

## Chapter 10: Smash the car - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

Zhu Jun walked out of the cafe with Micai in his arms, and several younger brothers called to shake people.

In just five minutes, dozens of people were gathered, all of them were \*\*\*\* near the university.

As a focal figure of Changning University, Zhu Jun has attracted attention in every move, not to mention bringing a group of people, which is obviously a fight.

And young people are afraid that the world will not be chaotic.

So one pass ten, ten pass a hundred...

Gradually, more and more students followed behind and watched. The torrent of three or four hundred people headed towards the Institute of Biology.

Such a big movement naturally alarmed the school leaders.

Changning University, Ministry of Security.

Minister's Office.

Zhao Zheng was chatting with two female students. Suddenly the office door was knocked open. The secretary's assistant rushed in and startled the two female students.

"Boom!"

When something bad happened, Zhao Zheng became angry and patted the table angrily, "You \*\*\*\* don't know if you knock on the door, do you want to do it, just get out of here!"

The secretary lowered his head and didn't dare to look up, and said nervously, "Minister, something has happened. Young Master Zhu Jun took a group of people to fight, and there were three or four hundred students behind to watch."

"Oh?"

Zhao Zheng's eyes flickered, his anger disappeared, and he said faintly, "That kid will do something every few hours, let him go."

"Minister, are you sure you don't care, the movement is quite big."

"Tube?"

Zhao Zheng took off his glasses, took a sip of tea, and said slowly: "The land behind the school was invested and developed by the Zhu family. Zhu Jun is Zhu Jianming's precious son. If you make the kid unhappy, go back and talk to Zhu Jianming. Sentence, the development of the back mountain is inevitable. You can afford this responsibility?"

"Minister, I understand."

"But you can't just ask. Let's do it. The colleges have issued notices that students are not allowed to take videos and post them on the Internet. Otherwise, if they find out, they will directly persuade them to leave. In addition, arrange a few people to watch to avoid causing death." Zhao Zheng ordered. .

"I will do it now."

The secretary quietly glanced at the two exposed female students, then hurried out and closed the door.

at this time.

Zhu Jun has already brought people to the gate of the institute.

"Brother Jun, this is his car!" Mi Cai pointed to the Maserati at the door.

"I thought it had a background. It turned out to be a waste. Driving a 2 million garbage truck made me laugh to death." Zhu Jun was full of disdain, and ordered, "Brothers, smashed me."

A group of men carrying guys gathered around.

boom!

Bang bang!

Suddenly, the car window burst.

Really!

The students who were waiting sighed and sighed.

The two million sports car, just smash it, as expected to be the youngest of the Zhu family, really proud.

"What are you doing!"

Suddenly, there was a scream.

Du Yuee rushed to see the seriously damaged Maserati, and shouted angrily, "Zhu Jun, are you crazy."

"Snapped."

Mi Cai rushed forward and slapped her face.

Du Yue'e turned around, her ears buzzed, and then she heard Zhu Jun's angrily.

"Smelly bitch, pretend to be innocent in front of me, and secretly carry Laozi to find a man, you can!"

"Zhu Jun, what nonsense are you talking about!" Du Yuee's face was red, and she was extremely angry.

"Du Yue'e, you will still pretend at this time." Mi Cai said with a weird yin and yang. "You are a green tea bitch, and you are very decent on the surface."

At this moment, Zhu Jun also slapped out a slap, and said viciously: "Teach you and that wild man, brothers, continue to smash me later!"

Bang bang bang.

The little brothers wielded their hammers, and the gorgeous luxury cars gradually changed.

The students onlookers were booing.

Zhu Jun became more proud and held his head up.

Du Yuee took the opportunity to run into the research institute and found Ye Fan in a panic.

"Brother Fan, something happened and your car was smashed."

"What?"

Ye Fan stood up.

"I'm sorry, I hurt you." Du Yue'e grabbed his arm and choked, "Brother Fan, there are many people outside. The leader is a rich second generation named Zhu Jun, rich and powerful. You hurry up and escape from the back door. It's too late if it's too late."

Ye Fan can hear nowhere.

He looked at Fang Rui who was still working in the research room. He estimated that it would take a while, so he left Du Yue'e and walked out.

"Brother Fan, Brother Fan, don't go out..."

Du Yue'e chased after her.

But how could she catch up with Ye Fan.

When he rushed out of the research institute, he saw that the car had been smashed to pieces, Ye Fan was startled, his blood surged and his anger burned.

An icy murderous aura soared into the sky, covering the sky and covering the sun, sweeping the audience...

Hundreds of people present felt an inexplicable coldness, deep into their bones, shivering uncontrollably.

Ye Fan was extremely angry.

Who gave me the courage to smash my sister's car!

"Brother Fan!"

Du Yue'e chased it out, worried that Ye Fan would be impulsive.

She tightly grasped Ye Fan's arm, and said with comfort, "Brother Fan, I have already called the police. You calm down, don't be impulsive, wait for the police officer to come."

"Call the police?"

When Zhu Jun heard this, he laughed disdainfully.

"Du Yue'e, don't you know who I am? You think it is useful to call the police!"

After Zhu Jun finished speaking, his eyes fell on Ye Fan.

Seeing Ye Fan's handsome and resolute, tall and tall, Zhu Jun felt jealous in his heart.

"You are Du Yue'e's boyfriend, very good, dare to grab a woman with Ben Shao, you are quite kind."

"What's it called, which family's?"

Ye Fan was cold-eyed.

A little rich second-generation, not worthy of letting him waste his tongue.

He walked towards Zhu Jun.

Du Yue'e tried hard to pull Ye Fan, but she was a girl, how could she stop Ye Fan from being like this.

Seeing Ye Fan approaching, Zhu Jun was inexplicably hairy, but when he thought about dozens of younger brothers, he came up with confidence and mocked, "It's kind of interesting, I'm going crazy with me when I die!"

"I now order you to stop, immediately kneel and kowtow to admit your mistakes, and if I am in a good mood, I can let you go."

Ye Fan ignored it and continued to move forward.

Mi Cai said in a weird manner, "Tsk tsk, really awesome. Brother Jun, this guy doesn't put you in his eyes at all."

"Grass!"

When so many students were watching, Zhu Jun felt embarrassed, and exclaimed, "Pretend to be with me, okay, you asked for it."

"You guys, give it to me."

With an order, the younger brothers rushed forward.

But before he got close to Ye Fan, it was like a broken kite flying back upside down, spitting out blood and smashing it on the ground unconsciously.

The audience was in an uproar.

Especially the students who were on the sidelines, they took a few steps back wherever they had seen such violent scenes.

What's the matter!

How did he make it!

Ye Fan's movements were so fast that these ordinary people couldn't see clearly.

???

what's the situation!

Zhu Jun was about to light a cigarette. The battle was over before the fire started. He couldn't help but feel dumbfounded when he looked at the \*\*\*\* lying on the ground.

call!

The aura that was as sharp as a knife hit his face.

Mi Cai was scared to cry by Ye Fan's cold eyes, "It's none of my business, you'd better not hit me. A big man who hits a woman will be ridiculed."

"roll!"

One word, if thunder hit the ground.

Mi Cai screamed, her ears bleed, and she fainted on the ground.

Then, Ye Fan looked at Zhu Jun.

"What are you going to do! I warn you, my Zhu family is a big family in Changning, with great power, if you dare to move me..."

"what!"

Zhu Jun cried out in pain. It turned out that Ye Fan was holding his shoulder. He felt like an iron clamp was crushing, and his shoulder was about to burst.

"It hurts, brother, I have something to say... Let go, let go... Isn't it just a Maserati? I will pay you one... No, both are okay, it's a trivial thing to me!"

"What a trivial matter."

Ye Fan's words are like knives, and he sneered: "My eldest sister's car is unique. How can it be compared with the broken copper and broken iron you bought."

Zhu Jun said angrily: "Then what do you want to do?"

"Leave an arm."

Ye Fan's voice was cold, and he was about to squeeze Zhu Jun's shoulder skull, when school police cars ran in all directions.

"stop!"

The leading school bus jumped off a man in a suit, and shouted angrily while blowing his whistle, "Asshole, stop me immediately and put down Zhu Jun!"

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