

## **MIGHTY SK 811**

### **Chapter 811**

There were 300 elite men in Meng Mo and 100 guards in Meng family. With such a large array, they not only failed to kill Wang Fan, but also almost wiped out the whole army.

Meng Duzhong's confidence has been completely dispelled.

He didn't have the courage to fight Wang Fan again. Even if Wang Fan's blood was dripping and he seemed to be at the end of a bolt, even if there were five Meng Wei around him, he didn't have the courage to meet Wang Fan again.

"Well, for your sake, I won't kill you first. However, the death penalty can be avoided and the living sin can't be escaped. In the future, you will be the two dogs I used to deal with the Meng family, will you? "

"If you agree, I'll give you a way to live. You can leave now. But it's up to you to live. "

Wang Fan stares at the two Meng Wei who are crawling on the ground like a dog. His voice is like Tianwei and he asks coldly.

He had intended to kill the two Meng Wei directly. Can think of these two people's strength is pretty good, if used to deal with the Meng family, it will not only be a big help, but also disgust the Meng family, this just kill two people's mind.

"We are willing, we are willing, to comply with the instructions of grandfather Wang Fan." Two Meng Weifei said quickly.

Although they were brainwashed by the Meng family and their thoughts were solidified, Wang Fan's fierce attack really defeated their inner defense.

They are really scared!

"Let's go in and meet Meng Duzhong." Wang Fan did not pay attention to the two Meng Wei, but waved to the White Owl Ren a Biao, and walked slowly towards the villa.

Meng Duzhong gave him such a big gift. If he didn't kill Meng Duzhong, how could he get rid of his hatred?

Bai Xiaoren's face was also ferocious. After fighting for so long, he was almost killed. Finally, he could see the Lord.

His white Xiao Ren's intention to kill Meng Duzhong is no less than Wang Fan's.

A group of people soon entered the villa, but the villa had already been empty, let alone Meng Duzhong.

They couldn't even see a single person.

"Grandfather Wang Fan, I know where they have gone. There's a secret door over there. They must have run that way. "

Wang Fan frowned slightly. Before he could speak, one of Meng Wei said quickly.

Wang Fan took a look at Meng Wei and said, "call me master later, don't call me grandfather Wang Fan. I also give you a code name. When you grow high, the code name will be Meng Da, and when you grow low, it will be Meng er. "

Master? Meng Da and Meng er?

Listen to this address, Rao is not suitable for this occasion to laugh, White Owl benevolence are some want to laugh.

Wang fan is so mischievous.

If you let Meng Tuolin know that Meng Wei, who had been trained by him, turned against the water and called Master Wang Fan, and even became a sword against his Meng family, he would not be angry to death.

"Yes, master." Meng Da Meng Er where dare to have nonsense, quickly nod.

Under the guidance of Meng Dameng Er, the group quickly entered the secret door. Through the secret door, a dark secret road appeared behind.

The dark road is about two meters wide. It's very long and narrow. It's dark inside. I can't see anything clearly.

Wang Fan felt it for a while. He could not feel the breath of Meng Duzhong and others for a long time. Obviously, the other side had run away.

"What to do? Do you want to go in? " Bai Xiaoren couldn't help asking.

He was a little unwilling. He was almost killed, but he didn't even see the main character Meng Duzhong. How can he bear it?

Wang Fan shook his head, "we can't go in. Don't worry, he can't run. Let's go. Let's get out of here first. "

He said, and walked out of the villa.

The secret road is so deep and dark that no one knows whether there are traps or bombs in it.

It's wrong to go in so rashly. In case of a big explosion, a group of people will die.

White Xiao Ren bit his teeth and said nothing more.

Wang Fan went to the villa outside, has pinched out the mobile phone, began to press up.

Before long, his eyes are a bright, and then quickly with White Owl Ren and others toward a direction ran in the past.

In a hidden corner at the foot of the mountain, there is a large area of weeds, which are dense and spread over tens of meters.

At a certain moment, with a rustling sound, the weeds in one place were broken off, and then seven figures flashed out.

These seven men are Meng Duzhong, Mo Mingliu and five Meng Wei.

After they climbed out, they took a deep breath of air, and finally they could not help but feel relieved.

"Damn, I finally escaped. I didn't expect that Wang Fan was so terrible that he killed more than 20 Meng Wei in front of me."

Meng Duzhong took a bad breath, and his eyes were full of evil.

After he finished his indignation, he took out a black instrument about the size of a palm. After only one look, he became angry again.

"Son of a bitch, I didn't expect that this guy was so cautious that he didn't enter the secret channel. It's a pity that those bombs were destroyed. Otherwise, as soon as I press the button and bang, Rao is his king, and Wang Fan's strength will be shattered. ""But I don't believe him this time. Next time he will be so lucky! Wait, kill one hundred Meng Wei of my Meng family. This account will not be settled like this. Sooner or later, he will die without a burial place

Meng Duzhong scolded angrily. He stood up straight and was about to leave, but his face suddenly changed, as if he had seen something incredible, and his pupils suddenly contracted.

See, Wang Fan white Xiao Ren and others, is standing not far away, full face play abuse of stare at them.

Wang Fan sees Meng Duzhong's eyes, smiles and steps forward. "Hello, Meng Shao, we meet again."

"It's just that you're too slow. We've been waiting for more than ten minutes. We're freezing."

Wang Fan complains, "by the way, what did you say just now that I want Wang Fan to die without a burial place? I'm sorry to tell you that you don't have the chance. "

With Wang Fan's voice, a Biao and others have scattered their positions and blocked Meng Duzhong's retreat.

Meng Da and Meng Er bear the brunt.

"Wang Fan, how dare you kill me? I'm the core of the Meng family. If you kill me, don't you think about the consequences? " Meng Duzhong's face changed greatly and he could not help roaring.

Wang Fan disdains to curl his mouth, "you are the core of the Meng family. I killed more than one. What dare I kill you?"

"What's more, the so-called reciprocity, you have given me such a big gift tonight, don't you allow me to return it? You are allowed to kill Wang Fan, but you are not allowed to kill Wang Fan? "

Wang Fan looked down on Meng Duzhong's contempt for everything, as if he could kill others, but others could not. I really don't know where he got his sense of superiority.

"Wang Fan, do you really want to kill me? Do you really think you will win?" Meng Duzhong's teeth were closed tightly and his eyes were fixed on Wang Fan. It was like a man eating beast.

"Oh?" Wang Fan pours is Leng for a while, "how, listen to you say so, you seem to still have rely on?"

"Come and see if you can eat Wang Fan. Today, either you or I will die. One of us is going to die. "

Wang Fan said, pointing to Meng Da and Meng Er, "by the way, you must be familiar with them, right? He's Meng Da. He's Meng er. He's the two dogs I've just taken in. It's the best way to deal with you, Meng Duzhong. "

Wang Fan directly issued an order, "Meng Da and Meng Er, kill Meng Duzhong for me. I want to see what else he can rely on."

"You dare!" Meng Duzhong is furious! Wang fan uses Meng Wei to deal with him. It's an insult!

But Meng Da and Meng Er would not care whether he was angry or not. After hearing Wang Fan's order, they had already rushed out like lightning.

In their eyes, Wang fan is now the grandfather, it is really dare not disobey.

## **Chapter 812**

"Son of a bitch, our Meng family has spent so much money on you and so much money to cultivate you. Is it to let you deal with our Meng family in turn?"

"Even if you have a dog, you have more backbone than you! Give it to me, tear these two traitors! Let

them know the end of betraying my Meng family. "

Meng Duzhong retreated and screamed angrily. With his voice, the five Meng Wei behind him flashed out at the same time to meet Meng Da and Meng er.

They are both Meng Wei and know their own moves very well. The only difference is their strength.

Although Meng Da Meng er's strength is good, but two against five, still lack a lot, not long into the downwind, and by injury.

"Ah Biao, you can't ask for an opponent. Go and try them." Wang Fan looked at this scene, not much accident, turned to a Biao issued instructions.

He didn't care about the death and injury of Meng Da and Meng er at all. He just thought, what's the last move of Meng Duzhong.

"Good." A Biao grinned and stepped forward like a tank.

A Biao's strength has already reached the peak of the day after tomorrow. Later, after receiving the spiritual grass from Wang Fan's trip to the red city, he stepped into the congenital world with one foot.

In addition, the natural strength advantage, single strength, has been no less than the general congenital early.

His joining naturally reduced the pressure on Meng Da and Meng Er, and he was able to fight two Meng Wei.

However, although the pressure on Meng Da and Meng Er has been greatly reduced, the situation is still not very good. Two against three, plus their previous siege Wang Fan consumed a lot, they are still very hard.

"Meng Wei? Ha ha, I'll learn from Bai Xiaoren. " Looking at this scene, Bai Xiaoren couldn't help but jump out.

After Wang Fan's treatment and such a long rest, his strength has recovered 60%. Against Meng Wei, there is still no big problem.

But before he had time to play, he was stopped by Wang Fan, "Bai Shao, to deal with Meng Wei, why do you need to do it yourself, not to mention your injury is not good, you'd better have a good rest."

White Xiao Ren looking at Wang Fan, some unknown, so, but it is not once again.

Just as they talked, the situation on the scene had changed again.

See a Biao seize the opportunity, a fist swing open a Meng Wei Bang to the fist, and then the other hand quickly out, to embrace the tree posture, crazy embrace the other Meng Wei kick to the right leg.

Bang.

The other side's right leg stepped hard on a Biao, and he stepped back two steps.

However, at the same time, a Biao also hugged each other's right leg, let its whole body force, can't pull out.

"Die A Biao holds the other side's right leg, grins, and then twists his arms!

Click!

Meng Wei's right leg was twisted to pieces in an instant, and his mouth grunted.

A Biao with chest hard against each other's broken right leg is a burst forward, and then free a hand, casserole like fist raised, straight Bang each other's head.

Meng Wei's face changed greatly, but at this time, he couldn't dodge at all.

With another bang, a Biao hit his head with his fist and turned his whole body over.

People in the air, his head burst out of the blood mist, became a headless corpse.

Bang!

At this time, another Meng Wei's attack has also come, he pounced from the back, his right fist slammed on the back of a Biao.

A Biao spits out a mouthful of blood, but he turns his head and turns around with one arm. He grabs Meng Wei's collar viciously.

"Ao"

without waiting for Meng Wei to react, a Biao howled like a wild animal again, then directly held his head and hit each other hard.

Bang!

Another loud noise, the other side's head was smashed and died in a flash.

Perverted. It's perverted.

The power of terror, the body of terror, is simply too terrible.

He killed two Meng Wei at one stroke. Without a breath, a Biao strode to the three men who surrounded Meng Da and Meng er.

The three men's faces became ugly, and they continued to fight fiercely against Meng Da Meng er. The other one stood out directly to meet a Biao.

His body soared into the air, his right leg crossed an arc in mid air, raised a sharp sonic boom and kicked a Biao's head.

A Biao grinned and didn't dodge at all. His fists were raised like casseroles, his muscles were tight, his strength was crazy, and he burst out straight.

Boom!

A terrible sound.

Click!

The Meng Wei's right leg was smashed in an instant, and he was thrown out like a sandbag, hit the wall in the distance, and died immediately.

Meng Duzhong's face changed, five Meng Wei, three people died miserably, but also Wang Fanbai Xiaoren did not start, the remaining two people, how to turn over?

While staring at the scene of the war, he casually stepped back two steps and quickly thought about the countermeasures. Looking at this scene, Bai Xiaoren could not help but stand up again, "Meng Duzhong, you can't go today."

"I've accepted the gift you gave me to Bai Xiaoren. Next, I'll settle the bill with you. "

Bai Xiaoren stares at Meng Duzhong and shows his killing plan. "He used Aojiang to frame me twice and almost killed me. If I don't calculate this account with you, I'll be so sorry for you, Meng Duzhong."

"Didn't you say that you didn't know Aojiang and had nothing to do with it? Now, what do you have to say? "

Every time Bai Xiaoren said a word, he stepped forward. He was very aggressive and murderous.

When Meng Duzhong questioned Bai Xiaoren, he was not afraid, but laughed wildly,

"Bai Xiaoren, what if I framed you, or if I wanted to kill you? What can you do with me? Believe it or not, if you dare to step forward, I can take you to be buried with me? "

Boom!

At the moment of their conversation, the situation on the scene changed again, and a Biao once again killed one of Meng Wei in an almost brutal manner.

Finally, Meng Wei was killed by Meng Da and Meng er.

At this point, Meng Duzhong's five Meng Wei died miserably. Tonight, the 100 Meng guards sent by the Meng family are completely destroyed.

"Oh? Take me with you? I don't believe it! I'd like to see how you took me to be buried with you As soon as Bai Xiaoren grinned, he wanted to rush to Meng Duzhong.

Although Meng Duzhong has some strength, compared with Bai Xiaoren, the difference is not a single point at all. Even if Bai Xiaoren's strength is only 60%, it is more than enough to kill Meng Duzhong.

"No? Then I'll make you believe it Meng Duzhong grinned and suddenly stepped back. Then he roared, "do it!"

Almost at the moment when his voice came out, Zhang Ling behind Bai Xiaoren had already jumped out, and a punch hit Bai Xiaoren's back suddenly. At the same time, the sharp knife in his hand was also in Bai Xiaoren's throat.

"Don't move anyone, if you dare, he will die!" Zhang Ling controls Bai Xiaoren and looks at Wang Fan and others coldly.

Bai Xiaoren's whole body suddenly became stiff and his face became ugly.

"Why?" There was pain and struggle in his eyes, but it was more murderous and ferocious.

"Zhang Ling, over the past year, I regard you as my own. Why betray me?" Bai Xiaoren's voice is a little hoarse. Although he suspected that Zhang Ling had a problem for a long time, he still couldn't stand it when Zhang Ling really turned back.

In a short time, he was betrayed by Zhuo yigun and Zhang Ling, and the people who led to their betrayal were Meng Duzhong.

What irony is this?

"Ha ha." Meng Duzhong laughed, "it's very simple, because he has always been my man!"

Meng Duzhong said, looking at Wang Fan, "don't you want to know what my card is? This is my card! If you don't want White Owl Ren to die, just go away and let me go



As Meng Duzhong said, he took out his mobile phone. "I've got a direct video feedback of this scene to my Meng family. If you insist on killing me, I'll take Bai Xiaoren to be buried with you."

"Although I killed Bai Xiaoren, I was already a dead man at that time. Believe me, the Bai family will vent their anger on you."

Threats and threats.

Wang Fan has already offended song Mo Meng. If he offends another Bai family, half of the big families in the capital will be enemies.

Even if Wang Fan's back is against the South Tianfu, it is estimated that he will have to weigh it.

The scene fell into silence.

### **Chapter 813**

"Meng! All! Zhong

White Owl face ferocious, gnashing teeth!

How did he not expect that he had become Meng Duzhong's chip to threaten Wang Fan!

This is a disgrace to him!

He was just like a man eating beast, staring at Meng Duzhong. Even if he burned the river and destroyed the sea, he could not describe his intention to kill Meng Duzhong.

"Don't move! Or you will die Zhang Ling saw that Bai Xiaoren was struggling. Her face changed, and her right hand made a slight effort to cut Bai Xiaoren's throat and ooze blood.

"Zhang Ling, Hello, you are very good!" White Owl Ren anger from the heart, murderous, but it did not continue to move.

Because he didn't know if Wang Fan had the best of both worlds.

If Wang fan can rescue Bai Xiaoren and kill Meng Duzhong, everyone will be happy.

If Wang Fan compromises, he will let Wang Fan kill Meng Duzhong even if he is killed by Zhang Ling.

"Wang Fan, do you really want me to bury Bai Xiaoren with you?" Meng Duzhong ignored Bai Xiaoren, but looked at Wang Fan, his eyes became cold.

His heart is also a little nervous, after all, who knows Wang Fan and white Xiao Ren relationship is not so

strong.

What if Wang Fan really doesn't care about the life and death of Bai Xiaoren, regardless of the future accounts of the Bai family, and still kills him?

Wang Fan did not speak, just staring at Meng Duzhong.

One second

two seconds

three seconds

when Meng Duzhong felt unnatural and uneasy, Wang Fan suddenly laughed, "Meng Shao, I really have to thank you."

"Originally I was sorry that I couldn't let Zhang Ling show his horse's feet, but I didn't expect that you helped me."

"What do you mean?" Meng Duzhong listened to this, his face suddenly became ugly, "you already know Zhang Ling is my man?"

"Smart." Wang Fan put up his thumb, "after I learned that 200 Meng Mo elite and 100 Meng Wei were ambushed here, I already suspected that Bai Shao had your chess pieces around him."

"Of course, at first I just doubted, but I'm not sure. As for the identity of the chess pieces, it's even more unknown."

Wang Fan said slowly, "I'm not sure of his identity until Bai Shao asks Zhang Ling to move to the rescue, Zhang Ling is perfunctory, and Aojiang appears and Zhang Ling persuades him to surrender."

"It's just that although I'm sure Zhang Ling belongs to you, there's no way to tell Bai Shao directly. Because Bai Shao has feelings and trust for his people, he may not believe me. "

Wang Fan's face was full of abuse. "Do you know why Bai Shao had to deal with Meng Wei before, and should I stop him?"

"Why?" Meng Duzhong asked subconsciously.

"Because I don't want Bai Shao to stay away from Zhang Ling, I want to give Zhang Ling a chance to show his feet." Wang Fan said with a smile, "so, I really have to thank you. If it wasn't for your order, I'm afraid Zhang Ling didn't show his feet now."

Meng Duzhong's face was ugly for a while. He never thought that Wang Fan's mind was so deep. He

knew that Zhang Ling was his man for a long time, but he could not help it.

He couldn't help asking, "since you already knew Zhang Ling was my man, why didn't you kill him directly?"

"Before the war was so chaotic, even if you secretly killed him, Bai Xiaoren would not find out? Isn't that better? "

Meng Duzhong some don't understand, "now Zhang Ling is barefoot, can white Xiao Ren already in his hand."

"He only needs to move his wrist, and the knife can cut Bai Xiaoren's throat. Do you think you can save Bai Xiaoren from him?"

Meng Duzhong did not forget to stir up dissension. "Is it difficult to do that? The reason why you wait for this moment is to kill me and kill Bai Xiaoren with my hand?"

"Ha ha." Wang Fan laughed, "Meng Duzhong, say you are insidious, I really feel insulted insidious these two words. At this time, I didn't forget to stir up the relationship between Bai Shao and me. "

Wang Fan sneered, "put away your careful thinking. The reason why I didn't move Zhang Ling is that I didn't want Bai Shao's defeat to be not clear, and I didn't want Bai Shao's 100 subordinates to die to be not clear."

"When dealing with traitors, Bai Shao will naturally do it himself. Why should Wang Fan intervene?"

Wang Fan looked at Meng Duzhong, "didn't you say that I was naive and that I couldn't save Bai Shao? Open your eyes and see how I can save Bai Shao. "

With these words, Meng Duzhong's face changed and he suddenly looked at Zhang Ling.

Zhang Ling also noticed something wrong, wrist suddenly force, posture is about to kill white Xiaoren.

But at this time, Wang Fan moved. He waved his hands and said, "down!"

Word spread, Zhang Ling as if to be cast a spell, only feel a sudden pain in the whole body, strength dissipated at the same time, weak soft fell down.

Seeing this, Bai Xiaoren breaks free from Zhang Ling's shackles and kicks out with one foot.

Bang, Zhang Ling was directly kicked several meters away, blood streaming.

Meng Duzhong's eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost. What the hell? Why did Wang Fan shout an inverted word and Zhang Ling really fell?

He was puzzled.

Wang fan is looking at Meng Duzhong, full of drama abuse, "I thought you really have what card after move, did not expect it is just this kind of Pediatrics. If so, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave here tonight. "

Meng Duzhong legs a soft, direct soft fell to the ground, he knew that there was no turning over opportunity.

Inexplicable flow of the same scared Liushenwuzhu, mengduzhong are going to die, how can he live?

At this time, there has been a scream from Zhang Ling.

See white Xiao Ren don't know where to find a steel pipe, blunt Zhang Ling whole body bone is a burst of disorderly beat.

The sound of click, click, click came out, Zhang Ling's whole body bone was broken, blood DC, to more miserable have more miserable.

"Son of a bitch, dare you betray me? Dare you hold me? I'd like to see how many bones you have for me! I want you to know the end of betraying my White Owl. "

White Owl benevolence hand merciless, very angry, "let you call reinforcements, you perfunctory me, I killed ninety-nine brothers, even if you knock to death, can't solve my heart hate!"

White Xiao Ren is very angry, the hands of the steel pipe again and again hit, merciless.

Zhang Ling issued a series of screams, the whole body bone was broken, miserable.

He wants to die soon!

The whole scene was silent. Looking at this scene, everyone felt numb.

Meng Duzhong, Mo Mingliu, and others are sweating all over.

I don't know how long it took for Zhang Ling's scream to subside and die.

Bai Xiaoren, on the other hand, took the steel pipe and strode towards Meng Duzhong.

With the close of White Owl Ren, Meng Duzhong's scalp is numb, and they only feel death coming.

At a certain moment, Meng Duzhong could not help saying, "Bai Shao, you."

Sobbing.

At the same time, a sports car came from the foot of the mountain and stopped quickly in front of several people.

White Owl benevolence coldly saw that car one eye, don't wait for car inside person to walk down, hands a Yang.

Bang!

Hit Meng Duzhong in the head.

Meng Duzhong died in agony immediately.

"Bai Shao." Inexplicable flow are scared silly, can't help shivering beg for mercy.

But Bai Xiaoren didn't care at all. He slowly raised the steel pipe again.

Although most of his nearly 100 subordinates died at the hands of the Meng family, the Mo family also sent out 100 elite members. The Mo family was also stained with the blood of his subordinates, and he could not be merciful.

"Bai Shao, No." At the same time, the people in the car quickly get off, Mo gentle face anxiously ran down.

"Wang Fan, please, don't kill him, don't kill him. Give me face. Give me face. " Mo gentle toward white Xiao Ren roar over, and look to Wang Fan, beg.

White Owl benevolence steel tube Dun in mid air, did not smash, but looked at Wang Fan.

If it's someone else, he can ignore it completely.

But no one is gentle.

Mo gentle and Wang Fan between the entangled unclear relationship, white Xiaoren or some understanding, he needs to ask Wang Fan opinion.

Wang fan saw Mo gentle, the facial expression also can't help but change for a while, for a long time, he looked at White Owl benevolence, "kill!"

Mo gentle moment soft again, tears flow all over the face.

No celebrity, even more pale.

**Chapter 814**

"No! I don't want to die! Please don't kill me! Sister, sister, help me, help me I screamed in horror. Although he is a child of Mo family, he is still afraid of death.

"Wang Fan, do you really refuse to let him go? I can't do it for my face? Don't you have any respect? "

Mo gentleness is also full of grief, it seems that did not expect that his appearance, Wang Fan even so decisive.

A kill word, just like a knife, stabbed in her heart.

"I'm sorry, sister gentle." Wang Fan sighed helplessly, "if Mo Celebrities only aim at me, I can spare him from death and give him a way to live."

"But he is not only aiming at me, but also Bai Shao. Bai Shao's 100 elites are all dead and wounded, and a small half of them are dead in the hands of Mo elites. "

"I can't ask Bai Shao to let him go. I can't open my mouth."

Don't be tender and uncomfortable. Why isn't wang fan? How can he not know that his killing word is likely to make him and Mo gentleness really strangers?

But as Wang Fan said, he can't open his mouth, he really can't. Otherwise, he will be sorry for Bai Xiaoren and his dead brothers.

"Wang Fan, I hate you!" Mo gently stares at Wang Fan, tears can't stop pouring down at the same time, can't help screaming.

Wang Fan's heart trembled, as if he had been stabbed by a knife, but he did not speak, but looked at Bai Xiaoren.

"Bai Shao, do it."

Bai Xiaoren takes a serious look at Wang Fan, another look at Mo gentleness, and slowly raises the steel pipe.

"No!" Inexplicable flow of despairing roar, but it did not help.

Click, click!

Two harsh sounds, mixed with two pig like shrill screams.

Inexplicably, his legs were stained with blood and he fell down, his leg bones smashed.

"Miss Mo, for Wang Shaofen's sake, I'll spare his life and tell him to take care of himself. Wang Shao, you

talk first, and I'll go first. "

Bai Xiaoren breaks Mo Mingliu's legs and says a word to Wang fanmo and leaves.

Wang Fan toward White Owl benevolence cast to grateful eyes, he knows, White Owl benevolence really gave him face. Otherwise, inexplicable flow will definitely die.

"Gentle sister." Wang Fan came forward, is going to help Mo gentle, but Mo gentle mercilessly pushed away.

"I hate you! I hate you! I don't want to see you again! " Mo said gently, ran quickly to the inexplicable flow in front of him, helped him to the car, and then left with a roar.

Although she knew that it was very difficult for her to stand in Wang Fan's position. And White Owl benevolence also see in Wang fan face, Rao inexplicable flow a life.

Can look at the inexplicable flow that miserable appearance, looking at his blood stained legs, Mo gentle heart or can't say the pain.

A broken leg, inexplicable flow, even if it is destroyed in this life, even if it can be connected later, I'm afraid it's only half a useless person.

Wang Fan looked at Mo gentle driving away from the back, look uncomfortable, can only helplessly sigh.

"Let's go, too." He waved to a Biao and others and left here slowly.

The night wind blows, and under the radiation of the moonlight, Wang Fan's body pulls out a long figure on the ground, looking so depressed and lonely

Wang Fan did not return to the South Tianfu, but returned to the hotel.

When he went back, Lin Shiya was still asleep. Wang Fan didn't disturb Lin Shiya either. He took a bath and went to sleep.

In the early morning of the next day, the news of Wang Fan's killing Meng Wei, Meng Duzhong and Mo Mingliu caused a sensation in the whole capital again.

Although Meng Duzhong was not killed by Wang Fan, and the inexplicable flow was not abandoned by Wang Fan, Wang Fan's reputation was too fierce. In addition, he gave the impression that he killed people all the time, so all this was imposed on him.

Of course, the death of Meng Duzhong and the abolition of Mo celebrities are not the key points. The point is that Wang Fan killed 100 Meng Wei.

Ordinary people may not know what Meng Wei stands for, but how can the eight families and those big forces not know?

That is equivalent to a hundred inborn strong people, and it can still be called a dead man.

Such a strong lineup, even can't kill Wang Fan, but also by Wang Fan all killed, ask, who can kill Wang Fan?

It can be said that except for those beyond the innate existence, or the use of heavy weapons such as artillery shells, there is almost nothing Wang fan can do.

If Wang fan made a big stir in the Song family at the beginning, it only made the eight families pay little attention to it. Last night, Wang Fan directly killed 100 Meng Wei, which made them start to fear.

This kind of person can't be provoked. Unless he can be killed at one stroke, there will be endless troubles.

Wang Fan, once again famous, sensational capital.

In addition to the Meng family, the other seven families, even the Mo family, held a family meeting for the first time.

The first content of the meeting was that Wang fan should not be provoked again, otherwise, he would be punished by family law.

Wang Fan's own strength is strong, but he still has his back in nantianfu. He has been able to threaten the eight families. He is not sure. No one is willing to fight against Wang Fan again. South Tianfu.

Early in the morning, the night came to Ye Nantian's residence.

Ye Nantian, wearing a white training suit, is playing Tai Chi in the garden.

Flowing Clouds and flowing water are the essence of immortality.

Night did not disturb Ye Nantian, but quietly stood on one side, waiting for ye Nantian's success.

Since the injury, ye Nantian has never played Tai Chi in the garden like today.

A serious injury, as if to wear away his edges and sharp.

Of course, ye Nantian was in such a state that he could not even sit up and exercise like today.

Now ye Nantian has the mind to exercise, enough to prove that his injury has been very good, and the mood is also very good.



At a certain moment, ye Nantian finally looked at the night, "night girl, what's the matter when you come here so early?"

"Godfather, I have something to report." The eyes of the night were full of shock, "I think we underestimated the strength of Wang Fan."

She said, spitting out what she saw last night.

In particular, Wang Fan's direct killing of the more than 20 Meng Wei made her even more frightened. Until now, she has some lingering fear.

Originally night thought, Wang Fan's strength even if again strong, compared with her to still want to be inferior so some.

Only last night did she know that it was not a little worse, but a lot worse. And it's not that Wang fan is much worse than her, but she is much worse than Wang Fan.

The night finished what she saw, and then asked, "godfather, do you think we should recruit Wang Fan to our South Heaven mansion? Accept our control at the same time, also restrain him? "

"His destructive power is too great, and he also kills people. If we don't restrict him, I'm afraid he will lead to disaster."

Night also said the information she had collected, "now although the seven families have held an emergency meeting, they should not provoke Wang Fan. But the Meng family, it seems, has to work hard to kill Wang Fan. "

"If the Mengs do their best, I'm afraid Wang fan can't do well. Once the Meng family takes a dead man's stand, it will be a big mess again. "

Ye Nantian's face didn't change much. Instead, he looked at the night with great interest and said, "is it killing? Night girl, I'm afraid Meng Duzhong would not have died without your tip off? "

"As for control and restraint, forget it. People like Wang fan are not willing to be restrained by us. To restrain him is counterproductive. "

"Meng family, that's a problem. Night girl, you go to find Wang Fan and ask him to go back to the South Heaven mansion. Keep him steady these days and don't let him go out. "

"Godfather, you." Night listen to this, mind suddenly tremble, it seems that how did not expect, she informed Wang Fan Meng Duzhong escape secret way exit things, the other party will know.

It seems that godfather is still the godfather. Everything is under control.

"Go ahead." Ye Nantian waved his hand slowly.

"Godfather, I'll step down." Night no more words, respectfully leave.

## **Chapter 815**

Mengjia ancestral hall.

There was a heavy coffin in the middle. Beside the coffin, several women were shaking their shoulders and crying.

The rest of the Meng family were sitting on both sides, their faces also looked ugly, and the atmosphere was gloomy.

Around some of the Meng family, whether really sad or not, are pretending to wipe tears.

The whole ancestral hall is full of sadness.

Meng Tuolin, the head of the Meng family, was sitting on the throne. His face was also very gloomy. All his hair was pale, as if he had grown old overnight.

Meng Qingming, Meng Qingliang and Meng Duzhong died one after another. Meng Qingyang betrayed the Meng family and took refuge with Wang Fan.

In less than a month, the Meng family seems to have experienced the heaviest baptism in more than a decade. It's not the first time that a white haired man has given a black haired man a gift. It's a pity that a rabbit has died.

"Wang Fan! Kill one hundred Meng Wei of my Meng family and three core members of my Meng family. If you don't die, it's hard for heaven to face it! "

At a certain moment, Meng Tuolin slapped on the table and gritted his teeth. "Third, he offered a reward of 10 billion yuan for Wang Fan's head."

"Second, try to contact the tiger man and let him come out. Tell him that if Wang fan does not die, my Meng family will die. "

"I want to let Wang Fan know that even if he is powerful, even if he is backed by nantianfu, he will die! Even if we do all we can to fight for the eight families, I, Meng Tuolin, will take this tone. "

10 billion reward? What a big hand it is!

You know, even if the little presidents in the Middle East or something, the bounty is only 2 billion, 5 billion is the top.

It can be imagined that once the reward order goes out, those foreign killer mercenary organizations will definitely rush into China, one after another. Even if they were moths, they would take Wang Fan's life crazily.

Ten billion, this is enough to make anyone crazy.

As long as we succeed, even the top killers will be able to wash their hands and find a good place to marry more than 20 wives for the rest of their lives.

Even if the Meng family wants to withdraw 10 billion yuan, it is estimated that they will have to break their bones and even sell off their shares in the industry.

This shows how strong Meng Tuolin's killing of Wang fan is.

Besides tiger man, his full name is Meng hu man. When he was ten years old, he was taken away by an old Taoist and entered Yuanmen. And disappeared.

Ten years ago, he came back to Meng's home for the first time, which is already innate strength. At that time, the Meng family was in crisis and provoked a great enemy. It is Meng Hu's crazy action to kill the powerful enemy that makes the Meng family through the crisis.

Ten years ago, Menghu people were already innate strength. Now, how terrible should his strength be?

"Yes

"Yes

The second Meng Tuojin and the third Meng tuocai heard the order, responded respectfully and left quickly.

If it had been before last night, maybe they would have opposed it. After all, 10 billion is too painful.

But now, they are not hesitant to choose the implementation, obviously also aware of the crisis.

It's a dead revenge to send Meng Wei to kill Wang Fan. If they don't find a way to kill Wang Fan, they are likely to be killed by Wang Fan.

The two sides are already in an endless situation.

The women were still crying, as if they had not heard all this. Meng Tuolin took a look at them and Meng Duzhong in the coffin, sighed helplessly, and then got up and left.

"The meeting is over."

Until it disappeared, the word Sanhui came out of his mouth.

As soon as Lin Shiya wakes up, she sees the sleeping Wang Fan. She feels a sense of sureness in her heart.

"You villain, you don't listen to me and make me fall asleep by means. I'll punish you!"

Looking at the sleeping Wang Fan, she seemed to think of something. She pouted her lips discontentedly, then a snow-white lotus arm came out of the quilt, and then her little hand grabbed Wang Fan's nose.

However, before her snow-white hand pinched Wang Fan's nose, Wang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, and then opened her quilt.

In a flash, a pair of attractive body, then completely presented.

The spring is ambiguous.

Lin Shiya is only wearing a small nightgown. The skirt curls up to the bottom of her legs. Two beautiful legs, like jade, are penetrating out, full of infinite charm.

Maybe she was not honest in her sleep, and the little sling on her shoulder also slipped, revealing not only the fragrant muscles and jade bones, but also half a piece of charming white.

With her slightly fluffy hair, she is just like a fairy in the sky, with infinite temptation.

"Ah." Lin Shiya saw Wang Fan open his eyes, and saw Wang Fan open his quilt and stare at him.

Rao Shi, who has had the closest relationship with Wang Fan, can't help but blush and scream.

"Ah." Just as her scream just fell, Wang Fan's cry came out.

"What's your name?" Lin Shiya was confused and could not help asking. "What's your name?" Wang Fan asked.

"You, you." Lin Shiya pointed to Wang Fan and held on for a long time, unable to speak.

"You, you." Wang Fan also made the same action, learning a model like.

"You villain, I'll kill you." Lin Shiya is about to collapse. She can't help but throw Wang Fan down.

"Ah, ah, I'm wrong. You can't take advantage of me like this." Wang Fan barks strangely.

Soon, they scuffled with each other

with each passing day, they gasped and separated. After washing and eating, Wang Fan sent Lin Shiya back to school.

Although Lin Shiya is reluctant to separate from Wang Fan, she has her own principles and does not want to delay her studies.

What's more, last night, she clearly saw Wang Fan's energy. If she doesn't make efforts to catch up, they will only drift away.

She will try her best to touch Wang Fan and his circle.

Wang Fan watched Lin Shiya enter the campus and was thinking about what to do next when a phone call came in.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID, and his heart couldn't help shivering. He pressed the answer button, eyes become complex, "gentle sister."

"Wang Fan, I want to see you." Mo's gentle and tired voice came from the other end of the phone.

An hour later, Wang Fan appeared in a cafe. The first time he entered, he saw Mo gentle.

Mo gentle wearing a simplified black dress, figure is outlined after the convex, incisively and vividly.

She wore a cap on her head and a pair of sunglasses on her eyes, full of Goddess style.

Almost every guest who enters the cafe can't help glancing in her direction.

Although no one can see her face clearly, just her figure and her delicate chin, we can judge that she is absolutely a beauty.

Just, Mo gentle body that gas field is too big, a pair of fresh person don't enter of breath, will all crooked mind of person all block in the outside.

Wang Fan looked at Mo gentleness, sighed slightly, and then sat down slowly opposite Mo gentleness in the surprise and contempt eyes of the people around him.

"Sister gentleness, I love you." Wang Fan's voice is a little dry, he felt a sense of isolation in Mo gentle body. Obviously, Mo gentleness has a bad influence on him, and their feelings are no longer the same.

"I'm going." However, before Wang Fan's words were finished, he was interrupted by Mo gently, "I'm going abroad. I'm going to fly tonight."

**Chapter 816**

Wang Fan listened to this, his face changed.

He really wanted to say whether he could stay or not. But the words to the mouth, but only six words, "then I'll see you off at night."

"Good." Mo gently nodded, it is hidden in the eyes behind the sunglasses, but it is tears.

She thought of a sentence:

you thought I would not leave, I thought you would stay

later, you did not stay, and I did not look back

growing up is a painful thing, you may not get anything, but you will lose something

probably, all the mistakes in life are predestined

"walk with me." Mo gently sipped the coffee in his hand, feeling the bitterness in the coffee, and suddenly said.

"Good." Wang Fan nodded.

They checked out, left the cafe and went to the busy street.

They are very close, but they seem very far away.

No one spoke, just walking slowly in the street.

Looking at the traffic, looking at the people coming and going, as if they are enjoying the rare silence.

"Hello, everyone, this is the registration site of Beijing District of Huaxia good voice audition."

"There are no restrictions on our registration. As long as you feel your voice is good, you can sign up. You are welcome to try. "

A loud noise came, and they walked to a square unconsciously.

People come and go in the square, and a huge stage is built in the middle. Under the stage, people are surrounded.

On the stage, a mature and sweet looking woman in a white dress is holding a microphone.

Wang Fan took a look. Although he wondered how the audition competition with good voice in China could be held in such a place, he ignored it.

However, Wang Fan did not pay attention, Mo gentle but suddenly stopped.

She took a look at the table in front of her and went straight over.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped for a while, and he didn't say much, but followed closely.

"Xu Xuanxuan, you don't have to work hard any more. With us here, no one dares to sign up. We'll blow them down if anyone dares to go up."

"Is, offended our Xie Ge, you still want to safely preside over the audition, you don't dream."

"Those who know each other well will hurry to join us, brother Xie. At that time, not only will you sign up for Renren mountain, but even if you have a good voice in China, it will also make you hold a grand meeting."

"That's to say, those things are the same thing for us, brother Xie."

At the front of the stage, seven or eight young people were pointing at the hostess on the stage, their eyes full of abuse.

While they are talking, they are also threatening and intimidating those eager applicants. Those who dare to approach the registration table will be rudely pushed away by them.

Arrogant and domineering.

Xu Xuanxuan, the hostess on the stage, looked at the scene with an ugly smile.

Her face was red and her body trembled, but she was helpless.

The bands around them clenched their fists and clenched their teeth, but they could only bear it. There was no way to deal with them.

Obviously, this group of bastards, or "Xie Ge" in their words, have great energy. At least they can't afford it.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and frowned slightly, but it was none of his business, and he didn't care.

Now he just wants to be able to spend this afternoon quietly with Mo gentle.

Mo gentleness ignored those clamorous youth, also did not go to the registration place, but directly stepped on the challenge arena.

She looked at Xu Xuanxuan and said, "I don't want to sign up. I just want to sing a song, OK?"

Xu Xuanxuan was stunned for a moment, and then was very happy, "yes."

Now there is no one who has signed up. It's cold. Mo gentleness can go on stage at this time, no matter sign up or not, it is a good thing for her.

"Oh, there are people who are not afraid of death."

"It looks like she's still a beauty."

"I'll go. We're losing face, aren't we. Brother Qiang, do you want to go up and blow her down? "

"Come on, wait till she's finished. Damn, a woman dares to hit us in the face. When she's finished singing, let her know how powerful she is. "

"Haha"

when the seven or eight people were talking, Mo Wenwen had picked up the receiver.

Hsu Hsuan Hsuan, who already knows what Mo gentle wants to sing, runs to the band and informs them.

Mo gentleness has no nonsense, no lines, melodious music, directly into the subject.

"Take a hug as if you've never been together"

"OK, it's too late to explain"

"forget it, it doesn't matter that I've paid"

"I ignore myself just because I met you""No way"

"terrible"

"that me"

"not like words"

"I've been desperate all the time"

"I'm too stupid"

a song of "saying goodbye and then goodbye" came out of Mo Wenwen's mouth. She sang with great heart and devotion.



With her singing, her tears also like the torrent of breaking the dike, flowing down her cheek, Wang Fan clearly captured the crystal clear.

People around listen to the sounds of nature like songs, followed by the silence.

Some girls with soft eyes can't even help throwing themselves into the arms of their boyfriends and begin to sob

"don't lie if you can't say love"

"just like a little"

"don't hate if you can't say hate"

"don't pretend to sigh"

"just think I'm too troublesome"

"keep hurting myself"

"I tell myself"

"that's how feelings are"<

"how can I be too crazy when I'm not careful"

"hug me"

"no matter how well I wake up, I can't last long"

"OK or not"

"don't pursue any debts"

"forget it"

"no matter how much I pay, I can't do enough"

Wang Fan's eyes were a little sour when listening to Mo's gentle singing, and he had an impulse to rush up regardless of everything, Tell Mo gentle not to leave.

But in the end, he put up with it.

Mo gentleness's singing continues

"because of growth, we suddenly say goodbye"

originally, the song came to an end, but Mo gentleness added two words -

"goodbye"

after one song, the whole audience was in an uproar, and everyone was immersed in Mo gentleness's singing for a long time.

Mo gentleness put down the microphone, walked down the challenge arena, she did not return to Wang Fan side, also did not go to see Wang Fan, but toward the distance away.

But before she went far, a strong voice came out.

"You can go, you can leave, I can wish you a good journey, I wish you treasure, but I won't say goodbye to you."

"I'll give you a song" please forgive me ". I hope you can stay."

Mo gentle step meal, looking back, has seen Wang Fan standing on the stage.

Wang Fan holding a microphone, gently looking at Mo gentle, eyes moist, smile tranquil.

"Accompaniment, accompaniment!"

Xu Xuanxuan was stunned for a moment, and then quickly spoke to the band.

It's already a miracle to have a Mo gentleness, and now Wang fan is on the stage. If Wang Fan's singing is not worse than Mo's, even if there are only two people today, this registration contest will be considered a success.

"Forgive me"

"never admit it"

"time is too short"

"too late to promise"

"forgive me"

"never serious"

"simple expression"

"love is not hot and cold"

"who's fault is falling in love with"

"I was passing by at that time"

as soon as Wang Fan opened his mouth, he shocked the audience once again, and now it's time Once again, the game fell into a dead silence.

His hoarse voice and strong feelings made everyone cry again.

Mo gentle heart is also hard shocked for a while, turned to look at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan did not evade, eyes have been gently staring at her.

At this moment, as if Wang Fan's world only left Mo gentle, nothing else.

"Please forgive my fault, remember my good"

"hugging you and kissing the corner of your mouth"

"please forgive my fault, not protected well"

"at this time, you are no longer in need"

Mo gently took a deep look at Wang Fan and resolutely turned to the side of the road. At this time, a waiting Maserati stopped in front of her, the door opened, and she did not turn back He took a big step forward.

Wang Fan's heart trembled violently, and his voice was hoarse

"please forgive my mistake"

"not protected well"

"at this time, you are no longer in need"

"love is too late"

"please forgive me"

at the end of the song, Wang Fan's head was in a daze, and the only thing left was the scene of Mo gentle and determined to get on the bus

the people around him were still immersed in the song I can't help myself.

Wang Fan has put the microphone on the stage, and then turned around and left like a walking corpse.

Mo gentleness still chose to leave, perhaps, this is fate

"Sir, please wait, please wait." A voice interrupts Wang Fan's thoughts. Xu Xuanxuan suddenly trots to Wang Fan.

"Would you like to join Huaxia voice? With your strength, you will be able to enter the top four, and even the chance of winning the championship is also great. While breathing heavily, Xu Xuanxuan said excitedly, patting her high and crisp chest.

Mo gentle she did not grasp, Wang Fan must hold.

Wang Fan took a look at Xu Xuanxuan, but he was not happy. If it is in the past, a beautiful woman asked him, even if he did not agree, he would make a friend, or even spend a few words.

But now, I really have no idea.

"I'm sorry." Wang Fan waved his hand. Just as he was going to refuse politely, another voice suddenly came out.

"Boy, are you tired of living? Without Lao Tzu's permission, who let you sing on the stage? Do you want to die? "

Seven or eight young people are approaching Wang Fan with arrogance.

The first one pointed to Wang Fan's nose, spitting wildly and ferociously!

## **Chapter 817**

"What are you doing? He's just a passer-by and an applicant. Please don't embarrass him! "

Seeing these people, Xu Xuanxuan's face suddenly changed, but she came out with her teeth clenched. "I can bear your embarrassment. I can also bear your disturbing my registration scene."

"But please don't embarrass him. He didn't do anything wrong. What's more, we auditioned for two hours, but only two of them appeared on the stage, including him. Isn't it tragic enough? What else do you want? "

Xu Xuanxuan's tone was very angry, and her tears were about to fall.

"Nothing wrong?" The young leader laughed. He pointed to Wang Fan and said, "the most wrong thing he did was to sing on the stage."

The young man said, looking directly at Wang Fan, "boy, who let you sing on the stage without our permission? Don't you know that no one can sing on the stage without our consent? "

"Are you tired of beating us in the face like this. Damn, that woman just slipped fast. If I didn't catch her, you don't want to run away! "

The young man looked very angry. With the scolding, the tiger tattoos on his body were shaking and shaking, which was very fierce.

"Damn, our original goal is that no one dares to go on this stage, no one dares to sing, and let this woman become a joke."

"But you're so good that you jumped out and hit us in the face. You're very kind!"

People around them, watching the scene, flashed to one side far away, afraid of mixing in.

Chinese good voice, but the recent hot variety show, although not officially launched, but advertising has been completely launched, countless people are looking forward to.

From this, we can see the inside information and contacts of the boss behind Huaxia good voice.

But even so, some people dare to make a big scene in the audition in the Capital District, but also let others dare to go on, no one dare to sing, become a joke.

It can be seen that the background of the young people is not simple.

This kind of thing, but no one is willing to get involved, once it affects the fish, the consequences are very serious.

"Oh? No one dares to go up? Nobody dares to sing? " Wang Fan raised his head, "even if I'm on stage and singing, what can you do with me?"

Wang Fan looked at the young people, his eyes became cold, "I tell you, I'm in a bad mood today. While I don't want to start, roll as far as you can. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite. "

"Say less." When Xu Xuanxuan heard this, her face changed greatly. She quickly covered Wang Fan's mouth and looked at the young people at the same time,

"please don't make any noise, OK? Don't embarrass him, will you? What do you want? "

Her heart is a little sad, Wang fan is really a newborn calf, not afraid of tigers, even this group of people dare to provoke, the tone is so blunt.

Didn't he see clearly that young people are obviously not good people?

"Boy, what are you talking about? Why don't you tell me again

"Damn, you are still the first one who dares to tell me to go away for so many years. You really have the seed."

"I just don't go away. What can you do with me? I want to see how you are rude to me! "

The people behind the young man listened to Wang Fan's words. First they were stunned, then they were furious.

Wang fan is just a boy in his twenties. He dares to threaten them. He is tired of living.

If the youth hadn't stopped them, they would have rushed to crush Wang Fan.

"Yes, it's bloody. I like it." The young man took a look at Wang Fan and then looked at Xu Xuanxuan, "what do you want?"

"It's very simple. As long as you leave Xie Ge, you can guarantee nothing. We will not only let him be your contestant, but also strongly support your audition and help you find someone to sign up for the competition. "

"But if you don't, don't blame us for being rude. You have also heard what the boy said just now. Although we are not going to kill him, we can break our hands, feet and mouths, but we still have to do it. "

Obviously, this is a threat to Xu Xuanxuan.

"You." "This is a legal society. Don't go too far. If it goes on like this, I'll call the police. I don't believe that no one can punish you

Xu Xuanxuan said angrily and grabbed out her cell phone.

It's impossible for her to get rid of that brother Xie.

Although she has only been in the capital for less than half a month, she has already been listening to brother Xie like thunder. It's not too much to call her a scum.

"Call the police? You report it! I'll see which policeman dares to take care of our business Young people are not afraid at all. They are extremely arrogant.

Xu Xuanxuan's whole body began to tremble, but she was helpless.

"Oh, what's the matter, elder brothers, give me a face and don't embarrass them, OK?"

A fat man with a fat stomach came quickly, his face was full of flattering smile, "Xuanxuan is just a girl, he is a passer-by, why not?" He said, but without any trace, he took out a bank card and handed it to him

"Brother Zhang." Seeing this scene, Xu Xuanxuan couldn't help but talk.

His name is Zhang Dazhi, who is in charge of the audition in Beijing. He came here in a hurry when he learned what had happened here.

He did not expect that brother Xie should be so ruthless, even if he suppressed them, even the audition scene of this kind of Park situation would be disturbed.

The young man glanced at Zhang Dazhi's bank card carelessly and raised a touch of disdain in the corner of his mouth.

With a slap, he waved his hand off, then kicked Zhang Dazhi in the stomach.

Bang

with a scream, Zhang Dazhi was directly kicked out and hit the rocks in the distance, breaking his head and bleeding.

He covered his stomach for a long time and couldn't get up. His mouth was full of sour water.

The young man came up to him, put out his hand and patted him on the face, disdainingly to say, "what are you, dare you come to plead for them?"

Zhang Dazhi's face was as pale as ashes. Obviously, he didn't expect that these people were so cruel that they didn't even want money, so they just started.

"You've gone too far."

"You are bound to be punished."

"Son of a bitch."

The band members who followed looked at the scene and could not help their anger.

As soon as the young man's eyelids trembled, he took two steps forward and kicked them.

How can a group of band players bear the heavy leg of the youth? They didn't even have time to react, so they were kicked over and fell to the ground.

The youth pointed to their nose and said, "retribution? I am retribution! If you dare to talk nonsense again, I'll let you be hospitalized directly. "

There was a dead silence.

"You, you, are too much!" Xu Xuanxuan looked at the scene, trembling with anger.

She really appreciated the tyranny and horror of these hooligans. She was arrogant to the extreme.

"Too much?" The young man grinned, "what's more, it's still behind. You've never been from us, brother Xie? If we don't, then we'll take care of him. "

The youth pointed to Wang Fan, "at that time, you will know what is really excessive."

### **Chapter 818**

"Ah." Wang Fan sighed, pulled Xu Xuanxuan behind her and walked out slowly, "in fact, I really don't want to fight with you, because I despise you."

"But you are so annoying and arrogant. And I gave you a chance to get out. Since you are not sure, don't blame me for being impolite. "

Wang Fan's voice is very helpless, a look down on a group of young people. That look, that expression, as if with young hands, will dirty their hands in general.

"You" Xu Xuanxuan saw this scene, her face suddenly changed, and quickly went to Wang Fan.

She really didn't understand why Wang Fan dares to challenge the young people at this time. Didn't Wang Fan see the arrogance of the youth?

She even thought, Wang Fan sings so well, isn't his brain a little abnormal?

"What do you mean, you don't want to fight with us?"

The young man listened to Wang Fan's words and then looked at Wang Fan's scornful expression. His nose was almost crooked. "Damn, I've seen you pretend to be better than me. I haven't seen you pretend to be better than me."

"In these four or nine cities, no one dares to speak to Laozi like this! You're welcome. I'll see how you're welcome! "

With that, the young man rushed directly to Wang Fan's side and slapped him in the face.



The most direct insult to people is slapping on the face. He wants to see what on earth Wang Fan dares to pretend to be like this.

Yes, young people just feel that Wang fan is pretending to be better. And Wang Fan's disguise, also successfully angered him.

Xu Xuanxuan's face changed as she watched the scene.

She couldn't help but close her eyes and couldn't bear to continue to look.

Zhang Dazhi and his colleagues in the band were mercilessly kicked over by the young people just because they talked too much.

Wang fan so one after another hard hit in the face, that end can not be more miserable ah?

Zhang Dazhi and the band couldn't help but close their eyes and mourn for Wang Fan.

They also feel that Wang fan is a bit confused. After seeing the young people kick them, they dare to export provocation and speak so rampant words.

To death!

Pop!

A loud sound, clear to all ears.

Their hearts trembled violently.

From the noise alone, they could tell how hard the young man was at work.

Pop, pop, pop.

However, this is not the end. Next, they heard a series of clear voices, which were louder and louder.

Without waiting for them to open their eyes, a faint voice came out, "didn't you ask me how impolite I was? I'm just being rude. "

Eh, no, it seems to be Wang Fan's voice.

Xu Xuanxuan, Zhang Dazhi and others opened their eyes full of doubts and saw that Wang Fanzheng was holding the young man's collar with one hand and pointing to his nose with the other.

As for the young people, their faces were swollen and bloody, and the blood at the corners of their

mouths was red and stinging.

But for his familiar clothes, Xu Xuanxuan and Zhang Dazhi could not recognize this guy as the arrogant one before.

"If you want to go away, you have to force me to do it. You say, why? I really don't want to hit you because of dirty hands. "

Wang Fan was very painful to say, shake hands and give the youth a few times, and then open the hand stained with blood, wipe up on the youth.

"Ah At last, the young man could not help but grin and scream and claw at Wang Fan.

But his hand has not caught Wang Fan, bang, has been kicked out by Wang Fan.

The young man flew five or six meters straight away, then fell to the ground with a bang, broke his head and gave a scream of pain.

He struggled a few times, but could not get up again.

There was a dead silence.

No one thought that the result would be like this.

Wang Fan, the contestant who signed up for the competition, even abused the fierce young man into a dog.

"Dare to move our brother Qiang, son of a bitch, and seek death!"

"I'll kill you!"

"Damn it

Seeing this, the seven or eight companions of the young man were stunned at first, and then came back to Wang Fan.

It's just that their combat effectiveness is not the same level as Wang Fan's. Wang Fan just played it lightly.

Then they flew out one after another, fell down and screamed.

The whole room is dead again.

It's too powerful, isn't it?

"Go back and tell brother Xie not to pester Xu Xuanxuan or disturb other people's work. Otherwise, I'll go straight to the door and screw his head. "

Wang Fan said, just about to leave, suddenly thought of something, "by the way, my name is Wang Fan, live in Shangri La, you can always find me revenge."

When Wang Fan finished, he found a pen and paper and wrote down his telephone number. "If the hotel can't find me, call me directly and accompany me at any time."After all this, Wang Fan strode away.

The whole room is dead again.

This NIMA is too much, isn't it? Not only the location, but also the telephone. How much confidence does it need?

The young people looked at each other, recovered, took the phone number left by Wang Fan, and then ran away.

After Xu Xuanxuan recovered, she was going to chase Wang Fan, but where was Wang Fan's shadow?

Things here for Wang Fan, just a small episode, his heartache, or Mo gentle leave.

Wang Fan found a small bar, ordered a few glasses of wine, and then began to drink. In his heart, it is to think of with Mo gentle when bit by bit.

When he was drinking, he didn't know it. He went crazy outside.

A reward of 10 billion has set off an uproar in the world of killers and mercenaries. Countless detached organizations and super ruthless people have rushed to China, threatening to take Wang Fan's life.

Even some of the old monsters who have already washed their hands have set foot on the journey to China.

Some evil spirits, bobcats, black wolves, bereson and so on, who have been rising strongly in the field of killers and mercenaries, have rushed to China one after another.

Among them, the most famous are the blood skeleton, which ranks third in the list of killers, and the scorpion, which ranks fifth in the list of mercenaries.

Blood skeleton is an older generation figure. It is more famous than Voldemort, the five headed demon king. It has not lived in seclusion for many years. When he came out of the mountain, he was obviously moved by a reward of 10 billion yuan.

It's said that the blood skeleton kills people silently, and everyone who is killed by him will be dried up and turned into dead bones. It's extremely cruel. That's why it's called the blood skeleton.

Scorpion is a fierce person in the mercenary field in recent years. She rose abruptly just like a comet. In just two years, she ranked in the top three of the gold list and shocked the whole mercenary field.

It is said that she is just like a poisonous scorpion. As long as she is targeted, she will be poisoned and die. That's why she is called a poisonous scorpion.

Compared with the killer world, mercenary world sensation, two songs also online fire up.

Mo gentle version of the said scattered, Wang Fan version of please forgive me, was a good person to the Internet, just a few hours, the number of downloads reached millions, hot network.

Most of the online names have listened to these two songs, and also become the iron powder of the two. They have dug up their identity information and vowed to support them to win the championship together.

Unfortunately, Mo has been wearing cap sunglasses, Wang Fan's video is also a little fuzzy, not many people recognize it.

But they are more looking forward to the good voice of China, looking forward to their debut and their next song.

## **Chapter 819**

Wang Fan had been drinking until the evening, until he was in a daze, and then he came back to the hotel.

He did not call Mo gentle, did not send, Mo gentle song in the last sing "goodbye" two words, has made clear her heart.

Goodbye, how can I see you off?

The next morning, Wang Fan received a call from Xu Ruyun.

Xu Ruyun tells Wang fan that she has arrived in Beijing and has made an appointment with Bei Jingui to sign the 10% share transfer agreement of blue entertainment media in the morning. By the way, she shows her face at the shareholders' meeting and asks Wang Fan if she wants to go.

Wang Fan thought that he had nothing to do anyway, so he washed and rushed to blue entertainment media.

"Wang Shao, you're really smart. People worry that you can't sleep, but you're in the capital. Aren't you afraid that song Zong is jealous and takes your skin?"

As soon as Wang fancai arrived at blue entertainment media, Xu Ruyun welcomed him with a smile.

Women in a more formal women's suit, looks quite strong woman style.

The collar of the shirt is bulging high, and the buttons seem to be unable to bear the pressure, and they will be stretched and broken at any time.

The following is straight pants, round thighs are perfectly outlined out, mellow and powerful, full of mature women's style.

Her face is wearing light makeup, her hair is high, and she looks more and more mature.

"Sister Xu, what are you talking about? When did I have fun in the capital? Isn't it something in the capital that I can't get away with?"

Wang Fan looked at Xu Ruyun, feeling a lot better, he gently hugged the woman, "by the way, are you alone? Did Tingting and Yuying not come with her? "

"Well, Wang Shao's words really hurt people. They managed to fight for the chance and came all the way to see Wang Shao, but they were disappointed. "

When Xu Ruyun heard Wang Fan's words, she couldn't help looking at Wang Fan and sighing.

"Where, where, Yun elder sister thought much, actually I also quite miss you." Wang Fan quickly apologized, "otherwise, I'll be the host at noon and invite Yun elder sister to have a good meal."

"That's what you said. Don't cheat." Xu Ruyun said.

"No way." Wang Fan nodded quickly.

They didn't exchange too much greetings, so they entered blue entertainment media together. But Wang Fan did not follow him upstairs, but waited in the hall.

He just wanted to meet old friends like Xu Ruyun, and it was his company's business after all. He was worried about accidents, so he came here.

Wang fan is not interested in the transfer of shares or the general meeting of shareholders, so he is too lazy to participate. He believes Xu Ruyun can handle it.

After Wang Fan sat down, while grabbing a magazine to pass the time, he casually sent a text message to Bai Xiaoren.

Because of the 20% shares that Bei Jingui promised, Wang Fanbai Xiaoren each accounted for 10%. He

felt it necessary to talk to Bai Xiaoren.

Originally, Bai Xiaoren just sent someone to deal with these things, but when he heard that Wang Fan had also come, he immediately said that he would wait for him for a while and come here immediately to meet Xu Ruyun and his party at noon.

Wang Fan politely put down the phone.

Beijing office, 8th floor, Lanyu media building.

Bei Jingui and his lawyer have been waiting here for a long time, and have prepared a 20% share transfer agreement.

Since he learned Wang Fan's identity and saw Wang Fan's strength with his own eyes, he was so scared of Wang fan that he didn't dare to cheat him.

What's more, among the 20% shares, there are 10% of White Owl benevolence.

Wang Fan and White Owl benevolence, even if give him the great courage, he dare not cheat. No matter how painful the meat is, you can only break your teeth and swallow it in your stomach.

Bang.

At the moment when Bei Jingui and his party are waiting for Xu Ruyun and others to arrive, the door of the conference room is kicked open.

Then, a middle-aged man in his forties came in with six or seven burly bodyguards.

Bei Jingui frowned slightly, "Mr. Yang? What can I do for you? "

This middle-aged man is a small shareholder of blue entertainment media, accounting for 10% of the shares. He had a job in the company, but he was idle.

On weekdays, when Mr. Yang met Bei Jingui, he was very polite and respectful. For the first time, he burst into the room with arrogant kicks. He felt something wrong with Bei Jingui's instinct.

"Bei Shao, I heard that you are going to transfer 20% of the shares today, aren't you? You see, we have known each other for such a long time. If you want to transfer it, you should also transfer it to me. Why do you want to transfer it to others? "

"As the saying goes, fat and water don't flow to outsiders."

Yang always smile to go to Bei Jingui in front of, skin smile meat don't smile of say.

Bei Jingui's face sank immediately after hearing this, "Yang Jun, what do you want to do? This is my office. You are not welcome. Get out of here! "

Originally, Bei Jingui was not happy with the transfer of his shares. This guy even came to see jokes and even thought about his shares. It's strange that Bei Jingui can be happy. "Well, Bei Shao has a big temper. How come I've been cleaned up and I'm good tempered? " Yang Jun didn't pay attention to Bei Jingui at all. He said with a smile and sat down on the sofa.

Bei Jingui's face sank immediately when he heard this. He pointed to Yang Jun and said, "get out of here! If you don't go away, I'll be rude! "

Yang Jun, who was servile to him on weekdays, even dared to challenge him and take his scar today. He was looking for death.

If it wasn't for Bei Jingui's being cleaned up by Wang Fan and his injury hadn't recovered, he would have rushed up long ago.

"You're welcome? ha-ha! How big a temper Bei Shao is Yang Jun said with a laugh, got up and strode to Bei Jingui, slapped him in the face.

Bei Jingui, who was not on guard, was directly knocked down on the ground and spattered blood at the corner of his mouth.

"What are you doing?" When Bei Jingui's face changed greatly, the faces of the lawyers in the office also became ugly.

"What for?" Yang Jun said with a smile, "take them down and drag them out!"

With the sound, several bodyguards quickly rushed forward, with three fists and two feet, they kicked the lawyers to the ground, ah, screamed.

Yang Jun directly went forward to grasp the contract agreement they had worked out, and then he tore it to pieces.

"Yang Jun, you Bei Jingui was furious, but before he finished speaking, Yang Jun strode forward and stepped on the ground.

"Shut up, or I'll kill you every minute!" Yang Jun said, waving his big hand, "take them all out, hide them for me, don't let them make any noise!"

With his instructions, the six or seven bodyguards directly picked up Bei Jingui and the lawyer and quickly dragged them away.

Yang Jun, on the other hand, took the time to clean up his office, and then sat on Bei Jingui's seat.

Before long, the bodyguards returned to the office again and stood on both sides of Yang Jun.

At the same time, with a creak, Xu Ruyun strides in with a lawyer and several newly recruited company elites.

"Hello, I'm Xu Ruyun from wangfan group. I have an appointment with Bei Shao to sign an equity transfer agreement. Is Bei Shao here?"

Xu Ruyun looked at Yang Jun and asked politely. She had obviously recognized that the man was not beijingui.

### **Chapter 820**

"Bei Jingui? Make an appointment to sign an equity transfer agreement?" Yang Jun smiles and stares at Xu Ruyun. Suddenly his eyes stare, "how can I not know?"

Xu Ruyun listened to this, and her face immediately changed, "why, didn't Bei Shao tell you this? What about others? Who are you

There was a bad feeling in her heart, especially when she saw some red blood in the corner.

Clearly agreed to sign the agreement in the morning, how can you suddenly change your mind?

She was just downstairs of the company and called Bei Jingui. Bei Jingui also made it clear that she was waiting for them. Why is there no one now?

"My name is Yang. You can call me Mr. Yang." Yang Jun stood up and said, "I don't know about this. Bei Shao didn't tell me about it. As for where he is, I have no idea

"I don't know which little star he's having a good time with. As you know, Bei Shao likes to do this kind of thing."

Yang Jun says, the color Mi Mi stares at Xu Ru Yun, tone suddenly becomes chilly, "I say, you can't be didn't wake up, big day of come to our company sleepwalk?"

"What is your Wang Fan group? I haven't even heard of it. Why should I transfer 10% of your company's shares?"

"Are you daydreaming?"

Hearing this, Xu Ruyun's face became ugly immediately.

She looked at the bodyguards behind Yang Jun, but she held back.



"Since Bei Shao is not here, let's come back another day. I'm sorry to disturb you."

"Let's go."

Xu Ruyun said, toward the lawyer and others to say hello, then want to leave.

But before they could leave, Yang Jun suddenly stood up and said, "come on, come on, go. What do you think of our blue entertainment media?"

"Miss Xu Ruyun, I think you have the potential to be a star. How about staying in our company?"

"As long as you will come, I will guarantee that you will be popular all over the country for one year, and even become a little Huadan."

Yang Jun said, a pair of eyes still color squint at Xu Ruyun, as if to swallow it.

It is obvious that it is extremely provocative to call oneself Laozi first and say such words now.

"Mr. Yang, please respect yourself and let's go." Xu Ruyun's face immediately turned cold. She gave Yang Jun a cold look and turned around.

"Go? I think one of you can go out and take it for me! " Yang Jun's face suddenly became ferocious, "Damn, just daydreaming, dare to rob shares in our company, did you leave?"

With his voice, the bodyguards rushed out and rushed to Xu Ruyun and his party.

"Yang, don't go too far!" Xu Ruyun's face is even more ugly. She suddenly dodges a bodyguard's fist and kicks it with a backhand.

Sharp high heel stabbed the bodyguard in the chest, he was immediately kicked in the chest stained with blood, fell back, eyes flashing surprised.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Xu Ruyun, a woman, had such strength.

It can be said that Wang Fan group is also lucky to be Xu Ruyun. If they were replaced by Dai Yuying and Huang Tingting, they would be really miserable.

Before following Wang Fan, Xu Ruyun spent many years underground, and naturally had a certain skill.

However, her skill is more than enough to deal with one of Yang Jun's subordinates, but it is obviously not enough to deal with two or three of them.

At this time, the other people had rushed to the lawyer and the company's high-level in front of Xu Ruyun, and waved out.

Those people are all office workers. Where can they be the opponents of this group of bodyguards?

There was almost no room for resistance, so he was kicked over and fell to the ground.

"Damn, there are two more things. I like women like you. Give it to me, take her

Yang Jun saw that Xu Ruyun turned over a bodyguard. First he was stunned, and then he licked his lips.

This kind of pepper is her favorite, and it must be very exciting in bed.

Two bodyguards rush to Xu Ruyun. Xu Ruyun's face is even more changed. When she hits one bodyguard with another elbow, the other bodyguard's right leg kicks on her body and screams.

"Son of a bitch, you will be punished!" Xu Ruyun gets angry, abruptly pulls off the hairpin on her head and stabs the bodyguard.

At the same time, she turned to open the door of the office and ran out crazily.

She had to get out of the office and into the hall, or she would be hard to please.

"Damn, did you run away? Chase me In a rage, Yang Jun got up and kicked a lawyer, and rushed out with someone.

Looking at this scene, the eighth floor staff's face changed violently, but no one dared to speak at all.

Xu Ruyun sees that Yang Jun and others dare to come out in front of the employees, and her face is even more ugly.

As she ran towards the stairs, she pinched out her mobile phone and dialed Wang Fan. Where is this regular company? It's a black and astringent meeting!

Xu Ruyun is very angry in her heart. If she hadn't had a few moments, she would be miserable today.

Even so, she was the only one who ran out, but the lawyers and the middle and high-level of the company were all locked in.

Xu Ruyun really can't understand why such a change has taken place, and what's going on? She made an appointment with Bei Jingui!

Wang fan is bored looking at the magazine, Xu Ruyun's phone call came in.

He laughed, quickly pressed the answer key, but Xu Ruyun's first words, Wang Fan's face changed.

"Wang Shao, it's not good. They have detained our people. Now they are chasing me. Come and help me!"

Pop!

Wang Fan slapped on the tea table. The glass tea table with thick palm was smashed in an instant.

The people in the hall all turned pale when they saw the scene. The two security guards even ran over.

"Beijingui, how dare you play with me?" Wang Fanli ignored the two security guards, gritted his teeth and ran up the stairs.

It never occurred to him that Bei Jingui was so brave that he dared to be a villain to Wang Fan.

Wang Fan while running, while cutting into the company wireless, positioning the Xu Ruyun mobile phone, toward the direction of Xu Ruyun ran in the past.

It was only when he ran to the third floor that Xu Ruyun's cell phone disappeared. Obviously, the signal was cut off or turned off.

Wang Fan has a bad feeling in his heart. He rushes into the eighth floor and finds Bei Jingui's office. But the office is empty.

Wang Fan returns to the hall again, monitoring not to let the other party take away Xu Ruyun and others, while cutting into the company monitoring.

It's just that the surveillance has been washed out and nothing has been gained.

Wang Fan's face was completely gloomy.

He just didn't follow him upstairs. This kind of accident happened. He had the heart to kill people.

"Good, very good, Bei Jingui, blue entertainment media, you want to play with me, right? Then I'll play with you."

Wang Fan murmured and dialed Meng Qingyang, "bring your people to blue entertainment media, now!"

Hang up Meng Qingyang phone, Wang Fan and called Zhao madman, "Zhao madman, I am now in the hall of blue entertainment media company, my people were hit by him, also buckle."

"I'll give you half an hour. I'll come right over and find out Bei Jingui by the way. If you can't give me an account, I'll give it to you. "

There is no doubt about Wang Fan's tone.

Bei Jingui follows Zhao maniac, so Wang Fan finds Zhao maniac's head directly.

Zhao maniac on the other end of the phone heard this and wanted to curse his mother, but he had nothing to do. He can only leave things in hand and rush to blue entertainment media.