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C18 Lin Feng's Fury

A dozen or so beauties of all types sat on the sofa, their thighs bare. These women were all top-notch, regardless of appearance or knowledge.

If you have a unique taste, you can discuss calculus or even the international situation with them, and you can say it no less than you can in the industry.

Among this group of women, a red figure was particularly eye-catching. It was the "Thirteenth Aunt".

"Screech!" Director Wang, what kind of game are you playing? "Why is your face so fat again?" Zhang Yanru teased.

After being teased by her, the beauties all laughed, causing the fatty's face to turn even redder.

"F * ck, don't mention it anymore. I got beaten up when I went to the toilet ..."

"Boss Lin, your big bro was bullied by someone on your land, you can't ignore me!"

Hearing the other party's words, Lin Feng could not help but frown.

This fatty was someone he had specially invited from a certain resource city. He was one of the top landlords in that city, and the only thing he had was money!

Right now, he just so happened to need money. This concerned his plans for the next step in Jiangdong City, so he couldn't offend Fatty Wang at this time.

"Director Wang, sit down and let's talk slowly!" Lin Feng indicated.

"Motherf * cker, isn't that the same as those little bastards from the Riverwater Pavilion ...?"

Fatty Wang's saliva was flying everywhere. She had been bullied by a group of young men. As for the matter of her hands being the hands of a pig, it had long been thrown to the horizon.

When the fatty finished speaking, Lin Feng did not say a word, causing the atmosphere in the hall to become a little depressing.

Especially those dozen or so beauties, they didn't even dare to breathe loudly. They all knew how fierce the boss of Mad Horse Nightclub was!

"River Water Pavilion..." "As beautiful as the sun, who is that person?" Lin Feng asked.

"Brother Feng, I've paid attention to it before. All of them are a group of students, the one with the most background is Zhao Wenbo, he's the young master of the Panther Clan, and his family property is less than 3 billion."

Zhang Yanru's red lips opened slightly as she described the information word for word. It had to be known that she had only met the people from the River Rivers Pavilion once.

The reason this woman had come this far was definitely not simply because of her appearance.

Of course, this was Jiang Muwan's first time here, so she was usually very low-key. Zhang Yanru was still not clear about her background.

"The young master of the Gold Alloyed Panther..." Even the Heavenly Emperor himself cannot behave so atrociously in my Mad Horse! "

Lin Feng roared out, his gentle face becoming sinister, he was indeed a little angry.

Someone had neglected his distinguished guest and blocked his path of wealth. Damn it!

"Someone, come!"

"Yes!"

"Bring the second generation ancestors of River Pavilion over here!"

"..."

Riverwater Pavilion

Halfway through the birthday party, after the end of the Wimpy Supermodel show, other ordinary shows were no longer able to attract the attention of the students.

He Si Rui stood up, twisted his small waist and went up onto the stage to order a few songs. He then continued to light up the atmosphere in the room.

Indeed, she had trained with all her might in the dance class and had a solid foundation. She had once been a student in Korea and was almost selected to form a certain group.

The noisy music, the twinkling dim lights, and the flirtatious Si Rui on stage. In addition to everyone having drunk quite a lot of white wine, the atmosphere in the private room began to become ambiguous.

A few pairs of students embraced and kissed as if no one was around. Even Sun Xiaoling was lying in the embrace of a sports student. Her eyes were blurred as the boy's hands climbed up the peak ...

When Jiang Muwan saw this scene, she couldn't help but frown. She still couldn't get used to this kind of environment.

Shen Qingfeng saw all of this, and stood up.

"Muwan, it's about time, we should go back."

"Alright!" Jiang Muwan's eyes curved into crescent moons, and pulled Shen Qingfeng's hand to get up.

"Ai ai ai ..." What was he doing? This birthday banquet is only half done, and you still want to leave? You're not giving me any face at all! "

"Goddess Jiang has yet to leave, just who do you think you are!"

Another inharmonious voice interrupted the atmosphere in the private room. When Zhao Wenbo yelled out, everyone's gazes focused on Shen Qingfeng.

"Muwan, are you leaving me again? No! It was not easy for me to invite you out to play! "

At this time, Sun Xiaoling appeared out of nowhere and snatched Muwan's hand away.

She was drunk, and wrapped herself around Muwan's waist.

"You never show up every time I ask you out, and you still want to leave. It's not like you don't like me!"

Looking at her best friend's expression, Jiang Muwan found it a little hard to do. She looked at Shen Qingfeng, begging for help.

"Why don't we stay for a while?"

Everyone started talking at once. If the goddess had left, then the birthday banquet would have probably ended unhappily.

"Huh?"

After Shen Qingfeng had built his foundation, his senses were extraordinary. He noticed that a group of people were walking towards the River Restaurant, and these people were filled with killing intent.

"Hey!" "Bastard, I'm calling you!"

"Don't disturb Jiang Goddess and everyone else. I'm warning you, otherwise, you'll be in trouble!"