

## He's War God

### Chapter 17 - A Surge of Anger for a Beauty -

#### C17 A Surge of Anger for a Beauty

Halfway through the banquet, a beautiful young woman came over to toast him.

She wore a red qipao, like a burning rose.

This was the boss of Mad Horse Nightclub, his name was Zhang Yanru, and he was nicknamed "Thirteenth Aunt"!

Actually, the level of consumption for this banquet wasn't considered high in Mad Horse. The reason the woman came over to toast was out of politeness and also because of Zhao Wenbo's background.

"This time, it's all thanks to Borg!" "Otherwise, based on our reputation, how can we let Aunt Thirteen toast us? She is the favorite woman of the great gangster boss Lin Feng!"

"Lin Feng has married the thirteenth concubine, she's that thirteenth concubine!"

"I heard that Brother Dong is very powerful!" It is said that his influence is only under the Red Flag Gang, and that by relying on Mad Horse's nightclub, many politicians are his honored guests! "

"..."

"Humph!" What Aunt Thirteen? When she saw that my husband had arrived, didn't she have to obediently come over and toast?!"

He Si Rui said with an air of arrogance.

"Right, right..." The group nodded in agreement.

Zhao Wenbo looked at Shen Qingfeng who was sitting at a corner drinking, and had a face full of satisfaction.

He felt that he had completely surpassed Jiang Muwen at this birthday party. Sooner or later, Jiang Muwen would discover that this brat was nothing but a piece of trash.

If he could use this opportunity to catch up with his goddess, then his family's business would rise to another level.

After three rounds of drinking, the group was almost done. Louis XIII had reached 40 degrees, and a few of them had drunk quite a bit. Some of them even started to go to the toilet.

A guy called Young Master Ji also accompanied his girlfriend out. The girl was wearing a short white dress and a black low-cut T-shirt.

Her white thighs were bare. She was clearly a high school student, but she exuded the charm of a mature woman.

As soon as she stepped out of the bathroom, a pig's hand touched her hip and gave her a pinch.

"Ah ..."

Startled, she turned around and saw a fat middle-aged man looking at her with a wretched expression.

"Little girl, you look really pretty!"

"What price?" Just say it directly, laozi has money! "

The fatty's face was flushed red, and he seemed to be drunk. His lustful eyes sized up the girl, revealing his naked desire.

"Scram!"

The girl was frightened. Without any hesitation, she slapped Fatty's face.

Fatty's face quickly swelled up. After staring blankly for a few seconds, he finally realized that he had been hit.

"Goddamn you, you're just a bitch. Why are you trying to act so noble when you're here to sell ..."

Fatty desperately pulled on the girl's hair, slapping her face with his large palms. The scene was like a pig being slaughtered.

Young Master Ji heard his girlfriend's scream and quickly rushed over, just in time to see this scene.

"F \* ck you!"

Anger assaulted his heart as he went up and kicked the fatty away.

He was so angry that he took out his mobile phone and waved it at the fatty's face, knocking him onto the ground. Soon, blood could be seen, but in the end, it was still pulled away by his girlfriend.

The fatty didn't look as useless as he looked. He quickly got up and pointed at Young Master Ji while cursing, "Kid, tell me your name. I won't kill you today!"

"I am Ji Tianyou!" From the River Pavilion! If you have the guts, why don't you try your luck! "

He wanted to go up again, but his girlfriend would hold his hand and he would leave in the end with a curse.

When he came back the man on the table asked the girl after seeing the wound on her face.

"Humph!" "Just now, there was a damn fatty that dared to eat my girlfriend's tofu. Laozi went up and knocked that damn fatty down onto the ground!"

"Awesome!" It's just like how I was back then! "

"It's true that Brother Tianyou did not lose face for our Riverwater Pavilion!"

"Even if that fatty has some background, we're not afraid. We have Bo Ge!"

His friend had been described by him to the point that his blood was boiling. This was what a man should do!

Zhao Wenbo laughed proudly at the side. In his opinion, beating someone up was nothing to him.

The more things that gave him face the better. He really didn't want to show himself. With his own power, who could touch him!

"..."

After the middle-aged fatty finished speaking, he covered his swollen face and circled around to a luxurious suite.

There were two bodyguards in black suits standing outside the room.

They had all kinds of equipment on them, and they looked very professional.

"Director Wang, please come in!"

The bodyguard lowered his head. Without any change in his expression, he opened the door for Fatty.

This private room was also overcrowded. It was the Emperor's Pavilion of the Mad Horse, which was said to only open a few rooms a year, and every time there was a room to entertain a person who was either rich or noble.

In the middle of the sofa sat a man in his forties.

Decent suits, elegant glasses, and a few strands of unruffled hair made him look more like a college professor.

He was, the underworld boss of Jiangdong City.