

## **MIGHTY SK 961**

### **Chapter 961**

Zuilongwan, the largest private club in Licheng, is not one of them.

People who go in and out are either rich or expensive. Without a certain amount of capital, they can't even enter the gate.

Zuilongwan does not belong to the three families, nor does it belong to the Jiujiang club. The boss behind it is also very mysterious. It is said that he is a big man in the capital.

Therefore, even though the business of zuilongwan has always been very hot, none of the three families dare to make their own decisions.

Even the writers who were at the height of the day did not dare to make mistakes easily.

On this day, zuilongwan was even more wrapped up and declared that it was not open for business.

When you enter the door, what you need is no longer a membership card, but an invitation.

No invitation, no matter how noble your status is, no matter how prominent your status is, no matter how high your membership card level is, you can't enter the gate of zuilong Bay.

The reason is very simple, because today is a gathering of the top dignitaries in Licheng. It was initiated by the Liubai family and the underground leader Jiujiang club.

This banquet included the most top dignitaries and celebrities in Licheng. No invitation? I'm sorry, it means you don't deserve to be called the top power.

Eleven o'clock at noon.

Countless luxury cars came one after another, and groups of men and women with bright clothes, high toes and gorgeous, with full face of pride, stepped into the drunk dragon bay.

"Have you heard? It is said that this banquet is aimed at the literati. The purpose is to trample down the literati in front of all the powerful people. "

"Well, the writer's fortune was not good, and he suffered a disaster in a few days. It is said that not only the master of the literary family died miserably, but even his backstage was forcibly wiped out. This is a great difficulty. "

"I can't help it. Who made the writer so superior? I'm afraid the Wen family has long been dissatisfied with the Liubai family and Jiujiang society. "

"After being oppressed by the writers for so many years, they didn't agree. This time, most of it is to trample it down in front of the powerful people, so that it will never be able to recover and it will be difficult to make a comeback. "

"Ah, the higher you climb, the harder you fall. The original writers were really too strong and dazzling. Maybe this is life. I don't know how Mrs. Wen will deal with the banquet today. "

Some of the people who entered were talking in a low voice, with a look of regret.

The writer's experience in this period of time, the ownership of expensive in the eyes.

If you had been beaten in the past, I'm afraid that the Wen family would have gone back crazy.

But this time, the writer has been slow to see the action. Obviously, he has no confidence in the past.

As for Wang Fan's taking over the literary family and Su Weiwei's becoming an agent of the literary family, no one knows because of the blockade of the literary family.

Even if someone investigates the existence of Su Weiwei, they just regard her as the Secretary of Wen Wen's wife.

As the first family in Licheng, the Wen family was aimed at the Wen family, so it was impossible to give only one invitation.

Liubai Jiujiang meeting sent out 30 invitation cards to the literati. Obviously, he wanted all the senior literati to arrive, and then he could step on them and catch them all.

Sobbing

another car came at a high speed, the surrounding voices disappeared in an instant, and his face looked complicated.

They have already recognized that this car is the car of Mrs. Wen Jiawen.

After the car stopped at the main entrance of zuilongwan, the door opened and the elegant lady Wen came down first.

Her eyes have lost the past fierce, instead, as if to accept the fate of the gentle and humble.

This scene, look around those dignitaries are all regret.

Although Mrs. Wen is only a female, she is famous for her strength in Licheng. Where is the gentleness like today, even the humility in the eyes?

In their view, Mrs. Wen is mostly unable to return to heaven, want to give up their interests, make concessions.

Also, what can a writer do when facing the sharp tusks of Liubai Jiujiang society?

But soon they were stunned again.

After getting off the bus, Mrs. Wen respectfully came to the back of the driver's seat and opened the door like a secretary, "Miss, please."

With the words coming out of her mouth, a snow-white calf came out first, and then Su Weiwei, who was dressed in plain clothes, appeared in front of everyone.

Miss? Please?

Shocked, surprised, confused

who is she?

Everyone's mind, can't help but put a big question mark.

Su Weiwei doesn't have to dress up at all. She stands out like that.

At this moment, she was like a queen, looking down on everything.

Her eyes in the crowd around the surprise swept, light spit out four words, "we go in."

Then he stepped into zuilong Bay.

Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange, the No.2 figure in the literary family, are closely behind Su Weiwei, which sets off her extraordinary identity.

"Who is that girl? Why does Mrs. Wen respect her so much? ""She, isn't she the new secretary of Mrs. Chinese? Is the rumor wrong? "

"Has the writer found a new backing?"

"It seems that there is a good play at the banquet today."

Around the dignitaries again can not help but talk, the heart is becoming more expectant.

They thought that the writers had completely accepted their fate.

Today is a great day when writers are humiliated and fall from the altar. But I never thought that the

writer seemed to find a new backing.

In this case, is today's banquet the fall of writers or the rise of writers against the trend?

Look forward to it!

I'm really looking forward to it!

Sobbing.

At the moment of public discussion, a taxi, very untimely, stopped at the gate of zuilongwan.

Then the door opened and Wang Fan strode down.

Almost as soon as he got out of the car, the taxi had already raised a layer of dust and rushed out like crazy. It felt as if I was afraid of going late and couldn't go at all.

Around the dignitary Leng Leng Wang Fan, once again can't help but stare big eyes.

Nima, who is this?

I'm a peddler, and I don't want to take a taxi.

They feel that the appearance of Wang Fan instantly lowers their level.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the sight of the people around him. He looked up at the huge sign of zuilongwan. As soon as his eyes lit up, he planned to go in.

But at this time, a figure suddenly pounced on him.

"Why are you here? Why are you here? Is this where you should be? Why don't you go away?"

The man said, while desperate to seize Wang Fan's arm, and then pulled to the side.

Wang Fan was a fool in an instant.

Nima, the literary estate belongs to tawangfan group. Now someone is holding a grand banquet to annex the literary estate. In this case, if tawangfan should not come, who should?

Without waiting for Wang Fan to speak, the other side began to say, "are you following me? Are you following me? Do you think you can pester me if you have an affair with me? "

"I tell you, if I don't do that, it's impossible for us. Let's die. Please, don't follow me or pester me, OK? We are not people of one world. "

The other side's voice was so small that only Wang Fan could hear them. As for those powerful people, they didn't hear clearly at all.

Wang Fan instant more speechless, he looked up at the woman in front of him, very powerless explanation, "sister, you misunderstood, I did not follow you, also did not want to pester you."

He said, also pointed to zuilongwan and those around the dignitaries, "this is not a place to eat, they can come, of course I can come, what's the problem, you really misunderstood me."

It's Zhang Weiwei, who once met at the airport and even made a scene of Wulong, who is not the one holding Wang Fan.

Wang fan is really really really did not expect, unexpectedly met this woman here, and each other's self feeling is still so good.

Wheezing.

Before Zhang Weiwei spoke, some powerful people around couldn't help laughing.

How can this local bumpkin compare himself with those powerful people?

What are their identities? What identity is Wang Fan? Is it comparable?

If Wang Fan knew what they thought, he would agree.

These dignitaries can't be compared with Wang Fan.

Zhang Weiwei listen to Wang Fan's words, is more sure that Wang fan is to pester her, now Wang fan does not give her face, do not leave here, is to take the opportunity to threaten, take the opportunity to make trouble.

As for that night at the airport, Wang Fan was dismissive of her, just lusting for her.

Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence that she had just made an acquaintance with a powerful person and got the chance to enter zuilongwan today, and Wang Fan appeared?

This guy, with the help of gossip, wants to stir up the situation.

Because in Zhang Weiwei's eyes, Wang fan is not qualified to get the invitation at all, let alone enter zuilongwan to attend today's banquet.

"Wei Wei, who is he?"

Zhang Weiwei was so anxious that she didn't know what to do. Just as she was thinking about how to send Wang Fan away, not to affect herself, a faint voice suddenly came.

Looking up, I saw a young man in his twenties, in luxurious clothes, with a group of men and women, coming with high spirits.

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With a faint smile on his face and a pair of silver framed glasses in his eyes, the young man was full of elegance.

At first glance, he looks like a returned student from abroad.

But Wang fan doesn't think so, because he captures the ruthlessness in the other's eyes.

This guy is definitely a tough character.

The appearance of the noble youth immediately attracted everyone's attention. In an instant, he seemed to become the focus of attention.

"Isn't this Jiujiang's little master Qiu Huafei? How handsome he is

"It's said that Qiu Huafei has experienced overseas for many years and is not only knowledgeable but also skillful. When did he come back? "

"Did he come back for the sake of the writer?"

Around the dignitaries have exclaimed, and even some gold celebrities, the expression showed the obsession.

I can't help it. Qiu Huafei's dress is too much. Even Wang Fan had to give him full marks.

"Qiu Shao, he is a fan of me. I had an affair with him at the airport a few days ago, and then he came to pester me. "

Zhang Weiwei clenched her teeth, quickly opened the distance from Wang Fan, and got rid of the relationship, "I really didn't expect that he would pester me, but also entangled here."

"I didn't know about it in advance. If I had known about it, I would have told Qiu Shao in advance." Zhang Weiwei quickly explained.

She had planned to send Wang Fan away quickly before Qiu Huafei noticed Wang Fan, but unexpectedly, Wang Fan still attracted Qiu Huafei's attention.

In this way, she had no choice but to get rid of Wang Fan.

Wang Fan and her affair, has been in the online uproar, and also out of the newspaper. With Qiu Huafei's ability, we can definitely find out.

Instead of covering it up, it's better to speak it out in a big way, which can arouse Qiu Huafei's sympathy and favor.

Qiu Huafei met Zhang Weiwei on the journey. They met at first sight. They are fighting fiercely these days.

It was Qiu Huafei that made Zhang Weiwei qualified to attend today's banquet.

Naturally, she couldn't give up the gold owner just because she was just a one-sided friend of Wang Fan, so she naturally added oil and vinegar and spilled dirty water on Wang Fan.

Wang fan is speechless again.

Nima, you are shameless. You are invincible.

Why does he come to a party to pester Zhang Weiwei?

At the same time, Wang Fan's eyes to Zhang Weiwei no longer had any good feelings.

"I'll go. I really think it's a big deal. It's to pester other people's women."

"Well, I recognize you when you say that. Isn't this woman Zhang Weiwei, who is famous in the entertainment circle recently? "

"Oh, look at my head, I recognize it too. Isn't that bumpkin climbing in the newspaper, Zhang Weiwei's so-called gossip boyfriend?"

"NIMA, it's just a scandal. It's shameless to be reluctant. Grass chicken is grass chicken. Do you really want to be a phoenix? "

Around the dignitaries are talking, a lot of saliva spray to Wang Fan.

"Hurry up, don't pester me again, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite." Zhang Weiwei is also looking at Wang Fan, no longer half polite said.

Wang Fan coldly took a look at Zhang Weiwei, forced to resist the impulse of a slap in the past, turned his head towards the drunk dragon bay.

Just he has not gone a few steps, Qiu Huafei blocked in front of him, "I know you, Wei Wei's gossip boyfriend."

"You also heard that Weiwei doesn't like you. Please don't pester him and leave here quickly, OK?"

Shua, Shua, Shua.

Qiu Huafei said, but also pretended to take out a pile of money, with a high attitude to Wang Fan, "don't you want money? Are these enough? "

He also pointed to the gate of zuilongwan, "it's not the place you should go. Besides, you'd better not advance an inch. If I'm not happy, the consequences will be very serious. "

Qiu Huafei always has a high voice. Although the content of his words is not extreme, there are many humiliations and contempt for Wang Fan everywhere.

The men and women behind him are also staring at Wang Fan with a cruel look. Their eyes are full of sarcasm, disdain and ridicule.

Wang Fan raised his head and suddenly laughed, "your name is Qiu Huafei?"

"That's right." Qiu Huafei nods.

"Little master of Jiujiang society?" Wang Fan asked again.

"That's right." Qiu Huafei can't help frowning. What does this guy want to do?

Wang Fan's smile is more brilliant, "do you know me?"

This time, without waiting for Qiu Huafei to reply, the men and women behind him could not help laughing.

"What are you, qualified to be known by Qiu Shao?"

"That's to say, Qiu Shao's status is noble, but not everyone knows him."

"You don't have long eyes, are you going to get the hell out of here? This is the gathering place of dignitaries. Today is also the top gathering of dignitaries in Licheng. Are you qualified to attend it? ""Qiu Shao, I don't think you're too lazy to talk to him. If you don't want me to beat him, throw him out. Even if I don't know my identity, I'm still talking to you here. I'm looking for death. "

Qiu Huafei also raised his head, looked at Wang Fan, and said seriously, "I don't know you, and I don't want to know you."

Before his word "you" came out, he was interrupted by Wang Fan, "since you don't know me, why do you stop me?"



Wang Fan's voice was cold. "Good dog, get out of the way! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude

Boom!

A word makes a thousand waves!

No one thought that Wang fan should dare to face all the powerful and famous people, so as to take revenge on Huafei.

God, that's Qiu Huafei, that's the little master of Jiujiang society. Why does Wang Fan dare to be so arrogant?

And what did Wang Fan say? A good dog is out of the way? It's like taking Qiu Huafei as a dog!

Didn't he know the horror of Jiujiang meeting and Qiu Huafei?

You know, today's banquet, Jiujiang meeting is one of the main forces. Even if it is to put these aside, Wang Fan offends Qiu Huafei in Licheng, doesn't he want to live?

Dull!

Shock!

Speechless!

All the powerful people around are silly. They all admire Wang Fan's courage.

Zhang Weiwei was also a little scared, followed by a cold sweat.

God, she picked out the matter. In case Qiu Huafei vent her anger on her, what should she do?

"Shut up! It's Qiu Shao, the little master of Jiujiang society. Can you be provoked by the pariah? Don't you kneel down and admit your mistake! "

Zhang Weiwei angrily accused Wang Fan. She was the first to jump out and scold him. Her tone was sharp, as if she was expressing her position to Qiu Huafei.

As she spoke, she rushed forward and tried to pull Wang Fan.

Pop!

One slap.

Wang Fan couldn't bear to smoke on Zhang Weiwei's face and directly took it out.

Zhang Weiwei drinks miserably and falls to the ground in a direct confusion.

When the spring burst out, the whole scene was silent.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to speak rudely, even if he dared to do it.

You know, Zhang Weiwei is brought by Qiu Huafei, and Zhang Weiwei's words are also biased towards Qiu Huafei.

Does it mean that Wang fan is fighting against Huafei?

This matter, Qiu Huafei can never give up.

"Although I don't beat women easily, it doesn't mean I won't beat women. If you don't want to die, shut up. "

Wang Fan pointed to Zhang Weiwei's dead face and said lightly, then looked at Qiu Huafei, "I said good dogs don't get in the way, do you roll?"

Are you going to leave?

Are you going to leave?

Are you going to leave?

These words seem to be like a magic sound, which has been circling in Qiu Huafei's ears. His extremely warm face, which has always been expressed, becomes extremely gloomy in an instant.

His expression was twisted, and his eyes were ferocious and terrible.

The whole audience is dead again!

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Wang Fan even dared to point at Qiu Huafei's nose and ask if he could get away with it. This is too bold!

No one would have thought that the guy who came here by beating Zhang Weiwei with all his clothes would dare to fight Qiu Huafei in the face.

They just feel that this world is too crazy, Wang fan is really too desperate!

"Son of a bitch, dare to talk to Qiu Shao like this, are you looking for death?"

"Qiu Shao, I don't want this guy's face. It's better for me to cut off his hands and feet and settle down in Chenghe!"

"Damn, it's the first time I've seen such a big guy."

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

Before Qiu Huafei could speak, there was a lot of noise behind him.

Several conceited and powerful young men in Chinese clothes jumped out, pointing to Wang Fan's nose and yelling, arm in arm and pulling buttons. They wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces.

Qiu Huafei raised his hand slightly, as if they had made an appointment. His voice suddenly stopped.

After calming down, he looked up at Wang Fan, his eyes filled with unspeakable coldness and chill, "you are very good, I haven't seen you so noisy for a long time."

Pop.

A crisp ring suddenly spreads out, interrupts Qiu Huafei's words, and then sees Qiu Huafei's whole body, spitting out blood.

Bang, fell heavily on the ground.

His left face has been completely swollen, and the corner of his mouth is still exuding red blood, which looks so shocking.

Although the ground was clean and his white clothes were not dirty, his fall made him wrinkled and his elegant demeanor disappeared.

This scene, once again dull everyone's eyes, they were shocked by Wang Fan's crazy action, their minds fell into a short blank.

Strong. It's so fuckin 'strong.

Wang Fan, this is a strong group.

He is constantly hammering people's hearts with his words and actions, refreshing people's endurance.

Zhang Weiwei's pupil suddenly widened, and she didn't seem to be able to breathe.

She couldn't help but cover her cheek with her hands, which was also slapped by Wang Fan, as if she felt a deep sting again.

It's over. It's really over.

Wang fan is going to die, and Zhang Weiwei can't live.

With Qiu Huafei's arrogance, he will certainly vent his anger on her at the same time.

In Zhang Weiwei's face, some at a loss, there's Qiu Huafei has been struggling to get up, eyes only endless ferocious.

"Kill him! Kill him! Son of a bitch, dare to challenge me and hit me in the face of Qiu Huafei in Licheng. I must let him know what it's like to live rather than die! "

Qiu Huafei is completely angry!

He hates Huafei, but he is the little master of Jiujiang society. How high is he?

But today, it is in front of the dignitaries, was a nobody hit in the face, but also the real face!

How can this be tolerated?

Feeling the burning pain on his face, his anger burned his reason crazily. He wanted to tear Wang Fan to pieces and greet Wang Fan's eighteen generations.

With Qiu Huafei's madness, a burly man jumped out in an instant.

This fierce man is nearly two meters tall and weighs 300 Jin. Standing there, he looks like an iron tower.

He clenched his fist like a casserole in an instant and made a crackling sound. Then with a bang, he stepped on the ground with his right foot and rushed towards Wang Fan crazily.

It's killing!

With his impact, the ground is booming, as if they can't bear his weight, the earth is shaking.

Just in an instant, the fierce man set off a storm of thunder and came close to Wang Fan. His strong physique, arms as thick as an adult's legs, and fists as big as a casserole pierced the air and attacked Wang Fan's head fiercely.

At this moment, I can't help but jump out of my heart when I see those powerful people around me.

Some timid, even can not help but close their eyes, do not dare to see.

They all felt a breath of extreme depression.

Zhang Weiwei looked at this scene. When her heart was trembling, her eyes were twinkling with resentment, and her heart sent out a vicious curse, "son of a bitch, son of a bitch, dare to beat my mother, dare to beat Qiu Shao, you go to die!"

Whoosh!

The fierce man's fist raised the wind, and in an instant he was close to Wang Fan's head.

Feeling this scene, Wang Fan's face finally changed, his eyes also set off a cold.

He didn't want to make a big splash outside, even if he heard that the other party was the little master of Jiujiang club, he didn't plan to fight here.

But this Qiu Huafei is reluctant to give up, which really upset Wang Fan and aroused his anger.

He suddenly turned back, grabbed the arm of the man's calf, and at the same time, punched with the other hand, and went straight out. Bang!

With a crisp sound, the man's mouth and nose broke, and his blood spurted and fell away!

But before he could fly out, Wang Fan grabbed his hand and pulled it back. Then he let go, raised his foot and stepped down.

Boom!

MENGNAN fell to the ground in an instant. He was like a dead dog, and was trampled to the ground by Wang Fan.

The chest bone collapses, the bone inch is broken, the corner of the mouth, is gushing blood to the outside, miserable unceasingly.

Wang Fan stepped on the fierce man, but his eyes looked at Qiu Huafei not far away, and his eyes showed disdain, "kill me? Who are you going to kill? "

The atmosphere suddenly stagnated and the whole audience was dead again.

The red blood stimulated everyone's eyes, and they almost forgot to breathe.

They simply can't believe that the previous strong and invincible man would suddenly be trampled by Wang Fan.

Qiu Huafei's face was also blue and white. He didn't think of it. I thought I was just stepping on an orange sauce, but I stepped on the iron plate.

But even so, Qiu Huafei didn't admit to counseling, but pointed to Wang Fan crazily, "son of a bitch, offended me, Qiu Huafei, you're dead, you're dead!"

"Do you know who I am? I'm Qiu Huafei, I'm the little master of Jiujiang club! Do you know where this is? This is Licheng! Do you know who held the party today? It's the Liubai family and my Jiujiang club! "

Qiu Huafei's face was ferocious and crazy, "you dare to hit me in the face, you dare to hit my bodyguard, I will kill you, I will kill you!"

Qiu Huafei roars wildly and directly pinches out his mobile phone to make a call.

He couldn't bear to be beaten by Wang Fan in front of the powerful people.

Originally, he was a little confident in his skills, but the defeat of the fierce man made him lose his confidence.

Today's banquet was aimed at the literati, so my father also brought many Jiujiang Club experts, but they were all in the club.

He now is to call people out, and then Wang Fan ruthlessly step down, out of a bad breath.

"Oh, really?" Wang Fan smiles. He goes to Qiu Huafei and pats his mobile phone. Then he reaches for his hand and fans it.

He muttered, "will Jiujiang be great? Is the little master of Jiujiang great? Lao Tzu even beat you today, the little master of Jiujiang society. What can you do for me? "

Then, click, click, click, Qiu Huafei's hands and feet smashed.

The howl of killing pigs resounded in the air, and all the dignitaries felt endless cold.

"Remember, my name is Wang Fan. I'm going to attend the banquet of the top dignitaries in Licheng this afternoon. If you have the ability, please come to me for revenge."

Wang Fan finished, swaggered into the drunk dragon bay.

This time, no one dares to stop.

What makes people dumbfounded is that Wang Fan actually took out the invitation and entered it.

How could it be?

Isn't he the soy sauce character who haunts Zhang Weiwei?

However, at this time, Qiu Huafei's companions did not have the heart to think deeply. For them, this is a good thing. There is no need to worry about Wang Fan's escape.

Looking at the miserable Qiu Huafei who fell on the ground, they were all in a hurry.

"Quick, quick, quick, send Qiu to the hospital less!"

"Call president Qiu immediately!"

"And this bitch, it's her who caused it. Don't let her run away!"

## **Chapter 964**

The eighth floor of zuilongwan is already overcrowded.

The fifty tables were almost full, almost full.

The huge crystal chandelier, the expensive plush carpet and the valuable calligraphy, painting and ceramics all set off the nobility of the banquet.

The dignitaries gathered together and talked in a low voice. Their eyes sometimes turned to the main table in the middle of the front square. There was tension and expectation.

On the main table, the four giants, Liu family, Bai family, Jiujiang club and Wen family, have gathered, and the atmosphere is slightly depressing.

The Liu family came to Liu Changhe, the leader of the family, Liu Qianjun, the number two figure, and four elites with good quality.

Bai's family also came from Bai Xinghe, the leader of the family, Bai zhantang, the second person, and four elite people with good quality.

Jiujiang will come with President Qiu Xiaopu, vice president Huo Sandao, and four elites of good quality.

Of course, it's just people brought by the three families on the surface. In fact, they have a lot of people in the dark.

After all, if it's a banquet, it's actually to divide up the cake of literati. It's impossible for them not to arrange enough.

Only the Wen family has the least number of people, including Su Weiwei, Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange. As for the elite bodyguards, none has been brought.

Their table is the largest, but the number is the least. There are only two people in each family of Liubai Jiujiang club, and three people from Wen family. There are nine people in total.

As for the elite or something, naturally, they are not qualified to sit down. They just stand respectfully behind their respective masters.

In the middle of the main table high wide bright, enough to make every position in the audience can see clearly.

There are also many small microphones around the table, which can ensure that their conversation is clearly transmitted to everyone's ears.

Obviously, the Liubai Jiujiang meeting has already been well prepared, and it is also a must for the literary industry.

"Mrs. Wen, I haven't seen you for many days. You are still mature and beautiful, and your style is still the same." Qiu Xiaopu, President of Jiujiang Association, took the lead to break the dull atmosphere.

When he spoke, his eyes couldn't help glancing at Mrs. Wen's white and greasy neckline, and his greedy color made no secret.

Although Mrs. Wen is just a girl, she is famous for her strength in Licheng, and her prestige is even higher than that of the dead housekeeper Wen Baisheng.

There is a rumor in Licheng's power circle that the rise of writers, Mrs. Wen occupies at least seven places.

This shows the status of Mrs. Wen in the literary family.

If the writer is still the former writer, even if Qiu Xiaopu is the president of Jiujiang society, even if Jiujiang society is the underground leader of Licheng, he would not dare to be so presumptuous to Mrs. Wen.

But now that the writer is on the wane, he naturally doesn't pay attention to it.

He even thought about what kind of enjoyment it would be if he could conquer Mrs. Wen.

After all, although Mrs. Wen is old, her charm is no less than those of the famous women in their thirties. Coupled with her superiority and strength, she is naturally not comparable to other women and has a very conquering desire.

Liu Jiabai's family listened to Qiu Xiaopu's voice, and then looked at his eyes. Their faces were flat and did not speak.

They may also have the same idea as Qiu Xiaopu, but they are respectable people after all. They are not like Qiu Xiaopu, who is black, so they will not show it.



Mrs. Wen felt Qiu Xiaopu's undisguised greedy eyes. There was a chill in her eyes, but she soon concealed it.

She pulled up her collar to cover the spring light and went straight to the theme, "we've all come, so don't beat around the bush. What do you want? Just draw the line

Mrs. Wen is an ancient warrior. She doesn't think much of them. Naturally, she disdains hypocrisy and snakes.

She said, pointing to Su Weiwei, "this is Miss Su Weiwei. Now we are in charge of the literary family. We don't have to beat around the bush. We'll put everything on the table, OK? "

Go straight in.

The atmosphere was cold for a moment.

Even the dignitaries in the audience could not help but stop talking and put their eyes on the main table.

No one thought that Mrs. Wen would be so direct and directly pierce that layer of paper.

The most important thing is Mrs. Wen's tone. Is it her personality or her dependence that makes her so strong?

"Mrs. Wen, since you've talked about this, I won't hide it." This time, Bai Xinghe, the owner of the Bai family, spoke.

He took a sip of the red wine and looked at Mrs. Wen calmly. "Mrs. Wen, over the years, your Wen family has been the only one. What good projects and business opportunities do you have in Licheng have been monopolized by your Wen family."

"You writers are satisfied, and you earn a lot. But we can only follow behind to pick up the soup and vegetable leaves to eat. "

"Do you think it's time to give us some profit? I don't ask much for 20% of Wenjia's shares. Isn't that too much? What's more, I don't want it for nothing. I'll buy it for 100 million yuan. What do you think? "

Bai Xinghe's tone is flat, but his tone is not small. He is about to take 20% of Wenjia's shares. His eyes are also fixed on Mrs. Wen, it seems to see how Mrs. Wen chooses.

As for Su Weiwei, no matter Bai Xinghe or the Lius or the Jiujiang club, they didn't care.

Even though Mrs. Wen has already introduced that Su Weiwei is now the head of the literary family, they don't care.

In their eyes, this is just an excuse from Mrs. Wen, and Su Weiwei is just a shield from Mrs. Wen.

Mrs. Wen laughed. She was angry.

It's ridiculous to want to buy 20% of Wenjia's shares.

Wenjia's assets are more than 10 billion, even one percent of its shares are more than one billion.

This guy is so good that he even wants to buy 20% of Wenjia's shares for one hundred million yuan. It's like robbing.

But Mrs. Wen didn't speak. Instead, she took the red wine in front of her and drank it.

Wenjia industry has now been transferred to the name of Wang Fan group, she has no right to decide.

Now it's su Weiwei.

Su Weiwei looked up at Bai Xinghe, and then looked at Liu Changhe and Qiu Xiaopu, the Liu family leader, with the same expression. "Is that what you mean? One hundred million, buy 20% of the shares?"

Pop!

Qiu Xiaopu hears Su Weiwei's mouth, her face suddenly turns cold, and slaps her on the table.

Wow.

The expensive crystal table began to shake under his slap, and the wine in the glass spilled a lot.

Qiu Xiaopu pointed at Su Weiwei and growled angrily, "what are you, do you have your share of speech here? We are talking to Mrs. Wen. When is your turn to interrupt?"

His eyes were full of ferocity, and the threat language was even more undisguised, "if you dare to talk too much, do you believe that I will strip off your clothes and let you do the exhibition now?"

"What is it? I really think that if Mrs. Wen pushes you out to be a puppet, she will become an adult?"

Liu Changhe baixinghe also looks at Su Weiwei. Although he doesn't speak, his eyes are full of chill.

Mrs. Wen launched Su Weiwei as a substitute for the dead on this occasion, and also let Su Weiwei sit down. They were already upset.

Now it's good that Su Weiwei really dares to jump out and do everything. How can they not be angry?

In their opinion, Su Weiwei is not smart, and they don't mind borrowing Qiu Xiaopu's hand to teach Su Weiwei a lesson.

## Chapter 965

Su Weiwei didn't get angry, and her face didn't change much. Instead, she said flatly, "I'm not something. I'm just the principal of the literary family."

She didn't seem to pay attention to Qiu Xiaopu's threat at all. "Mrs. Wen has just introduced her. Now I am the writer. Moreover, the literary industry is also under the name of our company. "

"So if you want Wenjia shares, you really have to talk to me. If you don't let me talk, you won't be able to get Wenjia's shares. "

A word startles a thousand waves.

Listening to these words, not only Liu baiqiu's three families, but also all the dignitaries in the audience were shocked.

Is that true? If it's true, who is Su Weiwei? How can she let Mrs. Wen compromise and win the literary industry in silence?

Liu baiqiu also looks at Su Weiwei and Mrs. Wen, and even at Wen Tiange, trying to find clues from their expressions.

It's just that they're disappointed.

They can't tell if what Su Weiwei said is true or not.

Qiu Xiaopu was the first to recover. He grinned and suddenly poured three glasses of wine. Then he turned to Su Weiwei and said, "it seems that I've lost my eye. What's my name?"

"Meeting is fate. When we meet for the first time, you can give us some face and drink three cups, isn't it too much?"

His eyes show ferocious, staring at Su Weiwei, "whether you are a dragon or a tiger, in our Licheng territory, you should give us face. If you don't give us face, we will be angry. "

"As the saying goes, strong dragon doesn't oppress the local leaders. When we get angry, even if you are really the leader of the literary family, you really have a lot to rely on. We guarantee that what you get is just an empty shell. Maybe you can't get out of Licheng."

They are pushing each other.

He wanted to see what solid foundation Su Weiwei had.

At the moment of Qiu Xiaopu's speech, Huo Sandao, the No.2 figure of Jiujiang club, suddenly raised his head, with three thumb sized throwing knives in his hand.

Three flying knives revolved around his fingertips, just like magic, looking very elegant.

The attention of all the dignitaries, also at this moment, completely fell on Su Weiwei.

They also want to see whether Su Weiwei is pushed out by Mrs. Wen to be a ghost of death. She is bluffing, or she really has the strength.

The atmosphere of the scene, in an instant, became tense.

Mrs. Wen's heart was calm, but she was angry on the surface.

Although she very much hopes to see this scene, also very much hopes with the help of Liu Bai Jiujiang meeting three hand lesson Su Weiwei, but it is had to make a gesture.

After all, now her identity is Su Weiwei's subordinate, Su Weiwei is forced by Qiu Xiaopu, how can she sit back and ignore? Isn't that too obvious?

"Qiu Xiaopu, Miss Su is not something you can provoke. Don't be too presumptuous!" Mrs. Wen suddenly stood up and pointed to Chou with a smile.

Wen Tiange also rose with his body, "Qiu Xiaopu, you are threatening Miss Su. Do you know the consequences?"

When they were talking, the corner of their eyes still couldn't help glancing at the audience, catching the figure that made them afraid.

But they got nothing.

Su Weiwei sneers in her heart. How can she not see that Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange are just fake?

However, she didn't care at all. She came here for Li Wei's sake besides dealing with Wen's family affairs.

After all, Wang fan can't stay in Licheng all the time, and she still needs to take full control of Wenjia business.

If there is no prestige, as soon as Wang Fan's front foot goes, she will be pinched by Mrs. Wen's Yin Fengyang violation. What should I do?

She waved for Mrs. Wen to sit down, and then looked at Chou with a smile. Her tone was still indifferent. "If I don't give you face, what if I don't drink? What do you want to do to keep me away from Licheng

Slap in the face!

Hard face!

There was an uproar!

No one thought that Su Weiwei was so powerful in the face of Liubai Jiujiang club.

You know, even if Su Weiwei has the bottom card and the strength, she is just a girl. The most important thing is that there are no elite bodyguards around her now.

She is not afraid, three people directly angry hand, regardless of everything to kill her here?

At that time, even if her backstage can help her revenge and destroy Liubai Jiujiang club, for her, everything is meaningless.

Su Weiwei also has some doubts. She can see that no matter Liu Jiabai's family or Jiujiang club, they are not afraid of the influence behind her.

You know, Liubai Jiujiang club, no matter how powerful or powerful, is only limited to Licheng. Why do they dare to be so strong before they can't figure out their backstage?

Make it clear that there is a bigger boss behind them.

"What an arrogant little girl! Are young people so arrogant now? It's really the back wave of the Yangtze River pushing the front wave, which makes me laugh and look at it with new eyes!" Qiu Xiao pursed his anger and laughed back. He pointed to Su Weiwei, and his face became ferocious. "Don't you give me face? Challenge us? Good! I'd like to see if you can be so arrogant when you strip off your clothes for an exhibition

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as his words came down, Huo Sandao, who was beside him, suddenly shot.

See its finger a shake, three handle flying knife suddenly vacate, direct toward Su Wei Wei stabbed past.

Fast. It's as fast as lightning.

Even the two families, including Liu Bai, only saw a white light, but they couldn't see the shadow of the sword, let alone those more distant dignitaries.

Huo Sandao, just listen to this title, you will know the horror of his flying sword.

It is said that his flying knife is not empty at all. When it comes out, blood will be seen and people will die! And in general, he can solve the problem with only one stroke.

How terrible is it now that three swords come out together?

At the scene, only Mrs. Wen caught the flying knife track, and her mind also hesitated in an instant. Do you want to help?

At the same time, the flash of three throwing knives, Huo three knives also followed.

His feet touched the ground gently, his hands on the table, the whole person instantly like a roc, rushed to the front of Su Weiwei.

His face was ferocious and fierce in his eyes.

Although he didn't think Su Weiwei could avoid him, today's banquet was for the purpose of destroying Wen family. Naturally, he had to do his best.

If Su Weiwei is injured by his throwing knife, he can just strip Su Weiwei of her clothes and practice Qiu Xiaopi's bold words.

If Su Weiwei avoids the attack of Throwing Knife, he can take the opportunity to mend it.

It's slow to say, but fast to say. Hesitation flashed in Mrs. Wen's mind. Su Weiwei also moved when Huo Sandao jumped up.

With a cold face, she grabbed the fork and swung it out suddenly. Dangdang Dang, there were three noises, and three throwing knives were shot down to the ground.

At this time, Huo Sandao had rushed forward, but his eyes just showed surprise. Su Weiwei had suddenly grasped his collar and threw it back with the help of his forward momentum.

Boom!

With a loud noise, Huo Sandao's head hit the wall and burst out a red bloodstain.

Without waiting for him to recover, Su Weiwei swung her right hand again, swish, the fork swept through the air, hissed and stabbed his knife playing right hand into the wall.

The red blood is as gorgeous as fireworks, which dazzles the wall. The scene is at this moment, completely silent!

Su Weiwei calmly looked at the old man's face and chuckled, "do you mean him? It seems that he is not qualified to stop me from being arrogant! "

## **Chapter 966**

There was a lot of stillness at the scene.

Liu, Bai, Jiujiang club, including Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange, are all stupid. They just feel cold all over.

No one thought that Su Weiwei, who looked weak as if she were the elder sister of the leader's family, had such terrible fighting power.

The No. 2 character of Jiujiang club, the powerful Huo Sandao, was defeated even before breathing, and his right hand was removed.

It's a little weird.

"How dare you abolish Huo san dao?" For a short time, Qiu Xiaopu came back.

His expression is a ferocious, suddenly a wave of hands, Hua La, behind that four elite immediately raise a gun, the muzzle of the black hole point at Su Weiwei.

Look fierce, murderous!

The atmosphere of the scene was dignified in an instant, and the breath of all the dignitaries became urgent.

Is the war going to be staged ahead of time?

They have worries and expectations.

"Qiu Xiaopu, what do you want to do? Huo Sandao provoked Miss Su first. He was inferior and deserved to be abandoned. Now you're taking a gun at Miss Su. Don't you think my literary family is weak, so you can be fooled at will? "

Mrs. Wen's eyelids jump, suddenly stand up, congenital momentum crazy swept, breath firmly locked Qiu Xiaopu.

At the same time, Wen Tiange is also a grim smile, suddenly raised his gun, the muzzle of the gun aimed at Qiu Xiao's head.

Mrs. Wen was a little trembling in her heart. No matter what, she didn't expect that Wang Fan would send someone at will, and her strength had reached the congenital level.

Although Su Weiwei said that her hand was very fast and she didn't have much momentum, Mrs. Wen was sure that Su Weiwei's strength was absolutely innate, even better than herself.

Without innate strength, it is not possible to defeat Huo Sandao as lightly as Weiwei.

"What are you doing? Sit down and put down your guns. This is a gathering of dignitaries, not a fighting scene. What's the point of using a knife and a gun? "

Bai Xinghe, the owner of the Bai family, felt the tension of the arrow and crossbow. He suddenly stood up and opened his mouth.

He also looked at Su Weiwei. "I didn't expect that Miss Su was really hidden. We all lost sight. Excuse me, are you

Su Weiwei didn't pay attention to Bai Xinghe at all, but looked at Qiu Xiaopu, "you'd better let your dog snatch it away, otherwise, they won't have the chance to take it away."

Originally, Qiu Xiaopu heard Bai Xinghe's success. He planned to resist his anger and let his men take the gun. Can be Su Wei Wei such a threat, his anger again can't suppress the emergence of miso.

"What did you say? I beg your pardon? Do you have the guts to say it again? Do you have the guts to say it again? "

Qiu Xiaopu became crazy, and the old faces were twisted into strips, which made people feel scared.

He was born in the dark and full of banditry. In addition, the purpose of today's banquet is to show off his power, step on the literary family and earn enough face.

But now it's good. He's been beaten in the face one after another. Huo's Sabre has been abolished. How can he bear this anger?

Su Weiwei's eyes are merciless and her mouth is full of sarcasm.

She didn't talk nonsense. She grabbed the glass in front of her with her fingers, pinched it and cracked it. Glass dregs poured into Su Weiwei's palm, but there was no blood exudation.

Then, Su Weiwei tossed her right hand, swish, swish, the four bodyguards didn't even have time to pull the trigger, and they were already holding their throat or wrists.

In their throat, wrist, all burst out blood, guns have already dropped to the ground.

Plop.

The four fell to the ground one after the other, devoid of vitality.



Death, their eyes are filled with fear, shock, incredible.

Seems to be how did not expect, unarmed Su Weiwei, unexpectedly can in the blink of an eye, with glass slag harvest their lives.

The shock of the scene made everyone feel numb.

Su Weiwei's strength is beyond their expectation.

"President Qiu, I said, don't let them point a gun at me. Now do you hear me clearly?" Su Weiwei takes out a paper towel to wipe her hands. Her tone is flat, but Qiu Xiaopu's face is as pale as ashes.

Not to mention Qiu Xiaopu, even Liu Bai and his family were completely shocked.

They not only shocked suweiwei's strength, but also shocked suweiwei's decisiveness.

This is more ruthless than the writers who were at their prime!

"Miss Su, if you kill the elite of President Qiu's staff in public, are you going too far? Are you going too far? Are you going too far to pay attention to our city management dignitaries?"

Bai Xinghe's face became cold, no longer as calm as before, "in front of all our powerful people, you openly kill people. This is a provocation to all our powerful people."

"I admit that you are very powerful, decisive and ruthless. But no matter how powerful you are, how powerful can you be? Can you kill all of us again? "Bai Xinghe said darkly and threatened openly, "to tell you the truth, we've ambushed three hundred elites outside. You can kill one, you can kill ten, but you can kill these three hundred elites?"

He said, as if deeply afraid of Su Weiwei's displeasure, he suddenly waved his hand and Shua. In an instant, at least a hundred elites emerged around, and each of them had guns in his hands.

Wen Fu's humanistic Tiange, listening to Bai Xinghe's words, and looking at the hundreds of murderous elites with guns around him, makes his heart heavy.

No matter how good their martial arts are, they are afraid of kitchen knives. No matter how good their martial arts are, they are not strong enough to fight against 300 elite guns.

They nervously scanned Wang Fan's figure, but they still got nothing.

Su Weiwei's face remained unchanged. Instead, she took a sip of the red wine. Then she slowly opened her mouth, "too much? What is excessive? "

"You Bai family, Liu family and Jiujiang society have smashed my industries and caused me heavy losses. Isn't that too much?"

"I su Weiwei can't fight against the 300 armed elite outside, but can you believe that I can kill you all before they kill me?"

Su Weiwei's goal of Liwei has been achieved, and now she has torn her face, so she is too lazy to cover it up.

"I don't talk nonsense with you. Today's banquet, I'm here to talk about compensation with you. How do you say compensation?"

WOW!

The audience was shocked again.

Isn't it the theme of today's Liubai Jiujiang meeting to destroy writers? How come it suddenly becomes a matter of Wen Jia and Liu Bai Jiujiang talking about compensation?

Su Weiwei is powerful, but she dares to be so strong when she knows that there are 300 elites lurking outside. What's the reason for her?

Is it hard to say that the Wen family is also ambushing people outside?

This party is really a big play!

"Compensation?" Bai Xinghe laughed angrily. He couldn't help but stand up again, "are you out of your mind? Talk to me about compensation. What the hell are you? "

Bai Xinghe's whole body trembled. "Don't say that it has nothing to do with Lao Tzu that your literary industry has been smashed. Even if it has something to do with Lao Tzu, what can you do with Lao Tzu?"

He pointed to Su Weiwei, "do you want to kill me? Come on, I'll stand here and kill you. You try to move me? "

Bai Xinghe is a little angry and trembling. Once he stepped on Wen Jia and was elated, Su Weiwei's appearance suddenly turned him into Wen Jia Liwei's scene. How can he bear it?

How can they tolerate making wedding clothes for the literati after so long arrangement?

Bai Xinghe doesn't believe it. Su Weiwei dares to move him.

You know, he is Bai Xinghe, the head of the Bai family. He can't be compared with Huo Sandao and Jiujiang club.

## Chapter 967

With Bai Xinghe's words falling, the whole audience can't help but cast their eyes on Su Weiwei, trying to see her every change of expression.

Su Weiwei has been strong for such a long time. Now she is forced by Bai Xinghe, the head of the Bai family. Does she really have the courage to kill Bai Xinghe?

If she did kill Bai Xinghe, she would explode again.

However, today's affairs are bound to be even worse. At least, the white elite ambushing outside will never give up.

At that time, whether Su Weiwei, Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange can get out of the drunk dragon bay is a problem.

But if Su Weiwei doesn't dare to kill Bai Xinghe, it means that her previous efforts, her previous strength, her previous fighting decisively, are just bluff and void.

After all, after being strong for such a long time, he was forced into the corner by Bai Xinghe and didn't dare to fight. Didn't he hit himself in the face?

At that time, what she will face will be Liu Bai's revenge and ravage.

Don't mention those dignitaries, even Wenfu's humanistic Tiange has become nervous.

If Wang Fan was here, they would not be afraid, and they all believed that Su Weiwei had the courage to kill Bai Xinghe.

But the problem is that they are not aware of Wang Fan now.

In this way, does Su Weiwei dare to do it?

Without Wang Fan's trump card, the three of them faced the Liubai Jiujiang club with their eggs.

Nervous, uneasy, uneasy

at this time, Su Weiwei became the only focus of the audience.

Bai Xinghe also looked at Su Weiwei, his eyes full of rebellious, ferocious and crazy.

He could not help but put his right hand into his pocket and held the gun.

Next to the White House No. 2 character white cut hall, is directly took out the gun, pointed to Su Weiwei.

His eyes did not blink. He opened the insurance and put his finger on the trigger. As long as Su Weiwei dared to move, he would shoot at the first time.

There's no way. Su Weiwei's strength is too strong. What if the dog jumps over the wall and kills people?

In the eyes of the audience, Su Weiwei stood up.

Come on!

White cut half eyelid suddenly a jump, did not have the slightest hesitation then pulled the trigger.

The sound of gunfire resounded, which was so abrupt in the quiet atmosphere. It was as if the voice hit the hearts of all the dignitaries, and everyone's hearts jumped up.

Even some timid, but also a whimper, scared to lie on the table, cold sweat.

The piercing bullet roared past and directed at Su Weiwei.

Su Weiwei's face is calm, and her body shape is only slightly twisted. The bullet passes by her body and shoots into the wall behind her.

Elegant movement, but extremely dangerous.

"Since the white master has this idea, Weiwei is better to be respectful than obedient and satisfy you." Su Weiwei said, the next second, he rushed toward the white crane.

Bai Xinghe is a Leng at first, and then draws a gun in an instant. But before his gun is drawn out, Su Weiwei has already flashed in front of him. His left hand presses the back of his head to knock on the table, and then his right hand pinches the fork and plunges it into his head.

Fast, accurate and ruthless!

Ruthless and decisive!

Whoa!

The fork had no brain, and it was startling. At the moment when it was drawn out, the red blood gushed out and dyed the table under him red.

At this moment, the hearts of the dignitaries at the scene could not help jumping up.

My heart is trembling!

Liu Changhe and Qiu chuckled, and their eyelids choked uncontrollably, full of fear and disbelief.

They didn't expect that Su Weiwei really dared to kill Bai Xinghe.

Isn't that too fuckin 'scary?

Bai Xinghe is the master of the Bai family. He is not a cat and dog like Huo Sandao. Is it not afraid that Su Weiwei will make the Bai family crazy?

There was a lot of stillness at the scene.

The red blood and the death of the white crane, just like the magic hammer, hit people's body and mind hard.

"Who else has such a request? If you don't prevent it, Weiwei will try her best to meet it." Su Weiwei is no longer a goddess, but more like a female devil.

Behind her angel face, there is a fierce heart.

Wenfu's humanistic Tiange is also the eyelid straight jump, even the heart "bang bang" violent beat up.

They were all afraid after a while. Fortunately, during this time, they didn't play any small tricks. Otherwise, even if Wang fan doesn't kill them, maybe Su Weiwei can kill them.

"You, you dare to kill my elder brother?" Bai zhangtang took the lead to recover and yelled, "son of a bitch, you're dead, you're dead, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!"

"Come on! Come on He roared wildly, taking out his gun and yelling at the white elite who were lying in ambush outside. Just as he had just pulled out his gun, he had already been pressed by Qiu Xiaoping, "don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive! This woman is a devil, and it's hard for us to please her. Now, we can only invite song Shao. "

At the same time, Qiu Xiaopu stopped Bai zhangtang's impulse, and his fear also emerged in his heart.

Fortunately, he had not been tough to the end before, otherwise, the death is likely not Bai Xinghe, but he chuckled.

In particular, Su Weiwei was able to avoid the bullet scene, which made his scalp numb.

He has realized that Su Weiwei is right. Even if their 300 elite can really kill Su Weiwei, they will not survive.

There's only one life. He doesn't dare to let Su Weiwei, the female devil who was provoked by Bai zhangtang, go crazy and lose their lives at that time.

Liu Changhe's face is also a burst of ugly, sad heart.

In fact, he didn't want to take part in dealing with writers.

It's just that the Bai family and Jiujiang society find him, and even move out a big man to bully and lure him. He has no choice but to participate.

But now, things have changed so much.

At that time, it's ok if the great figure behind can really suppress the writer, but if he can't, his Liu family will suffer a lot.

Think about before have not offended the Wen family, his Liu family were bullied so miserably, even love daughter Liu Yiting, also was forced to marry the Wen family.

Now their Liu family is involved in dealing with the Wen family. If the Wen family doesn't fall, can they please them?

"Song Shao?" Su Weiwei can't help jumping when she hears the title.

And at this time, Qiu Xiaopu has suddenly pressed a button on the table, and then roared out, "welcome song Shao!"

With his voice, countless elites around him, and even some dignitaries in the audience below, have suddenly stood up, and their expressions have become extremely devout and respectful.

"Welcome song Shao!"

In a flash, the roar was like thunder.

Then, the huge screen behind the main table, just like the ancient mechanism, suddenly lifted up without any sign, and then two men and a woman came in slowly.

The young man in his thirties, who was the first to be born with a golden key, was very proud of himself.

The man and woman behind him seemed to be a valet, but even so, their looks were extremely rampant.

That look at everyone's eyes, are full of disdain, supercilious. It seems that in addition to the youth in front of them, all the dignitaries in the city are ants.

**Chapter 968**

"Song Shao, this woman is so arrogant! He not only killed the elite of President Qiu, but also killed my elder brother Bai Xinghe. You must be our master! "

Seeing that the young man appeared, Bai zhantang's eyes were bright, and it was not humiliating enough, so he knelt down and began to ask for help.

Qiu Xiaopu didn't kneel down, but he said, "yes, song Shao, she is too lawless."

"I don't know where it came from. I suddenly took away the literary industry, but I was arrogant and domineering. I didn't pay attention to our city management dignitaries, and I didn't pay attention to your song Shao."

Qiu Xiaopu said maliciously, "Li Cheng, who doesn't know that zuilongwan is your territory? She dares to be presumptuous in your territory. It's a provocation! "

Su Weiwei listened to these words, but her face didn't change much. She just looked at Song Shao calmly.

It's a pity that she never met this person in the capital and didn't know his identity.

Mrs. Wen and Wen Tiange trembled in their hearts.

Is song Shao the mysterious boss behind the scenes of zuilongwan, the so-called capital boss?

They almost want to point at Qiu Xiaopu's nose and scold.

You son of a bitch, the boss behind the scenes of zuilongwan is always mysterious. Even if they are writers, they just know their power is terrible, and they don't know their identity.

Su Weiwei has only been here for a few days. How can she know that zuilongwan is the site of song Shao?

What a shame.

Song Shao face two people's cry, did not speak, just walk slowly.

Soon he came to the main table.

He frowned and looked at the body of Bai Xinghe. Bai zhantang immediately understood and reached for two elite men to carry the body out and wipe the blood on the table.

After they finished all this, song Shaocai sat down slowly. Of course, he didn't sit in the previous position of Bai Xinghe.

He looked at Su Weiwei with a warm smile and said, "are you the current principal of the literary family? Is it you who killed Qiu Xiaopu and Bai Xinghe? "

Though his words were plain, his manner was superior, as if he were facing slaves and servants, as if he were interrogating them.

Su Weiwei looks at Song Shao's expression and smiles, but ignores it. Instead, she goes back to her own position and sits down.

She also took out a paper towel to wipe her hands, poured a glass of red wine to drink and moisten her throat, and then said, "yes, I made it. Who are you?"

Provocation, overwhelming provocation.

Song Shao's brow had already been unable to help wrinkling.

In a small place like Licheng, he can't stand being disrespected.

The man and woman behind him could not help frowning, pointing to Su Weiwei's nose and yelling.

"What are you, you are also qualified to sit with song Shaoping, stand up for me, kneel down to listen and deal with it!"

"Bitch, do you think it's great to be able to fight? Believe it or not, I can beat you ten by one? "

They angrily pointed at Su Weiwei, with ferocious expression, fierce eyes and arrogance.

It seems that she can't stand Su Weiwei's disrespect for song Shao.

Su Weiwei smiles. He looks at the man and woman and says, "to be a dog, you have to be a dog. When the master speaks, where does it take you to yell? "

Su Weiwei originally followed Bai Xiaoren, and her arrogance was also very arrogant, even more arrogant than this man and woman. It was only after following Wang fan that he became restrained. How could he be used to each other?

Words are merciless.

"Bitch, you want to die!"

The woman couldn't stand it. She pointed to Su Weiwei's nose and drank. Then she looked at Song Shao, "Song Shao, this bitch dares to disrespect you and challenge us. Ah Yu asked for help and taught her a lesson! "



Her eyes that look at Su Weiwei are full of coldness and murder.

The man who calls himself a Yu seems to be in his thirties and is very rebellious.

At the moment of roaring, the momentum of her body also bloomed, and she had the level of congenital early stage.

Su Weiwei felt each other's momentum, and her face couldn't help changing.

How did she not expect that song Shao still had a follower in his early days.

You know, even the original White Owl benevolence, are not so powerful subordinate ah.

This jade is so powerful, isn't her male companion more powerful?

Don't allow Su Weiwei to think more, song Shao has said, "interrupt hands and feet, palm mouth ten times, then drag over, remember, don't kill her."

His tone was light, as if he were dealing with an insignificant mole ant.

Whoosh!

Almost as soon as song Shao's words fell, the woman had already rushed to Su Weiwei with a vicious face, with a tremendous momentum.

"Miss Su, I'll help you stop her!" Mrs. Wen's face changed. This time, without hesitation, she rushed up to meet her.

Boom, boom. Two people attack instant collision, issued a low voice, finally, the woman named a Yu seize the opportunity, suddenly kicked in Mrs. Wen abdomen.

Bang!

Mrs. Wen spat out a mouthful of blood, and the whole person flew out like a broken kite. She fell to the ground in a mess and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

Looking at this scene, all the powerful people in Licheng were shocked.

Even Qiu Xiaopu, Liu Changhe, eyelids can't help jumping up.

Although Mrs. Wen didn't make any moves today, she was also a powerful master.

A few years ago, a cross river dragon named Qiye sent out 100 elite ambushes. All of them were overturned by Mrs. Wen. Finally, he killed Qiye's house and cut off his head.

But even so, Mrs. Wen was overturned by a Yu. How terrible was a Yu?

"Waste, you dare to stop me? I don't know what to do A Yu disdained to see Mrs. Wen, and then pointed to Su Weiwei, "bitch, next, it's your turn!"

She said a little, Jiao body soared, right leg such as electricity, directly pierced the air, toward Su Weiwei point in the past.

The momentum is overwhelming!

As soon as Su Weiwei's pretty face changed, her pink fist suddenly clenched and bombarded her.

The fists and feet collided with each other, making a loud bang and overflowing with vigor.

Su Weiwei's face became ugly. She was not the woman's opponent.

She was hit back and forth, pretty face pale, mouth is spilling blood.

No way. In the early days of birth, there are also strong and weak points.

Su Weiwei just broke through the inborn by virtue of the pill given by Wang Fan. How can she defeat a Yu, the master who has been in the inborn for many years?

At a certain moment, with a bang, a Yu's toe points on Su Weiwei's powder fist again. Su Weiwei can't help it any more. She opens her mouth and spurts out a mouthful of blood, and her mind is in a trance.

But without waiting for her to recover, the next second, a Yu's electric right leg was already on her waist.

Bang!

Su Weiwei was ordered to fly up, then landed heavily, covered her waist with her right hand, sprayed blood at her mouth, and her face was as white as paper.

At this moment, the whole audience was dead again.

No one thought that Su Weiwei would be so vulnerable in front of the woman named a Yu.

You know, Su Weiwei is able to avoid bullets and cut down four powerful and elite ruthlessness of Jiujiang club.

How could it be?

In a twinkling, this woman named a Yu has turned over Mrs. Wen and Su Weiwei. What strength is this?

Everyone present was shocked!

"Bitches, with this strength, dare to be presumptuous in front of Song Shao?" A Yu is reluctant. She points to Su Weiwei's nose and yells. Then she bullies her body forward, raises her foot and steps down mercilessly.

Ruthless and decisive!

Song Shao said that if Su Weiwei's hands and feet were to be broken, she would naturally perform the order.

"If you dare to step down, I will destroy your whole family!"

Cold voice suddenly spread out, followed by a bang, Wang Fan broke into the door.

### **Chapter 969**

Wang Fan's face was ugly, and his eyes were full of murders.

He didn't expect that he just solved some small shrimps outside, but this kind of thing happened inside.

Not only was Mrs. Wen overturned by the woman named a Yu, but even Su Weiwei had been knocked down, and she was almost abandoned.

Looking at Su Weiwei who fell on the ground and the blood that Su Weiwei spat out, Wang Fan only felt angry and fierce.

Wang Fan's sudden appearance also shocked the dignitaries. They couldn't help looking at Wang Fan one after another, and the shock appeared in their eyes.

Who is this man? How dare you break in?

Doesn't he know that this kind of behavior is not only a slap at all the dignitaries present, but also a slap at Song Shao?

Also, what did he say, destroy the whole family of a Yu?

It's a joke!

If a Yu doesn't show his strength, it's OK. But a Yu has already shown his strong strength. Why does Wang Fan dare to speak so wildly?

Those who know Song Shao's identity can't help looking at Wang Fan with a sneer on their face. In their opinion, Wang Fan is definitely dead.

Among the people present, only lady Wen, Wen Tiange and Su Weiwei were completely relieved.

Since Wang Fan appears, it means that there is no danger tonight.

No matter how strong a Yu is, they will not believe that a Yu will be Wang Fan's opponent.

Song Shao's face became gloomy.

He did not expect, he was su Weiwei provocation even if the face, this do not know where to come out of Wang Fan, also dare to hit his face.

As long as you look at Wang Fan's clothes, you can see that Wang fan is not a bull and fork figure. This kind of person should not have appeared here.

But now, Wang fan not only appears, but also appears in the most arrogant and arrogant way. After his appearance, he directly threatens to hit the face. How can he bear it?

A Yu's right leg has been stiff in the air. She can't help looking at Wang Fan. She didn't expect this scene to happen.

After a short period of dull, she quickly regained her mind and gave a grim smile to Wang Fan, "destroy my whole family? What are you? I, ah Yu, will abolish her today. I want to see how you can destroy my whole family! "

After that, she directly raised her leg and stepped down viciously.

More fierce and decisive than before!

"To die!" Wang Fan spewed out two words and suddenly moved.

The dignitaries only felt a gust of wind, and there was no shadow of Wang Fan in their eyes.

The next second, Wang Fan has appeared in front of a Yu.

A Yu's pupil also can't help but ruthlessly shrink, mind drama tremble!

She felt the danger!

She couldn't care to step on Su Weiwei any more. When her right leg was only a few centimeters away from Su Weiwei's body, she suddenly turned and swept out to Wang Fan!

The wind is sharp, whirring and breathtaking.

"Don't think too much of yourself!" Wang Fan raised a touch of disdain in the corner of his mouth. He didn't even bother to hide. His right hand was wide open. He suddenly stepped forward and snapped. He would catch Ah Yu's bare feet and couldn't move any more.

Ah Yu's face finally changed, and her forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Wang Fan's strength was beyond her expectation and was not a level at all.

"Before, you were the lady Wen and Wei Wei who were injured with this leg? In that case, there is no need for it to exist. "

Wang Fan pinched Ah Yu's bare feet and spat out a cold sentence. Then the other hand suddenly became a fist and smashed it down.

At this moment, he was just like a wild animal. He was 100 times more fierce than the previous Ah Yu!

"No, no!"

Ah Yu's pupils suddenly constricted, and he couldn't help screaming.

"You dare!"

Even Song Shao couldn't sit still and stood up suddenly.

But -

CLICK!

A loud noise shattered their voices.

The whole right leg of Ah Yu was smashed and split into two parts. Her right leg was smashed from her knee. The sharp bone punctured the flesh and blood, and the flesh and blood rolled. The red blood was even more shocking.

There was a lot of shock at the scene.

Even some dignitaries could not help but stand up, mouth wide open, shortness of breath, as if unable to believe all this.

Their whole body is covered with cold sweat. Today's banquet is really full of twists and turns.

First, Su Weiwei killed Bai Xinghe and showed great strength. Then, Song Shao appeared on the stage. Ah Yu crushed Su Weiwei and Mrs. Wen with a posture of almost destroying.

They thought that the overall situation had been decided.

But at the critical moment, he killed another Wang Fan.

So, is NIMA in a movie?

"Ah

A scream pierced the sky. At this time, a Yu felt the stabbing pain and screamed at the end."Noisy!" Wang Fan's face was cold. He grabbed a Yu's broken leg and threw it away.

Boom!

A Yu's head hit the wall hard, then fell to the ground, eyelids turned, completely coma in the past.

Head broken and bleeding!

The silence of death!

All of us are just stupid!

"Are you all right? I'm sorry I'm late." Wang Fan will suweiweiwen wife two people up, and simple in two people on a few points, contain the injury, some apology said.

"It's OK. Just come." Mrs. Wen waved her hand in a hurry.

She felt that every time she met Wang Fan, she was a little frightened.

Su Weiwei is gentle smile, did not speak.

"Son of a bitch, who are you? Do you know where this is? Do you know who you're moving? If you dare to abandon a Yu, you're going to die! "

For a short time, the man behind song Shao couldn't help jumping out in a rage.

Extremely angry, he didn't go to song Shao to ask for instructions like a Yu. He rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

His breath is also in this moment crazy climbing, extremely powerful, repressed the presence of the dignitaries are a little breathless.

Just less than a breath, he had rushed to Wang Fan's body, and his eyes suddenly flashed with extreme ferocity. Whoosh, he clenched his right fist and blasted out.

The momentum is fierce, the stone breaks the sky!

His fist seemed to split the air, and even his watch seemed to ripple.

The dignitaries present felt numb again.

Even these laymen have felt that the strength of this man is much stronger than that of ah Yu.

"Kill me?"

Wang Fan's mouth turned!

"Go away!"

A word to drink out, his right fist also in an instant grip, after the first to, fiercely meet up.

Simple, direct, rough!

Fist to fist!

Boom!

Collision!

The man only felt a terrible force hit, the whole right arm seemed to be handcuffed on the stove in general, felt the heat.

Next second.

Click!

There was a loud noise and his wrist was smashed!

Click!

Another loud noise, smashing his elbow!

Click, click, click!

Then, his whole right arm, like being set off firecrackers, was completely smashed. At the same time, his bones were turned into powder.

Wang Fan stepped out with his big foot and kicked him far away. Then he turned his head and looked at Song Shao, "who else?"

It's a dead silence!

### **Chapter 970**

"Who are you?" Song Shao's eyelids finally couldn't help jumping up, "I'm song merciless of the Song family, and I'm also a disciple of Nu Quan."

"You hit me in the face like this, and you killed my younger martial brothers and sisters. Aren't you too disrespectful of my song family and my angry boxing?"

Song merciless finally no longer calm, although his strength than the two younger martial brothers and sisters, but also strong limited, he asked himself is not Wang Fan opponent.

So at the same time, he carried out the Song family and nu Quan men, trying to oppress Wang Fan.

If Wang fan is an ancient warrior, he has to be afraid of anger boxing. If Wang fan is a secular, he has to be afraid of the Song family.

It's a two pronged approach.

In fact, song merciless is just a disciple of Nu Quan sect, far from the core, let alone compared with Yan feizheng and ye Qiuji.

In fact, he pulled the tiger's skin.

The anger boxing family has a great career, and the life and death of the outside disciples are ignored.

Song family? Angry fist?

Listening to these words, the faces of the dignitaries present changed.

Although they don't know what the angry fist gate is, the Song family is a big family in Beijing!

For those powerful people like Licheng, the Song family is superior. They can't be compared at all. It's hard to say. If the Song family farts, they'll be able to break out of Licheng.

Although they haven't heard of the nuquan gate, since Song merciless put it forward, it means it must have a lot of weight. Otherwise, song merciless will not put it forward.

At the same time, they also understand one thing, that is, the superior song Shao is afraid. Otherwise, how could he move out backstage?

"The Song family? "Angry fist gate?" Wang Fan laughed, "why, you can't talk about me with your fists. Now you're going to fight backstage with me?"



Wang fan is very amusing, "Song family, is it great? A year ago, a man named song Shaoxuan offended me and was beaten as a vegetable by me. There's another one named song Shaolong who doesn't have long eyes to provoke me and is killed by me. "

"Why, after they died, you came out? The third generation of the Song family, it's your turn to carry the flag

Wang Fan's tone is flat, but his words are shocking. All the dignitaries at the scene are shocked!

Who is this NIMA, real or fake?

The core of the Song family was abandoned by Wang Fan. How can Wang Fan be alive until now?

Does the Song family fear Wang Fan?

There was a chill in everyone's heart. If what Wang Fan said is true, then he is really terrible.

Song merciless also looks ugly. Although he knows these things, he doesn't know who did it and doesn't care much.

He came back from nuquan door gilded, but he didn't pay attention to the person who killed song Shaoxuan and song Shaolong.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to people's expressions, and he still laughed and said, "as for the angry fist gate, it's really a coincidence. I've really heard of it."

He looked at Song mercilessly and pondered, "you are a disciple outside the gate of Nu Quan. It sounds like a bull's fork."

"Well, just over half a month ago, a man named Yan feizheng, who didn't have long eyes, chased me and cut off my head with a knife."

"There was another one named Ye Qiuji, who was shouting to kill me to avenge the Yan, but I also sent him to hell."

"By the way, they seem to claim that one is the fifth day pride of angry boxing, and the other is the eighth day pride of angry boxing."

"I'd like to ask, how can their pride compare with that of you

Dead silence!

Song is merciless and silent!

He is just a disciple of the Nu Quan sect. How can he compare with Yan feizheng and ye Qiuji in the Nu Quan sect?

Even if it's less than 108000 Li, it's estimated that it's 87000 Li.

His whole body was full of cold sweat in an instant, and he sat down feebly, his face like ashes.

As for the younger martial brother song merciless, who was not in a coma but whose arm was blown off by Wang Fan, he was also in a daze and sweating. There was no more hatred in his eyes.

That's Yan feizheng, that's Ye Qiuji!

They're tough people at the top!

However, Wang Fan slaughters such arrogance. What qualifications do they have to challenge Wang Fan for being just outside disciples?

"You, you are the Devil King fan?" Song asked mercilessly and tremblingly, his forehead was cold and sweating uncontrollably, and he couldn't wipe it clean.

The death of Yan feizheng and ye Qiuji is no secret in the ancient martial arts world, and we all know that it was the great devil Wang Fan who did it.

Not only that, the great Demon King fan also destroyed the ouyan family. At the same time, it was precisely because the great Demon King fan destroyed the ouyan family that the power of the literary family became weak.

Song merciless thought that Wang Fan didn't care about the literary assets at all, or he didn't dare to stay in Licheng under the pressure of elder Zhu LAN.

But he never thought that Wang fan not only took a fancy to the literary assets, but also did not leave."The Devil King fan? Hey, that's a good name! " Wang Fan laughed, "thank you for your love. It seems that I, Wang Fan, am quite famous."

Song heartless mouth burst choking.

Nima, what a shameless man it is to accept the nickname without changing his face?

But he didn't dare to fart any more.

Wang Fan looked at Song mercilessly, "Song Shao, now, do you want to fight backstage or fist with me?"

"If you fight backstage, I'm sorry, whether it's the Song family or the Nu Quan sect, it's not enough for

me. It's no deterrent to me. If you fight, you will stand up and I will accompany you to the end. "

Song mercilessly bowed his head and did not speak. He did not know what to say.

Wang fan saw song merciless and did not speak, continued to speak, "since you do not speak, then I think you counselled. Then it's my turn to settle the accounts. "

Wang Fan's eyes swept over Liu Changhe, Qiu Xiaopu, and Bai zhantang one by one. They felt a pause in their hearts. They did not dare to look at Wang Fan at all. They bowed their heads in fear one after another, sweating like needles.

At this time, how can they not realize that they have lost today?

Even the ruthlessness of Song Dynasty could not shake Wang Fan, and even there was fear. What did they use to fight against Wang Fan?

There are 300 elites on the outside, but it's OK to kill Wang Fan. If they can't, they can't imagine the consequences.

Wang Fan's eyes finally fell on Song merciless, "if I guess correctly, you are behind the literary incident, right? It's all of you who are doing it. "

"Because of you, let me lose nearly 10 billion, you say, this matter, how should we calculate, how should you compensate?"

Ten billion?

Listen to these two words, not to mention Liu Bai Chou's smile, the corners of his mouth are choking, even song merciless, have some scalp numbness.

Nima, 10 billion, why don't you grab it?

What a hell of a way to say it!

The loss of writers should not exceed one billion at most!

"I, I pay, five billion!" Song heartless heart is dripping blood, biting teeth said.

He's not willing, he's angry, he's holding back!

You know, five billion has almost all his assets!

This is the wealth that he worked hard for several years with the help of the tiger skin of the Song family.

But now, facing Wang Fan, he has no way.

"Yes, song Shao is very happy! I'll give you two months. Five billion yuan will be in the name of Wang Fan. Otherwise, even if you go to nuquan, I'll save you and kill you. Believe me, I'll do what I say. "

Wang Fan said, and looked at Liubai Jiujiang meeting, "what about you? Two billion for a family, isn't it?"

Two billion?

Liubai Jiujiang meeting, three parties have some pain, difficult to choose.

If they really give Wang Fan two billion yuan, they will certainly be hurt, completely reduced to the last class family power, and may even be swallowed up.

Here you are. It's really a pain in the flesh. It's even like bloodletting.

No, what if Wang Fan kills them here?

Hula.

When the three families of Liubai Jiujiang Club hesitated, a group of people suddenly burst in.

Their eyes are just a random sweep, swept to the main table next to Wang Fan.

"Son of a bitch, that's him, that's him!"

"He's the one who abandoned Qiu Shaozhu and killed him!"

"Chairman Chou, the young master was abolished. He did it!"

The angry voice came, and then the group of people rushed towards Wang Fan crazily.