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Because, as long as I instigate against it, three, five, seven or eight, or even more is not impossible. They can save me. Not only can they save me, but they can also easily kill you. "

Walton: "..."

She has always known that Suzi is reticent. As long as Suzi is in trouble, Suzi chooses to be silent most of the time, choosing to resist silently and evilly. Walton had never seen such a sharp-toothed Suzi.

And Suzi seems to have reached the point.

Walton was trembling with anger and her lips turned purple. She raised her slap and greeted Suzi again fiercely: "You dead woman! Dead woman! You killed me so terribly! I was second to none in Nancheng. Miss! I had the opportunity to marry Arron. No matter what, I could marry Joan. No matter what, my cousin still loves me very much, but I was taken away by you and destroyed by you! You shameless woman, I beat your face into a pig head today, I see how you seduce those hundred men!"

Suzi suddenly smiled.

She felt that her victory was in sight.

As long as Rayna disfigured her face, those men would definitely not be interested in her anymore.

It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter if her face is disfigured. As long as she is alive, she will still be able to see her husband and tell him that someone is already lurking in Gasing Island.

As long as she can live, she can still watch her children grow up.

Enough.

Let Walton disfigure her face.

Walton's slap was even more cruel. The corners of Suzi's lips bleed from the blow.

But Suzi still didn't change her face, she just looked at Rayna with such a calm smile.

On the small window at the other end of the warehouse, a man in a white suit is looking at all this with a binoculars. The man's voice is warm and moist: "It's so beautiful. It's a casual dress. It can be worn without being decorated. This beauty is pure to the extreme. Is her face swollen? But it doesn't affect her beauty. I now finally understand why Arron, the king of Nancheng, who is so powerful in Nancheng, likes this woman."

He was talking to himself.

No one dared to say anything from the subordinates behind him.

But the qualitative change, Walton still changed too much to hit Suzi in the face.

After all, she was tired from the fight, and suddenly remembered: "D*mn! Almost fooled by you again! Suzi, you are indeed resourceful, don't you just want to be tortured to death by a hundred men? Well, I just can't do what you want."

Yubi, she turned to look at Scarface: "Scarface! If you leave it to you, your face is a little swollen, but it doesn't affect your interest. I can tell you, this woman is very strange, you don't want it. Be merciful, remember to line up, line up...everyone has a share."

Scarface rubbed his hands straight: "Well, Miss Min who listens to you, thank you, then I... will I be the first?"

Suzi: "..."

At this moment, she was extremely desperate.

No, she must find a way to escape from the body called Scarface, and when Scarface approached Suzi step by step, and when Suzi quickly figured out a solution in her mind, another message came not far away. Sound.

The voice was gentle but cold, as clear as a piece of very textured jade: "Suzi is my guest, who dares to move her?"

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The man's voice was getting closer.

There was a comforting voice behind the man: "Four Lord, Fourth Lord, you can't show up. Once Arron's woman sees you, you are very dangerous, Fourth Lord..."

Also called Master.

It is the same as outsiders' respect for Arron.

Suzi turned his head to look at people.

Her eyes were swollen and dazzled by Walton, and she couldn't see clearly. She only felt that a person wearing white trousers and leather shoes was walking not far away.

"Four Lord?" Walton also turned her head, and when she saw someone coming, she was taken aback.

The man who walked from the door of the warehouse was at least 1.8 meters tall. This man looked taller than Joan and Lenny. The man's white suit set off his whole body a little fairy.

But the man is thin and weak, and he looks weak and windy.

However, the face of a man is three-thirds more beautiful than that of a woman.

If you say who is the best man with the most masculine and masculine features in Nancheng, then Arron deserves it.

However, Arron was too masculine and too cold.

But the man in front of him and Arron were completely different in another kind of beauty.

This man has a feminine beauty. Although this beauty is not as full of masculinity as Arron is, it does not have a romantic charm.

What's more, the man followed no fewer than twenty followers.

Those entourages are respectful to the men.

Among those entourage, there was the man who had joined Walton.

Walton is not stupid, she guessed at once that the man in front of her should be the 'boy' who the man who joined her said.

Walton raised her eyebrows with joy.

She didn't learn other skills the night in the underground hotel, but she learned a lot of techniques.

Although those men are rude.

However, several of them taught her how to enjoy themselves when they were tyrannical. She Lanita is a woman who has experienced more than a hundred men. She has experience in this area.

Moreover, because of her good mood these days, her entire face has become smoother. Now she is compared to Suzi, who was beaten all over with bruises, a face swollen like a fat melon, and blood on her lips. Fairy, one is the shit of a mad dog.

Haha!

The opportunity is here.

Walton gracefully stepped on the catwalk and came to the man in the white suit: "My son..."

The man was startled: "How do you know my name is Gongzi?"

'Young Master' is Pan Pan Haoyang's nickname.

In Gasing Island, the powerful and powerful princes in the circle all honor him as "the son" because of his immortal spirit, great momentum, and power.

He didn't expect that his reputation had spread to Nancheng, which was far away?

Pan Haoyang's long and narrow peachy eyes glanced at Walton carelessly.

Walton's smile became more charming.

"A smell!" Pan Haoyang immediately pinched his nose.

Walton: "..."

She smiled awkwardly, and then went up to meet her: "My son, you can smell all the smelt on my body? You are indeed a master of flowers, ha ha ha ha."

"Did you spray perfume?" Pan Haoyang asked.