

## **MIGHTY SK 971**

### **Chapter 971**

These people are all the elite who Qiu Xiaopi arranged to protect Qiu Huafei. They thought that the young master was just attending a banquet and nothing could happen, so they didn't follow him.

But I never thought that something would happen. And it's not a trivial matter. Qiu Huafei was abandoned.

Qiu Huafei, that's Qiu Xiaopu's only son. Once Qiu Huafei is abandoned, how can Qiu Xiaopu not be angry?

If the blame comes down, most of them will suffer.

So they also ignored the fact that this was the banquet scene, gathered numerous powerful people, and rushed over directly. The purpose is to see if we can make up for our sins and reduce Qiu Xiaopu's anger.

The dignitaries at the scene were also a little stunned. They didn't know what happened at all.

Only Qiu Xiaopu's heart clapped, and a nameless fire sprang up in his heart.

Qiu Huafei was abandoned?

It was a bolt from the blue!

His eyes that look at Wang fan are full of venom, and his heart is set off a huge anger.

He has only one son. Now he is abandoned. How can he calm down?

Mao is about to explode!

In addition, Wang Fan's previous 2 billion yuan, his heart is horizontal, and his direct evil is growing to the edge of courage!

Fight!

He did not believe that no matter how strong Wang Fan was, he could defeat the three hundred elite outside.

"The people of Jiujiang society listen to the order and kill him for me!" Qiu Xiaopu almost immediately made a response, and directly madly gave the order.

This time, he didn't even discuss with the Bai family of the Liu family, and he didn't ask song mercilessly for instructions.

Almost at the moment when Qiu Xiaopu shouts out, he suddenly grabs his gun and shoots at Wang Fan.

Who is Wang Fan? How can Qiu smile and shoot?

"To die!" With a cold smile, he could not tolerate Qiu Xiao at all. He pulled the trigger and the shadow knife went out.

Stabbing.

A numbing sound came out. Qiu Xiaopu was chopped down with a gun. The red blood from the broken wrist stimulated people's eyes.

"Kill me? What are you going to do with me? There are hundreds of excellent writers and dozens of European families. They can't do Wang Fan. You are also qualified? "

Wang Fan sneered and turned his head to kill dozens of people.

A knife across the sky, such as the rainbow, nine days split the moon, hiss hiss hiss hiss a series of sound, the dozens of elite only feel the chest a hot stabbing pain, have screamed back.

They were all cut out of an inch long knife edge on their chest. The blood was gushing, and the scene was tragic.

A knife, just a knife, cut back more than 20 people, the scene instantly fell into silence.

At this time, the ambush in the outside of those Jiujiang will elite hear the order, has been crazy rushed in.

They had knives and guns in their hands.

After coming in, they took a look at Qiu Xiaopu with bloody wrists and Wang Fan pointed by Qiu Xiaopu. Without hesitation, they directly killed Wang Fan.

They didn't dare to shoot. After all, there were too many powerful people at the scene. In addition to song's ruthlessness on the main table, the senior officials of the Bai family of the Liu family and even Qiu Xiaomin were there. If innocent people were hurt, the consequences would be too serious.

"Kill

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

A hundred elite grasshoppers went to kill Wang Fan, shouting and roaring, and the sound was loud.

The atmosphere of the scene became intense in an instant.

Feel this scene, the presence of dignitaries are completely silly, mind straight tremor!

But they didn't move.

If you move around in this situation, you're looking for death!

"Kill me? Don't think too much of yourself Wang Fan sneered. He jumped up and killed the enemy on the left.

It's just a mole ant. If you dare to be reckless in front of Wang Fan, you're looking for death!

Originally, he was thinking about how to build up a power. Now that the people of Jiujiang club have taken the initiative to jump out, he doesn't mind making a warning to others and a bloody deterrent.

Wang Fan got up and swept by with his right leg.

Boom, boom.

A series of dull sound, dozens of elite directly crushed sternum, regardless of before and after the inverted fly out, mouth spouted a large amount of blood.

They screamed bitterly and fell on the ground for a long time. Although they were not dead, they were useless.

"How dare you kill me?" Wang Fan sneered and rushed forward again.

In front of that more than ten elite, even the knife didn't have time to chop, had been hit by Wang Fan, all screamed to fall to fly out.

Wang Fan's speed is so fast that it tears their reaction. They don't even have the consciousness of reaction.

The presence of dignitaries death general shock!

What is the strength of knocking over nearly 30 people?

Scalp numbness, cold sweat straight out. "Kill him!"

"Kill him!"

The distant Qiu Xiaopu looked at the scene and roared again.

His heart was shaking, and he could not believe that the elite he had worked hard for many years and worked hard to cultivate was so vulnerable in front of Wang Fan.

"With a gun, with a gun!"

"Damn, I'll give you a gun. Is it for decoration?"

"Shoot! Shoot

"Kill him! Kill him

Qiu Xiao pursed and hissed. He was out of breath and looked crazy to the extreme.

So far, there is no room for maneuver.

If Wang fan doesn't die, he can't live!

"The gun?" Wang Fan sneered, his body suddenly rushed out, a knife across, and cut more than ten elite, red blood dyed the whole banquet hall, but Wang Fan did not even move his eyelids.

At the same time of chopping over these elite, he also lit up two elite guns on his toes, drew back the knife and grabbed the gun, then turned back and began to shoot.

Two guns in hand, the world I have, Wang Fan at this time, just like the king!

Come on, come on.

The dense bullets resounded by. In the distance, the elite who just had time to take out their guns and pull the trigger had already been shot in both hands and legs, and fell to the ground in sobs.

Wang Fan's eyes narrowed and his body suddenly shot. He dodged the bullets and shot backward with his backhand.

Come on.

Two enemies were shot in the middle of the brow and killed instantly.

The fierce killing at the scene shocked everyone. Their eyes to Wang Fan were like looking at a monster.

Powerful, it's so powerful, it's incredible.

Cold sweat, fear, depression, complex mood.

Even the rest of the elite were a little chilly. Their whole body trembled and their legs could not help shaking.

In the blink of an eye, more than 100 people were left behind, and 70 or 80 people were left behind. What a shock?

Is this still human?

Cold hands and feet!

"Kneel down, don't kill!"

The cold voice spread out, the more than 20 elite, instantly tremble, quickly throw away the knife and gun, shivering kneel on the ground, no longer have the courage to resist.

Fighting is based on the equal strength of both sides, but now, it is not fighting, it is killing.

Even if they are loyal to Jiujiang, they don't want to die in vain without hope.

Wang Fan coldly looked at the more than 20 people, walked slowly to Qiu Xiaopu's side, kicked him over with one foot, then lowered his head and slapped him in the face, "now, do you want to kill me? You tell me, how do you kill me? "

It's a dead silence!

## **Chapter 972**

Looking at the Jiujiang meeting elite who fell on the ground crying and howling, looking at the dazzling blood on the ground, all people are numb with scalp bursts.

With the power of one person, cutting melons and vegetables, nearly a hundred people are turned over, which is too powerful!

Although they have heard of the deeds of writers, they have not seen them with their own eyes. Where can they be so shocked now?

Qiu Xiaopu bears the humiliation of Wang Fan and feels the burning pain on his face. His face is also dead and silent.

Wang Fan's strength is beyond his expectation. According to Wang Fan's performance, I'm afraid another 100 people are not enough for Wang Fan.

He was sad and didn't want to accept the scene, but he had to.

"Three billion, a month. Any questions?" Wang fan saw Qiu Xiaopu not speak, patted his face again, asked.

Three billion?

Chou chuckled and looked silly.

It was two billion just now. How can it be three billion now?

Just looking at Wang Fan's abusive eyes, he immediately realized that his previous performance must have caused people's dissatisfaction.

In this case, Chou Xiaopi did not dare to say a word and nodded quickly, "I give"

at the moment of saying this, his whole heart was dripping blood.

"You're smart." Wang Fan stood up with a smile. He looked at the two families, "two billion, a month to my account, otherwise, at your own risk."

"Let's go!"

After that, Wang Fan went out directly.

Su Weiwei, Mrs. Wen Tiange, followed closely.

Listening to Wang Fan's domineering words, and then looking at Wang Fan's back, the dignitaries immediately realized that this time, the sky of Licheng is really going to change.

It can be imagined that in the future, the position of literati in Licheng will be more powerful, and even more likely to become a unique overlord.

Originally a banquet to destroy the literati, but now it has evolved into a banquet for the more powerful rise of the literati, which has shocked everyone's eyes.

Liu Bai's Jiujiang party, however, was even more self defeating. It cost a lot of people, connections and money. It was not easy for him to hold such a banquet, but it finally helped the literati.

Wenjia manor.

Mrs. Wen has already asked people to set up a table again, while Wang fan starts to make a big piece of flowers on the throne.

He attended the banquet, but he didn't eat anything at all. He had no choice but to come back to subsidize his stomach.

Su Weiwei sits by Wang Fan's side and keeps cooking for Wang Fan. Her injury is not serious, and now she has been recuperated by Wang Fan.

Mrs. Wen was sitting opposite Wang Fan. The look in her eyes at Wang Fan was still a little frightened.

She has realized that Wang fan is not what she can play. If you want to live well, you must completely restrain hatred and be a good man.

So far, she has no idea of revenge.

"Mr. Wang, I'd like to propose a toast to you. If you hadn't appeared in time today, I'm afraid the consequences would have been unimaginable." Mrs. Wen picked up her glass and said to Wang Fan with a smile on her face.

She has changed into a low cut dress, which covers her round hips and haughty upper circumference, plump and full with mature charm.

In the moment of speaking, I do not know whether intentionally or unintentionally, she bent slightly, the white greasy neckline suddenly appeared, impacting Wang Fan's mind.

Wang Fan glanced at Mrs. Wen and said with a smile, "Mrs. Wen is polite. Now we are a family. If you have something to do with your Wen family, that is, if I have something to do with Wang Fan, how can I sit back and ignore it?"

"I can't stay in Licheng for a few days. When Weiwei is here, she will rely on Mrs. Wen for help, and she will have more snacks."

Wang Fan said with a warm smile, raised his glass and drank it.

Mrs. Wen listened to this and said, "don't worry, Wang Shao. Jiaohong will try her best to help Miss Su. She won't let Wang Shao down."

Can she not hear that Wang Fan meant to tempt her?

Wang fan is obviously beating her.

"Thank you very much, Mrs. Wen." Wang Fan looked at Mrs. Wen with a smile. Her sharp eyes seemed to be able to penetrate her heart, which made Mrs. Wen unnatural.

However, Wang Fan also took it away when he saw the good. He didn't notice that Mrs. Wen was thinking carefully, so he took back his sight and continued,

"Mrs. Wen, I have always been very generous to my friends. I'll give you 10% of Wenjia shares. If you

have money to earn together, that's your friend. "

Mrs. Wen is a Leng at first, then greatly pleased, "this, this Jiao Hong how to accept?"

She really didn't expect that Wang Fan would give her 10% shares.

You know, now the writer, but completely in the hands of Wang Fan, and Wang Fan's strong, even if nothing to her, she did not dare to have ideas.

Mrs. Wen was really shocked and moved. Today's writers are not the writers of the past. If Song Meiren and Liu Baijiujiang had the funds in place, plus a period of operation, the 10% shares of writers would be much more valuable than the whole shares before.

"There's nothing I can't afford. It's settled." Wang Fan fixed the tone with one stroke.

The key to the operation of writers is Mrs. Wen. After all, as local leaders, they have a lot of connections in their hands.

Even if Wang Fan has contacts, they are all in Jinzhou or the capital. If you want to get through the contacts here, you can't do it in a short time.

The most important thing is that Su Weiwei can't stay here all the time, so the key depends on Mrs. Wen.

Of course, the premise of all this is that Mrs. Wen doesn't think carefully. Once she dares to think carefully, Wang Fan will directly ask Pei Qingcheng to send someone to take over and dredge up her contacts.

It's just a matter of time and effort. Of course, some benefits may be lost.

"By the way, Mrs. Wen, is your eldest son Wen Zhiqing all right now? I'm sorry. I started a little bit too hard. "

"I know something about medicine. Take me to have a look when you have time. Maybe I can make him stand up again."

Wang Fan said again.

He knew that Mrs. Wen's key knot was her two sons.

Wen Zhilong was not seriously injured. Depending on the current medical technology and his literary background, the treatment is not a problem.

But Wen Zhiqing is a bit miserable. Wang Fan has a heavy hand, and he knows it very well. Besides his



own treatment, I'm afraid it's really hard to cure.

"You, are you true? Thank you. Thank you, Wang Shao. " Mrs. Wen was first surprised, then plopped down on her knees.

Wang fan is right. Her key knot is her two sons.

As for Wen Baisheng, to be honest, there is not much affection between them.

After all, like Wen Baisheng, who doesn't have big honey, two honey and three honey? She just turned a blind eye.

What she really cares about is her own son, which is the flesh that really falls from her. As long as Wang fan can really cure Wen Zhiqing, she is willing to do anything.

Gratitude, real gratitude.

Mrs. Wen has almost forgotten that her son Wen Zhiqing was beaten by Wang Fan. Now she just regards Wang Fan as hope and the only hope to save her son.

"I'm fine today. You can have your son picked up." Wang Fan said.

"Good, good." Mrs. Wen knocked her head heavily for three times, then ran out quickly to dial the phone.

She has only gratitude and no hatred for Wang Fan.

After all, from the standpoint of both sides and Wen Zhiqing's provocation, Wang fan should have abandoned Wen Zhiqing.

Su Weiwei looks at Wang Fan and sighs in her heart that Wang Fan's scheming is powerful.

A slap and a sweet date make people feel flattered and grateful, which makes psychological tactics perfect.

### **Chapter 973**

Before long, under the leadership of Mrs. Wen, two beautiful medical ladies pushed Wen Zhiqing in the wheelchair.

No way, Wen Zhiqing is too miserable, his hands were abandoned, his legs were abandoned, almost has become a total paralysis.

Don't talk about walking, even eating and going to the toilet is a problem.

In the past, the literati who were high above, wanted wind and rain, suddenly became like this. To be honest, if he hadn't been able to commit suicide, he would have committed suicide.

Wen Zhiqing looks up at Wang Fan.

When he saw Wang Fan, he was angry and resentful. Of course, he was more afraid and afraid.

It was this devil like man who tortured him like this.

Every night when he dreams of Wang Fan, he will wake up.

Wen Zhiqing looks at Wang Fan with a changeable look and complicated mood. For a moment, he can't tell exactly what it's like.

"Wang Shao, I, I, I brought Zhiqing. Please help me." Mrs. Wen broke the silence and said with a trembling voice, while pounding on Wen Zhiqing's head.

"What are you still doing? Have you met Wang Shao in a hurry? Son of a bitch, it's my connivance that leads you to go out and make trouble every day. This time, have you learned a lesson? "

Mrs. Wen scolded Wen Zhiqing fiercely, "it's also lucky that it's Wang Shao. If it's someone else, I'm afraid you'll die long ago."

Wen Zhiqing was denounced by Mrs. Wen. She didn't say a word. After a while, she said, "Wang SHAOHAO."

"Hello Wen Shao." Wang Fan also said with a smile, "I'm so sorry, I didn't know you were my own person at that time, so you didn't blame me for that?"

When Wen Zhiqing heard Wang Fan's words, he almost wanted to spit on Wang Fan's face.

Nima, do you blame me for making you look like this?

But now, dare he say that?

Not to mention that he was deeply afraid of Wang Fan, the lifeblood of the literati was controlled by Wang Fan, and Wang Fan was the only hope to cure him at present.

Even what Wang Fan did in the banquet hall at noon was enough to make him dare not be a bit presumptuous.

"No, not at all." Wen Zhiqing clenched her teeth against her heart and said, "Zhiqing is aware of her mistake. She should not be arrogant and domineering. She should not bully others, let alone force Liu Yiting in broad daylight."

"Wang Shao, Zhiqing doesn't dare any more."

The tone is sincere

Su Weiwei looks at this scene and almost wants to laugh.

However, on such an occasion, it is impossible for her to laugh.

Wang fan is also a happy heart, seriously nodded, "you can realize their mistakes, I am very pleased. I sincerely hope you can change your mind and be a new man in the future. "

Your sister.

Wen Zhiqing wants to curse his mother.

"Well, I'll check the injury for you first." Wang Fan didn't wait for Wen Zhiqing to open his mouth. As he said it, he checked it on him.

"Tut Tut, it's miserable. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry that I started so hard."

"The hand bone is broken, the leg bone is broken, and the bone here is broken. I'm so sorry. I'm really sorry. "

Wang Fan's eyes swept Wen Zhiqing intentionally or unintentionally as he inquired and commented.

That's what he said on purpose. He wants to see if Wen Zhiqing has hatred and resentment in his heart.

If so, how much hatred and resentment does he have?

Small roles may not be able to capsize.

Wang Fan must be taken seriously.

Wen Zhiqing didn't speak, but his eyes were red and he was about to cry.

Whenever he can move his hands and feet, he can't help beating Wang Fan.

This son of a bitch is really irritating.

Wang Fan, looking at Wen Zhiqing's performance, was also relieved.

What he saw in Wen Zhiqing's eyes was only the shame and anger after being stimulated, the fear and fear that had flashed away.

As for hatred, there is, but not deep.

Wang Fan no longer talks nonsense, takes out the silver needle to start the treatment.

His heart is also a little depressed, his hand to fight disabled people, now also want to own hand to treat, really his mother speechless.

This is not to find their own problems?

Wang Fan's treatment lasted more than an hour, and his forehead was covered with sweat.

That's tired

"Wang Shao, you've worked hard. I'm sorry to make you so tired." When Mrs. Wen saw Wang Fan collecting the needle, she said gratefully and picked up the handkerchief she had already prepared to wipe the sweat for Wang Fan.

"I'm fine. Mrs. Wen doesn't have to be so polite." Wang Fan was startled. He took the handkerchief and wiped it.

Nima, such a big son, whose mother wipes sweat for herself, is very scared.

However, his heart is also somewhat gratified, Mrs. Wen did not ask Wen Zhiqing for the first time, but showed gratitude, and finally did not waste his painstaking efforts. Wang Fan didn't worry Mrs. Wen either. Then he said, "don't worry, Mrs. Wen. His hands will move in an hour at most. Three days at most, you can go down to the ground. After a month at most, you can completely return to normal

Plop.

Mrs. Wen knelt on the ground again excitedly, "thank you wang Shao, thank you wang Shao."

Even Wen Zhiqing couldn't help but thank him excitedly, "Wang Shao, thank you. Zhiqing vowed that he would remember Wang Shao's teachings, change his mind and be a new man."

As a client, he clearly felt the recovery of his hands and feet, how can he not be excited?

There was no more hatred and he was grateful from the bottom of his heart.

No one can imagine the pain of people who can't move their hands, can't walk, need to rely on others to eat, sleep and go to the toilet, and can't even play with their mobile phones.

"Don't thank me. I hope you don't just say these words."

Liu family.

At the first time when Liu Changhe returned home, he asked people to start preparing funds.

Wang Fan's fierce attack is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. He does not dare to have any luck at all.

A month later, if two billion yuan is not in place, Wang fan may come to destroy the Liu family.

"Brother Liu, do we really want to give Wang Fan two billion yuan, so there is no room for turnover? Trust the relationship, find someone, even give less

Liu's wife Hu Yun looks at Liu Changhe with a sad face and says with some heartache.

Two billion! She's really not willing to give it away.

"Ah, give it. It's kind that Wang Fan didn't kill all of them. After all, we are the first to smash other people's industries and set up a grand gate banquet today. No wonder they have no way, no way. "

Liu Changhe also said sadly, "as for the trust relationship you said, looking for someone? Who can we talk to? At the beginning, the writers were so powerful that they were trampled down by Wang Fan. What can we do? "

"Can our Liu family have more connections than the original writers? What's more, even the Song family, one of the seven in the capital, is merciless. Wang Fan has no temper. What can we do to challenge others? "

Liu Changhe sighed.

He can see through.

Not reconciled, there is, but there is no way, can only accept life.

"Daughter Yiting doesn't know that Wang Fan, or let's talk to Yiting, let Yiting come forward to beg that Wang Fan, see if we can give less?"

"Two billion yuan, that's the hard work of our Liu family for most of their lives. Are you willing to give it away like this?"

"It's said that Wang Fan's life was saved by Yiting. Why do you have to give some face? Is he so ungrateful? "

**Chapter 974**

Liu Changhe hesitated.

To tell you the truth, he was really unwilling to give away two billion yuan. Now his wife Hu Yun's words really gave him a glimmer of hope.

But he is a little worried. In case Liu Yiting goes to plead, Wang Fan will not only lose face, but also get more angry. What if he wants \$3 billion?

After all, it's not impossible.

At the banquet, Qiu Xiaopu of Jiujiang club was angry with Wang Fan because he wanted to kill him. He was directly added to three billion yuan.

"I know what you're worried about, but we'll try anyway. If Wang Fan really doesn't give face, it's even more excessive. We've tried our best, haven't we? "

Hu Yun obviously guessed Liu Changhe's mind. As she said it, without waiting for Liu Changhe to respond, she began to call her daughter Liu Yiting.

Less than an hour, Liu Yiting rushed back, "Dad, mom, what happened?"

She was at school all the time, and she didn't attend the lunch party. She didn't know what happened at noon.

"Yiting, our Liu family is finished. It's up to you this time." Before Liu Changhe spoke, Hu Yun began to wipe her tears.

"What's the matter?" Liu Yiting's heart clattered for a while and asked quickly.

"That Wang Fan, that Wang Fan" Hu Yun whimpered and said the story over again, and also said that she wanted Liu Yiting to plead.

Liu Yiting listened to her mother's story, and her heart was also shocked.

Although she knew that Wang Fan was very fierce, and even the literati who stepped on him had no temper, she never thought that even Song, one of the seven great masters in the capital, was trampled down by Wang Fan.

She hesitated for a while, bit her teeth and nodded, "Dad, mom, I'm going to find him now. But I don't know if it will work. You really are. The writers are bullying others. Do you want to follow suit? "

"Although I've saved Wang Fan, we don't have a deep friendship, and you are the first to provoke me. I don't know if he will give me face. You'd better not hold too much hope."

Liu Yiting said, directly left the Liu family.

She knew that her father had done it wrong, but the Liu family had been forced to do it. Looking at her parents' helpless appearance, she was also very sad.

As a member of the Liu family, she has to try whether she can succeed or not. As long as can let Wang Fan loose, big deal, she is aggrieved, pay oneself body.

A writer.

When Wang Fan finished treating Wen Zhiqing, he exchanged greetings with Mrs. Wen and others for a while. Just as he was about to leave, suddenly the phone rang.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID and immediately laughed playfully. Then he connected the phone and said, "Hello, Miss Liu."

"Wang Fan, I want to see you. Do you have time?" Liu Yiting breathed deeply and said directly, "I'm at the gate of Wenjia manor now."

"Come in when you have time." Wang Fan finished, toward Mrs. Wen informed, Mrs. Wen immediately arranged to take Liu Yiting in.

Mrs. Wen lived so old, of course, she knew that Liu Yiting must have asked for love for the Liu family.

But now that Wang fan is the main writer, she naturally won't say much.

Seeing Liu Yiting in a hurry, Mrs. Wen even thinks, does Wang Fan take a fancy to this woman? Otherwise, how could he maim his son Wen Zhiqing for her?

Looking at Liu Yiting's young and beautiful face, she was soon relieved. No matter how fierce Wang fan is, he's also a young man. He's full of blood. What's wrong with liking beautiful women.

Because, she also specially arranged a room for them.

Wang Fan didn't know what Mrs. Wen thought, so he quickly took Liu Yiting into the room.

Liu Yiting followed Wang Fan into the room at the moment, it is a heart thump, face suddenly changed scarlet up.

Shouldn't we talk about things in the reception hall? What's the meaning of Wang Fan bringing her to such a room?

Can't help but

Liu Yiting's heart jumps up, and she suddenly feels humiliated, angry and flustered.

Bang!

At the moment when Wang Fan closed the door of the room, her delicate body faltered and almost fell to the ground.

"Miss Liu, are you all right. Come on, sit down. If there's anything I can do for you, please tell me Wang Fan went to the bedside and sat down. He turned around and said to Liu Yiting.

Where does he know Liu Yiting's idea? In fact, there is no place to sit in this room except the bed. Moreover, since Liu Yiting came to plead for the Liu family, she naturally had to wait for her to speak first.

Liu Yiting looks at the bed under Wang Fan's buttocks, and her heart is even darker.

Is that a hint? Even though she had already prepared for this, she did not expect that Wang Fan was such a person.

"Miss Liu, I don't think you look right. Do you have a fever? I'll pour you a glass of water first, and then I'll help you to have a look."

Wang Fan see Liu Yiting is not normal, quickly said, while back to Liu Yiting to water fountain there poured water. Liu Yiting didn't seem to hear Wang Fan's words at all. She walked towards the bedside like a zombie and untied her buttons.

In the summer, Liu Yiting was wearing a skirt, so when Wang Fan came back, Liu Yiting had already taken off her skirt.

As if she was ashamed and angry, and as if unwilling, she could not help but close her lips, her eyes closed, and her hands covered the pride in front of her.

I can't stand the expression and action of refusing and welcoming.

Wang Fan directly silly, "Miss Liu, what are you doing?"

He wondered how such a thing happened when he poured a glass of water himself?

Liu Yiting has groped to the bed, and closed her eyes to lie down, a look of life, "Wang Shao, I'm here for the Liu family. You come up. If you can let the Liu family go, you can do whatever you want to

There was humiliation in her face and a tremor in her voice.

Wang Fan frowned, "did your parents let you do this? For a mere two billion, they would rather push



their daughter into a fire pit? "

He didn't go to cover Liu Yiting's delicate body, and he was not in the mood to appreciate it. Instead, he asked coldly.

Liu Yiting's behavior makes him feel angry. If Liu Yiting is really forced by her parents, then the Liu family is a little disgusting.

Although this kind of thing is very normal, there are many in the world, but Wang fan can't stand it.

"It's not what they want me to do, it's what I want." Liu Yiting bit her teeth and said.

She is a little annoyed, she has already been like this, Wang fan doesn't rush up even if, still ask East ask West, is difficult to be intentionally humiliate oneself?

Wow.

A piece of clothes covered Liu Yiting's charming body. At the same time, Wang Fan's voice came out,

"you don't have to practice yourself like this. I'm not Wang Fan. You don't have to say much about the Liu family. I'll give you face. Two billion will be reduced to one billion. "

Wang fan made concessions while explaining, "after all, some things are always responsible. Let's not talk about the Hongmen banquet at noon today."

"Even the assets that your Liu family smashed and the literati that you killed have lost hundreds of millions."

"and the writer is not my own has the final say. If I have to erase this two billion because of your human feelings, I will start this way. What do the literary masters think of Jiujiang's White House and hope Miss Liu can understand it."

Said here, Wang Fan pause, continued, "also, I make concessions, not because you take off your clothes, because you saved me."

"In the future, don't take off your clothes easily. In this way, you will only make people look down on you even more. You should do it yourself."

Wang Fan said, directly opened the door and went out, and bang, closed the door.

Liu Yiting opened her eyes and looked at the door which was closed by Wang Fan. She also looked at her nearly naked body. Her tears came down.

Although Wang Fan did not say on her, but the last sentence, but also let her suffer than on her.

## Chapter 975

Liu Yiting doesn't know how she got home. She lost her soul all the way. In her mind, she just kept repeating a sentence: don't abuse yourself like this, just do it for yourself.

"Yiting, what's the matter? Has Wang Fan let go?"

Liu Yiting just returned home, her mother Hu Yun met up, but then she found something wrong with Liu Yiting, "what's the matter with you, what's the matter with you?"

Her tone is a little urgent. Liu Yiting is so big. It's the first time that she sees Liu Yiting like this. It's like she's been hit by something.

Liu Changhe is also in the heart for a moment, there is a kind of bad premonition, "Tingting, is that what Wang Fan did to you? Son of a bitch, if he dares to humiliate you, I, Liu Changhe, won't let him go even if I don't want any property! "

Liu Changhe said, then angrily took out the phone.

I can't help it. Liu Yiting's appearance is too frightening. She looks pale and her feet are weak, as if she was killed by something.

"Dad, I'm fine." Liu Yiting quickly reached out to stop his father, "you think more, he did not humiliate me, gave me face."

"We Liu family don't have to give him two billion, just give him one billion. I'm just in a bad mood. It's none of his business. I want to have a rest. "

Liu Yiting said, then entered the room.

Liu Changhe looked at his daughter's appearance, and the surprise of one billion yuan was not erased. He was deeply afraid that his daughter would be unable to think of anything bad.

He toward his wife Hu Yun make a wink, wife understanding, quickly followed in.

White House and Jiujiang will not have the original literary masters, but they can also be seen in the city, and even infiltrate the Liu family.

Wang Fan reduced the Liu family's amount to one billion yuan. Even though the Liu family deliberately concealed it, it still spread to the two families.

Bai Jiujiang will hear about it, and it's as if he saw hope and was overjoyed.

In their opinion, it was the Liu family's grand plan of offering their daughter that moved Wang Fan, which led to Wang Fan's loosening up.

Seeing the hope, they found beautiful women in their families or relatives to see if they could move Wang Fan and avoid the crisis.

The Bai family is lucky. Although no girl of the same age as Wang Fan was found in the lineal, they found one in the collateral.

Bai zhang, the head of the acting family, immediately called the girl and found relevant personnel. She began a short-term special training for her.

After all, since it is XianMei, it must not be worse than Liu Yiting, even if it is worse, it can not be too much worse. Whether it's appearance, momentum, or etiquette, we must be excellent.

Jiujiang club is not as lucky as the Bai family. Looking around, there is no suitable girl at all.

and put up a pageantry, this kind of thing is not to be found in the whole city. Otherwise, if it is found by the writer's eyeliner, it will be counterproductive if it falls into Wang Fan's ear.

Pop!

Qiu Xiaopu was so angry that he broke a teacup and said, "son of a bitch, why are they both worth 2 billion, but they want me to get 3 billion in Jiujiang?"

"Now it's better. The Liu family has been wiped out a billion. It's not fair. It's not fair! Can a good daughter wipe out a billion? "

Qiu Xiaopu's anger can't be vented. "It's the three of us who work together for Wen family, and the zuilongwan banquet is also put forward by the three of us."

"Why is it that the only one who does it in the end is the people of Jiujiang society, the Bai family and the Liu family, who are so fuckin 'bastards, dare to pit me?"

Qiu Xiaopu didn't dare to spread his anger on Song merciless. Even in his Jiujiang club, he didn't dare to scold song merciless.

Although song merciless was also trampled down by the powerful Wang Fan, but after all, his identity was there, and he didn't dare to be presumptuous at all.

He just vented his anger on Bai jialiu's family.

Originally, I thought that this time I would be able to drag the literati from the altar, and Jiujiang society could take this opportunity to further become the third largest family in Licheng.

However, he never thought that in the end, his son would be beaten by chickens and eggs. Not only

that, his son would be abandoned, but the loss would be even more serious. He had to spend three billion to buy Ping'an.

How can you be reconciled?

"President, president." Just as Qiu Xiaopu was venting his anger, a quick voice suddenly came in, followed by a young man.

"What's the matter? Damn, I'm upset. If it's a bad thing, don't say anything." Qiu Xiaopu stares at his subordinates and says angrily.

"Outside, er, there's a woman coming. She says she can help the Lius." The subordinate opened his mouth, but finally said.

"Women? What woman? Is it beautiful?" If at ordinary times, Qiu Xiaopu would have slapped him.

, NEMA, who told him about this fuck, did he think he was too busy? Just now, thinking of the current situation in Jiujiang, Qiu Xiaopu has to endure his anger. "It's beautiful." The subordinate seemed to think of the woman, swallowed saliva, and then said, "also very able to fight, we have more than 30 brothers outside, she knocked down."

"Oh?" Qiu Xiaopu's eyes brightened, and his eyes sparkled like a wolf. "Take her to the reception hall, and then call a hundred brothers to ambush outside. I want to see where this woman is sacred."

"If she can really help us Jiujiang meeting, if she can't, I don't mind sending her to hell."

"Yes." Subordinates should be a, hurry down to arrange.

In fact, it was because of the woman's beauty and strength that he came to ask the president for advice. Otherwise, I would have been arrested. Where else would I have to report first?

Ten minutes later, Qiu Xiaopu was already sitting on the main seat of the reception hall.

There were eight people standing behind him, armed with guns.

In every corner of the reception hall, 100 elite soldiers were also ambushed. Among them, 30 had guns in their hands, and the remaining 70 wore sharp knives.

The squad is strong.

Qiu Xiaopu sat down for a short time. Under the leadership of a subordinate, a woman came in.

She is in her twenties, curvy, forward and backward.

What she was wearing was not a modern fashionable dress, but a pink skirt with the color of ancient dress. Two pairs of them stood upright on the front of the chest, and the thin willow waist below, which was unbearable to hold.

Two straight and slender legs set off her posture more upright. Standing there, her whole body released amazing charm.

Beautiful. It's so beautiful.

To be exact, she can not only use beauty to describe, she is as beautiful as demon and fox.

She stood there, although did not move, but you just feel as if her whole body is moving, so that all the men on the scene, can not help shortness of breath, dry and hot body.

When Qiu Xiaopu saw the woman, his mind was booming, and there was a short blank. There was a strong greed in his eyes, and he almost couldn't help jumping on it.

But soon, he repressed, at the same time, secretly frightened.

This woman is a little weird.

He forbore his agitation and asked coldly, "who are you? How dare you say you can help me? If you can't help, have you ever thought about the consequences? "

"President Qiu." The woman laughed, and her voice was very crisp and beautiful. "It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that I can really help you."

"I heard that you Jiujiang will be intimidated and need to spend three billion to buy Ping'an. I also heard that Liu Jiaxian's daughter has reduced the amount to one billion. You Jiujiang club are also looking for beautiful women. "

"So I volunteered and came. Of course, if you don't believe me, you can treat me as if I haven't been here, and I'll leave now. "

Although the woman said so, she didn't mean to leave at all.

Both her voice and her eyes are confident. Qiu Xiaopu is confident that she will need her help.

## **Chapter 976**

"Leave?" Qiu chuckled and said, "what do you think of Jiujiang as? Is this the place where you can come and go as you like? "

He waved his big hand, "come on, take it for me! In broad daylight, even if you dare to hurt the people of Jiujiang club, you dare to say that you will help me through the crisis! "

"You let her know, I Jiujiang will, not everyone can be presumptuous!"

Although Qiu Xiaopu already had the idea of giving this woman to Wang Fan, she would never agree. Even if the two sides cooperate, he should control the initiative in his own hands.

With Qiu Xiaopu's voice, hula, one hundred fierce men ambushed in the reception hall suddenly emerged.

After they appeared, without hesitation, they rushed directly at the woman.

That expression, that posture, a group of big gray wolves pounce on a small sheep.

Qiu Xiaopu looked at this scene, not only did not have half pity, but also there grimly smile, "I heard that you with one person's strength, put down my Jiujiang meeting more than 30 strong men, you are not simple."

"I want to see if you can beat these 100 people so well."

There was no change in the woman's face, as if she had expected this scene.

Only her delicate body slightly twisted, has been iron fist wipe her nose and pass, the next second, the woman's slender hand has been caught in the man's wrist.

At this moment, a flash of fierce light flashed out of her eyes, and the jade hand made a sudden effort to twist and pull.

Click.

A shattering sound, the fierce man's arm was broken instantly, at the same time, he was pulled to the side by the woman and fell out.

Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, bang.

The woman didn't stop. She dodged a few punches again. Then the slender legs hidden under the long skirt flew out in an instant.

The snow-white legs cut through the air, and the spring burst out, and the delicate little feet were on several fierce men.

The men felt as if they had been hit by the cannonball when they were a little bit by the woman's toes. Their ribs were smashed in an instant, and they flew out with blood spurting from their mouths, making a piercing howl.

Bloody and cruel, the scene is extremely shocking and spectacular.

Qiu Xiaopu's expression has been completely rigid. Although he heard the report from his subordinates that this woman has overturned more than 30 Jiujiang men. But now I see it with my own eyes, and I still can't help shaking my heart.

He really can't believe that such a delicate and charming woman can burst out such a powerful fighting force.

"President Qiu, I'm really here to help you, but I'm disappointed by your hospitality."

The woman's coquettish voice spreads out, the tiptoe is a little bit ground, the first time active toward other fierce male explosion rushed past.

At this moment, she seemed to turn into a sharp sword, which was irresistible.

The fist and foot brandish, fierce and domineering.

Those strong men, in front of this woman, just like fragile paper pricking people, were thrown out without any resistance.

In the air, blood is flowing like a fountain.

Another fierce man came from behind, his eyes flashed ferocious, his arms were wide open, and he tried to hold the woman tightly to give his partner a chance.

But before his arms were close to the corner of the woman's clothes, the woman suddenly turned back, and the greasy white long leg under the skirt flew out again.

The fierce man only felt the white flowers in front of him. He didn't even catch the flash of spring under his skirt. Then, with a bang, the whole person fell out.

It was only three seconds after landing that he felt pain and screamed.

Almost in a flash, nearly 50 men fell down on the scene. They all looked shocked and howled.

Qiu Xiaopu looked at the scene, his heart thumped for a moment, and he returned to his mind. He did not hesitate to wave, "shoot!"

At this time, in his mind, he subconsciously came up with Wang Fan, who killed all sides at the banquet.

How similar these two people are, they are both so powerful and fierce.

If Wang fan is not a man and a woman is a woman, Qiu Xiaopu almost thinks that this is Wang Fan killed after changing face.

Come on, come on.

The piercing gunfire resounded, and in the blink of an eye, it swept the entire reception hall. Countless bullets were concentrated and went straight to the women.

In this case, there is no pity in those men's hearts, there is only shock and murder.

However, in the face of the dense bullets, the woman's expression is still calm, and even her performance is more brilliant than Wang Fan.

I saw the cuff suddenly swing, jingle sound appeared, and then, the countless bullets, unexpectedly involved in the sleeve.

The next second, the woman suddenly waved, the bullet suddenly turned back.

Hiss, hiss. Only the remaining ten strong men looked at the scene and were completely dull.

Nima, is this still human?

Qiu Xiaopu was in a cold sweat all over his body, and he sat down on the ground.

What day is it today? How did it come into being? Is it such a pervert?

There was a dead silence.

The woman didn't continue to do it, but she looked at Qiu and said, "President Qiu, do you really don't want to cooperate with me? If so, I'll go to Bai's

Her voice was still charming and plain, as if the things she had done before were insignificant to her.

"No, no, I cooperate. I cooperate." Qiu Xiaopu revived with a spirit. Then he remembered that the woman had come to seek cooperation.

Instead of fierce, he was afraid and flattered. "I don't know what to call Miss, what's your opinion?"

I've changed my attitude and respect.

Wang fan doesn't know the actions of Bai family and Jiujiang club, and doesn't know that a tough woman has found Jiujiang club.



After he left Wenjia, he went back to the hotel and gave a routine acupuncture to Abiao. Then he began to study baicaoji.

After such a long time of recuperation and treatment, a Biao's injury has almost recovered, and his strength has recovered about 70%.

At 8 pm, Wang Fan took a Biao to the barbecue stall under the hotel.

Blowing the evening wind, looking at the beauty, eating barbecue, Wang Fan feels very relaxed and beautiful.

The only thing that is not perfect is that she is a fierce man like a Biao. It would be better if she were Su Weiwei.

It's a pity that Su Weiwei is still busy with the affairs of Wen family, and has no time to accompany him at all.

Drop by drop.

Just as Wang Fan was biting the meat, the phone rang.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID, then connected with a smile, "good evening, Mrs. Wen."

"Wang Shao, there's bad news. The spies we put in Bai's house and Jiujiang club all of a sudden have lost contact with each other. Most of them are already in danger."

Wen Fu's voice was slightly dignified.

their literary eyes are all over the cloth city, especially the eyeliner buried in Liubai Jiujiang.

But all of a sudden, the spies of the Bai family and the Jiujiang society lost touch with each other completely. This is really abnormal.

"Oh?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed for a while, "you let people stare at the White House and Jiujiang meeting more. If there is anything, please inform me in time."

After hanging up the phone, Wang Fan began to ponder. It was impossible that Bai Jiujiang would still want to default on his debts. What would he think of?

However, Wang Fan did not think about it deeply, and continued to focus on the barbecue in his mouth.

If Jiujiang and Bai really want to break their debts, don't blame him. Wang fan is not polite, and he doesn't mind destroying the two families.

Wuwuwuwu

just as Wang Fan was concentrating on the barbecue, suddenly, a car on the side of the road suddenly lost control and ran into it with a roar.

"Ah, ah, help! Run

Then, a disorderly sound sounded, and the diners panicked and scattered all around.

Boom, click, ah, even so, the car swept away several people, hit several tables, and hit Wang Fan.

### **Chapter 977**

Wang Fan's face was muddled. He quickly grabbed a few strings of barbecues and flashed out to the side. His mouth is still murmuring, it seems that this Li city is really not suitable for him to eat barbecue.

The first time I had a barbecue, I was interrupted by the Wen family. The second time I ate today, I ran into a car that hit me again. I was really speechless.

As for a Biao, he had already gone to one side ahead of time and didn't even remind Wang Fan. It's really ungrateful.

Boom!

Not long after Wang Fan just dodged, the car directly hit the desk where he used to be.

In the click sound, the wooden table was smashed to pieces, and the barbecue beer was crushed to pieces.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his mouth was choking. He spent money to buy it, but it was destroyed. Is there any reason.

The car was still rushing forward and finally stopped after crashing into the wall.

The whole front of the car has been knocked out of shape. As for the people inside, according to Wang Fan, I'm afraid it's a lot of bad luck.

But Wang Fan's idea just fell, and a hand stained with blood came out of the broken window, and then a voice came out.

"Help, help"

the voice is very weak, but it is obvious that the people inside are still alive and not dead.

Wang Fan's eyelids jumped and sighed to himself that his life was like a cockroach, but he ignored it.

Although there was only an arm exposed in the car, Wang Fan could see that it was definitely not scratched by the crash, but left behind in the fight.

Holding the idea that more is better than less, Wang fan not only ignored it himself, but also winked at a Biao and told him not to do more.

The man knocked over several people while driving, which affected his appetite. It's good that he didn't go to trouble each other.

What's more, who knows who this is?

Although Wang fan is not afraid of trouble, he is not willing to cause unnecessary trouble.

"Help, help."

Weak voice is still ringing, Wang Fan just took a look, then quickly ran to those injured diners.

These people are suffering from the disaster, if Wang Fan did not meet, then even. But now that he has met him, he doesn't mind taking the hand to treat him.

"Honey, honey, are you ok? Wake up, but don't scare me. If something happens to you, what can I do? "

"Grandfather, grandfather, wake up, wake up."

"Ah, mom, mom, help! My mom is dying."

"Tangbao, Tangbao, wake up, don't scare mom. Mother is just a daughter like you. How can mother live when you die? "

Disorderly voice resounded, countless people are crawling in front of their relatives cry.

Originally, they were just going to have a barbecue to relax, but when they met such a thing, their hearts were all sad.

Wang Fan looked at those crying people, looked at them casually, and immediately ran to a little girl.

The little girl's whole body was stained with blood, and a big bag was knocked out of her head. The blood flowed down and couldn't stop at all.

Her mother covered the blood hole in the little girl's head with one hand, trying to stop the blood from flowing out. With one hand, her forehead was busy dialing 120, her mouth was still crying, and her face was full of tears.

This little girl is the most seriously injured among the injured, and her life may be in danger at any time.

"This elder sister, I know a little bit about medicine. If you believe me, I can relieve her injury and get to the ambulance."

Wang Fan did not immediately help, but first said to the little girl's mother.

After all, abduction and trafficking in children are everywhere these days. Although Wang Fan wants to do good, he doesn't want to be misunderstood.

If he doesn't say a word and goes to the doctor directly, the little girl's mother believes that he's OK. If she doesn't believe him and gossips around, it's not what Wang Fan wants.

This woman looks like she's only in her thirties. She has a good face, but now her crying eyes are red and swollen.

After hearing Wang Fan's words, she was stunned at first, and then knelt down directly and simply, "thank you, thank you. If you can make Tangbao insist on coming to the ambulance, you will let me do anything."

She is not a fool. Naturally, she can see that her daughter is seriously injured. If she goes on like this, she will die and even can't make it to the ambulance.

"I don't need it. It's my duty to help the wounded. I don't need to repay it." Wang Fan silently installed a than, and then quickly squatted down, grabbed the silver needle in the little girl's body up.

He was dazzled by the speed of needling. The little girl's mother was watching and didn't say a word at all.

Originally she is dead horse as live horse doctor, no matter Wang fan can line, she will let Wang Fan try.

But then, she opened her mouth invisibly, and there was excitement and hope in her eyes. Because just a few breaths, the wound on her daughter's head did not bleed, and the flesh and blood had coagulated, with signs of scab.

After stopping the girl's head injury, Wang Fan treated other wounds.

The little girl is still young, her skeleton is very fragile, her ribs are broken, her left hand and right leg are completely broken.

If she didn't meet Wang Fan, even if she could survive, she would spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair or bed.

A four or five-year-old girl suddenly suffered this kind of disaster. It's heartbreaking to think about it. Of

course, Wang Fan has to do his best.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Fan slowly closed the needle, and then patted the little girl on the back.

Hiss.

The little girl spat out a mouthful of blood clotting in her heart. Then she opened her eyes and cried.

"Mom, mom." As she cried, she struggled to get up and trotted toward her mother.

Looking at this scene, not only the little girl's mother was dumbfounded, but also the surrounding crowd.

"Doctor, doctor."

"My God, is this a miracle? How can it be?"

They marveled one after another that the injury of the little girl was so serious that they didn't know. But they knew the blood holes in their heads and the broken bones of their hands and feet.

It's only a few minutes. I stand up and can run. It's not a miracle. What is it?

"Sugar treasure, sugar treasure." The woman looked and held her daughter in her arms, and her tears flowed out uncontrollably.

"Thank you, thank you. You can rest assured that no matter how much you want, I will pay for it." After she came back to her senses, she repeatedly gave thanks to Wang Fan and made three kowtows and nine bows.

"You're welcome, I said. That's what I should do." Wang Fan said nothing and ran quickly to the second injured.

The injured is a young man in his thirties. As the car hit him first, his injury is second only to that little girl.

Beside him, there is a 25-6-year-old woman, who has been calling each other's husband just now.

But now, she has already focused on Wang Fan. After all, Wang fan can cure her husband after he has cured the little girl.

At the moment when she saw Wang Fan coming towards her, she felt a touch of excitement in her heart. Her eyes were red and she knelt on the ground.

Although she didn't speak, she was expressing her gratitude with actions.

When Wang fan saw the woman's appearance, he naturally didn't mean to ask. He directly changed the silver needle and planned to do it directly.

But before he could squat down, a man and a woman suddenly stopped in front of him.

"Are you a doctor? How do you become a doctor? Don't you see an old man over there? Don't treat the old first, but treat the young first. Do you still have medical ethics? " Women with guns are very proud.

She pointed to Wang Fan, "now go to treat my grandfather first. I'll tell you, if my grandfather has any problems, you'll wait to be put on at the end of the prison!"

### **Chapter 978**

This woman is in her thirties. She doesn't look very good, but she is very westernized.

Her chin is slightly pointed, her lips are slightly thin, and her eyes are full of pride. At first glance, she is the kind of domineering, high, sour and mean person.

Wang fan is a little speechless. He just does good work and gives free treatment. How can he even settle the problem with him in the end?

These days, it's really hard to do good things.

The hopeful 25-6-year-old woman looked at the scene with a touch of anger in her eyes, but she did not dare to speak.

The other side's tone and posture, at first glance, is a person with a background, and she thinks she can't stir up trouble.

Just looking at her husband's dying appearance, she was very anxious.

For a moment, there was nothing to do.

"What are you doing? Don't you hurry to treat my grandfather? Don't think I'm bluffing you. I'll tell you that if the treatment is late, you'll definitely be in jail! "

When the woman saw that Wang Fan didn't speak, she was even more angry and pointed directly at Wang Fan's nose.

Nima's, ask for treatment, but still such a high voice, really can't stand it.

If you change to be someone else, maybe you will be scared by this woman, but who is Wang Fan? If he could be frightened by such a woman, he would not be Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneered, "go away, don't hinder my treatment. Besides, whether your grandfather is dead or alive has nothing to do with me. "

"First, I didn't cause his injury. You need to find the responsible person, because you need to find the owner of the car, not me."

"Second, I'm only voluntary, and I don't charge for it. That is to say, I treat whom, who will not give treatment, or who will give treatment first, has the final say.

"I help you, that's friendship. It's duty not to help you. You are not qualified to command me, let alone intimidate me."

"Third, I'm very sorry. I'm not afraid of threats and I'm capable. Do you really want me to stay in jail?"

Wang Fan said, also ignore that woman, directly flash body then walked to the young man in front of, squatted down the body.

People around listen to Wang Fan's words, secretly cry happy.

Some of them can't stand the superiority of women.

After all, just as Wang Fan said, when you ask others for treatment, you still have the tone of command and threaten others. Why do people get used to you? I can't stand it if I am a person!

Wang Fan this way of face, they secretly exhaled Jieqi.

The woman's face is a burst of green a burst of white, she did not expect, Wang fan should not give her face, but also so crazy hit his face.

However, no matter how angry she was, she wanted to slap Wang Fan to death. Now she didn't dare to offend Wang Fan.

After all, it's going to take a while for the ambulance to come. Who knows if grandfather can make it?

"Do you just want money? What kind of airs do you have? Say, how much is it? 100000? Two hundred thousand? I tell you, I have plenty of money, not a problem. "

She said with high spirit, and directly took out a step of red banknotes from her bag and slapped them on the ground.

At least ten or twenty thousand.

Although people around don't like women's tone, it's still incredible to see the ten or twenty thousand

yuan.

is now the Internet age. What is going out is WeChat Alipay? What makes women go out with ten thousand or twenty thousand?

Wang Fan didn't look at the woman and the money that fell on the ground. Instead, he gave the man a needle in front of him and said with a sneer,

"I'm sorry. The worst thing about me is the money, one hundred thousand and two hundred thousand. I really don't pay attention to it."

"Son of a bitch!" The woman was angry, her finger suddenly pointed to Wang Fan, "which hospital doctor are you? Do you have the guts to tell me? I'll call your Dean right now! "

It's threatening again.

She really has not seen Wang Fan who doesn't like oil and salt, which makes her a little angry.

"Hey." Wang Fan couldn't help laughing, "I'm sorry again. I'm here to travel in Licheng, not a doctor."

Boom.

Listen to this, Rao is this kind of occasion is not suitable to laugh, some people around also can't help laughing out.

This way of slapping face, it's too damn drag too Jieqi!

"Stranger?" A woman's eyes brightened and suddenly winked at the man around her.

The man saw the woman's eyes, did not hesitate, directly two steps ran to Wang Fan, then stretched out a big hand, grasped Wang Fan.

"To face is not to face, in this case, we can only force you to go to the treatment." His mouth was still murmuring, and there was endless ferocity in his eyes.

The people around changed their faces as they watched the scene.

No one thought that in this case, the woman even sent someone to fight.

You know, Wang fan is giving needles to the injured youth, and his hands are occupied. It's a small matter to arrest Wang Fan, but if the treatment is interrupted and serious consequences are caused, it's a big matter.

"What are you doing? I won't allow you to touch him!" Injured young man's wife this moment also



returned to God, did not hesitate to stand up straight body, toward the man rushed in the past.

She is timid, but now it's about her husband's life. Wang fan is in danger. How can she really watch the man do it?

"Get out of here!" The man suddenly drank, suddenly turned his claws into palms, and directly fanned the injured young wife.

With a slap, she only felt a sharp pain on her face. When she was pulled out, she fell to the ground.

On his face, four bloody fingerprints appeared, and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, his face finally completely cold down, he side of the needle, said, "you do some too much?"

Wang fan is a little annoyed. No matter the arrogant woman or the man, the typical one doesn't pay attention to other people's lives.

This kind of people only care about themselves, but completely ignore the life and death of others.

"Too much?" The man grinned, "we miss give you face, you don't want to, now can only go too far!"

He said, regardless of whether Wang Fan was applying the needle or not, and whether the injured youth was alive or dead, he stretched out his big hand again and grabbed Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang fan is angry!

He didn't turn his head back, and while he was applying the needle, he said, "waste him!"

"Waste me?" The man grinned grimly, and his ferocious eyes scanned the crowd around him. "I see who dares to abolish me."

Whoo!

As soon as his words came down, a shadow came out of the crowd and ran against him.

His face changed, suddenly began to retreat, but still was hit by the other side.

Bang, his whole body was hit and flew up, and his mouth was full of blood. He fell to the ground and couldn't get up again.

Hiss.

It was the sound of spitting blood again. A piece of red blood sprayed not far away from Wang Fan,

which made Wang Fan's brow slightly wrinkled.

Not as it is, a Biao clean up such a small role, will vomit blood?

He is incredible, in his view, even if the strength of a Biao did not return to the peak, it would not vomit blood ah.

He couldn't help glancing at it from the corner of his eye, but he was shocked in an instant.

Nima, how could this be a bloody man?

In Wang Fan's heart flashed out this idea, the other side has quietly stood by Wang Fan's side, low said, "rest assured, you despite the treatment, with me, no one will disturb you."

"Cough." With that, he coughed up two mouthfuls of blood.

The people around them are also a little confused. Isn't that the one who drove them away?

When did he show up? What's more, why didn't he die, and overturned such a fierce man?

"Sorry, I didn't mean to. I'm willing to compensate you for the loss." The man looked at the faces of the people around him, who were shocked and not good, and said again.

## **Chapter 979**

While the man said, he apologized again and again in a sincere tone.

He also wrote out six cheques and sent them to the families of the injured. Even the high spirited woman didn't fall behind.

Of course, this woman, he did not hand it over, but directly threw it on her.

The amount of one million shown on the check is blind to women.

Although she hesitated, she put the check in her bag.

Wang Fan soon finished the treatment for the injured youth. He took a look at the man who issued the check, especially the black handbag in his hand. His eyelids could not help jumping again.

The man has thick eyebrows and big eyes. He is not angry and has strong personality.

He looks less than 40 years old, and he is full of blood. Obviously, he has killed many people.

When he just opened the bag to write a check, Wang Fan clearly caught a gun in his bag.

Of course, this is not the key, the key is that Wang fan can see that at this time the man has been weak to the extreme, but it is with strong will.

Wang Fan said to himself that he was unlucky. Most of this guy saw his magic medical skills and wanted to help him with the treatment.

Wang Fan couldn't help glancing at the crowd and catching a Biao.

A Biao is really in the crowd, but he has an innocent face. Beside him, there is a 20-year-old girl who looks very clever.

At this time, the girl was holding his arm, which was thicker than the other side's calf. It looked strange.

Wang Fan's face is speechless. Nimah, when did you hook up with him? How can they stand together and not match each other?

Beautiful women and wild animals.

Of course, Wang Fan did not have the heart to think about those, rushed to the next injured.

In this way, when the ambulance arrived, in addition to the old man who couldn't get up, the other five wounded had been cured by Wang Fan.

During this period, the owner of the car who caused the accident was always loyal to Wang Fan, just like a follower.

But Wang Fan has already felt that he is going to be unable to hold on, and there is anxiety and uneasiness in his eyes.

Wang Fan looked at the injured old man, but he didn't go there.

He had seen for a long time that the other party had not been seriously injured at all. He was just over frightened and in a coma. The blood on his body was just bruised. It was nothing serious.

You can wake up in half an hour at most.

"Thank you, thank you." The five injured and their families were grateful to Wang Fan, and they also handed Wang Fan checks in their hands as rewards, but Wang Fan refused one by one.

"I said, this is what I should do, so don't thank me or pay me. Now that the ambulance has come, you'd better go to the hospital and have another check. In case of any sequelae, it's not good. "

Wang Fan said.

Hearing Wang Fan's words, the five injured and their families also felt a thump in their hearts, and then recovered.

They give thanks again and get on the ambulance as fast as they can.

Pop, pop, pop.

People around listen to Wang Fan's words, can't help clapping.

Wang Fan's behavior won their respect.

Wang Fan smile, looked at the injured man, "you also want me to treat it?"

"I can treat you, but I have to say in advance. First, it's not free. Second, after your injury is stabilized, you will disappear from my eyes immediately. I don't want to get involved in any unnecessary trouble with you. "

"Thank you, thank you." The man is very happy, "this is 10 million, you accept, I certainly won't involve you."

He wrote out ten million cheques and handed them to Wang Fan, and he didn't say his name cleverly.

Wang Fan said that he didn't want to get involved in his affairs. How could he name Wang Fan?

What's more, he has been in a coma for so long, how can he not see that Wang Fan's life is not simple?

Wang Fan nodded with satisfaction, put ten million checks into his pocket, and then quickly began to apply the needle.

Working all night, although I didn't want to make money, but now I've made 10 million, Wang Fan still feels very happy.

The man had not only a knife wound, but also a gunshot wound, which was very serious. I really don't know how this man survived.

Fortunately, the man's gunshot wound has been simply bandaged and the bullet has been taken out, which saves Wang Fan a lot of trouble.

More than 20 minutes later, the man's injury was almost cured and completely contained.

"Well, you can go." Wang Fan put away the silver needle. As soon as he had finished speaking, the siren had already sounded.

"Brother, my name is Chidiao, from Chuncheng. If Chidiao is lucky enough to survive, you will be grateful

when you come to Chuncheng in the future. "

Chi Diao took a look at the roaring police car, hesitated for a moment, and finally quickly dropped a business card to Wang Fan, and then flashed to the distance. Although he is not a wanted criminal, it is a big man who pursues and kills him. With this injury, if he is entangled by the police, it will be bad.

Wang Fan picked up the card and looked at it. There was only one name, one phone, nothing else.

But the word "Spring City" brightened his eyes.

If he remembers correctly, Li Tianying, the leader of Daowu sect, may be retreating to Chuncheng? And then there is Zhu LAN, who is also in Chuncheng, right?

While Wang Fan was thinking about this, the police car had stopped and a group of police surrounded him.

"It's him, it's him, it's him who doesn't treat my grandfather, but also speaks rudely and threatens us. Not only that, but also he injured Wang Zhong. Arrest him quickly!"

Behind the police, the woman with high toes and high spirits pointed to Wang Fan's nose and yelled, with resentment and pride in her eyes.

That expression seems to say, son of a bitch, offended my mother, you don't know how to die.

It's just a stranger who dares to run wild with me in Licheng. You deserve to die!

"Is that Wang Zhong You wounded?" Hearing the woman's words, a policeman came over and asked coldly.

Looking at his expression, it was obvious that he had something to do with the woman.

Wang Fan laughed, "police comrades, I'm afraid you misunderstood me. I didn't hit people, let alone hurt others."

He also pointed to the people around him, "as you can see, I have been saving people all the time. Even those injured people were saved by me, and I confiscated all my money. I'm doing a good job. You can't do me wrong. "

"Yes, he is a hero. He has saved a lot of people."

"Without him, the wounded would die here today."

"You can't do wrong to others, you can't do wrong to good people!"

The crowd around them also agreed. There are still many good people in the world. In this case, they are naturally willing to stand up and testify for Wang Fan.

"You save people? Then why didn't you save my grandfather?" The woman was angry and pointed to Wang Fan's nose.

Wang Fan's face was calm and he answered calmly, "because I have to give priority to saving people. Your grandfather's injury is the slightest. Naturally, he should stay at the end. "

"Although I didn't have time to save him in the end, isn't he OK now? If my guess is right, I should be awake by now? "

"You, you." The woman's face is more ugly, she did not expect, Wang Fan in the face of the police, even so the face does not change, glib.

What she wanted to say was interrupted by the policeman. "Now we are not talking about saving people or not saving people, but about deliberately hurting people."

"Yes, yes, although you didn't hurt Wang Chong, you ordered others to do it. You are a criminal!"

The woman instantly regained her consciousness and began to roar, "crime, you know? I'll get you to jail. "

She almost wanted to tell Wang Fan to stay in prison again. Fortunately, she was stopped by the police in time.

The policeman also said, "we are all grateful for your saving people, but it's wrong for you to instruct others to hurt people on purpose. Now come with us. By the way, your hurtful friend, come with us, too. "

"Sorry, I can't go with you." Wang Fan laughed, but he sneered, "because I don't think I hurt people intentionally."

"It's you who intentionally hurt people, which reminds me of one thing. It seems that Wang Zhong intentionally hurt a family member of the injured, right? If you want to take someone away, you should also take him away. "

Wang Fan's face did not change, and he had a good reason. "Comrade police, I would like to ask, when I was in the process of treatment and it was related to the life of the injured, then Wang Zhong suddenly violently attacked me. Is it a kind of knowingly breaking the law and intentionally killing people?"

"If I fight back, is it self-defense? You know, it's about the life of the injured. I'm doing a good job. Why should he interrupt? "

Wang Fan sighed, "fortunately, a warm-hearted masses of hands, help me out of the encirclement, otherwise, I'm afraid I really miserable."

"Not only will I be injured, but the injured will also be killed due to the interruption of treatment. May I ask again, what's my crime? "

In the face of the police, Wang fan is respectful. He is willing to reason with the other party instead of pressing people with his identity and contacts.

That's why he spends so much time talking.

The policeman's face was a little ugly. He couldn't help looking at the arrogant woman and seemed to ask, what's the matter?

He just came here, many details are not clear. If what Wang Fan said is true, and there are so many onlookers around, it is impossible for him to take Wang Fan away by force.

"You, you." The woman was furious again, and then her brain flashed, "by the way, the driver who hurt someone was the driver who had been treated by him and escaped. He let him escape on purpose

Hit the head again.

"Is there such a thing?" The policeman looked at Wang Fan again, his eyes slightly cold. Wang Fan laughed, "I'm just in charge of saving people. As for who he is, whether he runs or not, it's none of my business."

"What's more, he has solved the collision with the injured in private. It doesn't seem to be a hit and run, does it?"

"In private?" The woman sneered, "what is private settlement? Do we agree? He is a hit and run, and you are the accomplice who connives at his escape

Wang Fan pointed to the woman's steamed bun with a smile, "you'd better open your steamed bun and see if there is the check given to you, and say that again."

The woman's face died in a moment!

## **Chapter 980**

The police finally had no full reason to take Wang Fan away, so they had to leave.

Arrogant women are also indignant, but helpless.

Twenty minutes later, in the private room of a mid-range restaurant, Wang Fan stares at a Biao and the girl sitting next to him, without blinking.

He was thinking, when did these two people hook up? Why didn't he know at all?

The girl was so staring at by Wang Fan, is also blushing, she lowered her head, two hands still clinging to a Biao's strong arm, some restless.

A Biao is also a little embarrassed, Wang Fan was staring at the whole body is not right.

After a long time, he couldn't help saying, "Wang Shao, why are you staring at us like this? Hurry to eat."

"To eat?" Wang Fan said with a bad smile, "ah Biao, who is this? Don't you plan to introduce it?"

"Her name is Yu ling'er. She's a friend of mine. There's nothing between us. It's not what you think." A Biao a face black line of say.

Just his words just fall, that Yu Ling son some dissatisfaction, small mouth a pout, dead to choke.

Of course, her hard pinching was not much different from tickling for a Biao.

"Ordinary friends?" Wang Fan said seriously, "you are not honest, a Biao. You're old, too. It's time to talk about a girlfriend. If you look at other people's little girls, they are infatuated with you. You can't hurt other people's heart. "

Yu ling'er listened to the first half of Wang Fan's words, but he was not satisfied with the second half. What is a little girl? She's 23 years old.

A Biao was sweating, "I have nothing to do with her."

His heart is also very innocent, he just happened to meet Yu ling'er a few nights ago. He was entangled by hooligans and saved him. How did he become a boyfriend and girlfriend?

He didn't expect that he would meet Yu ling'er again tonight.

"Big brother, do you really dislike me that much? Since you saved me, I have found that I like you

"You ran away the other day, and I was lost for a while. This time, I mean, nothing will make you run away

"My teacher taught us to be brave in order to dream. Now my dream is to pursue you, so I depend on you. "

Yu ling'er's eyes turned red when she heard a Biao's words. She summoned up her courage, pouted her little mouth and said quickly.



Ah Biao is about to cry.

Wang Fan's face is also muddled.

This, this is also called a dream?

But this Yu ling'er has a character.

"Ah Biao, it's not easy for a girl to say such a thing. I think you still look at it everywhere. Maybe it will be. "

"Well, let's eat first, and I'll leave after eating, so that you can be alone."

Wang Fan said and quickly moved his chopsticks.

Wang fan is also very happy that a Biao can find a girlfriend, but he won't be hard on the mandarin duck spectrum. After all, whether it's suitable or not is only known after they've been together.

When the three of them were having dinner, they didn't know that the incident tonight was far from over.

That arrogant woman, that is, Mu Yanwen, was not reconciled at all. Seeing that the police couldn't help Wang Fan, she directly moved other thoughts.

If she doesn't clean up Wang Fan, she can't swallow it. She doesn't believe that she can't clean up a foreigner.

Although her Mu family is not a big family in Licheng, it's not as good as the three white willow families, but it's not a big problem to clean up a foreigner.

More than ten minutes later, seven or eight cars raised dust and stopped in front of the restaurant.

When the door opened, a group of fierce men got out of the car and stormed in.

"Big brother, the boy who almost killed my grandfather is in it." As soon as these people entered the hall, Mu Yanwen welcomed them, with a look of resentment. Not only that, but she also added fuel to the story.

"Son of a bitch, are you lawless with your medical skills? I want to see what the other party is. "

The first man is in his thirties, with a flat head and a fierce face. He also has tattoos on his body. It's frightening to watch.

He said, while under the leadership of his sister Mu Yanwen, directly rushed to the box where Wang Fan

was.

Both voice and color are fierce.

With the invasion of Mu Tiancheng and his party, the diners all changed their eyes. The bold ones couldn't help but look at them. The timid ones had already lowered their heads.

These people are not good things at first sight. If they look at others more and cause their dissatisfaction, it will be bad.

"Mu Shao, what are you going to do? It's a small business in the restaurant, but it can't stand your toss. It scares my guests away. "

The person in charge of the restaurant found something wrong and rushed over, half joking and saying. Although the Mu family is not the top family in Licheng, it is also the second class family. And Mu Tiancheng, the son of Mu family, is the number one figure in Licheng.

So the person in charge of the restaurant knew Mu Tiancheng, and they had several meals together.

"Get out of here. I'm Mu family. You'd better not stop me, or I'm Mu Tiancheng's six relatives won't recognize me!"

Mu Tiancheng took a look at the person in charge of the restaurant. He just slapped the person in the past.

With a slap, the person in charge of the restaurant was pulled out of the distance, smashed over two tables, and knocked his teeth on the edge of the table, two front teeth stained with blood fell out.

In the past, if things were ordinary, Mu Tiancheng might have given the person in charge of the restaurant some face,

but today, someone directly provoked his Mu family, even if he didn't give treatment to the old man, and hurt Wang Zhong, the bodyguard. If he couldn't get his face back, wouldn't his Mu family become a joke?

The person in charge of the restaurant wailed and looked at Mu Tiancheng angrily, but he did not dare to speak.

"Manager, manager." A few brave attendants see the situation is wrong, rushed to plan to help up the person in charge of the restaurant.

However, before they got to their side, they were thrown to the ground by Mu Tiancheng's subordinates.

Not only that, the other side also directly overturned a few tables, which just stormed up towards Wang Fan's box.

Arrogant and domineering.

Wang Fan, who is eating in the box, doesn't know what happened outside. Now he has almost eaten. He plans to leave here and give up the space to a Biao.

Just as he got up, the phone suddenly rang.

Wang Fan took a look at the caller ID, found that it was a strange phone, frowning to connect.

"Hello, Wang Shao. I'm Bai Tenghu. I'd like to invite you to have a supper. Do you have time?" There was a respectful voice on the other end of the phone, but there was some uneasy voice.

White tiger?

Wang Fan was first楞 for a while, but soon remembered who Bai Tenghu was.

Isn't this the young master of the white family who was beaten by him once? It seems that he is somewhat similar to White Owl Ren.

But Wang Fan didn't feel that there was friendship between them, and he didn't feel that he needed to give Bai Tenghu face.

"Sorry, Bai Shao, I'm sorry." Wang Fan just wanted to refuse. With a crash, the door of the box was kicked open. Then, a large group of people rushed in.

"That's him, that's him, brother. You can make decisions for me and my family!"

Mu Yanwen enters the door and sees Wang Fan who answers the phone. Without hesitation, she points to Wang Fan and screams sharply.