## Chapter 4017

too weird.

In the middle of the night, I suddenly gave such an order.

Bill Jones, who has always been wily, soon realized that there was something strange about it.

"The intention of the first elder, is it that I can speculate?"

"Patriarch Jones is better to obey orders honestly."

"In this way, I'd better go back to do business as soon as possible, right?"

The Truman messenger urged Bill Jones to kill him immediately.

Bill Jones hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Is there an order from the sect master?"

The messenger said: "The sect master is fighting outside. Why bother the sect master with such trivial matters?"

"Patriarch Jones, don't waste any more time. Otherwise, once the first elder is to blame, the situation of your family in Truman will be even more precarious."

The Truman messenger seemed to have lost patience, and his tone was already tough.

When Bill Jones heard this, many things came to a conclusion.

It seems that it is the elder's good opinion.

After realizing this, Bill Jones immediately said: "I'm sorry, the Tang Sect Master has specially instructed me, without her order, those four people are not allowed to execute privately."

"So, forgive me."

"You!" The Trumen messenger suddenly changed color.

"Bill Jones, you are so courageous, can you disobey the order of the first elder?"

"Now that the sect master is not there, Chumen Mountain is the head of the first elder."

"The words of the first elder are the highest edict!"

"How dare you disobey, I think Patriarch Jones thinks he has lived too long?"

The Trumen messenger was immediately furious.

Obviously, he did not think that the head of the Jones family in front of him would dare to disobey the order of the first elder.

"I said that."

"I only listen to the orders of the Tang Sect Master!"

"Go back and tell the First Elder that it is okay to kill people, and let him get the order from the Tang Sect Master first."

"Otherwise, I can't bear the responsibility of violating the order of the sect master!"

"Please come back."

Bill Jones didn't talk to the messenger any more.

He waved his hand and motioned for his servants to see off the guests.

"it is good!"

"very good!"

"Bill Jones, you have the kind!"

"Wait, wait for me to go back and tell the Great Elder, you will suffer!"

The Trumen messenger's old face was ashen, extremely ugly.

Angrily, he said harsh words to Bill Jones, then turned around and left.

"Father, what's the matter?"

At this time, Mike Jones just got dressed and rushed to the living room.

He saw the Trumen messenger who went away in anger and greeted him, but the other party ignored him.

Under the doubts, Mike Jones immediately went to ask his father.

Bill Jones did not answer, but asked Mike Jones to follow him to the study.

"You are all guarding here, no one is allowed to enter without my permission!"

Outside the study, Bill Jones gave orders to a few confidants, and then led his son into the study.

And, after looking around, the father and son opened a secret passage and entered a secret space.

This is a secret room, luxuriously decorated.

All furniture and facilities are readily available.

In the middle of the secret room, there is a big bed.

On the bed, a girl like a sleeping beauty lay quietly.

Fair skin, stunning face.

Beautiful, like a gift from the Creator.

However, the fly in the ointment was that her eyes were covered by a layer of white gauze.

If Ye Fan was here, he would definitely recognize it at a glance.

The girl in front of me, who looks like the person in the painting, was the one who crossed the ocean to find him, An Qi.

"Father, what's the matter with you?"

"Why come to see my sister late at night?"

"Also, what did the Trumen messenger tell you just now?"

Mike Jones felt a little different, and said in a hurry.

Bill Jones still didn't answer in a hurry, but sat down beside the bed.

The generous palm gently stroked the pretty faces of his children.