

MIGHTY SK 981

Chapter 981

"Son of a bitch, just now you relied on the support of those melon eating people, but I can't help you. Now I want to see what else you can do."

Mu Yanwen's words were sharp, and her tone was full of malice and pleasure. "I tell you, offending me, offending my family, I don't know how you died!"

"You, miss." A box maid saw the sudden break in of the curtain Tiancheng Group. Although she was a little afraid, out of duty, she could not help but said something.

Just as she had just finished, Mu Yanwen had already stepped forward and stepped on the maid's stomach.

Bang, the waitress screamed with pain, and the whole person fell to the ground with a plop, covering her stomach with both hands, tears fell down.

This is also thanks to Mu Yanwen wearing flat shoes, if it is high-heeled shoes, I'm afraid this foot, can break the maid's stomach.

"You get out of my way. It's none of your business. If you dare to talk nonsense, I'll kick you to death!" Mu Yanwen said fiercely, rushed over and gave the waitress several feet.

The waitress subconsciously covered her head with her hands, and screamed in her mouth. The whole person was kicked on the ground, miserable.

Wang Fan's eyes finally cold down, he did not expect, this mu Yanwen endless even if, unexpectedly still so arrogant.

"Wang Shao, Wang Shao, is something wrong? Do you want me to help you? Wang Shao, Wang Shao, where are you? I'll go now. "

Bai Tenghu on the other end of the phone also heard the movement here. He was surprised at first, and then said quickly.

Isn't that an opportunity?

Isn't this an opportunity to please Wang Fan?

Although with Wang Fan's strength and means, it is impossible to suffer losses in Licheng.

But now that he met Baitenghu, he said that he should show everything.

At the same time, Bai Tenghu's heart is also secretly frightened. Who is the short-sighted and bold son of a bitch who dares to challenge Wang Fan in Licheng? It's so fuckin 'crazy.

Wang Fan ignored the white tiger on the other end of the phone, but hung up the phone with a gloomy face.

As he stepped forward to lift the waitress up, he said, "is that too much? If you bully a waiter like this, are there some people who are not human? "

"Not people? Who the hell are you talking about? " Mu Yanwen angrily raises her foot and kicks Wang Fan.

If it is just now, she is a woman, really dare not so arrogant to kick Wang Fan.

But now, there is mu Tiancheng behind her, and there are dozens of strong men in Mu family. What's the reason for her to be afraid?

"To die!" Wang Fan's face was cold. He didn't even hide. He raised his leg and kicked out! He really didn't want to say anything more to deal with such an arrogant and vicious woman.

As an ordinary woman, where can Mu Yanwen be Wang Fan's rival?

Although it was her first leg, she was not as fast as Wang Fan. In addition, Wang Fan's legs are long, so when Wang Fan's feet are on her, her legs haven't kicked Wang Fan.

Bang to a, Mu Yanwen only feel a strong hit, the mouth of the wow spurt a mouthful of blood, the whole person straight fly out.

Boom.

Her body slammed against the wall, then fell to the ground, screamed, but she couldn't get up again.

The audience fell into silence.

No one thought that Wang Fan would dare to do it, and Wang Fan would dare to do it under such circumstances, and he was so cruel.

You know, first of all, there are dozens of people here, and Mu Yanwen is a woman. How can Wang Fan be cruel?

"Son of a bitch, how dare you touch my sister?" Brief quiet, Mu Tiancheng a face ferocious jumped out.

He opened the button of his clothes, showing a large number of ferocious tattoos. At the same time, he pointed to Wang Fan and said, "do you know who we are? Do you know who we are? "

"Damn, in Licheng, if you don't give me the respect of my Mu family, even if you challenge my Mu family, you dare to move my Mu family's people. You are looking for death!"

He roared, "believe it or not, I can't let you leave Li Cheng alive?"

At the same time that Mu Tiancheng talks, those fierce men behind him also look at Wang Fan with a bad face. They all have ferocious eyes, and there is a sign that they will rush forward to crush Wang Fan to death at any time.

Arrogance, it is too arrogant!

Wang Fan did not pay attention to them!

"Mu family?" Wang Fan didn't even bother to talk nonsense at all. He stepped forward and slapped on Mu Tiancheng's face. "I dare not only move your sister, but also you. How can you make me inseparable from Licheng?"

His tone is a little impatient, "I don't want to talk to you nonsense, also disdain to step on your small role."

"If you don't want to destroy the Mu family, you should immediately apologize to the service lady and make compensation, and then you can go back to where you come from. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude. "Wang Fan's voice is very cold, he really disdains to step on such a small person, no sense of achievement.

But his voice fell into Mu Tiancheng's ears, but it became arrogant.

"What a big tone!" Mu Tiancheng became more angry, "destroy my Mu family? What do you count? If my Mu family had been destroyed so easily, I would not have known how many times it had been destroyed! "

He pointed to Wang Fan, "son of a bitch, you dare to move me. I'll kill you. I'll kill you! What are you doing? Kill him

Mu Tian grew up so big that he never met such a thing. He was beaten in the face. It's just unbearable.

If at ordinary times, even if he is angry again, maybe he will consider whether Wang Fan really has any identity background.

But now, there's no need to think about it.

Because his sister Mu Yanwen has told him that Wang fan is not a person with a background at all.

Otherwise, in the face of the police, Wang Fan will not waste a lot of time reasoning, but will directly move out of the background.

Mu Tiancheng's preconceived ideas naturally did not take Wang Fan to heart.

When his men heard the order, their faces suddenly changed, and they subconsciously began to do it.

But at this time, a cold voice suddenly came in from outside the door.

"Mu Tiancheng, you are so powerful. I haven't seen you for a few days. You are more and more arrogant. You tell me, who are you going to kill? "

With the sound, Bai Tenghu pushed open the box door and came in.

He was also followed by four strong men. These strong men are good at it, and they are not comparable to Mu Tiancheng's subordinates.

Bai Tenghu's heart is a little nervous, a little nervous, and a little excited.

Fortunately, he is not far away from Wang Fan, otherwise it is impossible for him to come here in such a short time.

"Bai, Bai Shao, do you know him?" Mu Tiancheng's face changed in a flash when he saw Bai Tenghu.

This is the young master of the Bai family. If Wang Fan really has a friendship with the young master of the Bai family, the slap he just received is mostly for nothing.

However, immediately after that, Mu Tiancheng seemed to think of something, "Bai Shao, this man provoked my Mu family, almost killed my grandfather, and beat me Mu Tiancheng. Do you really care about this?"

Mu Tiancheng's face has been ruthless down, no longer as before that fear, "I tell you, I and he is between the dead enemy, Bai Shao, you really want to for him, and I mu Tiancheng tear face?"

If before, Mu Tiancheng would never dare to say that.

But now, it's said that the Bai family has offended cruel people, and they are a little self-conscious, and they have to spend a lot of money to buy Ping'an.

In this case, there is no need for the Mu family to be afraid of the Bai family.

Mu Tiancheng doesn't believe that Bai Tenghu will turn over Mu Tiancheng at this juncture for the sake of just a stranger Wang Fan.

Chapter 982

"Threaten me?"

Bai Tenghu's face became cold. He only felt a fierce anger in his heart, and then he went to Mu Tiancheng without hesitation, slapped and slapped.

Since this period of time, because of Wang Fan's suppression, Bai's family has been suffocating and has no place to vent.

Baitenghu is even more so.

If you change Wang Fan for someone else, Bai Tenghu is so threatened by Mu Tiancheng, maybe you will really consider the consequences. But now, he has no need to think about it at all.

He just felt his anger build up in his heart.

A series of crisp sounds, Mu Tiancheng instantly received more than ten slaps, his cheeks were red and swollen, and his teeth were broken.

His expression is very incredible, it seems that how did not think that his threat not only did not make Bai Tenghu fear, but also made him more crazy under such a heavy hand.

"Mu Tiancheng, you are so capable that you dare to threaten me. Why, do you think my Bai family is weak now, and I dare not provoke you to admire heaven? "

Bai Tenghu is very angry. After taking Mu Tiancheng's slap, he kicks him two feet.

In the sound of several clicks, Mu Tiancheng's ribs were obviously broken, his mouth spat blood, and he fell to the ground and couldn't get up.

Mu Tiancheng's subordinates looked at the scene and their faces changed greatly.

Several fierce men hesitated for a long time, and finally if they bit their teeth, they rushed to Bai Tenghu.

However, they had not rushed to Bai Tenghu's side before they were stopped by his four bodyguards. They beat Mu Tiancheng's subordinates and fell to the ground.

This scene deeply shocked the rest of Mu Tiancheng's subordinates. They watched Bai Tenghu inconceivably and did not dare to move any more.

Bai Tenghu saw that no one dared to do it, and then he came to Wang Fan. The anger on his face disappeared instantly. He said respectfully, "Wang Shao, I'm sorry I'm late."

Wang Shao?

Listening to the title of Bai Tenghu and looking at the respectful tone of Bai Tenghu, the scene fell into a dead silence. Even Mu Tiancheng, who was seriously injured and couldn't afford to fall on the ground, had a moment's silly eyes.

His in the heart pours cool air, this is who, how can let white Tenghu so respectful?

But next, Wang Fan's response and attitude made their hands and feet cold, like falling into the ice cellar.

"Bai Tenghu, I didn't ask you to come here, so it's not too late. Wang Fan won't accept you for this."

"Although you and I have met each other, we are not ripe enough to have supper together, so we don't have to have supper."

"I know what you want to do, just to plead for the Bai family, I suggest you don't waste your time, otherwise, it will only make me more tired."

Wang Fan coldly looked at Bai Tenghu, said in a flat tone, then pinched out his mobile phone and dialed Mrs. Wen.

"Hello, Wang Shao." When the phone was connected, Mrs. Wen's respectful voice soon came out from that end.

Wang Fan said flatly, "Li Cheng has a mu family, do you know? I don't like this family very much. In three days, let it disappear from Licheng. "

Mrs. Wen listened to this, first a Leng, followed by eyelids jump for a while, quickly should say, "yes."

She didn't say a word of nonsense. She didn't ask what happened or who offended Wang Fan. She is just like her subordinates, carrying out Wang Fan's orders.

And listen to Wang Fan's words, not only white tiger eyelids straight jump, Mu Tiancheng Mu Yanwen brother and sister is directly silly eyes.

They look pale at the same time, the mind is finally can not help but come up with a character.

God, how did you offend him?

Mu Tiancheng glared at his sister. He could no longer care about the sting. He cried bitterly, "Wang, Wang Shao, be merciful."

"I admire Tiancheng for his eyes. If I offend Wang Shao, please give me a chance. I admire Tiancheng. I'm willing to do things by myself and accept punishment. "

There was a cry of sadness in his heart. He thought that after Bai Liu Jiujiang would be trampled down, their Mu family could rise against the trend, but he didn't expect that they also followed each other, and even Wang Fan's handling method was more ruthless.

After all, the Bailiu Jiujiang club is just paying money, but they want to be wiped out from Licheng.

"You can save that for Mrs. Wen. Of course, if you can take out two billion yuan like the Bai family, it's not without discussion. "

"Ah Biao, ling'er, let's go."

With a sneer, Wang Fan waved to a Biao and Yu ling'er and turned away from the box.

Originally, he didn't want to kill so much, but the Mu family was too much. They came to him endlessly, which made Wang Fan a little unbearable.

If Wang fan is just an ordinary person today, he will definitely be as Mu Yanwen said, either in prison or trampled on.

The reason why they are so arrogant is not because of the connivance of Mu family? This shows that the Mu family is not much better. So Wang Fan didn't have a soft hand.

"Wang, Wang Shao." Mu Tiancheng listened to Wang Fan's words, and then looked at Wang Fan's back, his face dead.

Mu Yanwen is also pale.

She also did not expect, just step on a foreigner just, unexpectedly brought so big trouble to Mu family.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

After Wang Fan left the restaurant, he went back to the hotel to sleep.

As for a Biao and Yu ling'er, Wang Fan gave them enough time to be alone. It is not Wang Fan's concern whether they are in the evening breeze or show their feelings in bed.

Originally, he planned to stay in Licheng for a few days and then leave, but now, he always felt something was wrong, so he planned to wait for a month until the funds of Bailiu Jiujiang club arrived.

This trip to Licheng was originally intended to destroy the ouyan family, but unexpectedly, he made more than 20 billion. It's really worthwhile.

Mu family matters Wang Fan ignored, completely handed over to Mrs. Wen.

Just three days later, Mrs. Wen heard that the Mu family had decided to put up with two billion yuan to buy Ping'an, and Wang Fan certainly accepted it.

Half a month passed quickly. On this day, Wang Fan just woke up and suddenly received a call from Mrs. Wen.

"Wang Shao, the head of the Bai family, Bai zhantang, and Qiu Xiaopu, the president of Jiujiang society, want to invite you to dinner at noon. The place is Juxiang building. Do you see?" When the phone was connected, Mrs. Wen's voice came soon.

"Bai zhantang, Qiu Xiaopu, invite me to dinner?" Wang Fan's eyes narrowed, "what do they want to do?"

, "I am not very clear about this. When I planted the missing eyeliner in their home, I installed the past ones, but in less than twenty-four hours, they lost contact as well."

"So I don't know what medicine they sell in the gourd. It's just that, I guess, it's probably not good. "

Mrs. Wen's face dignified says, finish saying, she can't help asking again, "Wang Shao, you see, want to go over?"

In fact, I don't think you need to give them face. The deadline of one month will come soon. If they give out two billion yuan at that time, there will be nothing

"But if we can't get two billion yuan, don't blame us for being cruel and ruthless, just do it." At the other end of the phone, Mrs. Wen's eyes flashed a fierce color when she was talking.

At the same time, Bai zhantang and Qiu Xiaopu had already got together and exchanged false greetings.

All the beauties in their hands have been trained successfully, and now they are ready for the beauty offering plan, only the east wind.

Chapter 983

Wang Fan naturally won't be afraid that the Bai family and Jiujiang will play any tricks. Anyway, he has nothing to do, so he doesn't listen to Mrs. Wen's advice. Instead, he directly agrees to treat him at noon.

He would like to see what kind of medicine the Bai family and Jiujiang club are selling. What's the meaning of this treat?

If the two families don't have any crooked ideas, it's ok if they plan to pay the money obediently. If they dare to use crooked ideas, Wang Fan won't be so polite.

Eleven o'clock at noon.

Juxiang building.

The two cars came and stopped at the main entrance.

One of the car doors opened, and Bai zhantang took the lead to walk down. Behind him were two bodyguards and a woman covered by a silk scarf.

The woman was dressed in white and slim. Although her face was covered, she only looked at her figure and face shape and knew that she was a real beauty.

And from her skin, she is at most twenty-five or twenty-six years old. Her skin is white, delicate and glossy.

She also has the temperament of a lady of a family, pure and quiet, very attractive.

At the moment of her appearance, she attracted countless eyes.

But after looking at them, they quickly turned their eyes away.

After all, those who are qualified to go in and out of Juxiang building can recognize Bai zhantang. The woman in white is not the one they are qualified to offend.

Almost at the same time that the four of them got off the bus, another car door had already been opened. Qiu Xiaopu also came down with two bodyguards and a woman.

Maybe it's a coincidence, or maybe it's for some reason, Qiu Xiaopu is wearing a black dress, full of enchanting sex.

Not only in clothes, but also in temperament, there is a sharp contrast with the women over there.

One is pure and quiet, the other is enchanting and charming.

The enchanting woman also wore a black scarf on her face, which covered her breathtaking face. Her only eyes were as if she could speak. In the blink of an eye, they were stirring people's mind.

Bai zhantang and Qiu Xiaopu first look at each other, then look at each other's women, then laugh and enter the Juxiang building.

The people who watched the scene all around marveled.

Beauty is so beautiful. It's a disaster to the country and the people. The only regret is that the two girls did not show their faces.

Wang Fan didn't know all this. He came to Juxiang building by pinching. When he entered, it was already

11:50. And he didn't bring anyone. He came here alone.

Under the leadership of the beautiful waitress, Wang Fan soon came to the box reserved by Bai Qiu and his wife.

Outside the box, Bai Qiu's four bodyguards were all guarding outside and didn't enter. At the moment of seeing Wang Fan, they all said respectfully, "Wang Shao, Wang Shao."

Wang Fan ignored them and directly pushed the door in.

In the huge private room, there were only four people, Bai zhantang, Qiu Xiaopu, and two women who covered their faces.

"Wang Shao."

"Wang Shao."

When they saw Wang Fan coming in, they all got up one after another and said hello with a smile on their face.

Wang Fan took a look at the four and the table full of delicious food. For a moment, he didn't understand what they were going to do.

He took a seat casually and said with a smile, "you're welcome. Let's sit together."

"I like to be direct. What you want to do and what you want to say, you'd better put it on the surface instead of playing in the back. Otherwise, it's your own misfortune. "

Wang Fan no hypocrisy and snake, not to play tricks, very straightforward said.

Bai zhantang and Qiu Xiaopu, who have not paid attention to them, disdain to play tricks with them.

"What did Wang Shao say? How dare I play Yin behind you. I just want to introduce you to my niece because she adores you and wants to know you. "

Bai zhantang originally wanted to wait for Wang Fan to be attracted by his niece Bai Meng, so he took the initiative to speak, and then he could do something about it.

Can hear Wang Fan this words, coupled with Qiu Xiaopu also bring a woman who seems not worse than Bai Meng, immediately did not have the mind to handle.

He was afraid that Wang Fan would not be happy if he saw through his mind, and he was afraid that what Wang fan saw was not his niece Bai Meng, but the woman Chou Xiaopu brought.

Although white dream is very pure, plus this period of training, already very good.

But the woman Qiu Xiaopu brings is not bad. Even if a woman sits there, she can make people have a desire. How can Bai zhang not worry?

Almost white cut hall just words fall, white dream stood up, and pulled down the scarves, "Wang Shao Hello, white dream met Wang Shao."

Her voice is very ethereal, like snow mountain white lotus, not contaminated with the atmosphere of secular dust.

That pretty face is also very good-looking, with picturesque eyebrows and eyes. While greeting Wang Fan, she also has a blush on her pure pretty face, which is very exciting. In fact, Bai Meng is really shy. During this period of time, Bai's family has been instilling in her the idea of dedicating her to big people and trying to please each other regardless of everything.

Although she instinctively resisted, for the sake of her family's prosperity, she still gritted her teeth and agreed, and tried her best to cooperate with the change.

She thought that the other party would be a fierce beast, or a vicious old man.

But I didn't expect that the other party would be so young.

Shyness and shock surround Bai Meng. It's hard for her to believe that such a young man about her age can make the powerful Bai family bow down in fear.

"Hello, please have a seat." Wang Fan took a look at Bai Meng, then at Bai zhang, and then at Qiu Xiaopu and the woman beside him. His eyes became playful.

He's got it. It's a fuckin 'gift.

Just, is he Wang fan that kind of lecherous person? Is Wang Fan the kind of person who can be moved easily?

These two women are certainly very good, but they are worth two billion?

"Meng'er, now that you know Wang Shao, why don't you hurry over and pour tea and wine for Wang Shao?"

Bai zhang pretends to stare at Bai Meng with discontent. Bai Meng reels and returns to his mind in a moment. He comes to Wang Fan carefully and pours tea and wine.

Wang Fan sniggered. He just wanted to say no, but Qiu Xiaopu said, "Wang Shao, my niece Qiu Meng also admires Wang Shao very much, so Xiaopu specially brings me to see you."

Qiu Xiaopu said that he didn't need to wave at all, and Qiu Meng had already stood up.

While she pulled down the black towel, the voice that the charming could crisp to the human bones also came out at the same time, "Qiu Meng has seen Wang Shao."

She said, directly set off a fragrance, went to the other side of Wang Fan.

Qiu Meng's charming face, which brought disaster to the country and the people, also appeared in the air, making Bai zhantang's heart beat hard.

In particular, just a few steps around, Qiu Meng bloomed a heart beating charm. Let a person in the heart can't help but emerge a touch of evil fire, want to throw it down directly.

White dream? Qiu Meng?

Wang Fan laughed, but then his heart couldn't help shaking.

He noticed something wrong with Qiu Xiaopu's eyes.

Qiu Xiaopu's eyes towards Qiu Meng were full of fear. Even when the corner of his eyes swept Wang Fan, there was a flash of killing mischief.

Chapter 984

Just a woman who is sent out, why does Qiu Xiaopu feel scared? What's more, why does Qiu Xiaopu dare to show his killing intention to himself? What can he rely on?

Wang Fan subconsciously looked at Qiu Meng more, but he didn't find any abnormality. He didn't feel the martial spirit in Qiu Meng.

However, Wang Fan did not relax his vigilance.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon. Qiu Xiaopu would never dare to show his killing intention if he didn't rely on it. Didn't you see that Bai zhantang was respectful and didn't even dare to make any mistakes?

And Qiu Xiaopu is the boss of Jiujiang club. Jiujiang club started by gangster. This kind of person, if there is no special reason, how can he show fear to Qiu Meng, a woman?

"Qiu Meng? President Qiu, it seems that we are really predestined. My niece's name is Bai Meng, but your niece's name is Qiu Meng. It's a coincidence. "

Bai zhantang looks at Qiu Meng's charming face, and then listens to Qiu Meng's name. Suddenly, he feels a little uncomfortable, and says cheekily.

He even thought, is Qiu Xiaopi deliberately dismantling his own platform? Can't he change Qiu Meng's name?

Originally, it was well-known that such a thing as offering beauty. Anyway, Bai Meng and Qiu Meng have different styles. Each has its own merits. Maybe Wang Fan will take all of them.

But now, a white dream, a hate dream, is it necessary to engage in a duel between two dreams? If Chou Meng wins and wins Wang Fan's favor, doesn't it mean that he has been working in vain these days?

"Yes, I didn't expect it to be so coincidental. My niece's name is Qiu Meng, but your niece's name is Bai Meng. Ha ha." Qiu Xiaopu said with the same smile.

But Wang Fan found that when he said the five words "my niece's name is Qiu Meng", there was a short pause in the words, and the tone was obviously unnatural.

Of course, most people can't find these things, but Wang Fan has already felt abnormal and paid special attention to them.

Wang Fan didn't break it, but he just laughed and didn't speak.

He wanted to see what the means were.

Next, there's something interesting in the picture.

Under the sign of Bai zhang's eyes, Bai Meng constantly pours wine and tea for Wang Fan, with shyness on her pretty face, and tries her best to offer her hospitality.

Qiu Meng is also unwilling to show his weakness. He doesn't need to smile at all. He is also holding vegetables and pouring wine for Wang Fan on the other side.

And her action is far more bold than Bai Meng. Occasionally, she accidentally touches Wang Fan. Occasionally, when she bows her head and smiles, she will suddenly show a touch of touching spring.

Qiu Xiaopu looks at this scene, his heart is full of jealousy at the same time, the hatred and murder in his eyes are also flashing more frequently.

That expression, just like Wang Fan robbed his beloved but afraid things in general. However, he dare not speak out.

Bai zhang is also secretly frowning, he did not expect that Qiu Meng should be so open, it is in overtly seducing Wang Fan.

He also wanted to suggest that Bai Meng should be bold, but he had no chance at all.

And although Bai Meng is beautiful, although after special training, he is also taught that he must please Wang Fan. But after all, she still lacks actual combat experience. How can she compare with Qiu Meng?

What's more, Bai Meng takes a pure road. Once he imitates Qiu Meng, he may give Wang Fan a lower "score."

Bai zhang is very uneasy. He always feels that Bai Meng will lose to Qiu Meng.

In fact, let alone the white chopping hall, even the white dream on the other side, looking at Qiu Meng's bold action, especially at the occasional burst of spring, all blushed.

She felt that Qiu Meng was too shameless. This kind of woman really didn't know how to have the same name as herself. It was really humiliating.

Relatively speaking, Wang fan is a little happy.

It's really cool to be surrounded by beautiful women and two girls competing for beauty.

of course, he is not dazzled by beauty, but enjoys the service of two girls and looks at Qiu Meng's spring light, which makes people feel confused.

After more than an hour, Wang Fan was full of wine and food, and finally said, "you two, you have almost eaten. I know these two Miss dreams. If it's nothing, I'll go first. "

As he spoke, he stood up.

White cut hall in the heart clap Deng for a while, hurriedly made a wink to white dream.

But before Bai Meng had time to speak, Qiu Meng took the lead in speaking, "Wang Shao, let Xiao Meng send you."

Then he stood up and held Wang Fan's right arm as if he was afraid that he would fall down after drinking too much.

White dream almost want to scold Qiu Dream Fox Spirit, she gritted her teeth, "I also send Wang Shao."

Then he blushed and held Wang Fan's other arm.

Just, white dream that help, is really help, and Qiu dream has some provocative meaning.

Her upper body has been clinging to Wang Fan's arm, and it seems to float slightly unconsciously. Bai Meng's face is red and her ears are hot. "Well, what's the point?" Wang Fan blinked and seemed very drunk.

"It doesn't matter. It's Xiaomeng's pleasure." The right to speak was robbed by Qiu Meng.

Bai zhang Qiu Xiaopu also stood up and said, "don't mention it to Wang Shao. After drinking so much, we can rest assured that Xiao Meng will send you off."

The two of them spoke in one voice, and their words were surprisingly consistent.

"Well, thank you both." Wang Fan said, directly in the two women's help toward the box out.

In this scene, if people don't know about it, they may really think of him as those dogs.

Wang fan is also full of emotion, your sister, no wonder everyone wants to be rich and young, this feeling, no one.

Life is full of pitfalls and temptations.

Soon, the three left the box.

When passing by a step, Wang Fan accidentally tripped, instantly broke free from the bondage of the second daughter and fell forward.

Bai Meng is a little caught off guard. He is taken forward by Wang Fan.

But Qiu Meng's reaction was a little fast. Almost at the moment when Wang Fan broke away from her bondage and fell, she subconsciously put out her hand, grabbed Wang Fan's arm, and vigorously pulled it back.

Only after Wang Fan was brought back, her face changed.

Are you acting too much? Is Wang Fan aware of her abnormality, deliberately testing, or is she really tripped?

According to the normal situation, Wang Fan, as an inborn peak strong man, can not be tripped at all.

But Wang Fan did drink a lot of wine at noon today, and she was not sure.

After all, the innate peak is also human, and we can't drink without getting drunk.

Qiu Meng is at a loss, but she has no way to regret it.

After all, before Wang Fan was tripped, the incident happened suddenly, and her action was almost an instinctive, subconscious reaction, which did not allow her to think more.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I've drunk too much." Wang Fan steadied himself, said a word, and then continued to walk forward with the help of the second daughter.

However, in his eyes, which seemed to be full of intoxication, there was a flash of spirit.

This Qiu Meng is not simple.

That reaction, that instinct, has been counted as the master of the master.

Although Wang Fan didn't test out Qiu Meng's real strength, his previous reaction and instinct were obviously unusual.

This also confirms his conjecture. Qiu Xiaopu's offering of beauty is mostly a weasel's New Year greeting to the chicken. He doesn't have a good heart.

Chapter 985

The three soon walked out of Juxiang building.

Surrounded by two beauties, Wang Fan was so envious of others.

Wang Fan didn't pay attention to the envious eyes around him. After walking out of Juxiang building, he said to the second daughter, "OK, I'll send it here. I can go back myself."

"Wang Shao, it's not safe for you to go back alone after drinking so much wine. I'd better take you back." Bai Meng hesitated for a moment and said with a red face.

Bai zhang has long made it clear that if she wants to give her to Wang Fan, not only that, she must try her best to please Wang Fan. How can she give up if she hasn't written a word yet?

Although Bai Meng didn't want to be like this, she couldn't help it.

Qiu Meng was afraid that he would send Wang Fan back first, which would arouse Wang Fan's suspicion even more. Now Bai Meng has made a good start. Naturally, she hastened to pick up, "yes, Wang Shao, let's send you back."

Wang fanruo looked at the second daughter and said with a smile, "OK, it's almost OK. I know what your thoughts are, and I know what your thoughts are. "

"But I can tell you that if you don't accompany me, they will give me two billion yuan, but if you accompany me, they will also give me two billion yuan. There is no accommodation."

"It's just that if you don't accompany me, there will be no loss for you. But once you accompany me, you will lose your wife and turn into soldiers. "

"Now, are you going to take me back? I said ahead of time that I didn't try you out. What I said was the truth, two billion yuan. In any case, there will be no change. "

Wang Fan directly picked out the words, but also regarded as a further test of Qiu Meng.

After hearing Wang Fan's words, Bai Meng's face changed immediately.

If what Wang Fan said is true, doesn't it mean that no matter how she please Wang Fan, she can't change the ending?

In that case, what's the point of her effort?

She hesitated and struggled.

Qiu Meng also showed the same look and expression as Bai Meng, but in Wang Fan's opinion, there are some elements of acting.

Because she's not nervous.

When Bai Meng's expression changes, it also matches with the change of heart rate, which is really nervous, uneasy and even uneasy.

But Qiu Meng, only her expression changed, but her heart beat was always the same.

Bai Meng is nervous, nervous and indecisive. She seems to be thinking about whether she wants to give her body to please Wang Fan.

Qiu Meng is thinking, Wang Fan has picked out the words, how should she do in the end, so as not to arouse Wang Fan's suspicion.

After a long time, Qiu Meng couldn't help but blush, plop, kneel on the ground, and shed tears, "Wang Shao, I have no choice, please understand."

"Even if you really don't let go, I'm willing to work hard. If I don't work hard and go back like this, uncle Qiu will not let me go. "

Eyes water, people see still pity.

White dream listens to this words, in the heart is also a clatter.

Yes, if you don't fight for it and go back like this, how can Bai zhangtang spare you?

Her eyes a sour, also followed kneel down, "Wang Shao, please give a chance, I am willing to send you back."

Wang Fan took a look at Qiu Meng and sighed in his heart. This woman is really not simple. She is really good at acting.

If he doesn't have the strength now, his perception is not so keen, and he can't detect the change of Qiu Meng's heartbeat, I'm afraid he's really fooled by this woman.

Qiu Meng here, Wang fan doesn't think much.

But he can see that Bai Meng really has no choice.

If she goes back like this, Bai zhang will not let her go.

Wang Fan sighed, "OK, then you can send me back."

Then he took them back to the hotel.

Upstairs, Bai zhang and Qiu Xiaopu looked at the scene through the window with different expressions.

Bai zhang is finally relieved. Bai Meng has already taken the first step. Next, let's see if Wang Fan will let go.

Qiu Xiaopu is vicious thinking, Wang Fan with Qiu Meng back, I'm afraid to live less than a moment, right?

Wang Fan did not directly take her two daughters to her room, but opened another room. After opening the room, he pointed to Bai Meng and said, "you have a rest in the room first. I'll call you if necessary."

With that, he pointed to Qiu Meng again, "you go to the room with me first."

Wang fan is impatient. He wants to know who Qiu Meng is and what means he wants to play.

The moment that Qiu Meng's tail is exposed is the moment when Wang Fan will attack Jiujiang.

However, Wang Fan's words fell into Bai Meng's ears, and there was something wrong.

She felt like a toy, waiting for Wang Fan's call at any time.

Some humiliation, but helpless.

Ten minutes later, Wang Fan has entered the room with Qiu Meng. After kneeling at the gate of Juxiang building, she was no longer as bold and open as she was in the box. She was a little quiet.

After Wang Fan entered the room, he was even more embarrassed.

Wang Fan closed the door and sat on the bed, "take it off."

The tone of indifference is like facing one's servants.

"This, this, isn't it a little too direct, too fast?" Qiu Mengjiao body shivered for a while, the facial expression slightly some pale say.

"Quick?" Wang Fan laughed, "what's the matter? Isn't it your job to have sex with me and please me? "

"Take off while I'm a little interested. Otherwise, when I'm not interested, there will be nothing left."

Wang Fan's words are very crude, direct and full of humiliation.

He wants to see where the bottom line of this hatred dream is.

Qiu Mengjiao shakes uncontrollably again, then slowly unties the buttons and pulls up her dress.

In a moment, the charming body appeared.

Wang Fan looked at it, and his eyelids couldn't help jumping.

Rao is that he has been psychologically prepared, and has been shaken by this scene.

Qiu Meng's shyness appeared on his face. He held his chest in his hands and moved towards Wang Fan step by step.

The pace is swaying.

It's like a beautiful snake writhing in front of you, which makes people want to breathe fire.

Wang Fan's eyes in the emergence of a proper absence, as if really attracted in general, breathing also began to follow the rapid.

Qiu Meng looked at this scene, his face is the emergence of a more exciting smile, waist hip swing range is greater.

"Wang Shao." Her mouth is still murmuring, crisp and beautiful voice seems to have magic power, hard hitting people's mind.

One step, two steps, soon, Qiu Meng moved to Wang Fan, and sat down with a shy face.

Wang Fan's eyes are red and dull. Staring at Qiu Meng without blinking, it's like a drug addict's hair

seeing drugs. It seems that even his breath has stopped.

"Wang Shao, I'm here." Qiu Meng is still whispering, but the next second, her eyes will flash out a touch of extreme cold light, slender jade hand suddenly forward, directly stuck to Wang Fan's Adam's apple.

Fast, accurate, hate, and caught off guard!

Coupled with the close distance between the two, it is almost impossible to respond!

Until she took the hand, her face was rippling with an intoxicating smile. Except for the flash in her eyes, everything else remained unchanged.

Wang Fan smile, smile is very abrupt, but also very strange.

Electric flint light, his right hand in an instant out, index finger middle finger just right caught Qiu Mengyu hand.

"Can't you help it at last? The innate peak is strong. It's really hidden deep enough. I almost cheated him. "

"I just don't know, how can you please move people like you. Are you on the so-called assassin list in the ancient martial arts world? "

Light floating voice spread out, Qiu Meng's face changed in an instant.

Chapter 986

"You, you've been pretending?" Qiu Meng's voice became cold, and his heart was full of waves.

She didn't think that she was almost naked, and Wang Fan didn't even feel touched. Is it hard for you to lose your charm? It was hard for her to accept.

What's more, Wang fan can hold her jade hand in such a short distance. What's her strength?

What shocked her most was that Wang Fan realized her strength and even guessed her identity just by her hand. How could this be possible?

"What's up? Don't you pretend all the time? I said, Qiu Xiaopi asked you to please me, but you can't please me like this? If that's the case, I'll be angry. The consequences will be very serious. "

Wang Fan sneered.

His heart is also shocked, this woman, unexpectedly is the innate peak strong, is really too incredible.

If it had not been for the moment when Wang Fan caught her breath fluctuation, I'm afraid he didn't

realize it.

The assassin list the assassin list really deserves its reputation. At least it's a very clever way to hide strength.

"Serious? What's the serious problem? " Qiu Meng saw that the beauty trick was invalid, so he was naturally too lazy to continue acting. "He is a ruthless man who can destroy the ouyan family and kill Tianjiao of the nuquan family. Today, I see that he really deserves his reputation."

At the same time, her right hand suddenly whirled and pulled, directly broke away from Wang Fan's bondage, then her left hand became a palm, set off a terrible force, and beat Wang Fan fiercely.

The momentum of the inborn peak strongman blooms at this moment, and the fluctuation of Qi power is even more fierce.

"If you are really a snake and scorpion beauty, but since you know that I am a cruel man, but you still come to kill me, will you be too arrogant?"

Wang Fan sneered, did not retreat, after the first, slap the same wave, hard to meet!

With a bang, the palms collided, making a terrible sound. With great efforts, Qiu Meng retreated directly.

Her toes were on the ground, and she lifted up her dress and put it on her body. Then she rushed straight to the window.

Obviously, the assassination failed, and she had no intention to stay.

"Want to go?" Wang Fan laughed, "you haven't gone to bed with me, you haven't served me well, how can you go?"

He is smiling, directly Teng body but rise, flashed to Qiu Meng. In the moment close to Chou Meng, there was no pity for her. She directly held her fist and blasted it out.

The energy overflows, the potential sinks vigorously!

Qiu Meng's face changes greatly. If Wang Fan tries to catch her back, she can resist for a while, and then jump out of the window to leave. But Wang Fan did not have the slightest pity for jade, she did not dare to jump directly.

After all, with Wang Fan's strength and her strength to jump out, even if she was born at the top, she would probably fall half dead.

"Wang Fan, don't deceive people too much!"

Feeling the fury of Wang Fan's fist, Qiu Meng's eyes twinkled with ferocity. He slapped his right palm on the wall and made a counterattack with his strength. Then he pointed his toes to Wang Fan's fist crazily.

Bang!

With a loud noise, Wang Fan stepped back two steps.

Qiu Meng couldn't help but gush out a mouthful of blood. Jiao nephrite's back hit the wall, which was quite miserable.

Her eyes were even more shocked.

Wang Fan's strength is stronger than she imagined. If she stays, she will definitely die!

"Too much deception?" Wang Fan laughs very is pondering, "we have no injustice and no enmity, but you come to kill me, who is deceiving people too much?"

He pointed to Qiu Meng, "you are not my opponent. Struggling will only make you die faster. Tell me, why do you want to kill me? How many people have come to the so-called assassin list. Otherwise, don't blame me for my hard work! "

Wang Fan's eyes are merciless. Although this Qiu Meng is also a congenital peak, his strength is far worse than that of the angry fist sect, which is not the right one.

According to Wang Fan's guess, the reason why she was able to squeeze into the list of assassins was mostly by virtue of her beauty trick.

Qiu Meng looks at Wang Fan, who is approaching him step by step. Her heart is trembling, but she doesn't compromise at all. Instead, she suddenly rises up and sweeps Wang Fan with her right leg across the wonderful arc.

Strong wind sharp, her white right leg, instantly formed a beautiful leg shadow, white flowers, dazzling, but also kill!

"Stubborn." Wang Fan sneered and raised his fists to fight.

Bang Bang Bang sound sounded, gas overflowed, the whole room was a little buzzing. But just a few breaths, Qiu Meng fell to the ground again, blood rolling, panting.

She stares at Wang Fan, shocked, shocked.

I'm afraid it's the same strength as the pride of the first day of the Nu Quan sect, isn't it?

It's just a little too terrible!

Wang Fan looked at Qiu Meng, has no patience, "beauty, I have enough patience for you, you must not challenge my patience. I advise you to be obedient, or you can't afford the consequences! "There's a murder in his eyes.

If he didn't want to know something about the assassin list, I'm afraid he would have been cruel. How could he be so merciful?

"Go to hell!" Qiu Meng's expression is more crazy, her right hand suddenly on the clothes a wipe a shake.

Shua ground a, a dozen odd shape sharp edge sharp stab instantly break out of the air, crazy shot at Wang Fan.

The sharp edges and sharp thorns are all green. They are poisonous.

Wang Fan frowned. He did not expect that this woman should be so ungrateful. Does she really think she doesn't dare or have the heart to kill her?

In the face of the sharp spikes, Wang Fan didn't want to talk nonsense at all. He pulled the pillow on the bed to block those sharp spikes, and then rushed to Qiu Meng.

Since Qiu Meng refuses to compromise, don't blame Wang Fan for his ruthlessness.

However, Wang Fan in the moment close to Qiu Meng, Qiu Meng is smiling, smile is very cold, very strange.

I saw his mouth suddenly opened, and a few nail size balls were spit out instantly.

The balls are fast, at least three times as fast as the previous ones.

The endless means of Qiu Meng made Wang Fan feel a little difficult and headache.

He did not dare to let the ball close, but quickly dodged.

At this time, the balls had hit the wall and ground hard, and then exploded. Then, the whole room became thick with smoke.

Wang Fan was shocked and quickly covered his nose and mouth for the first time.

If these balls were shot by ordinary people, he might not care with his medical skills. But these balls are from the mouth of Qiu Meng, an expert in assassin list. Wang Fan has to be careful.

While covering his nose and mouth, Wang Fan looks at Qiu Meng and sees that he has taken the opportunity to jump out of the window.

Wang Fan Leng for a while, followed by jump out.

There's a murder in his eyes.

Even if he can't find out about the assassin list from Qiu Meng, he will kill Qiu Meng today.

However, Wang Fan's face changed when he jumped out.

He had no trace of Qiu Meng.

Qiu Meng's whole life is like a complete disappearance. No matter how Wang Fan perceives it, he doesn't feel any of its breath.

Obviously, Qiu Meng is hiding.

Wang Fan some unwilling, carefully in the surrounding search, but nothing.

In his heart, he was shocked by the hidden means of these assassin list masters. He knew that they were nearby, but he didn't realize it at all. It was really terrible.

The assassin list is more powerful than the killer list.

Wang fanjiu's dream of seeking revenge was fruitless, so he had to give up in the end, but he looked coldly at the direction of Jiujiang society.

"since I can't kill Qiu Meng, Jiujiang society should pay the price first. Since you dare to try to kill Wang Fan, don't blame him for being cruel and cruel! "

At the same time when Wang Fan kills Jiujiang club with anger, Qiu Meng also dials Qiu Xiaoping in an obscure corner,

"my assassination failed here. Wang Fan has killed Jiujiang club now. You are ready to carry out plan 2."

Qiu Xiaopu on the other end of the phone listened to Qiu Meng's words. First he was shocked, then his expression became ferocious.

"Wang Fan, this time, I will see if you will die!" His voice was venomous, but full of confidence.

Obviously, no matter how powerful Wang fan is, he thinks that Wang Fan will die!

Chapter 987

More than an hour later, Wang Fan appeared at the Jiujiang meeting.

It's only three o'clock in the afternoon now, but there is not even a gatekeeper in such a big Jiujiang meeting. It seems very quiet and abnormal.

Wang fan doesn't need to think much, but also knows that Qiu Meng must have informed Qiu Xiaopu in advance, making him ready in advance.

but Wang Fan didn't think that Chou laughed and ran away, not to mention that the literary man's eyes were everywhere in the city of cloth, and he could not run away. Most importantly, Wang Fan smelled the smell of gunfire.

Obviously, there is an ambush in the manor, waiting for Wang Fan.

"Jiming and goupilfer generation, even if we know in advance that Wang fan is coming, what if we set up an ambush? No one can stop Wang Fan from destroying your Jiujiang club."

Wang Fan sneered. The master of Arts was brave. Without hesitation, he smashed the gate of Jiujiang manor and strode in.

"Kill

At the moment he stepped in, a word of killing suddenly came out, followed by a series of piercing gunshots.

The sound of flapping guns rang out. In an instant, there was a barrage of bullets.

Countless bullets seemed to form a curtain of rain, crazy cover shot at Wang Fan.

Wang Fan sneer, right foot in the moment, the whole person directly Teng body and up, to meet up.

At the same time, he also pulled out the shadow knife in an instant and began to wave it crazily.

The sound of Jingling rang out, the shadow knife formed a curtain, swept away a lot of bullets, and some were thrown back.

Ah, with a few screams, the elite members of Jiujiang Club fell to the ground covered with blood, and soon lost their vitality.

"Wang Fan, you dare to offend our Jiujiang society. Today, you will surely die." Qiu Xiaopu looks at this scene through the monitoring screen. He can't help grabbing a microphone and making a vicious voice.

The sound came from the loudspeakers in the manor, and it was like thunder.

Wang Fan sneered, "Qiu Xiaopu, I gave you the chance of Jiujiang meeting. Since you don't grasp it, you're still stubborn. Don't blame me for being cruel."

He said, instant body up, a knife cut out.

A few feet long sword is wide. Not far away, the five elite Jiujiang club who are about to continue shooting have no time to pull the trigger.

Red blood splashed and died.

"Sure to die? Is that what you rely on? I can kill them with a knife

Wang Fan said with a sneer, once again flying into the air, another knife cut off, sharp knife awn sharp now, another five Jiujiang elite, all covered with blood, fell to the ground, more or less.

Jiujiang club is a mob, plus guns and ammunition are good or bad, whether it's their strength or weapons, it can't stop Wang Fan's impact.

If it were the powerful special guns, or the regular mercenaries outside the country, with so many bullets coming at the same time, Wang Fan would not be so relaxed.

If not, Wang Fan will be seriously injured or even killed.

The gap of strength and weapons made them vulnerable in front of Wang Fan.

"Go to hell!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill

However, Wang Fan's fierce attack didn't stop the rest of Jiujiang's elite. They roared wildly and launched a crazy attack again.

At this time, those who can be left behind by Qiu Xiaopu are all loyal members of Jiujiang society. For the sake of Jiujiang club, they can be brave and not afraid of death.

"Kill?" Wang Fan sneered, "what do you take to kill? In the face of powerful strength, your fierce and fearless fighting is just death. "

Wang fan is smiling, the body shape turns into the remnant shadow, pours on those Jiujiang meeting elite.

Hand up knife down, merciless!

Blood is spraying, limbs are flying, for a time, the whole Jiujiang will manor, as if forming a hell on earth.

"If you don't grasp the opportunity, you can't blame Wang Fan for being cruel and destroying your Jiujiang society."

Wang Fan sneered and walked forward. Where he passed, the blood flowed everywhere.

Behind him, has fallen a large elite.

No matter shooting with guns or chopping with knives, they were all slaughtered by Wang Fan. Even if they didn't die, they had only half their lives left.

Jiujiang will start from the black, and these people must be covered with blood, so Wang Fan didn't show any mercy.

Just a few breaths, Jiujiang will manor, it has become a river of blood.

The ground, has been completely red with blood, red glare, red frightening.

Qiu Xiaopu in the main house looks at this scene, his eyelids are shaking, and his heart is filled with chill.

More than 200 elite and more than 200 guns were unable to stop Wang Fan's killing. Wang Fan was so terrible.

No wonder, at the beginning, the writer who was at the height of the sun had to bow to Wang Fan and become a vassal.

However, Qiu Xiaopu was not afraid. He still has his cards.

"I can carry swords and bullets, but I don't believe you can carry bombs! Big deal, I'll die with you! "

Qiu Xiao clenched his teeth and grinned grimly, with a look of terror. "If you want to destroy my Jiujiang club, I want to destroy you Wang Fan, then let's die together!"

At the moment of his grim smile, Wang Fan has killed all the elite of Jiujiang club in the manor and stepped into the main house.

He listened to Qiu Xiaopu's grim murmur and sneered, "Oh, right? Then tell me, how can you let us die together? "

Qiu Xiaopu looks at Wang Fan who strides in, and then listens to Wang Fan's sneer. His eyelids can't help jumping again.

Didn't wang fan still kill people outside before? Why did he come here in a twinkling of an eye? Is that too fast?

But now he doesn't think so much. He laughs wildly. He grabs a remote control button with his left hand and a square black block with his right hand. His eyes are full of death.

"Why? That's it When Qiu Xiaopu was talking, he could not help but step back two steps to distance himself from Wang Fan.

"Do you know what this is? This is a bomb. It's a bomb I bought at a high price from abroad at a cost of more than 100 million yuan! "

"As long as it detonates, it will be enough to blow up a kilometer into ruins! Bang, everything, all destroyed

Qiu Xiaopu's face was full of grimace, and his voice was very loud. "Wang, aren't you very powerful? Aren't you very good at fighting?"

"The sword can't hurt you, and the bullet can't kill you. I want to see if the bomb can kill you because you are so powerful!"

His voice is full of strong resentment, but also full of the pleasure of venting hatred, "anyway, Jiujiang will now be like this, I'm also oppressed by you, it's not a pity to die!"

"But you are young, respected and promising. Are you willing to die like this? I tell you, when I die, I can pull you on my back. I've already made money! "

Chou chuckles and stares at Wang Fan.

He wanted to see panic and fear in Wang Fan's face.

He also wanted to see Wang Fan be soft and beg for mercy.

After all, Wang Fan, a young man with a bright future, certainly didn't want to die like this.

However, Qiu Xiaopu was disappointed.

Wang fan not only did not show any panic and fear, but also looked at him like an idiot.

"Oh, really? Then you can detonate it quickly. I really want to see the power of this bomb. " Wang Fan said with an indifferent face.

Qiu Xiaomin is almost angry. NIMA, isn't this what he wants?

"You, you don't believe the power of this bomb, or you don't believe it's a bomb?" Qiu Xiaopu almost vomited blood. He felt that he had punched the cotton and had nowhere to borrow.

He wanted to threaten Wang Fan. Before he died with Wang Fan in his arms, he had a look at Wang Fan's despair. However, Wang Fan didn't give him a chance at all.

Chapter 988

"Yes, how can I not? It's just a bomb. I want to kill Wang Fan. Are you naive? "

Wang Fan sneer, a face fearless, "well, don't talk nonsense, quickly detonate your bomb, let me Wang Fan see the power of your bomb."

"I'd like to see what it would be like if you were blown to ashes by a bomb and Jiujiang manor was blown to ruins."

On the surface, Wang fan is very light, but his spirit has been firmly locked in Qiu Xiaopu. His whole body breath is restrained, his internal power is surging, and he is ready to make an instant move.

As soon as he saw Qiu Xiaopu's appearance, he knew that the bomb must be very powerful, and Wang Fan could really feel a strong sense of danger.

However, Wang fan is unable to fulfill Qiu Xiaopu's wish, showing a little uneasiness, otherwise once Qiu Xiaopu is satisfied, it is really likely to detonate the bomb.

Although Wang Fan's strength is strong, he has already set foot on the top of nature, but he is still not arrogant enough to be able to shake the bomb with his flesh and blood.

Even if the inborn vigorous Qi at the top of the inborn peak can't withstand the bomb bombardment,

"what do you say? Just a bomb? " Qiu Xiaopu is almost angry. He didn't expect that he took out the bomb. Wang fan is still fearless.

Is Wang Fan really not afraid of death, or is he really strong enough to withstand the impact of bombs?

He's angry, he's not willing, he's holding back, but he can only bear it.

He had already held the heart of death. He just wanted to feel Wang Fan's despair before he died. Is it so difficult?

Qiu Xiaopu couldn't help grinning, "it's just a bomb. I really don't believe it. The bomb won't kill you. Don't you want to feel the power of this bomb, then I will

Qiu Xiao sips words to half, Wang Fan suddenly moved.

His whole person turned into a flash of lightning and flashed towards Qiu Xiaopu. At the same time, his right hand trembled and directly cut out the shadow knife.

Whoosh.

The shadow knife is as fast as lightning.

As soon as Qiu Xiaopu came, he didn't respond at all.

It's so far away, how can Wang Fan strike himself?

Hissing a sound, cut off the words of Qiu Xiaopu.

The shadow knife cut off half of his right arm in an instant, and then raised a strong energy and cleaved close to his chest.

The red blood burst out in an instant, and the voice of Qiu Xiaopu stopped suddenly. At the same time, he fell down with reluctance, hatred and disbelief.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan would be able to wipe out the infallible situation.

He never thought that he and Wang Fan were so far away that they had no chance to detonate the bomb.

Regret.

Endless regret.

If I had known that, Qiu Xiaopu would never have half a word of nonsense. Instead, he detonated the bomb at the moment when Wang Fan stepped into the main house.

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in the world, and it is too late for him to regret.

His life died out slowly. At the moment when his consciousness was completely gray, what he saw was his hand holding the remote control of the bomb.

However, although the hand is his, it is no longer under his control.

Life goes away, hatred smiles and dies.

"It's just a bomb that wants to kill Wang Fan. It's beyond our ability! Since then, there has been no Jiujiang club in Licheng. It's a pity that Qiu Meng ran away. "

Wang Fan disdains to hum, kicks Qiu Xiaopu away, and carefully picks up the bomb and remote control.

Qiu Xiaopi's threat and madness sounded an alarm for him, that is, Wang Fan was far from strong enough to die.

At this time, Wang Fan also realized that due to the recent breakthrough in strength and the recent impressive achievements, he was a little too inflated.

Because in his subconscious, he didn't pay attention to such reckless characters as Qiu Xiaopu.

It seems that we can't underestimate any characters in the future. It can be said that if Qiu Xiaopu wasn't decisive enough, today, I'm afraid Qiu Xiaopu would have been able to die with Wang Fan in his arms.

However, Wang Fan also knows that it takes courage to die with others in his arms, and to start decisively at the first time. If you do it again, Qiu Xiaopu will not be so decisive.

Nevertheless, the incident still sounded the alarm for Wang Fan.

As soon as Qiu Xiaopu dies, Wang fan doesn't need to stay in Jiujiang. He goes back to the hotel and calls Mrs. Wen.

The Jiujiang society has a great family and a great career. Wang Fan killed the Jiujiang society, so it is impossible to make wedding clothes for others.

After learning that Jiujiang would be destroyed by Wang Fan, Mrs. Wen's eyelids jumped and her mind trembled again.

Originally, after this period of contact, she thought that Wang Fan's ferocity was only superficial, but in fact she would not kill him completely, because what Wang Fan valued most was interests.

After all, the Wen family, the Bai family, the Liu family, the Jiujiang society, and the Mu family are all like this. Wang Fan only asked for money, but he didn't kill them all. But now she knew that she was wrong.

Wang fan is really so cruel, is really will kill.

Fortunately, she didn't choose to fight with Wang Fan. Otherwise, there might have been no her writer in Licheng and no Mrs. Wen in the world.

The fall of the Jiujiang society spread out in a short time and caused a complete sensation in Licheng.

Li Cheng's big and small families are in danger one after another. They warn the younger generation that they must not be arrogant or provoke Wang Fan.

Not only that, many family leaders who were afraid that Wang Fan would kill them also went to the Wen

family to pay a visit and give gifts.

Just ask for a favor, don't be missed by Wang Fan.

When Wang Fan knew these things, he was amused, but he ignored them.

The White House.

The white chop hall can't sit any more.

At noon, he just offered the beauty with Qiu Xiaopu. Now, the news that Jiujiang will be destroyed comes. Is it their act of offering beauty that causes Wang Fan's dissatisfaction?

Wang Fan went to destroy the Jiujiang club first. Is he going to destroy his Bai family next?

Bai zhantang was on pins and needles, sweating.

"Newspaper." At the moment when he was at a loss, a rapid voice came in.

"What's the matter?" White cut hall eyelid to jump for a while, can't help but ask a way. Is it hard to kill Wang Fan?

"Master, Miss Bai Meng is back." Subordinates slightly nervous said.

"What?" White chop hall Teng ground stood up, in the heart uneasy even more, "she how come back, she is a person to come back?"? And what's her face like? "

Said here, white cut hall again waved, "quick, quick let her in."

He's starting to shiver a little.

When Bai Meng and Wang Fan left, they had no more than five hours of full calculation. In these five hours, Wang Fan took a lot of time to destroy the Jiujiang club.

It means that the time Wang Fan spent with Bai Meng is no more than two or three hours at most.

In such a short time, Wang Fan sent back Bai Meng. He didn't have to guess at all. He also knew that the project had failed.

Sure enough, Bai zhantang saw Bai Meng when he was daydreaming.

Bai Meng's face was a little pale and his expression was very unnatural.

As soon as I saw it, I knew that she had not finished her task and won Wang Fan's favor.

"How did you come back? What happened? What's more, why did Wang Fan suddenly go to destroy the Jiujiang club and tell me what you know? "

Bai zhang asked, suppressing his fear.

He wanted to know what had happened in those short hours.

Why does Wang Fan want to destroy the Jiujiang society.

"I don't know." White dream couldn't help kneeling down, "uncle, I really have tried my best, Wang Shao don't look up to me, this can't blame me."

She cried very sad, "after we sent Wang Shao back to the hotel, he took Qiu Meng into his room, but opened another room for me to rest myself."

"Then, then, just now, he suddenly told me that I could come back."

Bai zhang listened to this, but he couldn't help but feel relieved.

It seems that Wang Fan didn't go to the Jiujiang club because of offering beauty. It must be something he didn't know happened after he entered the room with Qiu Meng.

Just as Bai zhang was thinking about this, his phone suddenly rang.

Bai zhang looked at the caller ID, his eyes suddenly condensed.

There are only three words on it.

Mrs. Wen.

Chapter 989

"Hello, Mrs. Wen." Bai zhang's voice was trembling. Who doesn't know that Mrs. Wen is the spokesman of Wang Fan?

Although the phone call is from Mrs. Wen, but Bai zhang is clear, Mrs. Wen's next words, on behalf of Wang Fan's will.

"Hello, master Bai." Mrs. Wen's voice is still so sexy, "Wang Shao said, two billion, no accommodation. This is not the case. Otherwise, it will be more than two billion. "

When Mrs. Wen said this, she paused and continued, "and the one named Bai Meng, I hope the white master will not be embarrassed. She has tried her best."

"Yes, yes." Bai zhang's cold sweat came out uncontrollably like rain, and the chicken nodded like pecking rice.

He could not help but feel relieved. He thought that Wang Fan was upset and wanted to increase the funds. Fortunately, things didn't go the way he expected.

Mrs. Wen hung up without any nonsense.

"You get up. From now on, you will be my white chop hall adopted daughter." Bai zhang wiped a cold sweat on his forehead and said to Bai Meng kneeling on the ground.

Wang Fan's meaning has been passed on, that is, to give him great courage, he did not dare to violate Wang Fan's will.

"Ah?" Bai Meng opened her mouth wide. She didn't expect that Bai zhang not only didn't pursue the responsibility, but also accepted her as her adopted daughter.

You know, adopted daughter and distant niece are two completely different concepts.

Skyrocketing, absolutely skyrocketing.

But Bai Meng soon understood that she would have such an ending, which was mostly caused by the previous phone call.

To put it bluntly, it was Wang Fan who helped her.

Thank you.

There was nothing in her heart but endless gratitude.

Perhaps because of the deterrence brought by the fall of Jiujiang, Liu Baimu's three preparatory funds were all very fast. In less than a week, they had already prepared the funds and put them into the account of Wang Fan group.

During this period of time, Wang Fan has been looking for Qiu Meng's whereabouts, and also a person frequently haunts remote places, trying to give Qiu Meng a chance to assassinate.

It's a pity, but nothing.

Not only did he fail to find Chou Meng, but Chou Meng was not deceived and did not show up.

Wang fan is helpless, but there is no good way.

Li City things have almost understood, Wang Fan did not want to continue to stay, this day at two

o'clock in the afternoon, he boarded the plane to Chuncheng.

Su Weiwei needs to be a writer. She can't get away from her body for the time being. A Biao is stuck by Yu ling'er all day long, some like glue.

Wang fan saw that they seemed to have a play, so he didn't stir up a Biao's first spring. After he let a Biao stay in Licheng to help Su Weiwei, he had to leave alone.

The plane soared like a big bird through the clouds and soon disappeared in the sky of Licheng.

Wang Fan looked at the clouds outside the window, and his eyes were cold.

He went to Chuncheng for Li Tianying and Zhu LAN.

Originally, Wang Fan was not qualified to meet Zhu LAN. Even when he saw Zhu LAN, how far would he go.

But with the bomb provided by Jiujiang club in hand, Wang Fan has confidence.

He wanted to see if Zhu LAN, the so-called great power of escape, would be killed by a bomb.

"Pa" to a sound suddenly awakened Wang Fan thoughts, followed by a crash, turned to see a beautiful young stewardess is a hand over her face, such as autumn water in the eyes of the water mist.

At her feet, there was a plate and several disposable cups of drinks.

"Damn, how do you serve? What I want is coke. Why do you give me Sprite? Are you blind? Are you mentally disabled? Can't even tell coke from Sprite? "

A well-dressed, haircut with a red mushroom head and two crystal earrings on one ear, a 25-6-year-old non mainstream youth, is pointing at the nose of the stewardess and swearing.

He sat on the edge of Wang Fan's back seat, where two women in their twenties were sitting.

The two women have a net red face, dressed up coquettishly and brightly, and their eyes are full of pride and aloofness.

They are obviously with the non mainstream youth. They also point at the stewardess and scold, "if you are blind, don't be a waiter. Cola and Sprite can't tell. How do you serve?"

"Do you know that the passenger is God? Do you know the passenger is God? Xue Shao's most sensitive is sprite. Now you come here with a cup of Sprite. Are you deliberately against Xue Shao? "

"Xue Shao is a net star, but he is a star. Can you be responsible for his accident? Believe it or not, Xue

Shao sends a micro blog, millions of fans drown you with one mouthful of saliva? Believe Xue Shao's words, you stewardess can't go on working? "

"Damn, where's the captain? As for the captain, call us your captain, we have to complain, we have to complain! "

Two Coquettish female toes high gas high, saliva flying, said, is very arrogant and domineering. When the stewardess listened to the accusation, her face was very ugly and her pretty face was pale.

She is still in the internship period. She has just worked for a short time. Where has she ever met such a thing? If she is punished by the leader, does she want to continue to work?

Tears can't help but slide down, looking miserable, she can only bow her head and apologize, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Pop.

The non mainstream youth sitting outside slapped the stewardess in the face, then pointed to her nose and scolded, "sorry, if it's useful, what do you want the police to do?"

"Ben Shao, just because he took a sip of my sensitive Sprite, now he feels uncomfortable. What do you say to do? Do you want to return? Ben Shao, if you have something to do, can you afford it? "

The stewardess was slapped again and didn't know what to say. Delicate body trembles, only knows a strength sobbing.

Some passengers around can't help but say, "it's not easy for people to work. It's almost OK. Just ask her to change a coke for you. Why bother people."

"Besides, it's already taken off for more than an hour now, and it's estimated that it's spring city at the time of return. As for it, why is it necessary?"

"Yes, there are so many people ordering drinks. It's normal for the stewardess to make mistakes occasionally. Why should they be so embarrassed?"

No one wants to return because of this small matter. First of all, everyone is very busy. Many people are in a hurry. Moreover, it's really not good to return because of this small matter.

What's more, the stewardess is just a little girl. She looks so beautiful and sweet. Because of this little thing, she embarrasses people and beats them. How about that?

It's just too much.

"What is embarrassment? What is not as good as? Do you stand and talk without backache? Do you

stand and talk without backache? "

"We Xue Shao are sensitive to sprite. If something happens, are you responsible? Are you responsible?"

"Also, do you know who Xue Shao is? Do you know who Xue Shao is? Do you believe that Xue Shao's call will make you unable to stay in Chuncheng? "

Before Xue Shao had time to speak, the coquettish girl in the middle stood up and pointed to the passengers.

The words are full of coldness.

She also pointed to the noses of the passengers one by one. "I don't feel lumbago when I stand and talk. I remember you. If you have the guts, you can say one more word?"

The whole area was dead.

The passengers, though dissatisfied, did not speak again.

They are not afraid of Xue shaosan. They are afraid that if things get worse, they will really lead to forced return.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" Two more stewardesses heard the news and rushed over.

When they came, one of them apologized again and again, "I'm sorry, Xiao Ai is new here. If she doesn't do it right, we'll apologize for her."

"If you have any dissatisfaction or need, please tell us. We will try our best to make you satisfied."

Pop.

Another slap, Xue Shaolian the stewardess said, "do you apologize for her? What do you count? What about the captain? I'll call you captain! "

Arrogant and domineering, endless!

The three stewardesses were all confused. It was the first time that they met such arrogant passengers.

"It's impossible to do anything but die!" Even Wang Fan, who didn't want to be in the limelight, couldn't see it. He untied his seat belt and stood up.

Chapter 990

"Do you know you're making me sleep? Do you know that once I wake up, I will be very upset and irritable, and then I will do something that even I am afraid of? "

"Do you know that if I do things that I'm afraid of, there will be serious consequences? Do you know that if it leads to serious consequences, you can't afford it? "

After Wang Fan left his seat, he came directly to Xue shaosan, who seemed to be very upset.

His voice is not high or low, it sounds very dull, but his mood gives people a feeling of going crazy.

It's terrible.

The sudden appearance of Wang Fan, together with the four "do you know" in a row, not only Xue Shao, but also the three stewardesses and the passengers around them.

Xue shaosan, in particular, was even more confused. It seemed that he had never thought that anyone would dare to stand up to them and say something similar to neuropathy.

"Are you crazy? Do you know where so many people come from? Waking you up to sleep will lead to serious consequences. Why don't you say you are Cao Cao and kill people in your dreams? "

After returning, Xue Shaoteng stood up, pointed to Wang Fan's nose and began to shout, "dares to pretend in front of Laozi, do you want to die, do you want to die?"

He looked very angry.

Wang Fan's clothes add up to less than a thousand, which is not the top class. His figure is not very big, and there is no reckless atmosphere, which is not enough to make Xue Shaowei afraid.

Just a soy sauce product, dare to jump out and directly threaten him Xue renliu, it's a bloody death.

The coquettish girl in the middle was so angry that she pointed to Wang Fan's nose and yelled, "what the hell are you, and dare to threaten us, Xue Shao? Do you believe that when you get to Chuncheng, we can't leave the airport?"

Inside the most women are not willing to show weakness, but also toe high gas, "immediately to Xue Shao kneel down to apologize, otherwise I don't mind giving you a lesson to try!"

She also scolded, "don't you want to come out and soak that damned stewardess? Who the hell didn't know you were so careful? "

"It's just that you can scare others like this, but you are not qualified to scare us!"

She also Jiao hum a, old-fashioned, "young people's courage and uprightness is not wrong, but blind eyes should not provoke people, that is brain damage."

The three stewardesses also changed their faces and couldn't help looking at Wang Fan. Two of them also said.

"Sir, sir, why don't you go back? We can handle this matter. Would you mind not to make trouble? "

"Yes, if things are really big and cause anxiety, it will probably lead to the return flight, which will be bad for everyone."

Only the first stewardess who was beaten didn't speak, she just looked at Wang Fan gratefully. Anyway, she was very moved to have someone come forward to help her.

"Shut the hell up!" Xue Shao angrily interrupted the two stewardesses' words, and sneered in his eyes, "go back? Where are you going? "

"If you challenge benshao and threaten benshao, will it be over when you go back? What's so cheap in the world? "

He also looked at Wang Fan and said, "boy, kneel down and apologize to me immediately, and then give me a hundred palms. Maybe I'm in a good mood, and I'll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, when the plane lands in spring city, it will be your boy's death

Arrogant tone, lawless!

"Ah, ah, ah." Wang Fan suddenly twisted his face and grabbed his hair. It seemed that he was really irritable and out of control.

The next second, he suddenly grabbed Xue Shao's collar, his eyes suddenly became fierce, "kneel down? Who do you want on your knees? Did I tell you that once I get angry, I will do something that even I am afraid of? "

"You forced me, you forced me!" Wang Fan played it to his heart's content, then suddenly waved his hand -

PA!

A mouth son viciously drew on Xue Shao's face.

Xue Shao's white face was suddenly taken out a few paw marks, while the blood of his teeth fell away, he leaned back. Fortunately, the coquettish woman in the middle helped her, but she didn't fall down.

The whole audience fell into a dead silence in an instant. No one thought that Wang Fan would be really "irritable", and he also directly slapped Xue shaoba.

The sound of slapping fell on everyone's ears, just like a thunder.

Wang Fan didn't want to make trouble for the stewardess, so he did it on purpose.

In this way, even if Xue Shao takes revenge afterwards, he will only take revenge on Wang Fan, and there is only a small chance that he will take revenge on the stewardess.

"Son of a bitch, how dare you beat Xue Shao? Do you know who Xue Shao is? Do you know who Xue Shao's uncle is? You're dead, you're dead! "

"Dog day thing, I remember you, I remember you! Today next year will be your death day

After the two coquettish girls came back to their senses, they were shocked. While checking Xue Shao's injury, they pointed to Wang Fan's nose and scolded him angrily.

Xue Shao was also muddled. After he reached out to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, his expression suddenly became fierce, just like a wolf, "do you dare to beat me?"make love!

In response to him, it was another three slaps.

"I'm so tired. I'm so tired! Ah, I'm going crazy, I'm going crazy. " Wang Fan's incoherent murmur, just like a psycho, suddenly glared at Xue Shao fiercely, "he dares to talk nonsense again, do you believe I killed you?"

After three slaps, Xue Shao was going crazy. He felt that his head was exploding.

Just in the face of Wang Fan's fierce eyes, and Wang Fan's fiery expression, but did not dare to speak.

Who dares to provoke this psycho?

Xue Shao didn't dare to talk any more, but it didn't mean the two coquettish girls didn't dare.

God, in a short time, Xue Shao was slapped four times. What can I do?

If Uncle Xue Shao asked, how would they explain?

You know, Xue renliu's uncle is a big man in Chuncheng. It's not something that ordinary people dare to provoke easily. Moreover, Xue renliu's uncle has no son at all, and he has always raised Xue renliu as his son.

Now that his son is beaten like this, I can imagine how angry uncle Xue Shao will be.

"Son of a bitch!"

Two women in anger, no longer care about the other, the middle of the coquettish woman directly

stretched out her hand to Wang Fan. The most beautiful woman is crazy smashed out of the hands of the tablet computer.

Before, Wang Fan beat Xue Shao, but he did not beat them. This gave them an illusion that Wang Fan could not beat women, or dare not.

PA PA.

Just, after two slaps go down, two people immediately honest.

Wang Fan grabs the tablet computer, hands force a break, click a, that small tablet immediately was broken into two halves.

All the people watching the scene were shocked and their eyes widened.

Nima, that's a tablet. Break your hands. What's the strength?

I'm sweating.

Wang Fan broke the tablet, and then pointed to Xue Shao three, "be honest with me, I want to go back to sleep, dare to make me sleep again, I kill you, I kill you!"

With that, Wang Fan went back to his seat and never looked at them again.

Not to mention them, even the three stewardesses, Wang Fan, didn't take a look.

He doesn't want to make a mistake for Xue shaosan. He thinks he's here to pick up girls. In that case, if the three stewardess were involved, wouldn't they have done something bad with good intentions?

Xue Shao's face was gloomy, and they stared at Wang Fan. They wanted to chop it off, but they didn't dare to speak any more.

Wang Fan's madness has brought them a powerful deterrent. If it goes on, they will only suffer. Only when they get to Chuncheng can they have a chance to find the place.

As for the stewardess, Xue shaogen ignored it.

Being beaten in the face by Wang Fan, he only has hatred for Wang Fan in his heart. How can he think of other things?

"Sir, what else do you need?" A stewardess took a look at Xue renliu and just wanted to ask if she needed any more.

Just words have not finished, has been interrupted by Xue renliu, "no need, go, go."

His voice is very low, and also impatient wave, obviously is really afraid to disturb Wang Fan again.