MIGHTY SK 871

Chapter 871

Vase?

Vase!!!

These two words constantly in Song Rumei's mind, she suddenly became angry!

"I'm not a vase!" She couldn't help roaring, her eyes flashing a bit fierce, and then she leaned back to avoid the scorpion's right leg. At the same time, she slapped her backhand hard!

Pop!

A crisp sound, Scorpion was shot, the body lost balance, toward the side. Just at the same time of falling, her right leg suddenly whirled around again, and severely touched song Rumei's chest.

Come on!

Song Rumei was the point of fly back, can no longer help spewing out a mouthful of blood, face more pale up.

"Not a vase?" The stable scorpion shakes its right leg to relieve its strength and laughs, "you are not a vase, who is a vase?"

"Don't you know how to deal with me? You tell me, why aren't you a vase?"

Scorpion eyes suddenly become fierce, "Song Rumei, today you chase me, is your blunder. If you are with the night of the South Heaven mansion, maybe I will be afraid."

"But you alone, I haven't paid attention to you. I'll let you know the real strength of the fifth best mercenary in the world!"

Scorpion said with a sneer, suddenly again wrong body, toward song Rumei attack in the past.

She wants to use the fastest speed, work hard to kill song Rumei, and then quickly evacuate here.

Otherwise, once the night hears the news, or Wang Fan arrives, she will be in danger.

Originally, the Scorpion was worried about Wang Fan who couldn't be killed. Now Song Rumei, Wang Fan's woman, comes to the door. Naturally, she finds the object to vent.

"Song Rumei, I'll learn. You are the fifth best mercenary in the world. What strength do you have?" Song Rumei was also provoked by the scorpion.

The anger in her heart!

How can song Rumei be a vase? When was she a vase?

She has her pride, she will never allow scorpions to insult and trample on themselves!

Boom boom!

With the continuous spread of the shocking sound, the two beauties fight madly together again.

Although scorpion does not have inborn metaphase, its reaction, speed and strength have completely exceeded the level of inborn metaphase, and it is only a little bit short of inborn metaphase.

Although song Rumei is strong, her fighting experience is really poor. Even if her strength is stronger than scorpion, she won't have the upper hand in the battle, and she is even pressed to fight.

Combat experience is really very important. Which one of those ruthless people who can challenge beyond the level is not the master with rich combat experience?

In less than a minute, the scorpion seized the flaw and slapped song Rumei's abdomen with a fierce hand.

With a slap, song Rumei could not help spouting a mouthful of blood, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite.

Hiss

She spat out a few mouthfuls of blood, her face was even paler, and her eyes were also flashing with strong reluctance and disappointment.

Am I really a vase?

She couldn't help asking herself.

"Song Rumei, do you still dare to say that you are not a vase? If you only have this strength, then you can die."

The scorpion's face is more ferocious with a powerful blow. On the one hand, she excites song Rumei fiercely, and on the other hand, she gets close to song Rumei again. Her right leg tears the air and points out fiercely.

Song Rumei is biting her teeth. She is crazy to stimulate the Qi strength in her body, and even more to drum up the congenital vigorous Qi to protect her body.

She wants to fight back, but she has poor fighting experience, but her movements can't keep up with her consciousness.

She didn't even have time to raise her arm. The scorpion's powerful and heavy foot had already hit her chest.

Boom!

With another loud noise, song Rumei retreated again, her face even paler.

The congenial vigorous Qi on the surface of the body was rippled by the scorpion's foot, and then cracked like an eggshell.

The shattering of congenital vigorous Qi leads to the violent bombing into the body. Song Rumei spews out several mouthfuls of blood again, and her face is bloodless.

"Song Rumei? Wang Fan's woman, right? Wang Fan killed my three doubles, and I will ask all his women to be buried with him!"

"You can rest assured that although you are the first, you are not the last. Soon, someone will go down with you one after another."

Scorpion grins grimly and rushes to song Rumei again.

At the moment, she finally felt that she was angry.

Song Rumei looked at the approaching scorpion and became almost desperate.

She never thought that she, the hunter who hunted her prey, would become a prey and be slaughtered by poisonous scorpions.

Is she song Rumei going to die here?

Song Rumei has some pain in her heart. Maybe she is really a vase.

She can't help but close her eyes, congenital vigorous Qi has been broken by scorpion's fury, at this time, she can't resist scorpion's stormy attack. Only at this time did she realize that she might be able to crush those who are far inferior to herself.

But once you meet the scorpion, who has rich experience and whose strength is only slightly worse than your own, you will feel inferior and unable to fight.

It seems a little late to understand this truth only now.

"Die

But at this time, the scorpion has already run to song Rumei's body with a ferocious smile, and tramples on her head.

Isn't Wang Fan very concerned about song Rumei? Isn't song Rumei beautiful? Then she will break song Rumei's head, and make song Rumei die beyond recognition.

She wants Wang Fan to live in pain and regret for the rest of his life!

"Scorpion, you want to die!"

Wang Fan heard the news and just arrived here, he saw a scene that made him angry.

Song Rumei falls to the ground with blood all over her body, while scorpion has already approached song Rumei, and kicks a sharp kick in Song Rumei's head!

Angry! The anger in his heart! If this really let scorpion kick song Rumei's head, where can song Rumei survive?

Wang Fan's anger swelled when he thought of song Zong, who was always above the top, and Mei Jie, who was as cold as a queen, and now was so miserable and embarrassed!

Where he had time to hesitate, he took out his gun and pulled the trigger at scorpion.

Bang bang!

The piercing gunfire resounded, the bullets turned into a net, and shot madly towards the scorpion.

Crazy and shocking!

Scorpion feel this scene, face suddenly changed, had to withdraw legs!

Although she insists on her own way, she can still kill song Rumei, but at that time, she will also be shot through.

Her instinct made her choose to avoid.

She doesn't want to die!

Wang fan is taking advantage of the scorpion dodge Kung Fu, whirlwind like crazy rushed past.

"Scorpion, you dare to touch my sister Mei. Today, I will kill you! It's not only you, but also all your

doubles in the world. I'll kill them one by one. No one will stay! "

Wang Fan tears of roar, the voice only frightens the sky to kill intention!

He's going to kill!

He's going to let go!

Scorpion against him Wang Fan, kill him Wang Fan, he is not so angry. Can scorpion unexpectedly hurt song Rumei, even almost killed song Rumei, this has already touched Wang Fan.

Dragon has scale, touch it is angry!

Wang Fan's anger, even the three rivers of water, can not be quenched!

He really did not dare to imagine what would happen if he came so late.

Kill!

Kill!!

Kill!!!

There are only a few words left in his mind!

Chapter 872

The violent killing intention swept across the space, and in a flash, it seemed as if it had turned into a cold winter, freezing to the bone.

"If you want to kill me, it depends on whether you wang fan has that ability." Scorpion feeling this scene, is also a cold smile, not into the back, rushed to Wang Fan.

She has been locked by Wang Fan's killing machine. If she chooses to escape at this time, her momentum will be weak. She will only die faster.

The scorpion who has experienced many battles will not make such a low-level mistake, so she chose to fight against the enemy without hesitation.

Two people close to each other very quickly, scorpion's right hand in an instant pinch into a snake shape, like a snake's mouth, hard bite to Wang Fan's chest.

Tricky and sharp!

She thought that Wang Fan would evade. As long as Wang Fan evades, she will have the first chance,

and then her subsequent attacks will come. Even if you can't kill Wang Fan, you can beat Wang Fan unprepared.

To her surprise, Wang Fan didn't seem to see her attack. Instead of avoiding it, he clenched his fist and blasted her left chest.

This lunatic!

Scorpion's face changed greatly!

Only at this time, she has no way to accept the recruitment. Face Wang Fan this kind of superior, she accepts move, completely lost the opportunity.

Come on!

Scorpion's right hand stabbed at Wang Fan's chest, immediately stabbed a blood hole in Wang Fan's chest, and the blood sprayed out.

At the same time, with a bang, Wang Fan's right fist also hit the scorpion's left chest heavily.

The strength of terror hit, scorpion's left chest suddenly exploded, exploded a mass of blood fog.

Strong strength shock of her inverted fly out, blood gushing, face ferocious.

"False?" Wang fan can't help but be surprised. He blurts out two words.

Wang Fan didn't expect that the scorpion would be fake, and the explosion splashed his face with blood.

He secretly scolded the bad luck, wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, then grabbed the silver needle which had been prepared for a long time, pricked it in his chest for a few times, and then jumped at the scorpion again.

If in the past, he might have a few words to satirize and stimulate poisonous scorpion, but now, poisonous scorpion has hurt song Rumei and almost killed song Rumei. Wang fan is not in the mood.

Scorpion's face was ugly. She never thought that Wang Fan was so terrible.

What's more, her strike didn't have the expected effect.

Rao Shi knew Wang Fan's power, and even witnessed the scene when Wang Fan killed the blood skeleton. But when she really faced Wang Fan, she realized how terrible Wang Fan was.

In the face of crazy Wang Fan, scorpion can't care about the pain in his chest, so he grits his teeth and gets up, and also faces up!

Boom!

There were two more noises, and the scorpion's right leg was on Wang Fan's back, which made Wang Fan's body shake and almost fall.

At the same time, Wang Fan's right fist hit the scorpion's other chest again.

Bang!

There was another loud noise, but this time, there was no explosion.

See scorpion chest again spurt out a mass of blood mist, the whole person inverted fly out.

She could not help but shriek, pale.

She can tolerate the fake explosion, but how can she tolerate the real explosion?

Pain!

Life is more painful than death!

"Son of a bitch, you are mean!" Scorpion glares at Wang Fan, and his voice hisses at the bottom.

"Mean?" Wang Fan sneered, "you instigate a double to kill me, aren't you mean? You use a double to sell your body, but you run away. Isn't that mean

"Aren't you mean to shoot me in the dark and kill an innocent girl?"

Wang Fan pinched his back to relieve the pain, and approached the scorpion, "scorpion, you will not struggle, today is your death."

"You're a killer. You're offering a reward of 10 billion yuan to kill Wang Fan. Wang fan can understand. However, you should also be aware of being killed."

The reason why Wang Fan exchanged moves with Scorpion was that he wanted to win scorpion in the shortest time.

Otherwise, once the scorpion escaped, it would be dangerous.

Wang Fan as a miracle doctor, he is very confident, as long as the scorpion can not kill himself, no matter how serious the injury, he can recover.

"What a loser! Even if I'm a scorpion, I'll take you to my back!" The scorpion starts up with a grim smile,

and then rushes towards Wang Fan.

She's going to trade her life for hers!

"You are not qualified to pull me on the back, just because you are a scorpion!" Wang Fan said with a sneer, not dodging, but also stepping forward and kicking out.

Boom!

The intensity of terror diffused, Scorpion was kicked out straight!

She has a big fight with song Rumei, and her breasts are exploded. Where is Wang Fan's opponent?

If she is calm now, maybe she can play several rounds, but if she loses her calm, she will never win. Scorpion's body pierced the air, hit the wall, crash, the wall was her hit through a hole, and then fell to the ground like a dead dog.

"Scorpio, I have no grudge with you. You want to kill me first, so you are to blame for your death. No wonder I am."

"I shot in the dark, hurt my sister Mei, and almost killed her. Today, it's not too bad for you to die!"

Wang Fan said with a sneer, flash in front of the scorpion, lift it up, and then grab her head, hit the ground hard.

Didn't she want song Rumei to die beyond recognition? That Wang Fan lets her poison scorpion die of completely beyond recognition!

Boom boom a series of loud noise, scorpion's head will soon be hit by the flesh and blood fuzzy, no longer human.

At first, her hands and feet were still struggling wildly, but later, she could no longer make any action and died.

A generation of strong, a generation of myth of mercenary world, scorpion, death!

Wang Fan took a few pictures of the scorpion, and then went to song Rumei.

"Sister Mei, are you ok?" He looked at Song Rumei with a twinkle of heartache in his eyes.

"I'm fine." Song Rumei smiles and shakes her head. Although her face is still pale, she is still so beautiful.

Wang Fan holds song Rumei's snow-white hand and wants to treat her injury, but song Rumei stops him.

She looked at Wang Fan, leisurely asked, "Wang Fan, you say, am I a vase?"

"Sister Mei, what are you talking about? How can you be a vase? In terms of strength, you were born in the middle, even stronger than me. In terms of talent, you used to be the boss of the company. If it's all vases, are there any women in the world who are not vases?"

Wang Fan in the heart clap Deng for a while, some don't understand why song Rumei asks so, but still flatter of say.

"In terms of strength, I'm better than you?" Song Rumei couldn't help whispering.

Wang Fan quickly nodded, "yes, I was born in the early, you are born in the middle, you must be better than me."

"Then why can you kill scorpion, but I was almost killed by scorpion?" Song Rumei couldn't help asking.

Wang Fan was speechless for a moment. After a long time, he said, "it can't be counted like this. If it wasn't for the scorpion's fighting with you, it would not be so easy for me to kill her."

Song Rumei suddenly stood up with a smile on her pretty face. "Wang Fan, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself later."

"Why?" Wang Fan felt that his brain was not enough, and he couldn't accept it for a while.

Why did all the people around him leave him?

They used to be Jiang Xiaoliang, ye Xiaowu and Yang Lingling, but recently they are mo Wenwen and song Rumei.

Mo gentle leave, Wang Fan also slightly can understand, but the rest of the people's leave, Wang fan is really some can't understand.

"Because I don't want to make a vase." Song Rumei said, "I can't even deal with scorpions. What can I do to help you deal with other enemies? Wang Fan, I'm leaving. I'll come back to you in a year at most."

Song Rumei said, straight up, to the distance.

Wang Fan wants to catch up, but song Rumei waves his hand to stop him. He can only watch as song Rumei's figure gradually moves away

from him

Chapter 873

After Song Rumei left, Wang Fan didn't stay here any more, and left with the night coming.

Originally, he still wanted to kill scorpion, go back to accompany Han Youji and others to have a good time, but song Rumei's leaving made him not in the mood.

Gymnasium.

Han Youji's heart sank to the bottom of the valley. After Meng Qingyang arrived, he immediately cut off all their hands and feet, and used his relationship to completely ban them.

Originally, Meng Qingyang didn't have such a big face, but now he hugs Wang Fan's thigh, which is different.

It can be said that the gods block and kill the gods, and the ghosts block and kill the ghosts.

Han Youji's so-called backstage Bei Shao is Bei Jingui who was almost trampled to death by Wang Fan.

As a young master of blue entertainment media, Han Youji has also contributed a lot to their popularity.

In addition, Han Youji and others are coming soon, and constantly contribute to the beauty of Han country. There are all kinds of pure students, beautiful young women and enchanting actresses. Therefore, the relationship between Bei Jingui and the three is relatively "iron".

But when he learned that Han Youji and Wang Fan had offended, he was scared to pee in an instant.

Instead of helping Han Youji and others to speak, he was the first to step on the dead and cooperate with Meng Qingyang to completely ban them.

Han Youji's three faces were as pale as ashes. Unexpectedly, they offended a Wang Fan by accident. They not only made themselves hemiplegic and disabled, but also were beaten to death.

Heaven falls to hell, but so.

When Han Youji and his three men were doomed, a photo once again caused a great disturbance in the underground forum.

Scorpion, dead!

The myth of the generation of mercenaries, the fifth in the list of mercenaries, is dead!

You know, less than ten hours before the death of the blood skeleton, the scorpion also died, and it was beyond recognition.

How sad and shocking is this?

The world is in an uproar.

Wang fan is famous again!

At this point, almost all the killers and mercenaries who had received a 10 billion reward to the capital of China were wiped out.

They finally realized that what is meant by Wang Fan's inviolability and what is meant by China's inviolability!

Wang Fan had a sleep. The next morning, he bought more than 20 fruit baskets and came to Shengao hospital.

Things are changeable. Yesterday, he was a patient in St. O's hospital. Today, he became a "guest" to visit patients.

He didn't leave the hospital after he woke up yesterday because he wanted to lure and kill the scorpion. Now that the scorpion is dead, there is no need for him to be hospitalized.

Wang Fan checked the next Security Elite injuries one by one, and recuperated for them, and finally came to Huang Tingting ward.

When Wang Fan entered the ward, Huang Tingting was sitting on the bed in her sick clothes, bored playing with her mobile phone.

The hair is fluffy, the clothes are a little messy, two snow-white feet are exposed outside, delicate and small, the whole person looks full of different temptations.

After Wang Fan's treatment yesterday and a night's rest, her pretty face is no longer so red and swollen, just a little red.

"Tingting, do you feel better? I'm so sorry. I didn't expect that such a thing happened when you first came to Beijing."

Wang Fan put the basket on the table, and then sat down beside Huang Tingting, some apologized.

Looking at Huang Tingting, the depression in his heart finally dissipated some.

Among the girls I first met, Huang Tingting is the only one who still stays by her side.

"Van Gogh." Huang Tingting, who is playing with her mobile phone, sees Wang Fan appear and immediately throws her mobile phone. Her look at Wang Fan becomes aggrieved.

She pouted her little lips as if she were about to shed tears, which was very pitiful.

I almost couldn't see Wang Fan. She was scared to death yesterday.

"Well." Wang Fan pinched Huang Tingting's pretty face and said, "it's so grown-up. I still cry. It's not beautiful to cry again. I have time today. I'll accompany you whatever you want to eat, drink or play."

"They don't want anything, they just want to be with you." Huang Tingting suddenly clenched her teeth and murmured, then went into Wang Fan's arms.

Her head was deeply buried in Wang Fan's arms, and her pretty face turned red.

It was only after what happened last night that she finally got up the courage to say this.

This is another kind of confession.

"Ah, together, together. How can you take advantage of me?" Wang Fan looked at this scene, immediately couldn't help joking, and stretched out his hand in her delicate body.

He wants to use this way to let Huang Tingting relax, not because of last night's things and heavy.

At the same time, his eyes also involuntarily turned to Huang Tingting's collar, one eye, two eyes, three or four eyes

"brother fan, you hate" Huang Tingting's pretty face is more red, can't help but fight with Wang Fan, as if back to the time when she used to be in Yindi group. Soon, there was laughter like a silver bell in the ward

for the next three days, Wang Fan didn't go anywhere. Except for accompanying Huang Tingting, he stayed in the hospital, chatting and farting with Chu Wei and his injured brother.

Chu Wei also told Wang Fan about his future plans. He wanted Wang Fan to be able to live in the first tier cities in China within three years.

He wants Wang Fan's security to be the largest security company in China.

Wang fan face Chu Wei's ambition, of course, can only encourage, tell him no matter what happens, don't be afraid, his shake hands manager is always the backing.

When the Meng family is destroyed, the Mo family takes up the tail to be a man, and the Song family has no action now. The killers from the 10 billion yuan reward have been solved.

so, for the time being, what Wang Fan has done in Beijing has become very idle.

In addition to accompanying Huang Tingting, he boasted with Chuwei.

During this period, I occasionally go out to sit with Kong Wucheng, Bai Xiaoren and others, and make an appointment with Dai Shuangshuang. It's hard to get comfortable.

Had it not been for a week later, where ye Nantian needed Wang Fan to give the needle, and Chu Wei and others in the capital, Wang Fan would have returned to Jinzhou long ago.

In the morning of the fifth day, Wang Fan, who woke up, was thinking of doing something today when a phone call came in.

Wang Fan took a look at it and said, "Hello, Miss Xu."

"Wang Shao, the Chinese voice contest has officially started. Your show is this afternoon. Do you have time?" Xu Xuanxuan's gentle voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Ah?" Wang fan can't help but open his mouth. There is time, but he really doesn't want to take part in any competition.

Although he is free for the time being, it is only temporary. If he wants to work for the company and cultivate resources, where does he have time to mix in the entertainment industry?

It's just that I promised someone something. If I refuse, is it really good?

Wang Fan was short of words for a moment. He didn't know how to answer.

"Wang Shao, what do you mean? Did you forget your promise? Did you cheat me?"

Xu Xuanxuan's tone suddenly changed, not cold, but soft. Listen to that sound, as if tears are about to come down.

"Wang Shao, you just need to participate. You don't need to sign a contract, let alone fulfill any obligations."

"You can rest assured that we will never force you to do anything that will affect your freedom and your own affairs. Isn't that all right?"

Xu Xuanxuan's voice became softer and softer. At last, she felt like she had shed tears.

Wang Fan scalp numbness, he severely a bite, "time, place."

He felt that if he refused again, there would be some great evils.

He has always been tolerant of beautiful women, there is no way to refuse, not to mention, this is his

own promise.

Xu Xuanxuan on the other end of the phone listened to this, her voice became happy and quickly reported the place name.

Wang Fan's eyes gaped.

Chapter 874

two o'clock in the afternoon.

Wang Fan came to the century building.

This is the place where Xu Xuanxuan reported.

"Wang Shao, you're here. How can you look like you want to rob the bank?" As soon as Wang Fan opened the car door and got off, Xu Xuanxuan, who had been waiting for a long time, welcomed him.

Her pretty face was full of surprise.

Casual wear, baseball cap, black frame glasses, black mask, these are Wang Fan's clothes.

The whole person looks even bigger than big bowl, so it's hard to follow a few burly bodyguards behind him.

"Isn't it that too many people have been offended recently for fear of being chopped to death? If it wasn't for Miss Xu's great face, I wouldn't want to come. " Wang Fan said helplessly.

However, he was thinking that it would be crazy for Bai Xiaoren and Kong Wucheng to see what kind of tongue catching competition they should take part in.

It's not that Wang Fan looks down on the contestants. It's really because Wang Fan gives people the feeling that he is decisive. When can he eat by his voice?

What's more, Wang Fan has a lot of enemies, but who knows if they will make a stumbling block behind him? If Xu Xuanxuan is involved, that would be bad.

Good intentions!

"Then I really want to thank Wang Shao more for your face. Don't worry, I'm not the host today, I'm just your assistant. I'll serve you all the way. I'll try my best to meet all your requirements."

Xu Xuanxuan's eyes were like crescent moon, and she said frankly.

"All requirements met?" Wang Fan listened to these words, his mind immediately rippled, and his eyes

involuntarily looked at Xu Xuanxuan.

Originally, he didn't have any crooked thoughts, but Xu Xuanxuan's words really made his mind not crooked.

You said, you are not teasing people, seducing people?

Today's Xu Xuanxuan is wearing a suit with a small black vest and shirt. As we all know, the shirt is the most can reflect a woman's pride.

As long as you are proud enough, it is magnificent and beautiful.

Of course, Xu Xuanxuan was proud enough. The shirt was propped up, and Wang Fan had to worry that the button would break at any time.

Through the gap, you can also see a small reverie abyss, as well as the black bra

below her, she is wearing a black buttock skirt, which is full of mature charm.

Two slim jade legs with light black silk stockings extend from the bottom of the skirt. They are so straight and plump, full of temptation.

On the foot, is stepping on a pair of crystal high heels, the feminine charm displays incisively and vividly.

"What a qualified assistant." Wang Fan murmured in his heart. He couldn't help looking at his upper body and his beautiful legs. Then he moved them up and down again and again, and couldn't extricate himself for a long time.

"Oh, Wang Shao, what do you think? If you do this again, I'll be angry. Let's hurry in."

Xu Xuanxuan was so embarrassed by Wang fan that she couldn't help rolling her eyes and grabbing Wang Fan's arm.

At this time, she realized that her sentence was not only a little ambiguous, but also too ambiguous.

Previously, Wang Fan's eyes were embarrassed to see her.

They soon walked into the century building and went straight to the eighth floor.

Huaxia good voice is held here, but it's not Wang Fan's turn yet.

Along the way, Wang Fan also saw many contestants of all kinds, some of them were nervous, some were nervous, and others were full of confidence.

In particular, three young girls in their twenties attracted Wang Fan's attention.

They are all well-dressed, tall and beautiful.

Their eyes are full of pride, head high, mouth high, just like the queen, supercilious, invincible.

Walking on the road is also a swing, twisting out endless style, eye-catching, powerful momentum.

At first glance, it is the princess above.

Countless people around were attracted by the three women, but they didn't even bend their eyelids. They walked along with their feet. They had nothing to look at and were full of disdain.

Wang Fan couldn't help looking at the three women, her eyes filled with unspeakable amazement, "ah, contestants, there are so amazing?"

He's incredible.

"Hum!"

"What are you looking at, hillbilly?"

"It's ridiculous for a contestant to dress up like this, as if he were a star."

Three women see Wang Fan's eyes, the corners of her mouth flicker a touch of disdain, can't help but cold hum a few words, and then the proud jump, the head didn't return.

Wang Fan widened his eyes and said nothing.

Then he realized that he had attracted a lot of attention.

If he thinks that the three girls are pretending to be compared, I'm afraid everyone also thinks that Wang fan is pretending to be compared.Xu Xuanxuan couldn't help but cover her stomach and smile. After a while, she said, "they are little-known singers. They come to the competition in groups. It's said that they have a good family background."

"Although their singing is not very good, but relying on their beautiful appearance and arrogant personality, they have attracted many otaku fans and attracted much attention."

"Is that all right?" Wang fan can't help opening his mouth again, "it's not fair."

Xu Xuanxuan said nothing.

This circle is just like this. She is a small person. What can she do.

"By the way, Wang Shao, because I know your identity is special, I didn't report your real name when I signed up, but I did report Wang Shao, so your name will be Wang Shao later, remember?"

Xu Xuanxuan seemed to think of something and said again.

"Wang Shao?" Wang Fan suddenly feels some headache, isn't this pulling hatred to oneself? It seems that this taboo can not be removed.

They quickly enter the backstage. Xu Xuanxuan takes Wang Fan to a place and sits down.

All around are contestants, most people, see two people just Leng for a while, then ignore.

They have to take advantage of this rare opportunity to soar. They are very nervous. Where can they have time to pay attention to others?

Some people can't help but look at Wang Fan with a twinkle of disdain in their eyes. Then they turn their heads and ignore him.

There's another fork loader. Even if he loads the forks himself, he'll bring a woman who looks like an assistant to load the forks. It's really killing.

The three beauties also saw Wang Fan. They raised their nose to Wang Fan again and gave a cold hum. Then they turned their heads and went inside.

It's going to be their turn. They can't be distracted.

Wang Fan didn't care about them, so he grabbed the water from the table and began to drink.

But he did not notice, not far away from a similarly humble beauty, when he saw him, his face slightly changed, his eyes flashing a little doubt. But soon he turned away.

Soon, another contestant was unfortunately eliminated. With the host's announcement, the three beauties stepped on the stage with pride.

All of a sudden, the audience screamed and watched.

Especially those boys, looking at these three fashionable and beautiful, beautiful and generous, but also high above the beauty, it is some hold.

Even the eyes of the four judges, two of them, couldn't help brightening slightly.

Chapter 875

"Every time, I am strong in loneliness."

Melodious music, the three soon began to sing passion.

They sang an adaptation of "invisible wings."

In Wang Fan's opinion, their adaptation is not very good, there are not many characteristics, the voice is also very general.

However, they are very good at promoting the atmosphere of the scene and making use of their inherent advantages.

A love song, LengSheng was sung by them as a rock fan, the cold voice, coupled with the passionate dance, brought the scene atmosphere to a climax.

Social unrest, sexy dancing, and going to battle one after another are emerging in an endless stream. The young people, especially the young people, are excited and screamed in bursts.

At the end of the song, the three achieved an amazing result of more than 700 votes and were directly shortlisted for the next round.

Even the two judges turned on the lights and cast 200 votes.

The Huaxia good voice competition system is like this: if only two of the four judges agree to pass, and the total number of votes exceeds 600, they can be shortlisted.

The total number of votes was 1000, the audience 600, and four judges 100.

Three women are the fifth contestants to appear today. All the four contestants before them have been eliminated. This shows how high their votes are.

But even so, the three women are not satisfied, as if the results are unsatisfactory.

However, they did not dare to say anything more on this occasion. They left the stage slowly in the praise of the two judges who gave lights and tickets and the frown of the other two judges.

"Is that ok?" Wang Fan in the backstage is a little confused. In his opinion, these three women are not as good as the fourth contestant.

Of course, he only saw the performance of the fourth contestant, because when he came, the top three had finished singing.

Xu Xuanxuan didn't take over this, just encouraged, "Wang Shao, you don't have to think so much. With your strength, you can be a finalist. If you can't make it, no one can make it

Unfortunately, Xu Xuanxuan's words were heard by the three proud women who were proud to return. They looked at Wang Fan and Xu Xuanxuan sarcastically, sneered scornfully, and then began to sneer.

"It's really a joke. If it's so easy to be shortlisted, it's not worthy of the name."

"You think Huaxia good voice is owned by your family. If you are shortlisted, you can be shortlisted? It's ridiculous that he can't be shortlisted even if he can't be shortlisted."

"Who can't boast? I'm really laughing. If it's that easy, how can the front four players be eliminated?"

"Wang Shao, who can use Shao? If you are really Wang Shao, why do you come here to participate in the competition

They are very disdainful, eyes full of ridicule.

Although they were not satisfied with their scores, they were still shortlisted, with a high score of 738 votes.

This is equivalent to, in addition to the other two judges in the hands of 200 votes, the audience representatives of almost all the votes to them.

How can they not be proud?

Now I'm not happy to hear Xu Xuanxuan praising Wang Fan.

Their voices were so loud that the whole backstage players could hear them. In an instant, they caused a burst of laughter.

Those players who were still nervous seemed to be less nervous.

Xu Xuanxuan was a little angry. She just told the truth. Who provoked whom? Why did these three people taunt Wang Fan?

Xu Xuanxuan was deeply afraid that the three flies would make Wang Fan unhappy, which would lead to Wang Fan's bad performance. She was about to retort, but she was stopped by Wang Fan.

Wang Fan looked at the three girls seriously, with a sincere face, "I'm sorry, I boasted, I forked, I can't be shortlisted, I'm just a joke, I shouldn't use less, I apologize. Three, is that all right?"

With Wang Fan's current state of mind and status, he is not concerned with the three players, let alone women.

He disdained it.

"That's about the same." The beauty in the middle listened to this and snorted with satisfaction, "this is the attitude you should have."

She could not help but began to preach, "the most important thing in life is to have self-knowledge. We should put ourselves in a right position and attitude."

She pointed to Wang Fan, "as a past person, I advise you to take off your hat and mask when you go on the stage later, be modest and keep a low profile, you know?"

"What do you look like in this dress? Even if you dress like this, you'll bring a woman like an assistant

"People who don't know think you're a big star. She's your agent."

"That's not good!"

Xu Xuanxuan looked at the woman's arrogance, and her heart went up to her throat. She was afraid that Wang Fan would give her fist.

Her heart also some anger, this woman who ah, is not shortlisted it, as for so high above, reprimand Wang Fan?

Why? Wang fan is not angry at all, as if deeply aware of their mistakes, repeatedly nodded, "yes, yes, what you said is, I will change, I will learn more."

"Well, that's about the same." The three girls wanted to reprimand Wang Fan for a while, but they couldn't attack Wang Fan's attitude.

But they were also very satisfied. With a cold hum, they raised their feet with pride and went to the other side to sit down.

Xu Xuanxuan was also a little surprised. Wang Fan now is a little different from Wang Fan who was furious that day.

But she soon figured out that it was not Wang Fan who didn't get angry, it was someone who didn't care.

Also, who is Wang Fan? He is a brother to Bai Xiaoren and others. Even Bai Xiaoren is extremely respected. How can he dispute with several sparrows?

Maybe in Wang Fan's eyes, Xu Xuanxuan is also a dispensable little person, isn't she? If Wang Fan had not promised her that day, I'm afraid he would not have come today.

But Wang Fan did not start, she is also heavily relieved, she is really afraid of Wang Fan step on the three

women who do not know the heaven and earth.

In this episode, another contestant slowly stepped on the stage.

Wang Fan inadvertently glanced at the big screen, his eyes suddenly became dull.

What's the matter with her?

Seeing Wang Fan's eyes, Xu Xuanxuan took another look at the players on the stage with a slightly dignified look, and began to introduce, "her name is Lu Qianqian, a recently rising net star, who has covered the whole network with a decent hand."

"She didn't come to the competition by herself, but was invited. She is also a popular candidate to win the championship. She is one of your strong rivals."

"Oh." Wang Fan nodded carelessly and did not speak.

How could he not know Lu Qianqian? Lu Qianqian's cover song was decent, in a sense, for him.

He just didn't expect that Lu Qianqian would participate in this Chinese good voice.

Lu Qianqian on the stage is relatively quiet, she can only be regarded as a general dress, far less than the previous three girls.

However, her expression is very focused, especially when the melodious music starts, she seems to be in the music, in another world.

"The familiar and strange feeling"

"the repeated plots"

"just miss"

what she sang was an empty song. As soon as her voice came out, the whole audience fell into a short silence.

Everyone was immersed in her singing.

Lu Qianqian has no enchanting action, no sexy dance, she is just immersed in her own world, singing this song with her heart

"bit by bit, page by page"

"separated for more than 100 days"

"but I'm afraid of meeting"

she is still singing with her heart, but "separated for more than 300 days", which is changed by her It's only a hundred days since we separated.

Wang Fan looked at the quiet woman on the stage, as if immersed in her own world, and then listened to her heart to sing the lyrics, the mood became complex again.

At the moment, although the woman is quiet, although there is no bright and gorgeous dress, no gorgeous and sexy dance, no special to drive the atmosphere of the scene.

But she has a unique charm, so that everyone can't help but turn their eyes to her, immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves.

Unique

Chapter 876

"The day and night are winter nights"

"I never refuse the arrival of sadness"

"anyway, it's empty"

Lu Qianqian is still singing affectionately, even with tears in her eyes.

The audience, judges, are immersed in her music, it is a shock from the heart.

Because Lu Qianqian, she is not simply singing with her voice, but with her heart.

"I had a season in a daze"

"wandering on the street of slate road"

"once the smile was brilliant, but now it's empty"

"all the stars have disappeared"

"muddling along is my sketch now"

"it doesn't matter to let the pain overlap"

at the end of the song, the whole scene is dead and silent.

A moment later, there was thunderous applause. The four judges could not help but light up the lights one after another, and the number of votes on the big screen began to rise.

In just a moment, the number of votes had exceeded 600, catching up with the proud three girls.

But even so, the number of votes was still rising, and finally the number of 987 was fixed.

987!

What an amazing score that means only 13 people didn't vote.

There was an uproar.

At this moment, Lu Qianqian, who has attracted a lot of attention, is much more powerful than the proud three girls before?

Even the judges don't know what kind of comments to use, they just keep saying well.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, is also very gratified, "this girl, finally found their own stage."

Backstage people, are completely stupid, envy, envy, worship intertwined, simply can not calm.

Proud of the three women, but also like being mercilessly slapped in the face like countless, Jiao body rigid, unable to recover for a long time.

They have more than 700 votes, so proud, and even ridicule Wang Fan, ridicule Wang Fan, preach Wang Fan, and Lu Qianqian's amazing 983 votes, don't they want to go to heaven?

They were resentful in their hearts and envious in their eyes. They couldn't tolerate being robbed of their limelight.

Next, there were three players on the court. Except for one, all the other players were eliminated.

"Let's welcome the next player, Wang Shao."

With the host's another curtain call, Wang Fan got up and walked toward the stage.

Backstage people, all dead.

Obviously, I didn't expect that Wang fan not only called himself Wang Shao, but also used such a taboo to sign up.

"Well, do you take my words for granted?"

"How can you do that?"

"I don't believe it. You can be shortlisted."

The proud three girls looked at Wang Fan with a look that they couldn't help choking. When they got back to their senses, they were even more flushed.

This son of a bitch, even take their preaching as a deaf ear?

I used to nod my head and look modest. How can I still wear sunglasses and masks?

They felt that Wang Fan hit them in the face.

Wang Fan didn't care about them at all, so he soon stepped on the stage.

When the light hit Wang Fan, he was also the focus of attention, and the whole audience was silent.

Of course, his popularity is not due to how well he sings or how handsome he looks. It's really because he's too well dressed.

Even one of the judges couldn't help waving to stop the band playing, frowning and asking Wang Fan, "this player, why don't you take off your mask, hat and glasses? Are you shameless, famous or do you want to hype in this way?"

"What's more, why do you use the name of Wang Shao? Don't you have a name, or which family are you from?"

Sharp words kill the heart.

His circle is famous for its poisonous tongue, which is enough to make any person with weak heart feel inferior and shy.

It is said that in a certain trace program, a girl he mocked could not help crying on the spot. Afterwards, she felt shameless and cut her wrist in shame. If it had not been for timely rescue, she would have disappeared in the world.

Those players who had been eliminated before also suffered from his difficulties, but they were not as sharp and vicious as Wang Fan.

As for the proud three girls, they had some mischief with him, so they were not made difficult.

Lu Qianqian is too shocked because of the singing, he did not dare to create difficulties.

Now that Wang Fan appears like this, he can't help but make trouble ahead of time.

Wang Fan smiles brightly and says seriously, "Hello, judge. You're right. I'm a famous young man. I'm so famous. That's why I used the taboo of Wang Shao. That's why I didn't show my true face to others."

"As for hype, to be honest, I don't care. I believe that my singing will conquer everyone, there is no need to hype."

That's the first thing to say. The audience was shocked.

Nima, where is there such a match?

Neither the judges nor the audience have ever seen a contestant like Wang Fan.

"It's too forked, isn't it?"

"NIMA, die! With this attitude, are you going to be eliminated?"

"If I don't die, I won't die. It's the first time I've seen such a person who can do it. I'm really knowledgeable."

The audience was in an uproar.

Of course, there are also some young girls who can't help seeing stars.

"Wow, that's great."

"Wow, it's so cool. I love him so much."

"If my boyfriend is so cool, I'll die of happiness."

Some other girls can't help sighing.

The judge listened to Wang Fan's fork, and his nose was crooked. He slapped the table, "are you famous? You disdain hype? Can you conquer everyone with your songs?"

He pointed to Wang Fan and yelled, "no matter how well you sing, I won't give you 100 votes and I won't pass you with your attitude."

He was very angry that a player dared to fork and contradict him like this. This is the first time he has lived for so many years.

It's so hateful!

If it wasn't for that he didn't have the right to directly cancel Wang Fan's qualification and directly Bang

Wang fan out of office, I'm afraid he would have to bang Wang Fan down.

The other three judges couldn't help frowning slightly. They didn't like Wang Fan's attitude, but they didn't say anything.

The day after tomorrow Lu Qianqian listened to Wang Fan's voice, and her heart trembled.

What a familiar voice. Is it really him?

She is a little excited, can't help staring at Wang Fan, want to see Wang Fan's face, but unfortunately, she was disappointed, she can't see clearly.

"To die!"

"To death!"

"You deserve to be eliminated!"

Proud of the three women is angry, pointing to the big screen of Wang Fan curse.

Only Xu Xuanxuan had a bad feeling.

Wang Fan didn't seem to have such a high profile, but why did he say so? Although what he said was true in a sense.

Does he want to be eliminated in this way so that he won't be shortlisted for the next round?

Damn it!

How hateful!

Xu Xuanxuan couldn't help cursing Wang Fan in her heart.

Not to mention, she was right.

Wang Fan just wanted to eliminate himself in this way. If he was directly dismissed, it would be better.

But although the judges were angry and unhappy, they didn't blow him down, which made him very disappointed.

Soon the music began to play. Wang Fan had no choice but to take a deep breath and begin to prepare to sing.

Although he wants to make himself eliminated by means, he doesn't want to tarnish the music. Since he

wants to sing, he still wants to give full play to it.

"I've spent half a year's savings for you"

"I've traveled across the sea to see you"

he sang a song "I've traveled across the sea to see you". Although this song is very simple, it's very exciting.

"Well, isn't that the guy who sang please forgive me?"

"My God, it's him!"

"He's here. I love him to death!"

Wang Fan's voice is very recognizable. In an instant, many people recognized Wang Fan from his voice.

First, they screamed and cheered, and then, the whole room was boiling

with excitement

Chapter 877

"For this gathering"

"my breath when I met"

"I practiced repeatedly"

Wang Fan ignored the boiling of the whole audience and the shock of the four judges, so he sang and immersed himself in it.

In his mind, he thought of song Rumei, Mo Wenwen, ye Xiaowu, Lin Ruoxue and the poisonous tongue judge. He listened to Wang Fan's slightly hoarse voice and the deep emotion in his voice, and his face was ugly.

Slap face, this is really too slap face!

Wang Fan actually conquered everyone with his voice, even the judge.

Backstage, Lu Qianqian also can't help tears, she has 80% sure, this is Wang Fan.

She can't help substituting herself into it, as if she were the heroine in the lyrics.

That Ao Jiao's three women's facial expressions are also in the twinkling of an eye rise of red, the facial

expression is hot of sufferings.
Son of a bitch!
Asshole!
Why are they all so strong?
Lu Qianqian is strong, but Wang Fan, who is belittled by them and can't be belittled any more, is so strong that they really can't accept it?
Especially at the thought of their previous attitude towards Wang Fan. If Wang Fan's vote exceeds them later, won't they even be able to lift their heads?
Sorry!
It's so hot!
"Not bad."
"Very good."
"The child is quite gifted."
The other three judges couldn't help sighing.
Before Wang Fan finished singing, they couldn't help but excitedly light up the passing light and cast their tickets.
They now feel that Wang fan is not so annoying. People with strength can understand even if they are a little bit cocky and arrogant.
After Wang Fan finished singing, the number of votes on the big screen has been fixed.
900 tickets!
It's incredible that the number of votes has reached a staggering 900.
The most important thing is that everyone knows that the reason why Wang Fan didn't reach 1000 votes is that the poisonous tongue judge turned off the light and refused.
Otherwise, Wang Fan will get full marks.
It was a sensation.

"Good singing!" "Good singing!" "Wang Shao, I love you so much!" "One more!" The audience has gone crazy, especially those little girls, who screamed and roared. They seem to have forgotten that this is the competition site, as if they have regarded it as Wang Fan's concert. Wang Fan politely bowed to the audience, and then did not wait for the judges to comment. Turn around, turn around, step forward, and leave naturally. It looks so coquettish and cold. The crowd on the stage screamed again. The shrieking sound seemed to slap the judge in the face, which made him want to find a way to drill down. Even some people can't help shouting, "it's not fair! unfair! Singing so well, why not vote and refuse to pass?" "We don't want judges like this. Get out of here!" "Get out of here!" The crowd was excited.

If it were not for the police security to keep order on the scene, I'm afraid some little girls would rush up.

Even so, there were several drink bottles flying by.

His face was so hot that he wanted to find a place to drill down. He's probably the first judge in history to be yelled out by the audience and throw bottles on the spot.

Throw the dead!

He finally knew that there was a kind of person called "no hidden rules".

Backstage, Ao Jiao's three girls have completely silly eyes, the expression is even worse than dead parents.

They did not wait for Wang Fan to return, so they quickly got up and left here daddada.

They have no face to stay here.

Xu Xuanxuan was so excited that she was about to cry.

It's as if she is not Wang Fan on the stage.

It's gold. It always shines.

She was sure that Xu Xuanxuan didn't see the wrong person or make the wrong bet.

"Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao."

When Wang Fan returned to the backstage, all the people had different attitudes towards Wang Fan, with expressions of envy, jealousy, and even shame, they came forward to greet Wang Fan one after another.

Wang Fan's performance is destined to have a bright future. It's right to make a good relationship. Even if they were jealous of Wang Fan, they had to smile at this time.

Just, before they don't make friends with Wang Fan, also show disdain disdain expression, now just come up to say hello, it seems that some too late.

Wang Fan just politely smiles at them, then ignores them and goes back to Xu Xuanxuan."Handsome! you are so handsome! You didn't disappoint me Looking at Wang Fan, Xu Xuanxuan couldn't help jumping up excitedly and holding Wang Fan for several bites.

Isn't this woman crazy?

Wang Fan was startled. He quickly pushed away Xu Xuanxuan and said awkwardly, "Er, is this finished? Can I go now?"

"This" Xu Xuanxuan a Leng, or finally bite teeth nodded, "let's go, I invite you to dinner."

She also is to give up, Wang fan is so outstanding, even if leave ahead of time also nothing. It's a big deal. She withstood the pressure.

"Are you ok?" Before they left, a faint voice suddenly came.

Looking up, Lu Qianqian didn't know when she stood in front of Wang Fan. She looked at Wang Fan with surprise, loss and fear in her eyes.

her expression was somewhat resentful and wronged, just like an abandoned wife.

Xu Xuanxuan looks at Lu Qiangian, first in a daze, then in shock.

It seems that unexpectedly, Lu Qianqian knows Wang Fan.

Especially, what is Lu Qianqian's expression? How can she be like a little woman abandoned by Wang Fan?

Thinking of Wang Fan's identity, she can't help but feel relieved. Maybe it's really possible.

Ah, this man is too bad. It seems that he should be careful in the future. He must not fall in love with him and fall in love with him.

Still recognized?

Wang Fan didn't know what Xu Xuanxuan thought. With a bitter smile in his heart, he raised his head and looked at the woman, "Qianqian, long time no see. Let's go together. I'll treat you to dinner."

"Well." Lu Qianqian nodded.

Long time no see, the woman is still so mature, not expensive clothes wrapped her attractive figure, mature to the bone.

But her face was slightly haggard, and she seemed to have something on her mind.

Some predestined fate, even if Wang Fan wants to avoid these debt, but since the encounter, also recognized, he will not go to deliberately hide or avoid.

Lu Qianqian is clear about his heart, but Wang Fan really doesn't want to hurt others. He can play with women, ambiguous, but only dare not play real feelings.

Every emotional investment, Wang Fan will be careful, he does not want to hurt others' heart, more do not want to be hurt.

The three quickly walked out of the century building, but just as they walked out of the gate, a scream came out.

"Godfather, that's him, that's him. He's staring at people and teasing them! It is he who disturbs people's mood that makes them fail to play well and achieve unsatisfactory results."

I saw that the three women who had been proud and charming were surrounded by a fat man in his forties. The woman who scolded Wang Fan was still holding the fat man's arm, and her chest was squeezed out of shape.

It is also her, pointing at Wang Fan's angry scream, her eyes are full of jealousy and hatred.

The fat man seems to have a lot of talent. He is famous all over and has a strong momentum. He is followed by four burly bodyguards and a Bentley parked beside him.

His fat hand was still walking behind the woman, but after hearing this, he suddenly looked at Wang Fan, and his eyes narrowed.

It's a show of evil!

Chapter 878

The fat man's name is Liu Yang. He is a famous tycoon in the entertainment industry. He is worth more than 10 billion yuan.

He is a famous beauty in the circle. It is said that he has played all the beautiful female artists up to 49 and down to 14-5, which can be called abnormal.

These three proud girls are the ones he just started. Because of his operation and face, they can pass the audition and get more than 700 high marks in the competition.

In fact, the two judges who turned on the lights were bribed by him, otherwise it was impossible to turn on the lights for the three women.

The woman who has just started her own business has not been fresh yet, but someone dares to flirt with her. Is that against the sky?

I'm looking for death!

In particular, that tease their own women or a singer, which is even more intolerable. Liu Yang immediately angry, eyes a stare, direct Damascus came over.

"You are the one who teased me, my daughter Meiyu? You're not a coward. Even my Liu Yang's women dare to tease. Don't you want to mix up?

"Believe it or not, with a phone call from me, you will be disqualified directly and you will not be able to get along in the entertainment industry?"

Liu Yang pointed at Wang Fan, very fierce.

Aojiao three girls can't help but show a proud look, straight cold hum in the heart: let you bastards grab my mother's limelight, see our Godfather don't trample on you.

Lu Qianqian did not speak, but stood quietly beside Wang Fan.

Xu Xuanxuan also did not speak, just looked at Liu Yang like a clown.

This guy provoked Wang Fan. He killed himself.

The three proud girls want to rely on Liu Yang to step on Wang Fan, but they are obviously wrong, or blind.

"Go away!" Wang Fan frowned, "I have no time to waste with you, and I disdain to step on your role. If you don't want to die, just roll as far as you can. "

"As for your daughter, you'd better leave it to yourself. I'm not interested in teasing her like that."

Although Wang Fan's voice is not high, it is extremely arrogant.

What he said was true. He didn't have much interest in stepping on people like Liu Yang, let alone Chen Meiyu.

"Son of a bitch, how can I talk to my godfather?"

"Do you want to die?"

"Dog thing, do you think that if you get a high score of 900 votes, you can't do it. No one can pay attention to it?"

As soon as Liu Yang's fat face shook, before he could get angry, the three girls couldn't help jumping out and pointing at Wang Fan's nose, screaming and scolding.

They really can't stand it. Wang Fan, who had been polite to them before, now dares to be arrogant in front of Godfather.

In particular, Chen Meiyu in Liu Yang's arms angrily pointed to Wang Fan's nose and scolded him. At the same time, she stepped forward and fanned Wang Fan's face, humming,

"do you really think it's great to get a high score? Before you get a high score, I can teach you. After you get a high score, I can still slap you in the face."

Arrogant!

Pop!

It's not Chen Meiyu's slap on Wang Fan's face, but the silent Lu Qianqian jumps out and slaps Chen Meiyu in the face.

"Give me less respect for Wang, or I'll break your mouth." Lu Qianqian cold spit out a few words, and then can't help looking at Wang Fan with a red face, "sorry, I'm impulsive."

"I'm afraid that beating such a woman will dirty your hands, so I'll make my own decision and do it myself."

When she spoke, she felt a little uneasy in her heart. She was afraid that Wang Fan would be angry.

"It doesn't matter." Wang Fan waved his hand, but his eyes were full of surprise.

Lu Qiangian seems to have changed. She is not as weak as before.

You know, before that slap, is not an ordinary woman can do.

Whether it's reaction, speed, or timing, it's a good grasp.

Although this strength, in front of Wang fan is still not enough to see, but for Lu Qianqian, it is some too incredible.

"I wish you didn't blame me." Lu Qianqian was also relieved.

Since Wang Fan left, she took martial arts classes and began to train herself.

No one knows how much she suffered, how many tears she shed, and how many sins she suffered.

She just wanted to be not so far away from Wang Fan. The next time she met Wang Fan, she didn't want to hide behind Wang fan like before. She wanted to share something for Wang Fan.

Lu Qianqian did not expect that her training finally played a role at this moment.

The scene was completely quiet.

No one thought that Lu Qianqian, a woman, suddenly slapped Chen Meiyu.

It's almost beyond imagination.

Liu Yang looks silly

the third daughter of Ao Jiao looks silly

Xu Xuanxuan looks silly

Chen Meiyu covers her left face and stares at Lu Qianqian. It's as if she was struck by thunder and her mind is blank. After a long time, she couldn't help screaming, "you dare to hit me, I'll tear you!"

She screamed and rushed to Lu Qiangian.

As a woman, she was beaten in the face by another woman. How can she tolerate it, especially when this woman takes the limelight from her?

What makes her most angry is, what does Lu Qianqian say? Afraid that Wang Fan will dirty Wang Fan's hands if he hits her?

This is the biggest insult to her!

Anger!

The ultimate anger!

Chen Meiyu is going crazy!

"You're the bitch." Lu Qianqian spits out a few words in her mouth. She is not afraid at all.

She suddenly stepped forward, quickly reached out her left hand and grabbed Chen Meiyu's wrist. Then she suddenly pulled her hand towards her arms.

Chen Meiyu's feet are unsteady, and Lu Qianqian pulls her forward. At this moment, Lu Qianqian has raised her right knee in an instant.

Bang.

A sound, her knee hit Chen Meiyu's chest, severe pain makes Chen Meiyu can't help but open her mouth, issued a hissing scream.

At this time, Lu Qianqian has quickly released Chen Meiyu's wrist and pulled up her hair with her backhand.

The next second, the right hand turned into a slap, lightning shot out.

All her actions are so smooth and perfect that they are almost impeccable.

Pop, pop, pop.

In a flash, Chen Meiyu was slapped seven or eight times and her face was red and swollen.

tears fell down and washed up the thick foundation of the face, sticky, and could not bear to look straight ahead.

The other two girls couldn't help but cover their mouths. Their upper body was full of pride, and they didn't seem to be able to breathe.

Xu Xuanxuan also widened her eyes. Her eyes were full of wonder.

Wang Fan was equally shocked.

Lu Qianqian, this change is a little too fast.

What's more, this style is so familiar. It can't be learned by yourself, can it?

At this time, Lu Qianqian pushed Chen Meiyu to the ground, then stepped on her feet and said, "who are you going to tear?"

It's a dead silence!

Chapter 879

"How dare you beat Meiyu? It's the opposite! It's the opposite After Liu Yang recovered, he roared angrily.

He didn't expect that Lu Qianqian beat Chen Meiyu in front of him, and it was so miserable.

This is just hitting him in the face!

"Bitch, I'll kill you!" Liu Yang gas however, roar to directly stand that fat body toward Lu Qian Qian rushed past.

Originally, in his capacity, he would never do it by himself. After all, there were bodyguards behind him.

But now, he is really angry.

Liu Yang originally has more than 200 Jin, so fierce rush, really give a deterrent.

Lu Qianqian's face, in particular, changed instinctively, and a little fear appeared in her eyes.

Lu Qiangian has only practiced for a few months, and she doesn't have much practical experience at all.

And to deal with women, she has the confidence, but to deal with such a big fat man as Liu Yang, where has the confidence.

"Shameless." Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes a cold, across a step, is a foot.

Bang

Liu Yang's fat body was directly kicked up, covered his stomach and fell to the ground like a dog, with his feet in the air.

He grinned and couldn't help crying. He felt that his intestines were about to be broken and the sour water was pouring out.

"As I said, I'm not interested in your dry daughter, I'm not teasing her, and I don't care to step on you. I'm going to ask if it's over yet."

"If you know what you're doing, get out of here. I can pretend nothing happened. But if you're not smart, I don't mind playing with you."

Wang Fan kicks Liu Yang over and makes a sound again.

He also had anger in his heart. Originally, there was not much to do, so he had to do it endlessly. It was too annoying.

Even if he disdains stepping on Liu Yang and AO Jiao San Nu, he doesn't mind stepping on them if they want to go on forever.

Saints have three points of anger, not to mention Wang Fan.

"Disdain to step on me? What a big tone! You've kicked me like this, and you don't want to step on me? Aren't you just a lousy singer? What's the difference with me?"

Liu yangqiang stood up with the help of the bodyguard and pointed to Wang Fanmu, saying, "boy, this is not over. I will not only kill you, but also kill you!"

He also pointed to Xu Xuanxuan and Lu Qianqian, "and you two bitches, one of them is one, no one can run away!"

Liu Yangjie screamed at the bottom of his voice, and he was almost mad.

Just a contestant with a good voice in China, who dares to beat himself and talk to himself like this, is just the opposite!

"Give it to me. Break the kid's leg first. Didn't he kick it very well just now? Then break his leg and make him feel good!"

"And those two women, each slapping me 20 times, I want to see how arrogant he is!"

When the bodyguard heard Liu Yang's order, he was about to do it. Suddenly, a light voice came.

"Fatty Liu, what are you doing? Who offended you again? In public, who are you killing?"

With the sound, a group of well-dressed young men and women came from afar.

The young man who spoke was the leader. He looked like he was in his twenties. He was wearing expensive casual clothes. He looked proud and aloof.

Behind those men and women are half a step behind, as if, he is the core of this group of people.

Liu pangzi?

Liu Yang, listening to the appellation, almost got angry again.

However, after seeing clearly the young man's appearance, he immediately counseled.

"Dai Shao."

The tone was extremely respectful.

Dai Shaoxi looks at Liu Yang with a smile, and then his eyes sweep the crowd slowly.

When he saw Wang Fan clearly, his face suddenly changed.

Cynical expression instantly become dignified, and then speed up, quickly toward Wang Fan ran in the past.

"Hello, Wang Shao." His tone was also extremely respectful, and he began to introduce himself, "my name is Dai Junlei, and Dai Shuangshuang is my sister."

Dai Junlei was afraid that Wang Fan didn't know him, so he added the following sentence.

His heart is set off a storm, how can Wang Fan appear here?

Is Wang Fan, like him, also here to pick up girls?

Dai Junlei had several thoughts in his mind, but he didn't dare to ask more.

As a young master of the Dai family, he is no stranger to Wang Fan, even if he puts aside the relationship between Dai Shuangshuang and Wang Fan.

It's really because what Wang Fan has done recently is too earth shaking. Let alone the young masters of

these families, even the seven families don't dare to provoke Wang Fan easily.

Wang Shao?

Liu Yang listened to Dai Junlei's address to Wang Fan, and looked at Dai Junlei's cautious expression. He couldn't help clapping in his heart and felt numb. Is there any strong background for this guy?

It's hard for him to accept.

"Dai Shao, do you know him? He's just a contestant. Don't you recognize the wrong person? "Liu Yang couldn't help asking questions.

As a young master of the Dai family, Dai Junlei is not a straw bag.

Now if he doesn't know that Liu Yang has offended Wang Fan, he is a pig.

Without hesitation, Dai Junlei rushed to Liu Yang and slapped him in the face.

After slapping, he added another foot and kicked Liu Yang to the ground. Then he yelled at Liu Yang, "fat Liu, you're blind. How dare you provoke Wang Shao?"

"If I'm right, it's Wang Shao you just said you want to kill, isn't it? Don't you know that even your master, Bei Jingui, has to pretend to be a grandson in front of Wang Shao?"

"Bei Jingui doesn't dare to be presumptuous in front of Wang Shao. What the hell are you?"

The whole audience was shocked by this remark.

Liu Yang's eyes are flashing a strong disbelief.

Isn't Wang Fan a contestant? When did status become so high?

In a sense, he is also a person of beijingui. After all, the beis are very powerful in the entertainment industry of China.

Aojiao three girls are also completely silly eyes, as if there is no way to believe, salted fish turned over.

Wang Fan really wants to be so good. Why do you want to take part in this kind of competition?

Wang Fan really wants to be so good. Why didn't he get angry at all in the face of their provocation and preaching?

Is this the magnanimity of the young?

Unbelievable!

Unbelievable!!!

"Oh, he's beckingui's man?" Wang Fan frowned again and couldn't help but ask.

Beijingui is not a good thing, nor is it a good thing to contact.

A few days ago, Han Youji and others, now Liu Yang, simply do not have a good product.

"Yes, he was also supported by the Bei family." Dai Junlei said respectfully.

Wang Fan directly turned out his mobile phone and dialed Bei Jingui, "Bei Jingui, I'll give you ten minutes. Go to the century building immediately. One minute later, you know the consequences."

Finish saying, PA, hang up directly.

The whole room is dead again.

Liu Yang only felt a soft legs, can not help kneeling on the ground, sweating straight out.

Listening to Wang Fan's tone, Bei Jingui has no face in front of him. What is Liu Yang?

It's over, it's over!

Blame those three bitches!

He couldn't help looking at Aojiao three girls fiercely.

It's just that Aojiao's three girls are stupid. They don't notice Liu Yang's cannibal eyes at all.

Eight minutes later, a Lamborghini came frantically, and then stopped at the far side of the road with a creak.

The car door opened, and Bei Jingui came over sweating.

"Wang Shao, are you looking for me?" He was running and yelling, panting. The expression, as if afraid of late in general.

Liu Yang's face was gray with a thump in his heart

Chapter 880

"No, how dare I find you beishao? I just asked you to come here." Wang Fan shook his head, then pointed to Liu Yang, "I heard that Bei Shao knew this man, or his backstage?"

Wang Fan sighed, "ah, I'll take part in a singing competition. But as soon as I come out, this man is going to fight to kill me, or break my leg and kill me again."

"I'm afraid! Especially after I heard that he was your little man, I was even more afraid. I can only ask you to come here

"What, is it?" Beijingui listened to this, cold sweat Shua came down.

He was already very worried about the last Han Youji incident. Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't go back that night and didn't trouble him afterwards, so he was relieved.

But this just a few days, unexpectedly there is not long eye to provoke Wang Fan. This is to kill him, beijingui!

"Liu Yang? Do you want to kill me?" Bei Jingui looked at Liu Yang and couldn't help roaring wildly, "if you want to die, don't involve me, OK?"

"Wang Shao, is that what you can provoke? He beat me, I dare not temper, what the hell are you?"

Bei Jingui roars angrily, grabs his mobile phone and smashes it violently at Liu Yang's head.

Bang bang.

A few times later, the mobile phone was smashed, Liu Yang's skull also a few more bloodstains. However, Liu Yang did not dare to say anything at all.

Even Bei Jingui can't provoke Wang Fan. Where can he provoke Liu Yang?

His whole heart is like falling into the ice cellar, and he hates Chen Meiyu's three daughters.

"Wang Shao, I really don't know about it, and I didn't know that he would offend you. You can rest assured that I will give you a satisfactory explanation."

"Three days at most, I will make him penniless and become a beggar. If you don't feel relieved, I'll just chop him and feed the fish."

Bei Jingui beat Liu Yang and said to Wang Fan carefully.

"I naturally believe Bei Shao's words. Then it's up to you. Let's go." Wang Fan took a look at Bei Jingui and left here directly.

From the beginning to the end, he did not go to see Liu Yang again, let alone the proud three girls.

Dai Junlei naturally won't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to make friends with Wang Fan. He winks at his companion and then follows him.

"What's the matter?" Until Wang Fan and his party disappeared, Bei Jingui could not help wiping the cold sweat on his forehead and asked coldly.

He felt that his back was drenched. He was really afraid that Wang Fan would not be reasonable and would waste him here.

Wang fan is too decisive. This kind of thing can be done.

Liu Yang where dare to hide, shiver will say things over again.

When Bei Jingui heard the whole story, he was even more furious. He couldn't help rushing over and kicking Liu Yang again, and slapping Aojiao three girls several times.

Ao Jiao's three girls screamed and knelt down on the ground like Liu Yang. They didn't dare to breathe.

If they had known that Wang Fan was so superior, they would never have dared to provoke Wang Fan.

But now, what's the point?

"You sons of bitches, you can't accomplish anything, you can't defeat anything. Just wait to die one by one."

Bei Jingui ignored them and left angrily.

Liu Yang's four faces were as pale as ashes.

"Qianqian, are you sure you want to be in the entertainment industry? If you want to mix in the entertainment industry, I can give you two ways."

"The first way, I'll arrange you to join blue entertainment media, which is the company of beijingui family just now. Go to blue entertainment media, your future will be very good, I promise, at most two years, let you red to purple

"The second way, you can go to my company. At present, my company is also involved in the entertainment industry, but it is just in its infancy. It is not as powerful as blue entertainment."

"It's just that if you go to our company, the development will be slower. I can't guarantee that you will be popular in a few years."

Several people came to a restaurant to sit down and found a box. Wang Fan looked at Lu Qianqian and said.

Lu Qianqian is Wang Fan's old friend. She not only helped Wang Fan to capture the withered yellow grass, but also had a little ambiguous.

If she wants to get involved in the entertainment industry, Wang Fan will definitely support her.

"I'll go to your company." Lu Qianqian listened to Wang Fan's words and said without hesitation.

The reason why she did this was that she wanted to be not so far away from Wang Fan. Now I have the opportunity to enter wangfan company. How can I hesitate?

What's more, she is not stupid. With Wang Fan's energy, will his company not develop? It's ridiculous.

"Well, can I, can I enter your company?" Xu Xuanxuan asked. She can see clearly now. There is no backstage. It's a joke to mix in the circle.

She also wants to hold Wang Fan this big thick leg, at least, after Xie Xiliu those goods, dare not bully her any more.

"Of course."

Wang Fan nodded, and then his eyes suddenly brightened, "otherwise, you can be Qianqian's agent. You can see Qianqian's strength. It's not worse than me. I won't take part in the following competitions, OK? "Wang Fan sighed that he was clever, and he even thought of such an idea. In this way, Xu Xuanxuan won't force him to participate in the follow-up competition.

Xu Xuanxuan hesitated for three seconds, then nodded, "OK, it's just, is Qianqian willing?"

"I will." Lu Qianqian does not hesitate to nod, Wang Fan's arrangement, where can she refuse?

Next, everyone is happy. Wang Fan, who has solved another problem, can't help but become happy.

He immediately called Xu Ruyun and asked her to arrange these things.

After Xu Ruyun came, he left here with Dai Junlei.

"Hello, brother-in-law. I've wanted to meet you for a long time, but I haven't had a chance. I saw you today, brother-in-law. You are really outstanding."

As soon as they got out of the door, Dai Junlei couldn't help flattering.

This short more than an hour of contact, he also saw that Wang fan is not so ruthless and heartless as the rumor, not easy to contact. On the contrary, Wang Fan has no airs.

That's why he dares to joke.

"Brother in law?" Wang Fan directly muddled than, can't help looking at this live treasure, "Hey, don't shout, you don't your elder sister cut you to death?"

"I'm not afraid." Dai Junlei hummed, "if my sister dares to cut me, I'll tell my brother-in-law. Brother in law, help me clean her up. Anyway, your brother-in-law, I've decided that no one else can come. "

Wang Fanmu was stunned. Why didn't he find out that Dai Junlei was so funny?

"Brother in law, is there something you are interested in?" At a certain moment, Dai Junlei suddenly looked around as if he were a thief and said in secret to Wang Fan's ear.

"What's so mysterious? If you introduce me to my sister, then forget it. I'm not interested in it Wang Fan's face is not red, gasping said.

People call themselves brother-in-law. It's not good if they show interest in other women. Wang Fan still has principles.

He has already decided that if this wonderful flower really dares to introduce a beautiful woman to him, he will slap her in the face, and then go to see how beautiful the beautiful woman is.

"Er, it's not about introducing a beautiful woman." Dai Junlei shook his head and looked around again. Then he said in a low voice like a thief,

"there will be an auction at Jueqing temple in Xiangcheng, central Sichuan at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. It's an auction for ancient martial artists. It seems that there are not only lingcao Lingshi, but also the legendary fairy script at the auction."

"I know your brother-in-law is practicing ancient martial arts, but I don't know if you are interested in those things."

Wang Fan's face immediately changed when he heard this. He couldn't help looking at Dai Junlei, "where did you get the news? Is that true?"