

MIGHTY SK 951

Chapter 951

Wang Fan killed all the way, and there was a lot of blood.

In front of him, all the elite writers had fallen down, with broken limbs and arms, wailing for days.

The way they look at Wang fan is like looking at a devil.

This man is really too terrible and cruel.

Most people have mood swings even if they kill a chicken. But Wang Fan killed so many people. He didn't even move his eyelids. It was just like eating and drinking. How could it not be frightening?

The ground has been dyed red by blood, the smell of blood in the air, the atmosphere is more dignified.

When ouyan Changhong and ye Qiuji arrived at the scene, Wang Fan was the only one standing on the whole field.

Ou Yan Changhong's eyelids couldn't help shaking and looked at Wang Fan, "are you wang fan?"

There were questions, doubts and fears in his tone.

Although Wang Fan these two words have been deeply reflected in his mind, but he is the first time to really see Wang Fan.

Looking at Wang Fan, ouyan Changhong's heart is set off a storm.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't die in the hundred thousand mountains, but he was just like a person who had nothing to do.

How is that possible?

Ye Qiuji also looks at Wang Fan with a shocked face, with envy, jealousy and hatred in his eyes.

He envies Wang Fan's strength and his youth, and hates Wang Fan for not paying attention to him. After all, if Wang Fan looks up to him, how can he be called "Ye Wang Ba"?

"Yes, I am Wang Fan." Wang Fan nodded and looked at ouyan Changhong, "are you ouyan Changhong? You are so brave that you dare to touch my brother Wang Fan. "

"When I destroyed the ouyan family, you were lucky to escape. Originally, I didn't intend to trouble you. But I didn't expect that you were provoking me. This time, I'm afraid you won't be so lucky. "

Wang Fan Light said, that expression, that tone, as if the face is not innate peak of the big master, but an ant can be trampled to death at any time.

Ouyan Changhong is trembling with anger when she listens to Wang Fan's words.

Wang Fan this is simply too don't put his Ou Yan Changhong in the eye, it is to his contempt.

He doesn't deny that Wang fan is powerful, but Wang Fan's tone of treating mole ants is still unacceptable to him.

Wang Fan didn't wait for ou Yan Changhong to speak, but looked at Ye Qiuji, "your name is Ye Qiuji? "Angry fist men?"

"That's right. I'm Ye Qiuji. I'm the eighth arrogant in the ranking of angry boxing." Ye Qiuji cold way back.

He stares at Wang Fan, the whole body breath has begun to surge, ready to attack.

Looking at Wang Fan, he has a feeling of blood boiling. He wants to step on Wang Fan.

Even if Wang fan is famous, even if Wang Fan destroys the ouyan family, even if Wang Fan kills Yan feizheng, ye Qiuji doesn't want to believe it from his heart.

How can Wang Fan, who looks younger than himself, be so powerful and do such crazy things?

It must be Wang Fan who used some mean means, it must be so!

Ye Qiuji comforted himself in his heart.

Wang Fan heard Ye Qiuji's words, smile, but it is sneer, "angry boxing door ranked eighth day arrogant, sounds like a cow fork ah."

"I killed a man named Yan feizheng the other day. I don't know if you know him. He said that he was arrogant on the fifth day of furquan. Is that true? "

Wang Fan's eyes are full of disdain, "if he is really arrogant in the fifth day of anger boxing, then the moisture of your anger boxing is really too big, and you ye Qiuji can't see enough in my eyes."

"On the fifth day, you were killed by me. On the eighth day, you are nothing but a fart in my eyes?"

Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to Ye Qiuji's gloomy face. He pointed directly to two people and said, "don't talk nonsense. Let's go together and avoid the trouble of killing one by one."

Wang Fan looks arrogant, arrogant tone, it is invincible.

Listen to this, although ouyan Changhong is angry, he can still suppress his anger.

But ye Qiuji can't help it any more. His mind blows and blows up completely.

As the pride of nuquan, he was born with the highest strength at a young age. How proud is he?

Which guwu family did he go to? Those guwu families had to be careful to wait on him and flatter him?

But now, Wang Fan tore up his pride and trampled his pride under his feet. How can he bear it?

Ye Qiuji, who has always been used to being superior and loved by thousands of people, can hardly calm down.

His face turned black in an instant, and his anger went up.

He pointed to Wang Fan and blurted out, "you don't need to join hands to kill you. I'm yeqiuji enough."

Having said that, his whole person then crazy toward Wang Fan rushed to kill in the past.

The fierce and unparalleled strength of Qi surged out of the whole body, and it was very murderous. Ouyan Changhong secretly scolds Ye Qiuji for being a pig brain, but he is forced by Wang Fan. But he wants to remind him, but it's too late.

Ye Qiuji has already rushed up regardless of everything.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, laughing, "it is worthy of the eighth day pride of anger boxing, this courage, I admire Wang Fan! In that case, I'll see if you have the ability to kill me. "

At the same time, Wang Fan, who had been prepared for a long time, had already stamped his right foot on the ground and set off a roaring sound burst to rush to Ye Qiuji.

His heart is in sneer, these angry boxing door so-called arrogance, is really brain damage very ah, random a stir, unexpectedly will be deceived.

Such goods, but also his mother's pride? What a Boo! If this kind of person is thrown into Africa, even if he is powerful, he will not live for half a month.

In the blink of an eye, ye Qiuji was close to Wang Fan. His eyes were ferocious and his face was twisted. With five fingers bent and fists waving, he set off a frenzy and swept to Wang Fan.

"Go to hell!"

The wind of boxing roared like a phoenix dancing a dragon and snake, making a loud crackling sound in the air. In an instant, it was interwoven into a real wind, heading for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan's eyes show surprise, it seems that he didn't expect that ye Qiuji had a bit of Taoism and used such a powerful fist.

However, in his eyes, although Ye Qiuji's fist is terrible, it seems a little flashy.

Without ou Yan Changhong watching from a distance, Wang Fan might have fought with Ye Qiuji for dozens of rounds, so as to have a good feeling of his boxing.

But now, Wang Fan has no mind at all.

He must explode Ye Qiuji in a short time, and then kill ou yanchanghong.

Otherwise, once the two join hands, it is bound to become trouble. If one is not good, he will be injured.

Wang Fan thought so in his heart. He didn't dodge half a minute. His whole body muscles were tightening wildly, and his inner Qi was encircling his right arm in an instant. Then he clenched his right fist and bravely came up with the wind of fury.

Whoa!

Wang Fan's fist rolls up to kill the potential, passes through the gap, in an instant then ruthlessly imprints on the Ye Qiuji fist tip.

Fight!

Bang!

With a loud noise, ye Qiuji's expression suddenly solidified and became stiff there.

He only felt a fury coming, could not help but spurt a mouthful of blood, and began to retreat.

Just as he retreated, he caught Wang Fan's sneer.

Ye Qiuji's eyelids jump hard, and suddenly he has a bad premonition.

"The eighth day of anger boxing? nothing more than this! You're on your way With Wang Fan's faint voice, the white light suddenly flashed, and ye Qiuji's head rose to the sky, and his head fell to the ground.

Just about to act, Ou Yan Changhong looks at this scene and suddenly becomes as stiff as if he had been cast a body immobilization curse. In the distance, his old face shakes violently.

The scalp is numb.

Not far away, Mrs. Wen looked at the scene and couldn't help but stagger to the ground, her legs wide open under her short skirt.

Regardless of the leakage of spring light, she covers her mouth, and at the same time, she feels that she will not be able to breathe

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Shock!

The shock of death!

Ouyan Changhong didn't expect that Wang Fan was so bold and killed Ye Qiuji directly.

You know, that's the pride of nuquan. Isn't Wang Fan afraid of the anger of nuquan?

Although ouyan Changhong knew that Yan feizheng was also killed by Wang Fan, he didn't see it with his own eyes, so it was far less shocking than it is now.

Ouyan Changhong can't help sweating. He knows that not only Wang Fan has to bear the fury of nuquan, but also he can't run.

After all, ye Qiuji came out of the mountain with him, but now he died in the literary family's courtyard, and he is also responsible for ouyan Changhong.

Mrs. Wen's whole heart was in a state of fluster and thumped.

The innate peak of the strong ah, unexpectedly was Wang Fan such a knife cut, how powerful should Wang Fan be?

The atmosphere of fear spread, and Mrs. Wen felt her heart trembling.

In this case, she can only rely on ouyan Changhong.

Can Ou Yan Changhong be Wang Fan's opponent?

She has no idea.

"You, how dare you kill Ye Qiuji?" Ou Yan Changhong looked back at Wang Fan, and his eyelids jumped, "do you know who he is? He's the pride of the angry fist sect. If you kill him, you'll have to die! "

At the same time, ouyan Changhong can't help but start to retreat.

Wang Fan's strong left a shadow in his heart, he did not have the courage to fight.

You know, even if he fights with Ye Qiuji, he may not be able to fight. As for Wang Fan's killing among several breathing apparatus, it is even more impossible.

So he realized at the first time that he was definitely not Wang Fan's opponent and had to go.

In this case, he had to move the big mountain of elder Zhu LAN, otherwise, no one would be Wang Fan's opponent under the realm of detachment.

"What dare not kill? I even cut off my arrogance and strictness on the fifth day. What is arrogance on the eighth day? Is nuquan great? Maybe it's unattainable in your eyes, but it's not bullshit with me. "

Wang Fan sneered at the retreating Ou Yan Changhong, his eyes full of deep disdain, "as for my Wang Fan will not die well, I'm afraid you don't have to worry about it."

"Old dog ouyan, ye Qiuji is dead. It's your turn. Take your life."

After that, Wang Fan's body soared into the air and flashed directly towards ouyan Changhong. In the middle of the sky, his shadow knife has already come out of its sheath, lifted a bright silver light like the moon, and chopped it to Ou Yan Changhong's head.

Ou Yan Changhong was shocked. In an instant, she stopped the idea of retreating. She resisted her fear and braved her head to meet her.

He lived such a long life, experienced many battles and had rich experience in fighting. He deeply knew that in this case, if he ran away recklessly, he would only be killed effortlessly by Wang Fan.

Instead of doing so, it would be better to fight to the death, even if it is death, but also tear a piece of meat from Wang Fan.

Ouyan Changhong pulls out the sword behind him. The light of the sword flows and directly blocks Wang Fanying's sword.

When the sound of Dangdang rang out, swords collided, burst out bright sparks.

Under Wang Fan's strong attack, Ou Yan Changhong couldn't help retreating. His mouth was numb, his blood was rolling, and his old face became pale with the speed visible to the naked eye.

Although the underdog, but ouyan Changhong is not surprised but happy, he noticed the vitality.

"Ouyan Jiaohong, what are you doing? Let's go together and kill him! Otherwise, I, ouyan Changhong, will die and you will not live! "

Ou Yan Changhong, while frantically resisting Wang Fan's sword, drinks angrily at Mrs. Wen in the

such a powerful fighting force.

What makes him vomit blood is NIMA's. don't you mean to take another blow from you? But now, at least ten punches?

Shameless bastard. Shameless.

Wang Fan ignores ouyan Changhong's mood. He forcefully raises his breath and blows one after another on ouyan Changhong. He is furious.

His strength was only 80% recovered, and it took a lot of physical strength to kill Ye Qiu before, so naturally he couldn't delay.

Once ouyan Changhong really entangles him and Mrs. Wen sneaks on, the consequences are really unpredictable.

Under Wang Fan's fierce bombardment, at a certain moment, with a click, the innate vigorous Qi on the surface of ouyan Changhong was smashed.

Wang Fan's momentum is like a rainbow. He points out with one leg and points fiercely on his chest.

Bang!

Click!

There were two more sounds. Ouyan Changhong's sternum was crushed, his mouth gushed with blood, and he fell out with a pale face.

Wang Fan's Qi and blood are also rapidly rolling, and his body is weak.

He didn't continue to pursue and kill. Instead, he calmed the surging force in his body and slowly approached with the shadow knife.

In the distance, Mrs. Wen, who was about to make a move, took back her breath in an instant after seeing this. She did not dare to make any improper moves any more.

Even if Wang Fan seems to be very weak now, she does not dare to think of anything wrong.

It's terrible. It's terrible.

The inborn vigorous Qi of the inborn peak strong was cracked by Wang Fan. She's just in her early days. I'm afraid she can't stand Wang Fan's fist?

"Wang Fan, do you really want to kill everything? It's not over that you have destroyed our ouyan family.

Don't you really leave some incense for our ouyan family? " Ou Yan Changhong looked at the approaching Wang Fan and couldn't help roaring.

He has now been severely injured by Wang Fan. Although he has not been abolished, his combat effectiveness is no longer the same. He is no longer Wang Fan's opponent.

"Incense? "Kill them all?" Wang Fan sneered, "don't speak so high sounding, as if I Wang fan is unreasonable."

"I, Wang Fan, have nothing to do with your ouyan family, but you have to provoke me. Still behind me, moving out of the world, ruthless pursuit of me. Why, if I'm not allowed to resist, you may kill me? "

Wang Fanying pointed to ouyan Changhong and said, "ouyan Changhong, right and wrong, I won't say much. You have a good idea. It's your own fault. No wonder I am. "

"What's more, even if Wang fan is unreasonable? Didn't the ancient martial arts believe in respecting the strong? Now, I'm the strong! "

Wang Fan words fall, shadow knife a cut, pounce, directly cut off the Ou Yan Changhong head.

A generation of strong, ouyan Changhong, die!

Wang Fan turned his head and looked at the panicked lady Wen with a smile. "Hello, madam Wen, we meet again."

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Mrs. Wen was so scared that she lost her color and fell on her knees.

"Forgive me, master." Regardless of the leakage of spring light, her delicate body trembled crazily. "My literati have no eyes. If you offend me, please make amends."

"I, ouyan Jiaohong, would like to offer all the wealth of the Wen family. I would like to give priority to my predecessors and ask them to show mercy."

In the face of Wang Fan, she no longer has the courage to challenge, some, just deep fear.

As strong as Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji, they were all beheaded by Wang Fan. She was just at the beginning of her life. How could she challenge Wang Fan?

Wang Fan a anger, I'm afraid that the literati will not stay, completely erase from the Li city.

Wang Fan listened to Mrs. Wen's words and said with a smile, "I killed your husband Wen Baisheng and your mother's family Ou Yan Changhong. Can you really swallow this breath? Even if you don't want revenge, you still have to serve me?"

Wang Fan said and added, "by the way, when I came to your literary family just now, I abandoned a man named Wen Zhiqing. He should be your eldest son, right?"

"Can you really bear this hatred?"

Mrs. Wen listened to this, her face changed greatly, and her delicate body trembled wildly.

What did Wang Fan say? Her eldest son, Wen Zhiqing, was also abandoned?

I can't stand it!

I can't stand it!

That's her son. That's the meat that fell from her.

Although she doesn't have much affection for Wen Baisheng, she still has deep affection for her son.

However, even if she was angry again, Mrs. Wen could only bear it.

Wang fan is so terrible.

What's more, the corpses of ouyan Changhong and ye Qiuji are still nearby, and the blood on them is not dry yet. How dare she have the idea of revenge.

"When my husband is gone, I can look for him again. When my son is gone, I can regenerate. But I have only one life. I am willing to put down my hatred and give priority to my predecessors. "

Mrs. Wen bit her teeth and lowered her head, saying word by word.

Her trembling body swayed in the wind, and the spring light under her collar trembled with anger.

"If the husband is gone, he can look for it again. If the son is gone, he can be reborn?" Wang Fan laughs. He laughs playfully.

Mrs. Wen is really strong. She can bear the hatred of her son being abandoned.

Wang Fan knew that the reason why Mrs. Wen was able to bear it was because she was afraid of his strength.

Once one day, Wang Fan's strength is not there, or is surpassed by Mrs. Wen, she will definitely be the first to rush up and take Wang Fan's life.

But Wang Fan didn't care. The law of the jungle respected the strong. That's what it is.

He walked over and looked down at Mrs. Wen. "Yes, you are very interesting. In this case, I will spare your life."

"You get up first and deal with the things at hand. Three days later, I want you to cooperate with my people and transfer all the assets of Wen family to my Wang Fan."

"You can do it?"

Although Wang Fan intended to kill Mrs. Wen directly and eradicate the literary family completely, Mrs. Wen's words made him give up his mind for the time being.

The literati have been operating in Licheng for such a long time. They are deeply rooted and have a deep foundation. If they can control them, they will be a great fortune.

If we can control the literati in our hands, Wang fan'anbao will develop to Licheng at that time, at least it will be more convenient.

"I can do it." Although Mrs. Wen was not willing, she bit her teeth and nodded.

The law of the jungle, she has no choice, unless she really wants to die.

"Well, I'll give you the end of my hand. At that time, I hope you can satisfy me. Otherwise, even at the ends of the earth, you, Mrs. Wen, will surely die. Believe me, I'm wang fan

Wang Fan intrigued with Mrs. Wen's white chin, said, left the phone, directly turned away.

Mrs. Wen's cold sweat came out. The moment Wang Fan raised her chin, her whole heart was about to jump out.

She almost thought, Wang Fan to her that what, but did not expect, Wang Fan just left a threatening words.

If Wang Fan knew what Mrs. Wen thought, he would be speechless.

Wang fan is not so greedy, not to mention that Mrs. Wen is just well maintained. Even if Mrs. Wen is really young, Wang Fan has no interest in this kind of woman.

"Wang Shao, are you ok?" A Biao in the car was relieved to see Wang Fan come out. If Wang fan doesn't come out again, he almost can't help but kill him.

"I'm fine. Ouyan Changhong and ye Qiuji have been killed by me. Now, the writers have changed their masters. We are in Licheng, and there is no threat any more. "

"In a few days, I'll ask sister Qingcheng to send someone to hand over. You can take care of your injuries first, and then you can stay here to take care of them."

Wang Fan said.

"Yes, Wang Shao." Abio nodded. His eyes that look at Wang Fan become hot, and his heart also set off a storm.

Ou Yan Changhong's strength, but he has personally experienced, there is no strength to fight back. But even so, ouyan Changhong was killed by Wang Fan. How powerful should Wang Fan be? Ah Biao is a little bit unimaginable.

Sobbing, sobbing.

At the moment of their conversation, several cars were speeding towards this side.

Wang Fan took a look and was stunned.

In the front, there is a red BMW, and in the back, there are four or five police cars.

Wang fan can recognize at a glance that the red BMW is Liu Yiting's.

He was speechless. When was this girl so fierce that she ran a race with the police car?

Before BMW rushed to Wenjia manor, the window of the front passenger's seat had been opened, and then qianshengxue's beautiful face appeared.

"Wang Fan, run, the police are coming to catch you! How can you be so stupid and dare to come to the literary family even if you beat the disabled Wen Zhiqing? Do you want to die? "

Qianshengxue hates iron but not steel. It seems that he didn't expect that Wang Fan would dare to come to Wenjia, but he didn't go.

While she was screaming, those police cars had stopped in front of Wang Fan and surrounded him. Then a group of police rushed down.

"You're under arrest for intentional wounding." The first policeman, holding a police gun, approached Wang Fan carefully and said coldly.

"It's over, it's over, you're a fool!" Qianshengxue jumped out of the car in the distance. She hated iron but didn't make steel.

Liu Yiting also jumped down, while running in a hurry, while shouting, "he did not intentionally hurt people, he is self-defense. It was Wen Zhiqing who moved his hand first. We can all testify. "

The first policeman looked at Liu Yiting and frowned, "Miss Liu, I'm sorry. We've seen surveillance. He's not self-defense. "

With that, he continued to look at Wang Fan, "do you take the initiative to go with us, or do we force you to go?"

His heart is also very depressed, from the surveillance video, he also saw Wang Fan's powerful.

To be honest, he didn't want to be involved in this kind of thing.

After all, who doesn't know what Wen Zhiqing is? That kind of people, even if they die 10000 times, can't be too much.

However, as the deputy bureau of Licheng District, he received Wen Zhiqing's call to the police. Can't he ignore it?

Wang Fan looked at the police, but he laughed. He didn't expect that Wen Zhiqing called the police and used the police to deal with him.

Wang Fan did not embarrass other people's police. After all, this is their duty.

"Miss Liu, Miss Qian, don't worry. I can handle this." First, he said something to Liu qianer, and then looked at the policeman,

"Comrade police, can I make a phone call before I leave with you?" In fact, Wang fan can show his certificate completely, but he did not.

Didn't Mrs. Wen say that she would show her loyalty to him? Now is the time to test Mrs. Wen.

"Yes." The chief policeman nodded.

Wang Fan pinched out his mobile phone and dialed Mrs. Wen.

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As soon as Mrs. Wen returned to her room, before she could sit down and catch her breath, the harsh telephone rang.

She frowned and gave the caller ID an unpleasant glance.

Just at a glance, her face changed, and the body that was just going to sit down straightened up in an instant, "before, senior."

Her voice was trembling. It seemed that she couldn't understand. Wang Fan had just left for less than

two minutes. Why did she call?

Is it hard for Wang Fan to go back and destroy her literary family? Or is Wang Fan going to add something more excessive?

"I was blocked by the police in front of your house because I disabled your son and gave you a minute to finish it. Otherwise, you should know the consequences. "

Wang Fan's voice is very insipid, insipid and frightening.

"Clear, clear." Mrs. Wen nodded quickly, sweating. She also wants to say, master, don't worry, I'll deal with it right away, but Wang Fan has hung up.

Mrs. Wen never thought of relying on the police to deal with Wang Fan.

As an ancient warrior, she knows the horror of the inborn top power, which is not something that ordinary police can deal with.

If she offends Wang Fan, she will be doomed.

Mrs. Wen patted the trembling chest, and then dialed the phone for a moment.

At the gate of Wenjia manor.

Liu Yiting, Qian Shengxue and the police are all silly.

This NIMA is too drag, isn't it? Who do you think you are when you maim someone else's son and let them deal with it?

Wait a minute, maiming someone's son?

Is Wang Fan calling Mrs. Wen?

Their eyes to Wang Fan were even more shocked, just like looking at a devil.

Qiansheng snow that little girl, is a can't resist, directly sneer out.

Cattle, it is cattle, Wang Fan this forced to pretend, she gave 100 points.

She thinks that Wang fan is going to be in prison.

Only the chief police and Liu Yiting didn't think like qianshengxue.

Their identities are not simple, and they know more or less the inside story of some writers. Can we say

that in such a short period of time, Wang Fan has already made the writers bow down?

Liu Yiting subconsciously looks at the front door of Wenjia manor, and then at a Biao beside Wang Fan, with a thump in her heart.

Sure enough, the man hanging on the front door has disappeared. Most of them were saved by Wang Fan. Not only that, Wang Fan mostly also got the master of literature.

Because she was in such a hurry and concerned about Wang Fan, she didn't pay attention to a Biao at all, and didn't pay attention to the presence of the man hanging at the gate of Wen Jiazheng. She didn't respond until now.

After Wang Fan hung up, he stopped talking and began to wait.

The police also heard what Wang Fan said, and they didn't force them to do it. They began to wait.

It's only a minute. They can wait.

In just 20 or 30 seconds, the phone of the chief police rang, and the harsh phone rang. Everyone at the scene felt numb.

Qiansheng snow is more open mouth, difficult not, Wang fan is not pretending to force?

"Pay Bureau, OK, OK, I see. I understand. I'll close the team now." After the first policeman got through the phone, he just said a few words quickly, and then hung up.

When he looked at Wang Fan, his eyes were shocked, and his tone became respectful. "I'm sorry, there's something wrong with our investigation. We've wronged you. I'm sorry to disturb you."

With that, he didn't wait for Wang Fan to reply. With a wave of his hand, he took those policemen back to the police car and left here whistling.

Although Liu Yiting had already guessed the result, she was shocked to see it.

As for Qiansheng snow, it is completely stupid.

"Thank you for your kind reminding. I'll treat you to dinner when I have time." Wang Fan looks at the second daughter and leaves after thanking her. With a Whoa, Qian Shengxue suddenly screams.

"You are so handsome. Can a threat call scare the police away? You are so wonderful. I love you to death. "

Qianshengxue screamed, hopping around Wang Fan's arm, a face of excitement, "now it's noon, please let's have dinner."

Wang Fan's face was black, and his heart flashed over 100000 grass mud horses.

Your sister, did not listen to others say, is the investigation wrong, what do I scare away ah? Besides, why should I invite you to dinner instead of you?

Wang fan is a little speechless.

See Wang Fan don't speak, Qiansheng snow is nothing, but Liu Yiting that face can't help but change.

She then remembered that although they had saved Wang Fan's life, they had tied him up. Now Wang Fan's injury is recovering. What should I do if I settle accounts after autumn?The most important thing is that Wang fan can make writers bow down, which is not what they can provoke at will.

Let alone them, even the Liu family behind Liu Yiting can't provoke Wang Fan.

Such a person, what if qianshengxue's action causes people's antipathy?

The cold sweat comes out of her body in an instant, and Liu Yiting grabs the excited Qiansheng snow quickly. While her eyes indicate that she should not be presumptuous, she says to Wang Fan in fear,

"I'm sorry, Xiaoxue is just like this. Please don't care. We have something else to do, so let's go first. "

Say, she even drags a belt to pull to be about to pull Qian Sheng snow to walk.

But qianshengxue was there and said in a loud voice, "Tingting, what's the matter with you? Don't you have a fever. Oh, what are you dragging me for? He hasn't even promised to invite us to dinner. "

"We saved his life. Well, although it was tied back, at least we saved him. He said he would repay us a hundred times. Now what's the matter with inviting us to dinner? "

"Don't talk nonsense." Liu Yiting is about to cry. She quickly covers her best friend's mouth.

In front of these two people, but almost bloody wash of the writer's ruthless ah, this friend is really too ignorant fearless.

She covered qianshengxue's mouth to stop her from talking nonsense, while she quickly red eyes to apologize, "sorry, sorry."

"Wait a minute." Wang Fan's voice came out suddenly.

Liu Yiting's heart clattered for a while, and she said that it was over.

But she did not dare to move, "you, you."

The voices were shaking.

Qianshengxue finally realized that something was wrong and didn't dare to talk more.

Wang Fan looked at Qiansheng snow, looking very serious, "you are right, I should invite you to dinner."

The second daughter was relieved at last.

Wang Fan turned to look at a Biao, reached out and rubbed his fingers twice. It goes without saying that I have no money. Give me some money.

A Biao Leng Leng looking at Wang Fan, some unknown, so, what do you mean?

There was no movement for a long time.

Wang Fan frowned. What's the matter with a Biao? Is he stupid? Give me some money, or what can I do for you?

He couldn't help rubbing his fingers again.

A Biao speechless sky, half a day squeeze out a, "Wang Shao, your hand cramps?"

Wang Fan almost fell to his knees.

Qianshengxue couldn't help laughing.

Liu Yiting covers her mouth and wants to laugh, but she doesn't dare to.

Wang Fan tears run, "give some money, big brother, I lost my mobile phone, wallet, no money, how to invite people to dinner?"

"Oh, that's it." A Biao patted his forehead, put his hand into his pocket and said, "I don't have any!"

Wang fan is completely convinced, he can't help looking at the second daughter, "you see, we all have no money, or, another day? Or, how about the treat money? You can help me put it on first and pay it back next time? "

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Qiansheng Sheraton stopped talking.

She doesn't have much money, even if it's paid in advance, it's also paid in advance by Liu Yiting. She's not qualified to help her best friend.

Liu Yiting is first Leng for a while, then nodded, "OK, I'll help you pay."

She has already realized that Wang fan is not the kind of person who repays kindness with vengeance. Even now the identities of the two sides are not equal, Wang Fan did not show his superiority and looked down upon them.

Liu Yiting realizes that this is an opportunity to make friends with Wang Fan, and she is not so disgusted with Wang Fan, so she agrees.

Four people in a car, soon left the Wenjia manor.

As for Wen Zhiqing's car, it was originally snatched, but Wang Fan didn't drive away. Anyway, it has already stopped at the gate of Wenjia manor, and it can be regarded as returning to its original owner.

Halfway through a mobile phone store, Wang fan stops Liu Yiting's car, goes in and buys two mobile phones, and changes a Biao's clothes in the nearest clothing store.

After installing the card, Wang Fan immediately contacted Pei Qingcheng and asked her to make a sum of money.

Although said is lets Liu Yiting pay in advance, but Wang Fan where good meaning?

They saved his life, but he didn't pay back the 1000 yuan he lent him. How could he spend the money again.

"There is a good restaurant in Xiangji. It's not only affordable, but also delicious. Let's go there." Liu Yiting said while driving.

"I can do anything, as long as you two are satisfied. Just now I was just joking. Don't worry. I'll treat you at noon. You can choose any place. Money is not a problem. "

Wang Fan said with indifference.

Liu Yiting is finally relieved. She is not relieved because Wang Fan wants to pay, but because she is afraid that Wang fan is not satisfied.

Qianshengxue can't help but rise up. Xiaozui, your sister, why didn't you say it earlier? Now Tingting says she's going to Xiangji restaurant. How can she change her tongue?

She looked at Wang Fan resentfully, and seemed very upset.

Wang Fan smiles and ignores him. After checking his body for a Biao and pricking a few needles, he logs in to check the information.

Hei Luocha tells Wang fan that Pei Qingcheng has arranged for Su Weiwei to rush to Licheng. Maybe she will arrive tomorrow.

On the other side of the capital, Meng Qingyang has taken over the Meng family again and stabilized his position. He has put all the Mengjia industries under the name of Wang Fan group, which is really a part of Wang Fan's camp.

Now, under the leadership of Meng Qingyang, the Meng family is extremely low-key and has almost completely faded out of other people's eyes.

Wang Fan looked at the information and laughed in his heart.

Meng Qingyang was a bit of a brain and knew how to keep a low profile. He didn't expand because of Wang Fan's support.

Otherwise, if Meng Qingyang really dare to rely on his name, and lead the Meng family back to the eight families.

I'm afraid that even with Wang Fan's support, Meng Qingyang will die miserably.

Although Wang Fan stepped on the Meng family, it did not mean that the other seven families were completely afraid of him.

After all, this year, it's not just about fists.

Politics, business, contacts and capital are indispensable.

Moreover, with the suppression of nantianfu, ye Nantian would never see the turmoil of the seven families affect the development of the country.

Black Rosa also told Wang Fan, Zhu LAN has left Jinzhou, flew to the spring city, the purpose is unknown.

There are many assassin list figures in the ancient martial arts world, all over the world looking for Wang Fan.

Wang Fan was dumbfounded. He never thought that there was an assassin list in the ancient martial arts world.

It's a killer. It's like selling dog meat.

Wang fan understands that there are only 100 assassins in the ancient martial arts world, which has never changed.

Even in the 100th place, he has a strong record of successfully assassinating congenital peak.

Even the top 50 have successfully assassinated tuofanjing Daneng.

Wang Fan looked at these materials, and his eyelids leaped.

This enemy is really fuckin 'wave after wave, Zhu LAN and angry fist door he didn't settle, unexpectedly appeared an assassin list.

While Wang fan is looking at the information, Liu Yiting has driven her car into the parking lot outside Xiangji restaurant.

Judging from the number of vehicles in the parking lot, the business of Xiangji restaurant is really hot.

The parking lot is almost full of cars. I can't even see a vacancy.

Liu Yiting looked for a long time, finally saw a parking space, just planned to drive in.

Hula, a split Lexus will come from the front, and then creak, raise dust at the same time, a perfect drift, the car squeezed in.

At the moment of squeezing in, the rear of Lexus accidentally rubbed the front of BMW. Listening to the loud noise, at least one of the lights was useless.

Liu Yiting startled a cold sweat, which is also fortunate that she stepped on the brake in time, otherwise, maybe she and qianshengxue in the co pilot's seat will be injured. Nima, it's really bad mood.

Liu Yiting is gentle and doesn't like to make trouble, so qianshengxue can't stand it.

She was about to open the door to argue with each other. With a bang, the door of Lexus had been opened, and then four well-dressed men and women jumped out.

Their eyes are full of superiority, arrogance and arrogance.

These four people, two men and two women, one is tall and fat, the other is short and thin. They are all in their thirties.

The two women were not bad looking, but they were full of makeup and coquettishness.

They are intimately holding their companions, obviously two pairs of lovers, or friends.

"Damn, how to drive? Can you drive? If you don't know how to drive, don't drive. What kind of people are you going to lose and what kind of eyes are you going to see? "

The fat man rushed to the front of the BMW in an instant. He knocked on the BMW with his big hand

and roared, "come down, come down for me."

"Do you know what kind of car this is? Laozi, this is Lexus. You hit Laozi's Lexus with a broken BMW. How can you pay for it? "

Saliva is flying everywhere.

The woman in the arms of the fat man also echoed, "that's it, that's it. Think driving a BMW is great? He also wanted to grab the parking space with us and crashed our car. He was blind. "

"Get out of the car and apologize for the compensation. Otherwise, Bai Shao will get angry and all of you will have bad luck."

Qiansheng was so angry that he jumped out as soon as he pushed the door. "Hey, I said you were unreasonable. It was you who robbed our parking space and hit our car. How could you be reasonable?"

"If you want to pay for it, you should pay for it. Although BMW is not as expensive as Lexus, we should at least distinguish the person responsible for the accident? Our car is equipped with a dash cam. We're not afraid to call the traffic police. "

Qiansheng snow is a small pepper temperament, where can tolerate being pointed at the nose and scolded by the other party.

Besides, Liu Yiting is the princess of the Liu family. The Liu family is still the three major families of Licheng. They are not afraid of anyone except writers.

Not to mention, there is Wang Fan in the car who can trample down the literati.

So Qiansheng snow is also confident.

Chapter 956

Gao pangnan's eyes became straight when he saw Qiansheng snow.

Qianshengxue is wearing a black sling to wrap her attractive body.

The swaying waist is like a water snake willow, rippling out an attractive radian.

Below, is still a small black skirt, two golden ratio of slender legs exposed, the top is also covered with black stockings.

She looks charming in her purity, sexy in her charm, and coquettish in her sexuality. However, the combination of contradictions gives her endless charm.

"What's your name, miss?" The fat man changed his angry expression and became more pleasant.

Such a beautiful girl is ten times better than the girl beside him, which makes him itch.

The most important thing is, with his experience, one can see that although Qianshengxue is dressed up boldly, she has no wind and dust breath, pure and tight.

He couldn't help thinking about it.

"Who is Miss? You are miss. All your family are miss." Qianshengxue frowned and scolded. She didn't like Gao pangnan's eyes.

Listen to this prickly words, tall fat man is not angry, his female companion has been angry.

He pointed directly at Qiansheng Snow's nose, "how to speak? How can I talk to Bai Shao? Do you want to die? Do you want to die? "

She was very angry, especially when she saw that her man seemed to have a lot of ideas about Qianshengxue, and her tone was extremely sharp,

"you cunt, little fox spirit, let your man out of the car and pay Bai Shao compensation, otherwise, you don't want to leave today!"

While scolding Qiansheng snow, she reminds her man that this little fox spirit is also the master of men.

Wang Fan in the car was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that such things would happen to him after a meal. It's not because of the beauty, but because of the conflict of parking spaces.

Bai Shao?

And listen to this appellation, Wang Fan almost will tall fat man as White Owl benevolence.

He couldn't help looking at each other more.

It doesn't matter. The fat man is a bit like the White Owl.

Wang fan is a little surprised. Is the fat man still Bai Xiaoren's long lost brother? In other words, what is the special relationship between the Licheng Bai family and the capital Bai family?

While Wang Fan was thinking about this, Qian Shengxue suddenly stepped forward, slapped on the woman's left face, and then quickly stepped back.

She pointed to the woman's nose, "you're the slut, you're the fox, clean your mouth for me."

With this slap, in an instant, the whole area was quiet.

No one thought that qianshengxue was so hot that he slapped others directly.

After a short period of dullness, Gao Pang man's face became ugly in an instant.

Anyway, it was his woman. Now his woman was slapped in front of him. That's slapping him in the face.

"How dare you hit me, bitch?" The woman couldn't help but put one hand over her face and the other finger on Qiansheng Snow's nose, and began to scream.

While screaming, she can't help but break away from the embrace of the fat man and force her to qianshengxue, as if to fight back.

PA PA.

Another two slaps, qianshengxue beat the woman twice again, kicked her down with one foot, then ran to the other side quickly, opened the driver's door, "Tingting, help me."

That coherent movement, that skillful tone, obviously, usually do this kind of pit friends.

Wang Fan's mouth also can't help but draw hard a few times. He really didn't expect that Qiansheng snow would be so hot.

Where do you want him to invite you to dinner? Is this for him?

Liu Yiting is also a black line, and then quickly out of the car, "Bai Shao, you hit my car, she hit your woman, this matter is so forget, how? If I don't pursue you for compensation, and you don't pursue my best friend for responsibility, how about writing it off? "

She will Qiansheng snow protection behind, said to the tall fat man.

Listen to her tone, obviously know tall fat man.

"Who the hell are you, it's up to you?" Without waiting for the fat man to speak, the woman who was kicked over on the ground screamed.

She also looked at the fat man, "Bai Shao, Bai Shao, you must be my master!"

Over there, Wang Fan has also noticed that something is wrong and got out of the car quickly.

He doesn't want Liu Yiting and her daughter to suffer.

"Who am I? It's the little princess of Liu family! Why, is it difficult for her to beat my woman with the support of Liu Yiting? "

High fat man obviously also know Liu Yiting, but it is obviously not afraid, "I white tiger woman, is not so easy to fight."

He pointed to Liu Yiting, "I hit your car. It's my fault. I'll pay for it. But when she hit my woman, she has to give me an explanation. ""You BMW, half a million, are you? I'll give you the full compensation, half a million! But she slapped my woman three times and one foot, one slap a million, one foot two million. She compensated me five million in total. Isn't that too much? "

If the Wen family is still strong, Liu Yiting relies on her engagement with Wen Zhiqing. Bai Tenghu doesn't dare to be so aggressive. Even if qianshengxue is just Liu Yiting's best friend, he doesn't dare.

But now, his Bai family has received the news that the background of Wen family is dead, and Wen Zhiqing has been abandoned, so Bai Tenghu doesn't pay attention to Liu Yiting or even Wen family at all.

What's more, it was Liu Yiting, a best friend, who beat people.

Bai Tenghu doesn't believe it. The Liu family will fight against his Bai family for an outsider and fight against him.

"Five million? You, you deceive too much Liu Yiting trembles, her eyes can't help but become cold.

Qianshengxue couldn't help screaming, "five million, why don't you rob it? I also said that BMW is worth 500 million, and a car light is worth 50 million. Anyway, this is our car, and the price has the final say. "

"What's more, the car that we two beauties used to ride in is better than other cars?"

Wang Fan listened to this, but he couldn't help but give a thumbs up. The girl's IQ is good, and her reaction is so fast.

But he didn't mean to stand out. If Liu Yiting could solve it, he didn't want to do it easily.

After all, he has just become a writer, and now he is in conflict with the Bai family. Maybe others think that Wang fan is coming for the three families of Licheng.

Wang fan doesn't want to be misunderstood.

"What a woman with sharp teeth and sharp mouth. You don't want to pay for it? In that case, don't blame me for taking you away

Bai Tenghu said, step by step toward qianshengxue.

Qiansheng snow scared a strange cry, quickly ran to the other side, hiding behind Wang Fan, "big brother, you are the person who knows your kindness, I saved your life, you won't die?"

Wang Fan's face is black. NIMA, this is really standing shot.

Liu Yiting wanted to speak, wanted to stop, can see Qiansheng snow hiding behind Wang Fan, immediately did not speak.

She has to endure again and again, but Bai Tenghu is aggressive. Even if she is picked up by Wang Fan, Bai Tenghu deserves it.

"Go away! Don't provoke people you can't because of women!" Bai Tenghu soon came to Wang Fan. He pointed to Wang Fan and began to drink cold.

Chapter 957

"Bai Shao, let's face it. How about we just let it go?"

Wang Fan stepped forward and protected Qiansheng snow behind him. "If you crash our car, we don't investigate. If she hits your woman, you don't investigate. How about that?"

Wang fan is really not willing to fight here, trying to calm down, "you are a big man, you are a person with status. She is just a child, still in school, almost got, really no need to do so

"Who the hell are you?" White Tenghu angry, "face? Do you have face with me? I don't even give the face of Liu Yiting, the little princess of the Liu family. What are you

Bai Tenghu's tone is very violent, and his finger still points Wang Fan's nose, "can you get the hell out of here? If you don't go away, don't blame me for stepping on you

Arrogant and domineering.

Liu Yiting looked at the scene and couldn't help shaking her head.

If you don't die, you won't die!

Wang Fan, even Wen Zhiqing, dares to fight against the useless and the disabled in public. It's just a white tiger. What is it?

However, Liu Yiting, who was deeply afraid that Wang Fan would lay a heavy hand, still couldn't help reminding her, "Wang Shao, don't lay a heavy hand."

She learned from a Biao when she was called Wang Shao.

However, although her reminder is for Bai Tenghu's good, it's changed in Bai Tenghu's ears.

That feeling, just like a loud slap on the face, hot pain.

Don't put too much weight on it?

Liu Yiting should remind him that Bai Tenghu should not lay a heavy hand on Wang Fan. How can she remind Wang fan not to lay a heavy hand on him?

Insult!

It's a bloody insult!

"Heavy hand? You're fuckin 'retarded, aren't you? This is Bai Shao, young master of the Bai family. How dare he do it? "

"That's right. Even if Bai Shao beat him, he'll have to bear it, won't he? Don't put too much emphasis on it. It's so funny. Do you think you're afraid of bluffing? "

"If Bai Shao could be frightened so easily, he would not be Bai Shao."

Bai Tenghu's companion was also stunned for a while, and then began to laugh.

They don't think that Wang Fan, who is all over the place, has the strength to challenge Bai Tenghu. Liu Yiting will remind as a bluff.

Wang Fan did not pay attention to those people's sneer, also did not pay attention to Liu Yiting's reminder, but seriously looked at Bai Tenghu, "Bai Shao, this matter is really endless, do you really want to die?"

"I'll beat your sister to death. You have the right to die with me." Bai Tenghu was very angry. As he said this, he slapped Wang Fan.

But before his words were finished, Wang Fan quickly reached out his left hand and swung his right arm, and then the other hand turned into a slap, which was hard on his face.

Pop, pop, pop.

The clear voice resounded, and in an instant, the whole area became quiet.

The companions behind Bai Tenghu all opened their mouths and eyes. It seems incredible that Wang Fan dares to slap Bai Tenghu.

Wang fan fan out more than ten slaps at a time, and then kick it out three meters far, this just understated the shake hands, "now, still want to make it?"

Bai Tenghu's eyes were full of disbelief, as if he had never thought that Wang Fan slapped him.

His face was burning with pain, and there was a pool of blood foam and two blood stained teeth on the ground.

Wang Fan walked slowly to Bai Tenghu, wiped his hands on him, and then patted him in the face, "by the way, I'm not who or what."

"My name is Wang Fan, a stranger. I just came to Licheng a few days ago. When I got off the plane, there was a man named Wen Zhilong who didn't have long eyes. He wanted to touch me and was beaten into the hospital by me. "

Wang Fan's tone was gentle, but the words he said made people feel cold. "This morning, at Licheng University, there was another man named Wen Zhiqing who didn't have long eyes and was beaten by me."

"And two hours ago, I went to Wenjia and slaughtered two dogs without eyes."

Wang Fan's every word is like a knife. It can be said that one knife after another stabbed into Bai Tenghu's heart.

Not only did Baitenghu's face change wildly, but his three companions all over his body trembled.

As for the woman who was slapped by Qiansheng snow, she was scared and sat down on the ground, pale.

And Wang Fan's voice, still resounding, "white little, don't know, now, I face enough?"

"Enough, enough." The hatred in Bai Tenghu's eyes quickly faded away, replaced by deep fear.

It never occurred to him that he would offend this legendary fierce man just for a meal.

Li Cheng has tens of millions of people, right? The chance of meeting Wang Fan and offending him is less than one in ten million.

It's such a small chance that he bumped into it. I don't know whether he was lucky or not. Cold sweat!

Cold sweat all over!

At this moment, Bai Tenghu only felt that the temperature had dropped a lot.

He was deeply afraid that Wang Fan would break his hands and feet in the next second, or even kill him.

"I've asked you to give me face for a long time, but you won't. You have to suffer from skin and flesh to give me face. Why

"Well, I don't know what you think. Next time, don't be so arrogant and resentful, or you won't know how to die."

"You are lucky to meet me. If you meet someone else, I'm afraid you'll lose your life."

Wang Fan said, and then got up, with Liu Yiting several people into the Xiangji restaurant.

As for the BMW, they didn't move any more, let alone look for a parking space. The meaning is very obvious. Bai Tenghu will see to it.

Bai Tenghu even has the heart to die.

Nima, you are such a bull. Why didn't you say it earlier? Did I dare to challenge you?

He still can't help his stomach Fei. If you're not cruel, I'm really shameless. If you are not cruel, I'm afraid there are no cruel people in the world.

Bai Tenghu is just an episode for Wang Fan, he didn't pay attention to it.

He didn't want to offend easily when he didn't. But since he has offended, Wang fan doesn't care.

When soldiers come to block, water comes to cover the earth.

The meal lasted about an hour and a half, and Wang Fan finally settled the bill. There was no more conflict.

As for the BMW, Bai Tenghu has asked people from the trailer company to tow it away, and has called Liu Yiting for a million.

After eating and drinking, Wang Fan and his two daughters separated and took a Biao back to the hotel.

At six in the afternoon, Wang Fan came to the airport.

Before long, Su Weiwei came out in plain clothes.

She was wearing a plain dress, holding a black suitcase in her hand, wearing a pair of sunglasses on her eyes, beautiful hair and shawl. She was very powerful and full of Queen style.

Wang fan saw Su Weiwei, eyes a bright, quickly waved, "Weiwei, Weiwei."

Wow.

Not far in front of him, a well-dressed, well-dressed woman in her thirties gave him a scornful look, and

then quickly flashed aside.

Wang Fan looked at the woman, and then continued to shout, "Wei Wei, Wei Wei."

The woman suddenly angry, stepped on high heels pedaled to Wang Fan in front of the face of the cold asked, "what shout, I know you?"

She is very angry, she is secretly a person to manage the city tourism, did not inform the agent and paparazzi.

In order to avoid being recognized, she also changed her dress style and wore sunglasses. But I didn't expect, even so, to be recognized.

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, she said quickly, "do you want to invite me to dinner? Well, I said yes

As she said this, she also pulled Wang fan out, as if afraid that the exposure of her identity would cause fans to watch.

Chapter 958

"Who are you? I don't know you. Why should I invite you to dinner?" Wang Fan raised his head and looked at the woman. He felt that ten thousand grass mud horses were passing by.

For no reason, even if you want to invite yourself to dinner, even if you pull the belt, is that too overbearing?

"Don't pretend. If you want to invite me to dinner, just hurry up and don't shout here. Otherwise, I'm going to go back. Don't say I didn't give you a chance. "

Zhang Weiwei is a little upset. In order to avoid causing onlookers, she takes her identity and accompanies the loser to dinner. But the loser even took it. It's unreasonable.

Wang fan is more depressed, "elder sister, are you right? When did I say I'd invite you to dinner? I don't care if you like to go back. "

He is speechless in his heart. Although he has small assets now, he can't invite people he doesn't know to dinner for no reason? If so, no matter how much money you have, it won't be enough.

Wang Fan said, while earning away from the woman, and then continue to wave forward, "Wei Wei, Wei Wei."

Originally, this scene has attracted the attention of people around, Wang Fan also called, in a flash, shuasha, countless eyes cast over.

Zhang Weiwei has a black face and almost wants to kick Wang Fan to death.

Seeing so many people coming, she quickly stepped forward and covered Wang Fan's mouth, "don't shout, don't shout, what do you want?"

"I tell you, don't push an inch, or I'll put you in jail."

A vicious threat.

"Wow, isn't that Zhang Weiwei?"

"It seems that it's really ah. Recently, a new rising star, an album has been popular all over the country, and its fame is close to the four little Huadan."

"Yes, it is. It's said that she was born in wanghong. She used to cover other people's songs. Unexpectedly, she suddenly became so popular. "

"Idol, idol, I want to sign."

Even though Zhang Weiwei covered Wang Fan's mouth in time, she was recognized by some people.

One pass ten, ten pass hundred. Soon, a large area surrounded here.

The people yelled as they took pictures with their mobile phones.

"Goddess Wei, how about a movie?"

"Goddess Wei, give me a signed album!"

"Goddess Wei, I love you so much!"

There are also people shouting, "goddess Wei, you fade out of the entertainment circle for two months and claim to rest. Is it hard to be with your mysterious boyfriend?"

"Who is he, goddess Wei? It's not like you're in the entertainment business, is it? "

"Wow, goddess Wei has a boyfriend, big news, big news!"

Zhang Weiwei's face is black.

Wang Fan's eyes are almost bald.

Your sister, what are you talking about?

He quickly put on his glasses and covered his face. "Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, I don't know her. Don't talk and shout."

Zhang Weiwei listens to this words, is almost not angry one foot tramples to death Wang Fan.

She has an affair with Wang Fan. It's Wang Fan who takes advantage of it and damages her reputation.

Now it's good that she hasn't opened her mouth to get rid of the relationship, but this guy has begun to get rid of the relationship for a long time. Is it difficult to have an affair with yourself, or the one who lost him?

You know, I don't know how many people have no chance to have an affair with Zhang Weiwei.

"Sorry, you have the wrong person. You have the wrong person."

Zhang Weiwei gritted her teeth, but she explained quickly. At the same time, she said to Wang Fan in a low voice, "try to get me out of here now, or don't blame me for being rude!"

She could not help gritting her teeth and muttering, "it's all your fault, it's all your fault! If you hadn't yelled, how could this have happened? How could I have been recognized

Wang fan is about to cry. What he calls is Su Weiwei. This NIMA is really more unjust than Dou E.

He also took a look in the direction of Su Weiwei. The inside three layers and the outside three layers were full of people. Where can I see Su Weiwei?

Wang fan depressed straight want to vomit blood, but at this time, what can he say?

You have to take people away. After all, he is responsible for this.

The most important thing is that he himself has to find a way to get out of here. Can't be surrounded by people, still keep taking pictures?

If there's a bull on the list of assassins in the ancient martial arts, isn't Wang Fan dead?

"Zhang Weiwei, Zhang Weiwei, is he your boyfriend? Who is he? Can you introduce him? "

"Zhang Weiwei, is your so-called rest time to accompany your boyfriend? Is your stop Licheng? Where's the next stop? "

"Zhang Weiwei, you"

after hearing the news, the reporters have crowded in front of the crowd, taking pictures with the camera, and at the same time, they began to ask frantically.

Zhang Weiwei is about to cry. This is not what she wants. Just when she was at a loss and didn't know what to do, she suddenly found a powerful hand around her waist, and then a passage was strangely made out of the airtight wall in front of her.

"Big brother, big sister, uncle, aunt, you really recognize the wrong person." Wang Fan said, while taking Zhang Weiwei out of the crowd, quickly disappeared here.

Zhang Weiwei felt the powerful hand around her waist, and her face turned red.

This is not what she wants.

"Well, you're safe now, you can go. Besides, I was not calling you just now, but calling my friend. That was a misunderstanding. "

"You don't have to thank me, let alone invite me to dinner. I'm the one who brings trouble, and I should help you out."

"Oh, my friend is here. Goodbye, bye bye. Take your time."

Arriving outside, Wang Fanfei quickly tells Zhang Weiwei, and then strides towards Su Weiwei.

"Vivi." Wang Fan yelled again, then spread out his arms and held Su Weiwei in his arms.

Zhang Weiwei had wanted to attack, can see this behind the scenes, instantly stunned.

Her pretty face is burning with pain. She misunderstood her feelings.

Her heart is still a little jealous, who is that Weiwei, how can she be younger than herself, and more beautiful than herself?

Looking at the group of fans and reporters who came out quickly, Zhang Weiwei didn't dare to stay any longer. She quickly got on a taxi and left here.

"Wow, isn't this the previous Weiwei boyfriend? What about Zhang Weiwei? He was with Zhang Weiwei just now. Why did he change so quickly? "

"Who are you

"It's shameful. These rich second generation are so hateful!"

A lot of spittle mouth water fly over, Wang Fan quickly put Su Weiwei salute into the trunk, and then pull Su Weiwei on the car, escape general left the airport.

Nima, it's scary.

He was also a little depressed. When did he become a rich second generation? Also, he and that Zhang Weiwei, really really really don't know each other!!!

"Vivi, why are you here? I asked sister Qingcheng to send someone to take over the Wen family's assets, not to fight. Are you ok? "

While driving, Wang Fan couldn't help asking.

Su Weiwei is a girl with good hands-on ability, but he really has no bottom in his heart.

Su Wei Wei a smile, as always gentle, "Wang Shao, I can, others but all-round talent, what will."

What happened to Wang Fan at the airport just now made her feel a little funny. She was a rare coquetry and made a joke.

Wang Fan mouth a smoke, this chick, is really not modest.

Chapter 959

Puhong street.

It's a famous bar street in Licheng. There are more than 20 bars in this street.

At night, the neon lights are flashing, cars are coming and going, and people's popularity is booming. It is known as the gold selling cave of Licheng people and the heaven for men and women.

Among the more than 20 pubs in Puhong street, Wenjia occupies 10 of them, half of which are rich in wealth.

At ten o'clock in the evening, one of the literary industry, night beauty bar.

Clang clang, a lift table to drop the sound of wine bottle suddenly rang out, followed by a crisp bang.

A fierce man with big arms and round waist slapped a waiter in the face, then pointed to his nose and began to scold him,

"Damn it, dare to fool me with fake wine, is it for death? Do you think I'm a bully? Call me the person in charge. Hurry up

With the voice of the fierce man, he also repeatedly moved his feet, one foot after another stepping on the waiter.

The waiter was trampled and screamed, his whole body was shoemaked and disheartened.

"What's the matter, big brother?" Several spectators came quickly after hearing the news, but only in time to say a word, the fierce man stepped forward and kicked each other.

He also pointed to the young man who was talking and scolded, "who the hell is your big brother? I asked the person in charge to come here. What the hell are you doing here?"

Looking at this scene, the spectators immediately realized that the other party was deliberately finding fault.

"Son of a bitch, if you dare to make trouble in wenjiachang, you're going to die!" One of them couldn't help but burst into a drink and was about to start.

But before he had time to start, the fierce man had already jumped out like a tiger, and his fists and feet were flailing on him.

Bang bang.

The spectator's bones were broken, and he was kicked three or five meters away. He smashed several tables and couldn't get up again.

"Wenjia? I don't know what wenjiawu family is. Damn it, I dare to sell my fake wine and drink it. I smash your old bar. "

Boom!

With his voice, he kicked the railing beside, and the railing cracked.

At the same time, around countless directions, instantly stood up countless men, can't help but say, directly began to smash.

"Ah"

in this scene, the rest of the guests were shocked and quickly stood up screaming and fled out.

They never thought that someone would dare to make a big noise in the literary arena.

Just in an instant, the scene was completely chaotic.

The fierce man and his party are very angry. Their faces are ferocious and their voices are domineering. They smash whatever they catch.

Even those guests who accidentally obstructed them were mercilessly kicked over and screamed for days.

Boom, boom.

In less than ten minutes, the whole bar was smashed. Besides the guests who ran away, they fell down and howled.

"Damn it, if you dare to sell Laozi's fake wine, that's the end of it! Go The fierce man finally kicked over the person in charge of the bar who came in panic, and then ran away with the crowd.

Not only the night beauty bar, but also all the ten bars on the street were smashed that night.

A strong writer is in turmoil overnight.

"Mrs. Wen, it's not good. There's trouble in the night beauty bar and it's smashed. Two dead and ten seriously injured. "

"Mrs. Wen, the yuehuwan bar has also been smashed. Three dead and twelve seriously injured. "

"Lady Wen"

Wenjia manor.

Wenfu just took off his clothes and went to sleep. One report after another came.

"I see."

However, her face was not surprised at all. On the contrary, she was calm.

She knew that this was the liujiabai family, and even the underground forces were ready to move.

Wenjia is originally fragrant steamed bun, and its industry is even more eye-catching.

In the past, the literati were strong, and those people did not dare to move their minds. Now the literati are in a period of ups and downs, and they can't wait to jump out.

To tell the truth, at the moment when Wang Fan killed Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji, Mrs. Wen had expected all this.

So she wasn't very surprised.

"Smash it, smash it. Anyway, the writer has changed his master. No matter how hard he smashed it, it has nothing to do with me."

Mrs. Wen's eyes twinkled with wisdom and ferocity. She murmured, "my literary family has been hit by

a sudden disaster. You don't want to stay out of it."

"It's better for all the family forces in Licheng to join in. Then I can sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight."

Mrs. Wen thinks deeply.

Wen's industry, in name, belongs to Wang Fan. Now it is Wang Fan who has been smashed and lost.

She doesn't believe it. Wang fan can swallow it. She can just take this opportunity to let Wang Fan fight with all the forces in Licheng, even if she can't fight Wang Fan and disgust him.

What's more, if Wang fan is really killed by Yin, isn't everyone happy?

If Wang Fan didn't die, instead, she would step on the strength of the masses, which is even better. She can take advantage of this opportunity to let the writers unify the city.

At that time, even if the writer is Wang Fan's writer and his wife Wen is Wang Fan's puppet, at least one person below ten thousand people above, fulfilling the wish that was not fulfilled at that time.

To say the least, even if no one has stepped on anyone, it is good for both sides to lose.

Anyway, Mrs. Wen won't have any loss.

As for Wang Fan's indifference, she never thought about it at all.

Wang Fan spared her life just because of the enviable assets of the literary family. Now that her assets have been infringed, how can she ignore them?

Mrs. Wen is not only wise and ferocious, but also ambitious.

Old people, but not old heart.

She has calculated all this.

"notify the writer's eyeliner, investigate the identity of the person concerned, and give it to me as soon as possible, then call the police and give it to the police."

After giving the order, Mrs. Wen took a deep breath and dialed Wang Fan with some tremors in her heart.

When this happens, she must inform Wang Fan.

Although these things are not done by her, on the surface, they have nothing to do with her, and the

responsibility does not lie with her. But when she thought of Wang Fan, she still had a deep sense of fear.

That young man is really terrible.

Without seeing it with his own eyes, it is impossible to imagine his powerful and fierce killing.

"Weiwei, come to Licheng, you must have fun. Otherwise, it will be in vain. Tonight, you can accompany me to have a look at the night scene of Licheng and relax. Tomorrow, you can officially go to Wenjia to start work. "

On a street, Wang Fan took Su Weiwei's soft hand and said seriously as he walked.

It's really shameless to say that we should have fun and start work tomorrow.

Su Weiwei has been used to Wang Fan's shamelessness for a long time. She just smiles and doesn't speak.

Her eyes are gentle and she enjoys the warm feeling very much.

Walking, two people passed a small park, Wang Fan eyes a bright, pointed to, "Weiwei, or, we go inside to sit?"

Sit down? Do it?

Su Weiwei's pretty face turned red.

Drop by drop.

Just as she was about to nod, Wang Fan's mobile phone rang.

"NIMA, it's a disaster!" Wang Fan looks black, but he still gets through.

But the next second, his face darkened.

Chapter 960

"Wang Shao, what happened?" Su Weiwei can't help asking when she sees Wang Fan's face is not right.

"It's no big deal. A number of Wenjia industries have been smashed, with a loss of several hundred million." Wang Fan narrowed his eyes and said playfully.

He naturally knew that this was the result of the weak literary family, and some unwilling and lonely people jumped out. He also knew that, I'm afraid this was just what Mrs. Wen had planned.

Wang fan forced his way into the literary family and killed Ou Yan Changhong and ye Qiuji, but he didn't kill Mrs. Wen in the end.

As long as Mrs. Wen releases the news that the writer has taken refuge in Wang Fan, no one will not believe it and no one will dare to mess with it. But Mrs. Wen concealed the news, and the intention was self-evident.

"The literati are now nominally under Wang Shao's control. Does anyone dare to think of something wrong? No, isn't it true that Mrs. Wen didn't get the news of the change of master? "

Su Weiwei is a Leng first, want to understand what very quickly, she hit the nail on the head, "it seems that Mrs. Wen is not really surrender."

Her eyes twinkled with a cold, "Wang Shao, do you want me to kill her or teach her a lesson?"

"No Wang Fan shook his head, "Wen family has been running for many years and has a deep foundation. When she dies, many of her connections are gone."

"Don't touch her for the moment. Although she is ambitious, it's not necessarily a bad thing. As long as she's in control, she can't do anything

Wang Fan's eyes were deep. "What's more, it may not be a bad thing for us. We can take advantage of this to knock on those family forces. "

"If you dare to attack my Wang Fan, if you dare to snatch meat from my Wang Fan's mouth, and if you don't let them pay ten times and a hundred times the price, how can you do that?"

Wang Fan didn't rush to Wenjia manor immediately. It's meaningless to rush there.

He told Mrs. Wen that she looked at the matter herself and tried to deal with it. Then she took Su Weiwei back to the hotel.

As Wang Fan said, the literati have been in Licheng for many years and have a profound foundation. Even if it has been trampled down by Wang Fan, it is not easy to stamp out.

A thin camel is bigger than a horse. No matter how weak the Wen family is, no matter how many good people Wang Fan Biao killed, no matter what cat or dog can bully them.

If the Wen family is so bullying, they are not worthy to be the first family in Licheng.

Wang Fan asked Su Weiwei to have a good night's rest. At noon the next day, he took her to Wenjia manor.

"Master." Mrs. Wen had already received the phone call and had been waiting at the gate.

Seeing the arrival of Wang Fan, she hastened to greet him in fear, just like the most humble servant.

She also specially wore a white gray plaid skirt, shining, which is worth a lot at a glance. The pride of the upper circumference is outstanding, the delicate body is mature, and every move is full of attractive amorous feelings, showing its charm to the extreme.

Her hair was curled up and her thick red lips were smeared with light red lip gloss. She was noble, lazy and charming.

This is a woman who is old in body but not old in heart. She is in her fifties, but she is in her thirties.

While bowing her head to say hello to Wang Fan, her face also showed proper respect and humility, and her collar was white and greasy.

"Don't call me master, call me Wang Shao later."

Wang Fan glanced at Mrs. Wen lightly, then pointed to Su Weiwei and began to introduce, "she is in charge of taking over the literary industry. In the future, I will not be here. She is the master of literature. She will follow her instructions. Do you understand? "

"Yes, yes." Mrs. Wen nodded quickly. At the moment when she bowed her head, there was a light in her eyes, but it was quickly covered up.

Then, she bowed to Su Weiwei again, and immediately straightened her posture, "Hello, miss."

"Well." Su Weiwei said softly, but she didn't say much.

Wang Fan looked at Mrs. Wen and sighed. This is really a woman who can bend and stretch. He is not only patient, but also intelligent and ambitious.

This kind of person is far more terrible than those who slap and whine that they want to kill you. If they don't control you well, they will harm others and themselves.

However, Wang Fan did not worry. As long as his strength is still there, he will not be afraid of his wife's backwardness.

The three of them soon entered the Wenjia manor. After arriving at the main villa, Wang Fan went to the sofa and sat down.

Mrs. Wen and Su Weiwei respectfully stood on one side.

"Sit, sit together, we are all our own people, don't be stiff." Wang Fan pointed to the opposite seat and said.

Su Wei Wei Leng for a while, can contact Wang Fan eyes, or sat down.

Although Wang Fan has reminded her many times, they are friends and have no respect or inferiority. But she always showed enough respect in front of Wang Fan.

She defines herself as Wang Fan's servant, so even if Wang fan is no longer a friend to her, she has never been equal to Wang Fan.

This time, if she had not come to take over the writer, she would not have sat down.

"This" Lady Wen is still there hesitating, she can't understand Wang Fan's idea. What if this kind of expert is just testing himself? Once she really sits down, Wang Fan takes this opportunity to get angry, humiliate her, and even kill her, what should he do? It has to be said that being too smart is not necessarily a good thing, thinking too much and living too tired.

"Mrs. Wen, sit down. I'm under a lot of pressure when you stand like this." Wang Fan sighed and said again.

Mrs. Wen looked at Wang Fan with some trepidation. After several seconds, she sat down tremblingly, but only her buttocks were stained with a side.

Wang Fan looked at Mrs. Wen and said, "Mrs. Wen, it's because of your sincere face that I'm kind-hearted and soft hearted. I'll let you wen family go. But you let me down

Wang Fan's tone is flat. It sounds like a thunderbolt to Mrs. Wen.

Teng Di for a moment, she could not help but stand up, terrified, "former Er Wang, Wang Shao, Jiao Hong is stupid, I don't know what you are talking about."

She seemed to feel a great power, as if the mountain came down, out of breath.

"Don't be nervous. You sit. You sit." Wang Fan's tone was still calm. After Mrs. Wen sat down with a worried mood, she continued to say, "are you stupid? I really can't see it. "

Wang Fan said, "well, I don't talk much. I don't want this kind of thing to happen again. You can do it yourself."

He said, directly stood up and looked at Su Weiwei, "Weiwei, next, you follow Mrs. Wen to take over the affairs of Wen family. You can rest assured that Mrs. Wen will cooperate with you."

With that, Wang Fan left the villa directly.

Mrs. Wen is already sweating.

Did Wang Fan see her thoughts and her calculations?

If Wang Fan points out, she may not be so frightened.

But Wang Fan just said half a word, which made her heart very bottomless.

That feeling, as if Wang fan saw through all her thoughts, she was transparent in front of Wang Fan.

This is really terrible.

For the next three days, Wang Fan had never been to the literary school again. In addition to his daily routine of needing for a Biao, he was wandering outside.

Go sightseeing and relax completely.

Su Weiwei is also busy, no time to meet with Wang Fan, but it is through a few phone calls.

She told Wang fan that the literary industry has basically been assigned to the name of Wang Fan group. So far, Mrs. Wen has been very cooperative and has not shown any ideas.

However, a number of industries under Wenjia have encountered troubles again and again. Even many senior executives of Wenjia company have been intimidated and threatened. Except for some extremely loyal ones, most of them have resigned.

Heavy losses.

Wang Fan told Su Weiwei not to pay attention to these things, first take over all the literary industry, investigate those clandestine family forces, and then clear the account losses, and then talk about it.

In his mind also involuntarily emerged a sentence, God wants its death, must first want its crazy.

In this way, five days later, Wang Fan was enjoying the flowers when he received a call from Mrs. Wen.

"Wang Shao, the Liu family, the Bai family and the Jiujiang Club jointly held a banquet in zuilongwan. They sent me an invitation and asked me to go to the banquet."

Wang Fan listened to this and laughed.

Are these family forces going crazy at last?

The Liu family, the Bai family and the Jiujiang society are the main forces in the literary industry.