MIGHTY SK 991

Chapter 991

The stewardess was relieved to hear this.

They looked at Wang Fan with some gratitude, then quickly cleaned up and left here.

Maybe Wang Fan's performance has brought a deterrent to the public. Let alone Xue shaosan, even the passengers around no longer dare to speak loudly.

Even the passenger on Wang Fan's side subconsciously distanced himself from Wang Fan, even breathing carefully. As if worried that Wang Fan would go crazy on his head.

Wang Fan helpless smile, also did not explain, directly closed his eyes.

At more than five o'clock in the afternoon, the plane landed at Chuncheng airport.

As early as a few minutes before landing, Xue Shao had already pinched out his mobile phone and started to stir up trouble.

While playing with mobile phones, his eyes have been staring at Wang Fan, with deep anger and resentment in his eyes.

As for Xue Shao's small moves, Wang Fan didn't care at all.

It's just a nobody, and it's not worth his attention.

The biggest goal of his trip is the powerful Zhulan, who is out of the ordinary world.

This Xue Shao if really swallow this tone also just, Wang Fan also impossibly continues to seek his trouble.

But if Xue Shao is stubborn and dares to call someone to come, don't blame him for Wang Fan's impoliteness. Step on as much as you can.

Wang Fan didn't have any luggage. He went out with the stream of people, while Xue renliu and his three fell behind.

They also want to stare at Wang Fan, otherwise, in case Wang Fan ran away, where would they go to find the spring city?

Wang Fan also stepped on Xue Shao's mind. The secret way was really his own death, but he didn't pay attention to it.

"Sir, wait, sir, wait."

Wang Fan just got off the plane, a rapid voice came from behind, followed by a trot of high heels.

Wang Fan looked back and saw that the stewardess who had been slapped by Xue Shao had caught up with him all the way.

The stewardess is not very old. She is twenty-two or twenty-three years old. She has an oval face and a willow eyebrow. She is very beautiful.

Her smile is also very sweet, very friendly.

But on the white and tender jade face like sheep's fat, you can still see a few shallow red marks. It's obvious that the palm print hasn't completely dissipated.

The stewardess is 1.7 meters tall. With her delicate little feet and high heels, she stands out from the rest of the crowd and has outstanding temperament. All the way, she attracted people's attention.

"What's the matter?" Wang Fan's tone is a little cold, even can't help frowning, as if very impatient.

Stewardess Leng for a while, it seems that did not expect that Wang Fan would treat her with this attitude.

You know, although she is a little weak, there are still many people who pursue her.

As for the initiative to say hello to boys, people also show impatience, this is the first time.

"No, No." She quickly blushed and replied, "my name is Lu Xiaoai. Thank you for helping me earlier. I want to invite you to dinner."

Lu Xiaoai is a little nervous. She suddenly feels that this gentleman is hard to deal with.

But her mother taught her since she was a child, to know the gratitude, Wang Fan helped her, whether intentionally or unintentionally, she would like to thank.

"Treat me to dinner?" Wang fan is more impatient, "sorry, I have no time, no interest."

"Well, I'm in a hurry. I'm very busy. I don't have time to waste with you. You'd better go back where you come from. Don't bother me."

With that, Wang Fan turned and left.

He has already seen not far away, Xue renliu three people followed up.

However, the three people's helpers didn't seem to arrive yet.

Lu Xiaoai opened her mouth, her pretty face turned pale, and her tears rolled around her eyes.

Wang Fan's impatient tone and action of driving away flies made her feel a deep blow, and her fragile heart couldn't bear it.

"What kind of person? If a girl asks you to have dinner, you're ungrateful. You don't like it. You're such a son of a bitch."

"Dog's day, what's the matter? Don't you have some money? As for such a match? If you don't want to eat with others, you can politely refuse. What can you do so directly? It's just that there's no grace

"Miss, I don't think this kind of person is worth your liking at all. You'd better give up. There are better ones waiting for you."

"Yeah, yeah, he's so manipulative, so pretentious, I'm afraid even if you're really together, he will continue to make you angry."

Those who heard Wang Fan's words could not bear it. They scolded Wang Fan one after another and comforted him.

They are very indignant, such a beautiful stewardess, really do not know what is wrong, how to take a fancy to Wang Fan, it is simply unreasonable!

If it were them, how could they treat such a beautiful girl so cruelly? I'm afraid it's too late to take good care of it.

Wang Fan also heard the comments of those around him, but he didn't speak. He only had a bitter smile in his heart.Let's not say that Xue renliu, the three of them are following him, ready to revenge him. Let's say that the purpose of his trip is to fight against Zhu LAN and Li Tianying of daowumen.

Once he has a good face for the stewardess, and they are related, how can the stewardess be good?

To tell the truth, Wang fan can't bear to hurt Lu Xiaoai, but he can only do so. He has a clear conscience.

Lu Xiaoai's tears finally can't help falling down, she is not easy to ask for leave, leave ahead of time. The purpose is to catch up with Wang Fan, thank Wang Fan.

But she never thought that Wang Fan's attitude would be like this.

I can't stand it.

She can't stand it.

Looking at Wang Fan's figure that gradually dissipated in the stream of people, after a long time, she bit her teeth, regardless of those gaping eyes around, she chased up again.

She wants to try again. If Wang Fan still has this attitude, it's not her fault. It's not that she doesn't know how to repay her kindness, but that Wang fan doesn't give her a chance.

"Crouching trough, isn't it? It's all like this. How can we chase it?"

"Is that guy the second generation of the rich, big and small, but not like him?"

"I don't want to hit the south wall and look back. I don't know what's good about that guy. It makes the stewardess so infatuated."

In the voice of the people around, soon, Lu Xiaoai caught up with Wang Fan again.

She sipped her fiery red lips, clenched her teeth and said, "Sir"

just as she said two words, she was interrupted by Wang Fan, "do you know you are very upset? Did I tell you not to bother me?"

"I said, I don't have time, I don't have time, do you understand? As for your thanks, I want to tell you that you don't have to thank me. "

"The reason why I moved Xue Shao was not to help you, but that he made me rest and sleep, which has nothing to do with you. Now, do you understand?"

Wang Fan's tone was cold and impersonal.

His voice was loud enough for the following Xue renliu three to hear.

Patta, Patta.

Lu Xiaoai stares at Wang Fan and clenches his red lips. His tears are like breaking the levee and falling down.

After a while, she couldn't help crying out and ran to the distance.

Obviously, the injury is not light.

Her back is very lonely, very lonely, to see people heartache.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I can't help it." Wang Fan looked at Lu Xiaoai's back, his heart was shaking for a while, and he gave out a bitter smile.

It's not that he is unkind, but that he really doesn't want to involve this girl because of his own affairs.

Wang Fan looked at Lu Xiaoai's back and sighed helplessly. He was about to turn away. Suddenly, his face changed.

See, Xue stream of people beside one of the coquettish women, from two people, to the landing direction of the past.

Wang Fan looked at this scene, eyes suddenly emerged a touch of cold light.

Chapter 992

Lu Xiaoai ran to a bathroom, washing his face with cold water and crying.

Looking at her face in the mirror, she really didn't understand what day it was and why she was frustrated again and again.

First, he was beaten and humiliated by Xue renliu on the plane, and then he was mercilessly hurt by Wang Fan.

If Xue renliu's face beating and humiliation is unreasonable, she can barely accept it. Wang fan is so cold and heartless. She really can't accept Wang Fan's attitude.

She just wanted to simply treat and thank her. Why did Wang Fan hurt her so much?

"Oh, the confession was refused, ran to the toilet to cry?" A sarcastic voice suddenly spread out, Lu Xiaoai looked up and saw the face of the coquettish girl in the mirror.

"It's none of your business whether I cry or not. What do you want to do?" Lu Xiaoai instinctively felt a sense of fear and couldn't help looking back.

"What? Of course, I'm going to deal with you The coquettish girl came forward arrogantly, "if it wasn't for you, how could Xue Shao be beaten in the face by that madman?"

"I thought that the madman came out to soak you, but I didn't expect that people didn't look up to you at all."

The coquettish girl said maliciously and humiliated wantonly, "I said, you are really cheap. People are too lazy to pay attention to you, but you still have to be shameless. Are you so short of men?"

"If you are short of men, you can tell me that I can satisfy you. Fierce men warm men, domestic and foreign, what you want, I can help you find. But I'm afraid you can't bear it."

Lu Xiaoai clenched his fist and looked angry.

Shame!

This is the biggest shame for any woman!

Lu Xiaoai, a weak tempered man, was angry in his heart. He could not help blurting out, "you are cheap, you are shameless. You'd better keep those men for your own use."

Pop!

The coquettish girl slapped Lu Xiaoai in the face, followed by a kick.

Lu Xiaoai was kicked back a few steps, the body severely bumped again on the sink table, pain bent down, tears fell down again.

But the coquettish girl didn't let her go. Instead, she grabbed her hair and said, "bitch, you dare to abuse me. You are looking for death!"

"Xue Shao was beaten and insulted by you. Now let's go with my mother. I won't call you Li Chunyan if I don't let you become a slut

As she spoke, she grabbed Lu Xiaoai's hair and pulled it out.

Lu Xiaoai struggled and howled, "you let go, you let go! There are so many people outside. You dare to treat me like this. You are against the law. If you do that again, I'll call the police! "

Her voice is very helpless, but also very exhausted hiss in the bottom.

Lu Xiaoai has never met such a crazy thing. She did not expect that Li Chunyan was so arrogant and bold that she would take her away in broad daylight.

"Call the police? Ridiculous Li Chunyan disdains to sneer, "do you know who Xue Shao's uncle is? Do you know uncle Xue Shao's background and contacts? If you call the police, you will die faster."

"Originally, we almost forgot about you, a little unimportant person, but you just came out to die. I can only blame you for your bad life."

Lu Xiaoai looks sad and indignant, and his face is as pale as death.

This Li Chunyan is too arrogant, too arrogant!

Lawlessness. lawlessness!

However, she was helpless!

She is powerless and powerless. She can't stir up these people.

"Oh, really? If her life is not good, then your life is good?" At the moment of Lu Xiaoai's despair, a light voice suddenly came in.

As soon as Li Chunyan's face changed, she suddenly looked up. Then she saw Wang Fan's face that she could never forget.

"Son of a bitch, what do you want to do? I can't help you on the plane, but do you think I can't help you when I get off the plane?"

Li Chunyan eyes only endless venom, "Xue Shao has called God, now God is on the way."

"As soon as the Lord arrives, you will die. Not only you, but also this bitch, will die! None of you want to escape!"

At this point, Li Chunyan paused and grinned, "by the way, do you know who the God is? His name is Xue Hongtian. He is the leader of Daowu sect and the absolute overlord of Chuncheng North District."

"By the way, do you know what Daowu gate stands for? I'll give you some popular science today. Daowumen is one of the most powerful underground forces in China

She pointed to Wang Fan, "now, do you understand? Now, do you know who you are offending? Now, do you know what terrible consequences you will have?"

"I don't know." Wang Fan shook his head. "It's just a Daowu sect leader. Isn't it great? It's just a big underground man in the North District. Isn't that great? "Wang Fan sneered, "originally, I thought that this God was just an underground man. What fear do I have when I can't see the light?"

"Believe it or not, if I slap him and let him turn ten circles, he will not dare to turn eight?"

Wang Fan's tone was very arrogant. He didn't mention his name, Li Tianying, or Li Chunyan's relationship with Li Tianying or Li family.

This time he came, it can be said that he came quietly, and he didn't want to expose his identity for the time being.

However, just a Xue Hongtian, he really didn't care.

Even Li Tianying, the helmsman of Daowu sect, has to flee the capital and retreat to the spring city when facing Wang Fan. What is Xue Hongtian?

"You. You. Arrogance Li Chunyan is going to be very angry. She didn't expect that at this time, Wang fan

is still loading forks like this, and Wang fan is not afraid at all.

Is he really ignorant and fearless, or does he not know how to write dead words?

"You're very kind. I'd like to see if you dare to say that when the Lord comes. How dare you be so arrogant?"

Her tone was very angry, "don't worry. I will tell the God exactly what you said just now. That's enough to kill you ten thousand times."

"I don't care whether you will tell the so-called God what I said. But I have no time to wait for him to come, because he is not qualified

Wang Fan tone is still flat, "however, now you'd better consider yourself, think about how you bear my anger."

Wang Fan said, looking at Lu Xiaoai, "just now she slapped you a few times, you tell me honestly. Don't worry. She doesn't dare to touch you with me."

Lu Xiaoai's eyes widened, but he didn't speak.

She is now in the blank brain, it seems that how did not expect, this critical time, it is Wang Fan to help her out.

Wang fan is not very impatient with her, and seems to be very tired of the appearance, but why again and again to help her?

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as if she slapped you ten times. By the way, I saw a footprints on your clothes and she pulled your hair. I'll count them all for you."

"You?" Li Chunyan's face changed and she got off the plane. How dare Wang Fan beat her? There was a panic in her eyes, and then she began to step back.

Just two steps back, Wang Fan grabbed his hair and pulled it over.

She couldn't help but let out a scream, and then Wang Fan's slap had already slapped on her face.

Some women are called owe beating. Li Chunyan is obviously such a woman, so Wang Fan has no mercy.

Chapter 993

The sound of slapping was crisp and harsh. Soon Wang Fan finished ten slaps, and he also patched a foot on Li Chunyan.

Li Chunyan stumbled and fell to the ground, her face like ashes.

Her face was swollen and red, and her mouth was full of blood, which was very sad.

This is Wang Fan's mercy, otherwise the ten slaps will at least knock out her teeth.

"Why bother women? I see you bully people. It's obvious that you usually do this kind of thing. Good and evil are rewarded, but it's just not the time."

"I'll teach you a lesson this time. Next time I see you bullying others, I'll kill you directly."

Wang Fan cold finish, and then a pull Lu Xiaoai, "let's go."

Outside, Xue renliu and another coquettish girl looked at the scene and felt a tingle on her cheek. But they didn't dare to stop Wang Fan, and they didn't even dare to follow him.

Backstage did not come, rely on did not arrive, go to provoke Wang Fan again, that is to seek death.

"We, where are we going?" Lu Xiaoai was pulled by Wang Fan, and a blush appeared on her pretty face. She felt her whole heart beating like a deer.

She felt that Wang Fan was the kind of person with cold outside and warm heart. Otherwise, how could she risk offending others and stand up again to help herself?

Which girl doesn't have spring? Her eyes to Wang Fan were full of strange things.

It's nice to be taken care of.

"Don't you mean to invite me to dinner? Of course, we need to find a place to eat. Are you just talking about fun?"

Wang Fan had no choice but to smile bitterly. Now he can't ignore Lu Xiaoai. He makes such a scene again. Needless to ask, Lu Xiaoai is also missed by Xue renliu.

Not to mention her work, I'm afraid her life is in danger.

"Ah?" Lu Xiaoai opened his mouth, and then quickly said, "I didn't mean to play. I mean it. It's just that we have offended them. Is it not safe to eat now?"

Obviously, Lu Xiaoai is very afraid of Xue renliu and others. He is deeply afraid of being blocked by the God in the other party's mouth.

"It's definitely not very safe, so our top priority is to leave the airport and then find a place to eat."

Wang Fan said, "spring city is so big, I don't believe he can find us."

"Ah?" Lu Xiaoai opened his mouth again, "didn't you say that you are not afraid of that God?"

"Do you believe that? I'm just blowing a bull to scare them. You've also heard people say that he was a tightwad that day. He was very capable. I'm just a stranger. How can I fight others? We'd better run

Wang Fan also has the idea of testing Lu Xiaoai. If Lu Xiaoai hears her words, he will still invite him to dinner. It's not in vain for Wang Fan to help.

But if Lu Xiaoai is afraid of being implicated, and even far away from his own thoughts, in the future, whether Lu Xiaoai is dead or alive, Wang Fan will be too lazy to pay attention to it.

He is not a saint. Of course, he has to compare his heart with his heart. It is impossible for him to help a person with a cool heart.

"Ah? Well, I thought what you said was true. What can I do. I'm sorry. I'm sorry to have involved you

Lu Xiaoai's face became alarmed. He suddenly grasped Wang Fan's hand and ran faster.

The expression was as if they were afraid that they would be blocked by the powerful God.

Her heart is also very guilty, did not expect that Wang Fan just arrived in Chuncheng, he was implicated, offended the big man.

Wang fan is satisfied with Lu Xiaoai's performance, which is worthy of his first performance.

But he didn't say much. They left the airport and got into a taxi.

As soon as they got into the taxi, a series of black galloping cars raised dust and quickly stopped not far away.

More than a dozen Mercedes Benz cars formed a long line, suddenly stopped, and instantly attracted people's attention.

Who the hell is this? What a show?

Envious, envious, amazing, scared, people around showed a variety of different expressions.

The door opened quickly and a group of young people rushed down.

These young people did not have any weapons in their hands, nor any weapons, but they were dressed in black suits, and the oppressive atmosphere of Taishan filled the audience.

One of them quickly went to the Mercedes Benz in the middle and opened the door. Then, a middle-

aged man in his mid-50s, dressed in a Zhongshan suit, stepped down.

The middle-aged man is dignified and dignified. He has been in a high position for a long time, which gives people a kind of inexplicable prestige.

He was Xue Hongtian, Xue renliu's uncle. He was born in a rash family, but he was not a bit of bandit. He was more like a politician with a strong bearing.

"God."

Around the young suit to see Xue Hongtian, have straight waist, such as the sheath sword, neat voice resounded throughout the audience.

It's full of momentum. Xue Hongtian waved his hand slightly, "the photo has been sent to you, you guard each exit, once you find the boy who hurt the stream of people, take it immediately, and then report."

"Yes

Those young people listen to the order, quickly to each exit guard in the past, well-trained.

Xue Hongtian strides into it.

Fortunately, Wang Fan and Lu Xiaoai ran all the way out, otherwise, I'm afraid they would be blocked by Xue Hongtian.

In a short time, Xue Hongtian brought so many people and guarded the exits of the airport.

This shows how arrogant and overbearing he is in Chuncheng.

This shows that Daowu gate is deeply rooted in Chuncheng.

It's almost to the point where it's against the sky.

"Uncle." Xue renliu soon saw Xue Hongtian and rushed up with tears. "You have to make the decision for me. That son of a bitch is too cruel, and he doesn't pay attention to you at all."

"Not only have I been beaten, peaches have been beaten, even Chunyan has been beaten. We told him you were my uncle, but he didn't pay any attention

"You're not qualified to talk to him. He also said, "if he slaps you and makes you turn ten circles, you dare not turn eight circles. It's too arrogant."

The voice of Xue renliu's resentment came out and put out the wild words Wang Fan had said.

Xue Hongtian's face didn't change, but he could not help clenching his fist, which showed his anger.

What a arrogant guy! He dared to say such a thing. He didn't treat Xue Hongtian as a human being.

Is He Xue Hongtian old or is this young man gone with the wind?

Xue Hongtian's face was gloomy. "Where is he now?"

"Run, run, now most of them have left the airport."

Xue renliu said resentfully, and he also pointed to the beaten Li Chunyan, "that guy is too arrogant, too cruel, you see how he beat Chunyan, we can't stop him at all."

"Run away?" Xue Hongtian's face finally darkened. "It's so kind. Why do you want to run?"

"Stream of people, peach, Chunyan, don't worry. I know about this, and I will get justice for you. As long as the boy is still in Chuncheng, he can't run away!"

Xue Hongtian said, directly into the inside. Obviously, he is going to investigate Wang Fan's identity information.

Xue renliu three people follow behind, along the way, also involved Lu Xiaoai.

For Lu Xiaoai's affairs, Xue renliu didn't disdain to cover up, and even more disdained to add fuel to his nonsense.

There are not ten or eight stewardesses he has played, and the number of stewardesses who dream of going to bed with him is unknown.

Just like Lu Xiaoai, Xue renliu has not been paid attention to. He can pinch as he wants.

Chapter 994

In the taxi, Wang Fan also saw Xue Hongtian's ostentation. He couldn't help narrowing his eyes. He had a more intuitive understanding of daowumen's position in Chuncheng.

It's an airport. It's an important place.

Xue Hongtian, just a leader of Daowu sect, dares to do this. It can be seen that if Li Tianying came in person, the scene would be so spectacular and shocking.

Are they not afraid of the official fury and directly send troops to crush them to death?

Lu Xiaoai's pretty face was pale, his hands could not help patting the towering chest, and cold sweat oozed from his forehead.

Almost, almost blocked.

If this once be blocked, she and Wang Fan two people, still can beg of good?

Lu Xiaoai is nothing, this may be her life, big deal a death, can involve Wang Fan, she has some guilt.

"It's terrible. They are so arrogant." Lu Xiaoai couldn't help saying.

"Hey, that's a member of Daowu sect. Of course, he's arrogant. And the middle-aged man who just got off the bus, do you know who it is?"

"He is the famous God of Spring City, Xue Hongtian! Dao Wu men is the fifth most powerful man."

Before Wang Fan spoke, the taxi driver in front of him could not help talking.

"Tianye's desperators are like the Qing who crossed the river. He doesn't pay attention to anyone except the headmaster Li Tianying, the young headmaster Li taikai, and the other two hall masters in the East and west districts."

When the taxi driver said this, a little doubt appeared in his eyes. "God suddenly brought so many people to the airport, something big must have happened."

"It's said that his nephew Xue renliu is coming back today. It's mostly Xue renliu who has been cleaned up."

"I really don't know which one doesn't have eyes. He dares to move Xue renliu. It's like looking for death."

"Even if that guy is miserable, if he is from Chuncheng, he will not survive, even his family will be involved."

"If he's a stranger, I'm afraid he won't be able to leave Chuncheng alive in his whole life. It's hard to say whether we can even see the sun tomorrow."

The taxi driver looks like he's only in his thirties. He's obviously a veteran of Chuncheng. He knows a lot about this, or has heard a lot about it.

These words, from the mouth of Xue renliu three, and from the mouth of the taxi driver, give people a different feeling of safety.

Before Xue renliu and Li Chunyan threatened, Lu Xiaoai felt that they were not simple, but subconsciously thought that they were exaggerating.

But now I heard the taxi driver say that, Lu Xiaoai couldn't sit still, and he was cold all over for a moment.

Offended this kind of person, that heaven escapes the ground, they can run?

Most importantly, Lu Xiaoai is also from Chuncheng.

It's just that her family is in the county below Chuncheng, and she has been studying in other places, so she just came back recently, so she has never heard of these things, let alone the horror of daowumen.

Wang Fan felt the change of Lu Xiaoai's expression, quickly grabbed her hand, and said to the driver in surprise, "it's terrible. It sounds like telling a story. Fortunately, it has nothing to do with us."

Wang Fan was even more shocked.

Even a taxi driver knows the horror of daowumen, and can guess that someone beat Xue renliu according to Xue Hongtian's arrival.

From this we can see that Daowu gate is really terrible in Chuncheng, and the flow of Xue people is really arrogant.

But he didn't show that he was the one who beat Xue renliu. He was joking. Once the taxi driver knew that he beat Xue renliu, what would he do if he didn't dare to take him?

"Hey." The taxi driver laughed, "this kind of thing doesn't happen to me. That's the story. But if it happens to you, it's a nightmare."

Lu Xiaoai listens to these words, Jiao Sheng can't help shaking again, but because she is so soft in Wang Fan's arms and her facial expression is blocked by Wang Fan, the taxi driver doesn't notice.

He looked at them in the mirror and said, "it's not easy for a young man to find such a beautiful girlfriend or a stewardess. You should cherish it."

This time, Wang Fan didn't bother to pay attention to the driver who could chop. He was afraid that the conversation would not end, so he closed his eyes directly.

The taxi driver was also very witty and stopped talking.

It's just the envy in the eyes.

Stewardess, but tall career, can bubble on stewardess, this is how happy?

The most important thing is that he can see that Wang fan is not rich, but a loser, which makes him even more envious.

More than an hour later, Wang Fan and Wang Fan came to the city and sat down at a roadside stall.

"You don't have to worry. That Dao Wu gate can't help you. I'll take care of this trouble for you. By the way, are you from Chuncheng? Where is your home?"

After sitting down, Wang Fan asked Xiao Al.He didn't want Lu Xiaoai to be involved, but now Lu Xiaoai has been involved, and he has no choice but to take Xue Hongtian first.

Wang Fan wanted to see what Li Tianying could rely on after killing the four main hall leaders of Li Tianying. Last time in the capital, Li Tianying ran away. This time, he will never let Li Tianying run away.

Dao Wumen, he wants to root out.

Li Tianying dares to unite with the international killer blood skeleton to kill Wang Fan, so don't blame him for Wang Fan's impoliteness.

However, the bomb of Licheng Jiujiang Club sounded the alarm for Wang Fan. In addition, Li Tianying's Daowu gate is much stronger than Jiujiang club. This time, Wang fan should be more careful.

He didn't want to be blown up by Li Tianying before he killed daowumen or killed Zhulan with a bomb.

"My family is in Pigu county below Chuncheng. I didn't expect that I just accidentally took the wrong drink, which led to such a big disaster."

"It doesn't matter if I lose my job, even if I die, or even if I'm taken and insulted by them."

"But I'm really sorry that I've implicated my mother and you."

Lu Xiaoai couldn't help crying, and then seemed to think of something. He quickly turned off his mobile phone and said to Wang Fan, "you'd better turn it off, and then go, and leave Chuncheng as soon as possible. The farther you go, the better."

"They must have investigated our identity information. Now they are trying to find us. Maybe our mobile phones have been located."

"My home is in Chuncheng, and I can't or can't go. But you are different. You are a stranger. As long as you leave, they can't help you."

Lu Xiaoai is not stupid, but he can think of these in a moment.

Wang Fan's eyes flashed a touch of softness and said with a smile, "you don't have to worry about me. I didn't even pay attention to Dao Wu men. What's Xue Hongtian?"

"Even if he can't find us, if he does find us, I'll let him know what Wang fan can't provoke."

"Well, I'll go to your house with you after dinner. If I say I will help you to solve this problem, I will help you to solve it. And it's up to me to make it clear. I have no reason to let it go. "

Lu Xiaoai looked at Wang Fan deeply. After a while, he couldn't help crying again.

"Why are you so nice to me? I'll fall in love with you."

She has seen a lot of lovers who have made sweet promises to each other and even kicked each other away at a critical moment.

But it was the first time for Wang Fan to see her when she was still in danger.

If she and Wang Fan were lovers, there would be nothing. But the key is that they are not lovers, they just meet by chance.

At this time, six or seven young men in suits suddenly appeared from a distance and walked over. Before they arrived, the voice had already arrived.

"Hey, you offended our God, and you have the heart to eat here to show your love. You are very brave!"

Chapter 995

"Ah, that's, that's, people from daowumen."

"My God, what are they doing here? Did the two little lovers offend them?"

"It's over, it's over, offending these people, those two guys are going to be miserable."

The faces of those around them who saw these six or seven young people changed greatly at the same time.

While they were away from Wang Fan in a hurry, they made a shocked comment.

Six or seven young people seem to have been used to the reaction of others when they see them. They don't even move their eyelids. They stare at Wang Fan and others cruelly while swaggering over.

Powerful and fearless!

Lu Xiaoai's face also changed, looking at each other can not help but stiff body.

She didn't expect that she had just escaped from the airport. Within ten minutes, the other party came to her.

It's terrifying efficiency.

Wang Fan's expression did not change at all. He took a bite of a piece of meat and swallowed it slowly. Then he turned to look at the six or seven young people.

"What's Xue Hongtian? If I offend him, don't I dare to eat? But you're right. I've always been brave. It's just, are you guys here? This kind of people just want to catch me, isn't it a bit too much? "

Wang Fan tone insipid, a pair of will not look at each other.

The six or seven young people listened to Wang Fan's words, their faces changed instantly, and they became angry.

"Boy, how can you talk? Can you call the name taboo? I don't know what to do

"Son of a bitch, you have the courage to reply when you die! Do you know that you can't run away, so you just show off your quickness for a moment?"

"I want to see if I dare to look us in the eye and talk about us. When I break your mouth, how dare you be so presumptuous?"

They surrounded Wang Fan and Wang Fan in a loud voice.

Tianye, that is the existence of Chuncheng. Wang Fan dare to say that Tianye is nothing. This is arrogant to the point of making people angry.

Although these six people didn't have any weapons in their hands, their expression, posture and uniform suit still gave people a strong pressure.

It's daunting.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xiaoai was too nervous to move.

However, when I caught Wang Fan's calm expression, I was a little more calm.

Wang Fan still did not put them in the eyes, smiling very calmly, "his parents named him Xue Hongtian, isn't that what people call him? Why, you can't call me?"

"Xue Hongtian is your master, not my master. Why can't I call him by his name?"

"Son of a bitch, seek death!"

The six or seven young people couldn't stand it.

Master?

Isn't Wang Fan just calling them dogs?

"Boy, you are very good. I want to see if you can be so good when I step on the ground later."

The young man who was closest to Wang Fan, grinning grimly, directly reached out and grabbed Wang Fan.

These people are all ruthless people under Xue Hongtian in the North District of daowumen. They are used to bullying. How can they tolerate Wang Fan's provocation?

And each of them has experienced many battles and is strong, so they don't pay attention to the ugly Wang Fan at all.

Wang Fan felt the young man's hand, and his eyes flashed with a cold light. At the same time, he also had a bitter smile in his heart.

Even when Li Tianying saw him, he had to run away like a tortoise. When did the cannon fodder under Li Tianying dare to fight him?

Wang Fan didn't even stand up. He grabbed his arm and twisted it.

Click.

In the harsh sound of bone fracture, the young man's arm was immediately bent into two sections.

Senbai's bone pierced the skin and brought out a series of scarlet blood.

Wang Fan didn't stop. His right foot moved forward a little more fiercely. The young man's leg bones were crushed and screamed. At the same time, the whole man could not help kneeling down.

Bean sized sweat oozes from his forehead, and his pupils are full of shock and wonder.

"You want to step on me? Do you think you are qualified?"

Wang Fan disdained sneer, looked at the other five people, "give you a chance, take the initiative to kneel down and apologize, I can forgive you for disturbing me to eat."

His eyes burst out with a cold light, "otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel and cruel, interrupting your hands and feet and making you kneel on the ground."

The voice of Yin cold came out, and the whole area fell into a short silence.

As if in this moment, the temperature is in a sharp decline, from the cold heat into a cold winter.

The other five young people also had a short blank in their mind. What they were shocked by was not only Wang Fan's strength, but also Wang Fan's fierce decision. The most important thing is that Wang Fan has not changed his expression.

You know, even if they are used to bloodletting at the edge of the knife, they are used to killing useless people. But whenever they ravage others, they will still show some release of ferocious pleasure or other emotions.

But Wang fan is just like trampling a humble straw. Is that too abnormal?

Lu Xiaoai also widened her eyes, and her pretty face became pale.

She also did not expect that Wang Fan would be so cruel.

This kind of thing, she really is the first time to see, some small heart can not bear.

The onlookers around were also silly. They thought the situation would be one-sided, but they didn't expect that Wang Fan would resist, and the resistance was still so fierce.

Timid some can not stand, covered his eyes.

Bold, but can't help looking forward to it.

Nima, this is a big play.

However, they still need to keep a safe distance, otherwise once they are involved, it will be a disaster.

Of course, no one is optimistic about Wang Fan, even if Wang Fan's thunder moves to kill one person.

Chuncheng is the world of Daowu gate. If Wang Fan offends Daowu gate, he will be dead.

The only thing worth looking forward to is how long Wang fan can struggle and fight before he dies, and how much he can pull on his back.

"Good courage! Beat Xue Shao and provoke God. Now it's even more useless for our brother. Go to hell!

"Let's get down on our knees. What are you and they worth?"

"If you offend our daowumen in Chuncheng, you will die in heaven and earth!"

After the other five people recovered, fierce and ferocious appeared on their faces at the same time.

One rushed to Lu Xiaoai, who was opposite Wang Fan, while the other four people all killed Wang Fan.

Such as tiger pounce on sheep, momentum like rainbow!

Even if Wang Fan showed a strong, even if Wang Fan's cruel, but they still did not recognize counsels.

They are from Daowu sect, and there are so many people. I don't believe they can't clean up just one Wang Fan.

What's more, there are so many people around watching. Once they kneel down, where are their faces? Where are the faces of daowumen?

In that case, even if Wang Fan did not move them, Xue Hongtian would not spare them lightly after he went back.

"I don't know what to do." Wang Fan raised his back and was murderous!

Chapter 996

"If you don't cherish the opportunity, don't blame me for being cruel!" Wang Fan said with a sneer, with a flick of his finger.

Whoosh.

A strong wind, like a rainbow, shot at the young man who rushed to Lu Xiaoai.

The young man looked at the scene, his eyes widened and his face changed.

He is not afraid of Wang Fan's real sword and gun, and he is not afraid of Wang Fan's charging and shooting. But with a flick of his finger, a sharp wind emerges. What's the means?

It's beyond his knowledge and understanding.

The strong wind shot fiercely at the young man's chest in an instant. With a thump, the young man only felt a violent force coming, and fell back with blood in his mouth.

After falling to the ground, he lowered his head and was shocked to find that a deep finger hole had been poked out of his chest.

Yinhong's blood flows out along the finger hole, which is shocking and frightening.

Lu Xiaoai was ready to be caught by the youth, but unexpectedly, Wang Fan saved her at the critical moment.

Despair, hope and gratitude mingled in her heart.

But soon her face changed, "be careful!"

Only two young people had rushed to Wang Fan from the left and right sides. Fierce and ferocious appeared in their eyes. Their fists were dancing and they bombarded Wang Fan fiercely.

Wang Fan gave a cold smile and turned his head out.

Bang bang!

Two violent sounds, Wang Fan's right leg after the first, before their fist fell on Wang Fan's body, hard on them.

With two loud noises, they suddenly fell out like broken kites and fell to the ground and couldn't get up again.

The ribs are broken and the blood is flowing.

The ground was scarlet with the blood.

"Kneel down!" Wang Fan looks at the last two, his voice is cold and heartless.

Daowu gate is deeply rooted in the spring city. Since Wang Fan wants to destroy Daowu gate, he must first destroy the impregnable impression of Daowu gate in the hearts of people.

He wants to let others know that Dao Wu men are not invincible, and Dao Wu men are not invincible.

It's not difficult to defeat or even kill these two Daowu men. As long as you have strength, you can do it. It's hard to get them to kneel.

"On your knees?" The two young men's faces changed. One of them pointed to Wang Fan and roared wildly, "a scholar can be killed but not humiliated. I'd rather die standing than live on my knees!"

He pointed to Wang Fan with a ferocious expression. "If you have seed, you will kill me. I will never frown."

"You are very good, you are very good at fighting! Laozi also admits that we underestimate you, and we are not your rivals."

"But I'm a swordsman. I've had ten thousand students of iron cavalry, and there are countless guns! You can beat one, but you can beat ten? Can you beat a hundred? Can you beat a thousand

"Even if you can beat it, can you carry the guns? Can you carry a gun? Can you carry a bomb

He pointed to Wang Fan crazily, "son of a bitch, you are dead, you must be dead! If you offend me, daowumen, Chuncheng and even the whole country, there will be no place for you! It's just whether you die early or late! "

Dao Wumen can rise strongly and become the leader of underground forces. Naturally, it is not comparable to those small gangs.

Even if these people are just the bottom and cannon fodder of the Daowu sect, they all have their own pride in their bones. They can't easily admit it.

Otherwise, if all the people in Daowu sect were soft bones, Daowu sect would not be so powerful.

"Ten? A hundred? A thousand people? guns? Artillery? Bomb gun Wang Fan eyelid a jump, smile, "these things, can make dead me?"

It's arrogant!

He pointed to the young man's nose and snorted with disdain, "do you understand the defeat of the king? The winner is the king, do you understand? If you are defeated, you dare to threaten me. Your bones are very hard! "

"Excuse me, Ben. Why don't you eat less? Tough, right? No kneeling, right? Good, good, then I'll hit you on your knees!"

Wang Fan said with a sneer, and his two fingers were already pointing out.

Hiss, hiss, hiss.

Countless strong wind shot, in an instant, the young man's hands and feet were poked out of countless blood holes.

The jet of red blood could not be restrained. From a distance, he was like a blood gourd with countless holes.

And his whole person, also can't stand any longer, fell to the ground, began to roll.

Looking at this scene, the whole scene was dead.

If we say that when Wang Fan tried to take Lu Xiaoai as a young man, not many people noticed.

But now, we can see clearly.

They are five or six meters away from each other. Wang Fan just flicks his fingers in the air, which can stimulate the strong wind and poke the whole body of the youth into the blood hole. Isn't that a freak?

In fact, Wang Fan's method is to scare ordinary people and deal with those who are not strong enough.

If the other side has innate strength or combat effectiveness, even if it is only at the initial level, Wang Fan's means are of little use.

People can completely avoid or disperse the strong wind.

Wang Fan turned over the tough young man and looked coldly at the last one, "do you kneel on your own, or do you roll with blood all over like him?"

Finally, the young man faced Wang Fan's indifferent eyes, only feeling a wave of pressure on his face, just like Taishan.

His breathing was not smooth, and his eyelids began to beat rapidly.

The pride of heart, the backbone of heart, want to let him as hard as his companion once.

But when his eyes swept to the bleeding companion, all the hard and arrogant will become nothing.

What people fear most is, of course, the unknown.

If Wang Fan's fists reach the flesh and his feet reach the bone, he will beat them to the ground. Even if they are afraid, they can understand.

But now, with a volley in the air, you can see the blood hole. It's too damn terrible and too damn weird.

"I kneel!"

He spit out two words, legs a soft, can no longer help, plop down on his knees.

Cold sweat.

"Yes, you are very interesting!" Wang Fan walked up to him with a smile and patted him on the face in shame. "Look at your companions, their hands and legs are broken, and their bones are as hard as death. Only you, intact

Wang Fan also taught that "hard bone is not wrong, can not distinguish the situation, that is brain damage."

"There is a saying that a person who knows current affairs is a hero. He should be as flexible as you are."

"You go back and tell the man named Xue Hongtian that he sent someone to stop me at the airport and come here to pick on me again. I remember that."

"You tell him to wash his neck and wait at home. Some day, I will visit him personally and kill him!"

When Wang Fan finished, he seemed to think of something and added, "besides, if you want revenge, you'd better find me instead of implicating others. Otherwise, one month at most, I will let daowumen disappear from Chuncheng!"

It's a dead silence!

It's a month at most to let Daowu gate disappear. What kind of heroic words?

Facing Wang Fan's oppression like Mount Tai, the young man was so frightened that he didn't dare to lift his head. He just said yes.

As for Wang Fanna's humiliation, he couldn't raise even a trace of resistance.

"Let's go!" Wang Fan finished, pulled up a dull face of Lu Xiaoai, and walked away.

What happened here spread all over the spring city in less than an hour. Even the video of daowumen youth kneeling down to Wang Fan was uploaded to the Internet.

For a time, almost everyone knows that there is No.1 fierce man in Chuncheng.

This fierce man not only abolished several members of Daowu sect and forced them to kneel down by thunder, but also issued a bold adverbial saying that "if Daowu sect dares to continue to provoke, it will destroy Daowu sect within a month".

The whole city is shaking.

Chapter 997

Xuejiazhaifu, Chuncheng North District.

Xue Hongtian, no matter how well-educated he was, didn't hold back and smashed the coffee table seat in front of him.

Since daowumen dominated the underground, when did Xue Hongtian suffer such a big loss?

Instead of going down to arrest people, they were cut off. What's more, they had no backbone to kneel down to the enemy.

This is a great insult to daowumen and Xue Hongtian.

Xue Hongtian's body side, Xue renliu, Tao Zi, Li Chunyan three people, quiet danger from sitting, the heart is also set off a storm.

Xue Hongtian sent out six good players, but they all failed.

One person died miserably, four people were broken hands and feet, and the last one knelt down to save his life. At the same time, they have a little fear of Wang Fan.

Fortunately, Wang Fan didn't give them a hard hand at the airport, otherwise they would have been lying in the hospital bed.

"That's what he told you. He told me to wash my neck and kill me? If I dare to deal with Lu Xiaoai, let our Daowu sect disappear in a month?"

Xue Hongtian let off steam and asked.

His tone was low, but anyone could hear the anger in it.

In front of him, there was a young man kneeling, who had chosen to kneel to Wang Fan.

However, at this time, he was covered with blood, his cheeks had been swollen, and even the corners of his mouth had been torn open. The blood flowed and he was miserable.

In front of him on the ground, there is a pile of flesh and blood, the flesh and blood, also mixed with a few broken teeth.

"Yes, yes, that's what he really said." The young man said in fear, and his voice was leaking.

He didn't expect that Wang Fan didn't move him there, but he was picked up by Xue Hongtian when he came back.

However, even so, he did not dare to have any dissatisfaction. He only asked Xue Hongtian to save his life.

"Well, well, what an arrogant boy! I want to see how he can kill me! I haven't met such a arrogant boy for a long time."

"Is it hard for me, Xue Hongtian, to be so old that no matter how famous I am, I dare to ride wild on my head?"

Xue Hongtian gritted his teeth and murmured. Suddenly he took out a gun and pointed directly at the young man's head. "Now that you have brought your words, you can die."

"As a student of Daowu, you have no guts to bow to the enemy, even to kneel down to protect your life. You are losing my face to Xue Hongsheng and Dao Wumen. You are such a waste. What do I want you to do?"

The young man's face changed greatly. "God, God, spare my life. It's that Wang Fan who is so terrible. He bent his finger to play."

Come on.

Gunfire.

The young man was killed.

At the end of his life, he didn't finish what he said.

Next to Xue renliu three people looking at this scene, the body also can't help shaking hard, only feel the whole body straight cold.

They have bullied a lot of people, raped a lot of people, even interrupted others and forced others to death. But this kind of bloody shooting scene, they really see for the first time.

"Uncle, uncle, I'm sorry. I didn't think that guy was so powerful that he gave you trouble." Xue renliu was the first time to see his amiable uncle like this. He said quickly.

When Xue Hongtian heard Xue renliu's voice, his killing intention in his eyes dispersed. A soft touch of "trouble? What kind of trouble is that?"

"Abortion, you don't have to say sorry to your uncle. It's none of your business. It's just a arrogant boy. I haven't paid attention to it yet. "

His eyes were full of chill, "but if you are good at it, you dare to be lawless, you dare to provoke me Xue Hongtian, or even my Dao Wumen. You are looking for death!"

"It has been more than 20 years since our Daowu sect was established. It has been dominating the underground for ten years. If it was so easy to destroy, it would have been destroyed long ago, and he would have been just a little boy?"

Xue Hongtian is very disdainful, "so many people have been trying to shake the status of our Dao Wu sect for so many years."

"How many river crossing raptors, how many amazing heroes, like comets, try to shake the position of our Dao Wu sect, try to dominate the underground."

"But haven't they all disappeared in the long river of history and become the ghosts of our Dao Wu sect?"

Xue Hongtian said here, his eyes suddenly become cold, murderous, "threaten me Xue Hongtian, don't

let me Xue Hongtian move that family named Lu Xiaoai."

"What does he think he is? I, Xue Hongtian, just want to move! I want to see how he can kill me Xue Hongtian and how he can destroy my Daowu sect. "

He directly pinched out his mobile phone, "Xiong Zhan listened to the order and immediately took people to Pigu county. Before dawn, he caught the family named Lu Xiaoai back for me. There must be no mistake!"

"Yes A respectful voice came from the other end of the phone. It was sonorous and powerful. Even if it came out through the receiver, it gave people a heavy pressure. After the other party finished, hang up the phone directly, it is very vigorous.

When Xue renliu heard the word "Xiong Zhan", his eyelids beat hard, and a deep panic appeared in his eyes.

In their mind, they can't help but come up with a man with a scar on his face.

Xiong Zhan, the first war general of Xue Hongtian, is a fierce Vietnamese man and also a fighting madman.

He is fierce by nature and powerful.

Xue renliu once accidentally saw the terrible scene of Xiong Zhan tearing a living man apart and then eating his flesh and blood.

That scene, even if he thought of it now, was a little nauseous and afraid.

It can be said that Xiong Zhan's feeling to Xue renliu is much more terrible than that of his uncle Xue Hongtian.

Not long after Xue Hongtian's order was given, a fierce man from the iron tower, driving a Hummer, rushed out of Xue's house and ran towards Pigu county.

The fierce male is in his thirties. He is very strong and muscular.

His bare upper body, exposed muscles like steel pouring, hard.

The whole person looks more like a twisted steel bar, not like a person at all.

There is a ferocious scar on his face, which makes him look even more terrible. Not to mention late at night, even in broad daylight, it is estimated that he can scare and cry children.

However, the most eye-catching is not these, but his eyes.

What kind of eyes they are, ferocious, manic, blazing and bloodthirsty. It feels like a madman. It's estimated that many people will be scared to death just by those eyes.

This person is Xue Hongtian's number one general, Xiong Zhan!

In daowumen, Chuncheng, and even in the whole country, he is famous for his underground power, which makes countless underground power fierce people scared.

At the time of xiongzhan's departure for Pigu County, Wang Fan has also rented a car to take Xiaoai to Pigu county.

In Lu Xiaoai's narration, Wang Fan learned that Pigu county is not big, with only one million people. However, heavy industry is well developed here, and it is only a hundred kilometers away from the provincial capital Chuncheng, so most people are very rich and there are many upstarts.

Wang Fan also learned that Lu Xiaoai was a single child, without a father or brothers or sisters, and had been dependent on his mother since childhood.

In other words, in her family, there is only one relative in her mother's family, no male.

When Wang Fan learned about this, he asked Lu Xiaoai to call her and let her mother find a hotel to stay, while speeding up.

He was afraid that daowumen might infiltrate Pigu County, and that Xue Hongtian would start in advance.

However, Lu Xiaoai's face soon changed, "my mother can't get through."

Chapter 998

Wang Fan's heart clapped for a while, and he had a bad feeling.

I can't get through. Is something wrong?

"You've got it. Let's speed up. You don't have to worry. If you can't get through the phone, it doesn't mean there must be an accident. Maybe the mobile phone doesn't have power, or there's no signal."

Wang Fan comforted Lu Xiaoai, and then sped up toward Pigu county.

Although Lu Xiaoai is very anxious, in this case, he has no one but to listen to Wang Fan.

More than half an hour later, they had arrived in Pigu county and arrived at a fairly prosperous village in the county.

Lu Xiaoai's mother lives in this village, but they rent a house.

More than eight o'clock in the evening, it is summer, the village is very busy, people come and go.

There are lots of people selling kebabs, night stands and clothes. Many young men and women are also hanging out.

Lu Xiaoai was not in the mood to talk to Wang Fan. After getting off the bus, he ran into the village, and Wang Fan followed.

Five or six minutes later, Lu Xiaoai ran to a courtyard.

The courtyard is divided into upper and lower floors. Each floor has several rooms, which are rented out.

"Ma, Ma." After entering the courtyard, Lu Xiaoai, regardless of other residents, yelled directly at a room. But she cried for a long time, but no one agreed.

After going upstairs, they found that the house where Lu Xiaoai's mother lived was locked from the outside. Obviously, there was no one inside.

Wang Fan took a look at the locked door, and then at what should be done outside. He didn't look like a tenant who had happened. He was relieved and comforted.

"Your mother should have gone out. It's not like something happened here. You call your mother again. If you can't get through, we'll wait for a while

There are so many people outside the village. Wang fan doesn't believe that Daowu gate is so powerful that people can be robbed from outside. This kind of probability is to have, but Wang Fan feels is very little however.

"Well." Lu Xiaoai nodded, while pinching out the mobile phone to continue to make a phone call, he also grabbed a bunch of keys to open the door.

But her hand has been shaking, tried for a long time, also did not put the key in.

Wang Fan sighed and could only take the key and open the door by himself.

After a while, Lu Xiaoai put down his mobile phone and said with a pale face, "still can't get through."

"Let's just wait. It should be OK. If your mother doesn't come back in an hour, I'll take you back to Chuncheng and go directly to Xue Hongsheng." Wang Fan said coldly.

As soon as he saw the place where Lu Xiaoai's mother lived, he knew that the other party must have had a bad life.

Such a person living in the bottom, but because of some of his own reasons, sudden disaster, Wang Fanliang heart can not live.

If Lu Xiaoai's mother is really in trouble, he will return to Chuncheng tonight to kill Xue Hongsheng first, and then try to destroy daowumen in the shortest time.

Lu Xiaoai didn't speak, but went into the room without thinking.

The room is not big, 20 or 30 square meters, with two beds, a toilet and a table beside it. There are induction cooker, dishes, chopsticks and vegetables on the table. It looks very bitter.

This kind of thing has almost filled the whole room, and there is not much space for activities.

"Change your clothes first. I'll go out and sit down." Wang Fan's eyes were colder. He took a small vest and went outside the room. He closed the door and sat down.

Who would have thought that Lu Xiaoai, a high-end air hostess, had such a miserable life?

Sure enough, everyone's feelings are superficial. In fact, only they know their inner pain.

Lu Xiaoai also felt uncomfortable wearing this uniform. Although she was worried about her mother, she still rustled and changed inside.

When she was changing her clothes, she suddenly blushed at the thought that Wang Fan was sitting outside. But soon she had no heart to think about it.

"Old man, you really don't want to give me a damn face. Brother Mao can take a fancy to your daughter. It's a blessing that you've cultivated in your last life. What's the matter?"

"If your daughter is not a stewardess, do you think brother Mao can take a fancy to her? What's brother Mao's status and what kind of beauty do you want? Give me face, don't be shameful

A cursing voice suddenly came, and then four or five young people with red, green and purple hair pushed a woman in her fifties.

The one who opened his mouth was a 25-6-year-old purple haired man. He walked in the front, his eyes full of anger, and the old woman who pushed him was also the most energetic.

"Elder brother, please forgive my daughter. She has lived a hard life since she was a child. Now she is just a little promising. Please do me a favor."

The woman's body was pushed to stagger, but she was not only not angry, but also pleaded. She didn't want her only daughter in the fire. The village is a mixture of dragons and snakes, and the residents are

all immigrants, which is very chaotic. If it wasn't for the low rent, she wouldn't live here at all.

Brother Mao is a big jerk in this area. He often wanders in the village.

A month ago, brother Mao happened to see his daughter coming home, and immediately he had a bad idea. After learning that her daughter is a stewardess, she began to struggle.

Now the four or five bastards who are pushing him are the doglegs of brother Mao. Brother Mao didn't know how to know that the woman's daughter was going home today, so he sent these people over.

"Spare your daughter?" Purple hair youth suddenly angry, slapped on the woman's face, "what do you mean, look down on us, or scold us is not a thing?"

The woman faltered and almost didn't fall to the ground, but she didn't even dare to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth. She said in a hurry, "no, no, it's just that I have only one daughter."

"Don't talk nonsense. If your daughter doesn't go with me honestly tonight, I will smash your broken house and make trouble in three days, so that you can't live in peace."

Purple hair gave the woman a foot again and said.

On the second floor, Wang Fan, looking at this scene, can't help being angry.

It's anger from the heart!

These hooligans are not such a thing. They even bully an old man in his fifties.

Especially listening to the woman's voice calling the elder brother of Zimao, who is in his twenties, Wang Fan's heart was even worse.

He was a king of soldiers. Even if he retired, he was upright. He couldn't see such things at all.

Creak.

At the moment when Wang fan can't help but want to start, the door behind Wang Fan suddenly opens, and then Lu Xiaoai comes out with an ordinary dress.

She is still so beautiful, tall, congealed muscle Yuzhi, looks graceful, very beautiful. But now her eyes are hanging with tears, give a kind of delicate beauty, make people pity.

"Xiao AI?" When the woman saw Lu Xiaoai, her old body faltered again, and her old face turned pale.

"Ma --" Lu Xiaoai is also followed by voice, tears.

Chapter 999

"Oh, Miss AI has come back. I thought we had to wait a little longer. Now it seems that we don't have to."

Purple hair youth also saw out of Lu Xiaoai, immediately is a bright eye.

It's worthy of being a stewardess. I don't have to say that even a tear mark on one's face is so beautiful and attractive, which makes people ready to move.

He followed brother Mao and met many women who were not inferior to Lu Xiaoai in appearance, but none of those women had Lu Xiaoai's temperament.

No wonder brother Mao will be fascinated by Lu Xiaoai. If it wasn't for brother Mao that Lu Xiaoai had taken a fancy to, he would have wanted to change his mind.

However, soon Zimao youth saw Wang Fan sitting in front of Lu Xiaoai, and his eyes were cold. "Damn, who are you and how can you sit outside her house?"

Every room in this courtyard is a single family. Wang Fan sits outside the house that Lu Xiaoai rents, obviously acquainted with Lu Xiaoai.

Is Wang Fan the boyfriend Lu Xiaoai brought back?

At the thought of such a beautiful and charming stewardess Lu Xiaoai, Wang FanJie was the first to get on the plane. Even if Lu Xiaoai had never been or will never be his purple hair, his heart could not help bursting with a chill.

In the purple hair youth toward Wang Fan cold drink at the same time, several other hunzi have also taken out the knife, staring at Wang Fan, fierce.

Lu Xiaoai's mother looked at the four or five young men, her face changed again, and then she noticed Wang Fan.

If Lu Xiaoai takes Wang Fan home on another day, she will be very happy.

Accustomed to the hard life, she does not have many requirements for her daughter to choose a mate, nor does she need more happiness and more money. As long as they are nice to their daughter, that's enough.

Moreover, as a mother, she knows her daughter very well. Since her daughter has brought each other back, it shows that the other is really excellent, or that her daughter really likes others.

But in this situation, Lu Xiaoai brought Wang Fan back, and he was also seen by these bastards. Isn't Wang Fan going to suffer?

"AI." She opened her mouth and was about to say something, but Wang Fan had already said, "who am I? You don't have the right to know. If I'm right, did you hit my aunt with your left hand just now?"

Wang Fan stood up, "I'll give you a chance to abandon your left hand, and then kneel down to apologize to your aunt. I'll spare your life."

Speaking of this, he seemed to think of something, "Oh, by the way, I almost forgot that you kicked my aunt, and that leg would be useless."

Wang Fan's voice is cold, and there is no emotion. Looking at the purple hair youth's eyes is like looking at a mole ant.

If he didn't want to kill in front of so many people, he would have slapped him to death.

Wang Fan, the son-in-law, has seen a lot of people who may be tolerant of bullying their weak mothers and daughters. This is the first time he has seen them.

Such people can't be killed too many times.

Listening to Wang Fan's words, the whole yard became quirky and quiet.

Those leading tenants can't help but look at Wang fan through the window. It's like looking at an idiot.

Purple hair several people are also dumbfounded, as if to hear a big joke.

Wang Fan asked Zimao to break his hand and foot, and asked him to kneel down and beg for mercy before he could spare his life?

That's too arrogant, isn't it? Who does he think he is?

Lu Xiaoai's mother was also stunned. She didn't expect that Wang fan should be so rigid. She dared to be so tough at this time.

Oh, my God, it's going to kill people!

She thought that Wang Fan must want to show himself in front of his daughter, which is why she said so. But in this case, she is not good at persuading Wang Fan, because young people want face, once she persuades, it will weaken Wang Fan's face.

She can only look at her daughter Lu Xiaoai with pleading eyes.

She doesn't want to risk Wang Fan for the rest of her life because of her family.

"You, what did you say?" Purple hair youth finally returned to God, "you want me to waste hands and

feet, but also I kneel down to apologize?"

He swore, "Damn, I've seen someone who can pretend to be better than you. Who the hell do you think you are?"

"In your next sentence, do you want to say, what's your family background, or who do you know, and then bring it out to pressure Laozi?"

"I told you today that I really won't buy it. No matter what backstage you move out later, I won't buy it."

His face suddenly became ferocious, "if you dare to let me break my hands and feet, and let me kneel down, then I will kill you first! It's a big deal. I'll leave you and run away! "

With no sign, Zimao slapped Lu Xiaoai's mother in the face again, and said, "now I've hit her with my right hand. Do you want to interrupt me with my right hand?"

He pointed to Wang Fan, "come on, come on, I want to see today. How can you break my hands and feet?"Under the slap of purple hair, Lu Xiaoai's mother's face had been completely swollen. She stumbled to the ground and spat out blood all over the ground.

But she didn't blame Wang Fan. She tried to hold purple hair's leg and said, "Xiao Al, go, go."

"Ma --" Lu Xiaoai looked at the scene and couldn't help crying again. Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

"Old man, get out of my way!" Purple hair angry, raised his foot to the landing mother kicked in the past.

Just this kick, he didn't kick it down.

Wang Fan has jumped from the second floor and his right foot is on his leg bone.

Click.

In a numbing sound, purple hair's leg bones smashed, fell to the ground and began to howl.

"You think too much of yourself. I don't need to move backstage to deal with ants like you." Wang Fan first picked up Lu Xiaoai's mother, pulled her behind her, and then approached Zimao step by step.

His pace is not fast, but it is a great oppression.

"If you don't cherish the opportunity, don't blame me for being impolite. Don't you want to know how I'm going to waste your hands and feet? Then you can see clearly with your eyes wide open now."

Wang Fan's flat voice is full of endless anger. He didn't expect that he was just a daze. Purple hair slapped Lu Xiaoai's mother again.

This purple hair is so damned!

"Kill him, kill him! Ah Purple hair looked at Wang Fan who came over, screamed and started a crazy roar.

Hearing his voice, the other four hunzi's faces changed first, then roared to cheer themselves up, waved the knife and rushed to Wang Fan.

The sharp edge of the sword is so fierce that the tenants who saw it were a little frightened.

In the face of a group of incommensurate bastards, Wang Fan didn't even bother to move his hand, just raised his foot.

Those bastards only felt a dazzling shadow flashed by, and then they all flew out like they were hit by a shell.

Fall to the ground and howl in pain.

Purple hair's eyes finally showed fear, "you, you don't come here."

Just as his words had just been finished, Wang Fan had suddenly pulled up his hair with one hand and grabbed his right arm with the other.

Then twist it hard -

click.

The right arm is broken.

Purple hair screamed bitterly.

But it's not the end.

Wang Fan grabbed his left arm and twisted it.

Click.

His left arm was broken, and he felt fainting with purple hair.

"See clearly? That's how I ruined your hands and feet! " Wang Fan's voice is flat, "by the way, don't you like slapping others? Now, you also try this taste."

Wang Fan said, slapping has crackled down.

There was a dead silence.

At this time, Wang Fan suddenly felt something, frowned and looked at the gate of the courtyard.

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A naked upper body, the whole body is like steel twisted from the tower man, there is no sign of the emergence.

Standing there, he was like an iron tower. His power was diffused and oppressed.

His eyes slowly swept over the four or five injured bastards, then swept over Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter, and finally fell on Wang Fan.

At the moment of looking at Wang Fan, his eyes showed a ferocious and fighting spirit like a wild animal.

"Bear, bear, bear fight" the five bastards, including purple hair, see this tower youth, face suddenly changed, whole body shaking.

Their expression was like a cat shivering when they met a tiger.

"Bear fight?" But Wang Fan could not help frowning. He had never heard of this man.

"You are the arrogant boy who killed six elite members of Tianye, forced one of them to kneel down on his own initiative, and even threatened to ask Tianye to wash his neck and wait for you to kill him in a month?"

Xiong Zhan didn't look at Zimao any more. Instead, he looked at Wang Fan and spoke slowly.

His voice is very low, but it is very loud, like bells and drums, the courtyard is buzzing.

It was hard for him to believe that the young man in front of him, who looked very thin and didn't have the slightest momentum, would be the Dragon across the river who made such crazy things and gave such bold words.

But in front of all this, he had to believe.

Although Xue Hongtian didn't investigate the photos of Wang Fan, Xue Hongtian has investigated the photos of Lu Xiaoai's mother and daughter and sent them to him.

Purple hair several people listen to Xiong Zhan words, as if no longer feel pain, can't help looking at Wang Fan, heart set off a storm.

He killed the elite of Tianye, forced one of them to kneel down, even threatened to kill Tianye, threatened to destroy Daowu gate. God, who is this guy in front of you?

How did they not expect that Lu Xiaoai casually stay back a man, would be so terrible.

If they had known this, they would not have dared to provoke Wang Fan.

No matter whether Wang Fan really has the strength to kill Xue Hongtian or not, no matter whether Wang Fan really has the strength to kill daowumen.

But since Wang Fan dares to challenge, it shows that Wang Fan has the strength, which is not comparable to them.

The tenants could not help changing their faces when they heard this.

Daowumen, that's the existence of Big Mac in Chuncheng. Even if they only live in this small Pigu County, they have heard of the prestige of Daowu gate.

Is Wang Fan really fearless or arrogant?

"You're right. I beat Xue renliu and I killed Xue Hongtian's subordinates. Let him wash his neck and wait to destroy daowumen in a month. That's what I said."

"But you are not right in saying that I am not arrogant. A month later, you will know that what I say is more true than real gold. I can really do it."

"But I don't think you'll have a chance to live a month later."

Wang Fan said indifferently, "if I guess well, you should be the dog under Xue Hongtian, right? However, Xue Hongtian sent a dog like you here. Is it too high of you?"

Once the words came out, the whole audience fell into silence again.

Zimao was about to pee.

It's a bear fight. The most powerful general under the command of the Lord of heaven. He is famous in the underground forces.

Since his debut, he did not know how many amazing and gorgeous heroes he had killed. As long as he gave his name, he did not know how many ruthless people would be frightened.

But now, it's called a dog by Wang Fan, and he doesn't pay attention to it. Is Wang Fan crazy?

Can imagine, next, Wang fan is about to face bear battle, how crazy anger. It is estimated that the best outcome is to be torn and swallowed by bear battle.

It's not the first time Xiong Zhan has done such a thing. There have been rumors underground that he has swallowed many enemies alive.

Purple hair in fear, as for, the heart is also secretly rising out of pleasure.

Accept it, accept it, Wang Fan accept the more fierce the better, in that way, his ending will be more miserable.

Even purple hair seems to have seen Wang Fan's flesh and blood eating scene torn by bear battle.

Xiong Zhan didn't roar at Wang Fan's words, but he laughed. He just laughed ferociously, darkly and fearfully.

"You are very good. For many years, no one dares to talk to me like this. You are still the first one."

His eyes were bloodthirsty, and he also put out his tongue and licked the corner of his mouth. "It's estimated that the flesh and blood of people like you will taste delicious. I can't wait to enjoy it."

Wang Fan listened to this, frowned, only feel a nausea, "worthy of a dog, even such words can say, it seems that your dog is worthy of the name."

He pointed to a place outside at random. "By the way, when I came here just now, I saw that there seemed to be a lot of Cheung. Would you like to enjoy it?" His heart is in sneer, just a congenital early, but also dare to pretend in front of himself, is simply looking for death.

Xiong Zhan is angry!

There was a ferocious look in his eyes, a grin, and a heavy step on his right foot.

Boom.

There was a loud noise on the whole ground, and the cracks in the thumb were like cobwebs. Then the whole person rushed to Wang Fan crazily.

Wang Fan dared to humiliate him like this. He was completely angry.

He must maim Wang Fan, swallow his flesh and blood one by one, and then fatten his flesh and fish, and swallow it one by one.

He wants to let Wang Fan know that sometimes, death is not terrible. What's terrible is that you can't die if you want to.

The speed of bear fighting is extremely fast, and it sets off the wind like a wild devil dancing.

The air was torn out of hiss, even terror.

Under this kind of momentum, Zimao and his party only felt a wave of pressure, as if they had been hit hard, their faces turned pale, and they couldn't help bleeding again.

There was panic in their eyes. Xiong Zhan was so terrible that Wang Fan must be dead, right?

Upstairs Lu Xiaoai looked at this scene, also can't help but cover his mouth, worried about Wang Fan.

Xiong Zhan's momentum is so terrible that she is afraid of Wang Fan's accident.

In a short moment, Xiong Zhan rushed in front of Wang Fan. He didn't punch or kick. Instead, he bumped into Wang Fan with his massive body, which seemed to be made of steel.

His body has been tempered, such as steel, the body is his best weapon.

This collision, not to mention Wang Fan, even if it hit the thick wall, the wall would collapse.

Wang Fan looked at the scene and laughed. He was very disdainful.

This bear fight really has some strength. It's all steel and iron. Combined with the strength in the early days, it's no worse than the general middle days.

However, what he met was Wang Fan, which was far from enough.

If Wang Fan wants to, he can kick it out and trample it to death at will with any kick. It doesn't take much effort.

However, Wang fan can't do that.

If there is no one else here, Wang fan can kill Xiong Zhan at will.

But now there are so many people watching, once Wang Fan shows the strength of the second kill bear battle, it is bound to be noticed by Li Tianying Zhu LAN.

As long as they are not fools, they will know that Wang Fan has come to Chuncheng.

In that way, he would be exposed and passive.

It's right that he wants to fight bear, but he can't be easy.

Wang Fan thought flashed at the same time, suddenly took a step back, and then raised his right leg, hard stepped in the past.

The same trend!