

Chapter 11: Zhao Zheng's domineering - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

The school police have been paying attention to the situation here.

When Ye Fan defeated a group of gangsters, the school police knew that it was not good, and quickly notified Zhao Zheng.

If Zhu Jun had an accident in the school, the Zhu family would be furious. When the time came to be investigated, the principal would surely let him take the blame, after all, he was the head of the Ministry of Security.

So Zhao Zheng rushed to lead people in a hurry.

At this moment, seeing that the ground was all wounded, his face was extremely cold and angry.

"What are you looking at, it's all gone!"

The school police evacuated the students who were onlookers, and then surrounded Ye Fan in groups.

Du Yue'e wanted to stay, but was forced to leave by the school police.

"Ah, it hurts, Minister Zhao, save me!"

Zhu Jun was about to cry.

Zhao Zheng stared at Ye Fan, and shouted, "Boy, I don't care who you are. You are really guilty to attack at Changning University. Now you let Zhu Jun go and you will be caught."

"Let him go? He smashed my car for no reason. You want me to let him go?"

Zhao Zheng glanced at the tattered Maserati and snorted coldly, "If the car is smashed, you can talk about compensation. It's illegal to hit someone, but it's wrong."

Ye Fan pointed to it and said sternly, "There is surveillance at the door, you can call it to see. It was their hands that acted first, and I was just defending. Even if I kill them, I am not guilty."

"The monitoring is broken!"

"Broken?" Ye Fan squinted.

Zhao Zheng looked impatient, and shouted: "Boy, I don't have the time to spend with you, I will say it again at the end—"

"Release Zhu Jun and catch it!"

Huh! The school police all showed off their electric shock batons.

Zhu Jun sneered triumphantly. From his point of view, Ye Fan couldn't escape the beating of the electric shock stick even if he worked well. As long as he got out of trouble, everything would be easy...

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed three times and smashed Zhu Jun to the ground.

Zhu Jun fell badly, his nose was bruised and his face was swollen; he wanted to escape, but as soon as he stood up, he was slapped down by Ye Fan and his teeth flew.

"Bastard!"

Zhao Zheng's eyes are about to split.

If Zhu Jun has any shortcomings, he will be unlucky.

"Boy, he is the young master of the Zhu family, and his father is Zhu Jianming, a business tycoon in Changning. If you beat Zhu Jun into this picture, you are dead."

"Really? I really want to see how the Zhu family can let me die."

As he was talking, a school police rushed behind Ye Fan, and the electric shock stick hit Ye Fan's shoulder.

it is good!

Zhao Zheng clapped his hands and cheered inwardly.

But gradually, he opened his mouth wide.

In sight, Ye Fan didn't fall down, but turned around and squeezed the electric stun stick on the spot. The school policeman was kicked like a short kite for more than ten meters.

Zhao Zheng and the school police were terrified.

This is a monster!

Zhu Jun was also frightened, trembling and repeating: "Don't hit me, I'm Young Master Zhu, and my dad is Zhu Jianming..."

"The son does not teach his father's fault, let you come."

"Huh? You want to see my father?"

"has a problem?"

Zhu Jun was ecstatic in his heart and shouted: "No problem, I will call now."

"Ten minutes for you."

...

Hongxiu Group Building.

It is not far from Changning University, only three blocks away.

Reception room.

Zhu Jianming said with a fawning look, "Zhao Dong, I heard that Zhang Tianlong and your cooperation have not been negotiated, hehe, it is better to cooperate with me."

"You?" Zhao Qingmei raised her eyes.

"The strength of my Zhu family is not inferior to that of the Zhang family. I believe that our cooperation must be very happy and smooth. I hope that Dong Zhao will give us a chance for mutual benefit and win-win." Zhu Jianming said flatteringly.

The Zhu family is a big family in Changning, with assets of more than 3 billion companies, but compared with Zhao Qingmei, it is far behind.

Hongxiu Group is a listed company, not counting the value of stocks, its cash flow is close to 10 billion, sitting on the leader of Changning, and standing firm.

If it can cooperate with the Hongxiu Group, the Zhu family will definitely be able to rise to a higher level, and it is not impossible to become a first-class family in Changning.

"Dong Zhao, give me a chance. I can give up some profit. If you eat meat, I can just drink some soup."

Zhu Jianming took out a jade box.

Open it, and inside is a string of delicate necklaces.

"Crystal Eye?" Zhao Qingmei was surprised.

"Yes, it is the Crystal Eye. I got it for a big price. Now I give it to Zhao Dong. Only you are worthy of this huge Changning."

Zhu Jianming placed the jade box in front of Zhao Qingmei.

The 80 million "Crystal Eye" shone with a moving halo in the afterglow of the setting sun, making Zhao Qingmei a little moved.

"Well, since you are so sincere..."

When Zhao Qingmei was halfway through, Zhu Jianming's phone rang.

Seeing that it was Zhu Jun calling, Zhu Jianming didn't care to hang up, and he was ready to continue talking about cooperation, but the call came again.

"Dong Zhao, let me answer the call first."

Zhu Jianming cursed at the other end of the phone, "Little bastard, I'm talking about cooperation with the richest man Zhao, don't bother me."

"Dad, you still want to talk about business. Your son is going to die and be killed!"

"what!"

Zhu Jianming was shocked and stood up.

He only has a precious son like Zhu Jun. He has spoiled him since he was a child. He has never beaten him once since he was a child. Now someone wants to kill his son?

In Changning, who is so bold!

"Are you a prank?"

"Dad, my life is almost gone, how can I be in the mood to play pranks with you. I am in the Institute of Biology, Changning University, come on, he will kill me in less than ten minutes..."

"Dad, bring more people. That guy is Ye Fan, and the guy who jumped out of nowhere is so skillful."

"Hurry up, time is running out!"

After hanging up the phone, Zhu Jianming looked ugly.

Zhao Qingmei faintly heard a little, and asked, "What happened to your son?"

"Yes, a kid named Ye Fan actually threatened to kill my son and asked me to rush to Changning University within ten minutes."

"Ye Fan?"

Zhao Qingmei's eyelids jumped wildly.

At this moment, the secretary hurried over and said a few words in Zhao Qingmei's ear.

Suddenly, Zhao Qingmei's expression changed.

Immediately afterwards, the monstrous anger washed out.

The richest woman in Changning slapped the coffee table with a slap in the face. She was murderous like a knife, almost piercing Zhu Jianming.

How could Zhao Qingmei be a weak woman as the head of the Changning branch of the Palace of Heavenly Sovereignty? Her strength was exceptionally strong.

Zhu Jianming's eyes were straight.

It was the first time that he saw Zhao Qingmei's appearance, where was a business woman, she was like a **** of war galloping on the battlefield and killing people like hemp.

"Dong Zhao, you, you..." Zhu Jianming was sweating coldly, and his words were uncomfortable.

"Damn it!"

Zhao Qingmei slapped Zhu Jianming into the air and reprimanded, "Mr. Ye also dares to offend, not to mention Zhu Jun, the entire Zhu family will be buried."

Mr. Ye?

Who! Could it be... Ye Fan?

Zhu Jianming was uncertain.

"Tianwei must not be violated, and honour must not be humiliated."

"You are a capital offense!"

"I should have sent you on the road now, but your husband asked you to go to Changning University, which is a bit of a way for your Zhu family to survive."

"Zhu Jianming, please listen to me. If you can't satisfy your husband, then there is no need for your Zhu family to exist. There is no shortage of Zhu family in Changning!"

After Zhao Qingmei finished speaking, she stomped her feet, and the marble floor tiles were torn apart.

Zhu Jianming's hair is horrified.

In my heart, I was screaming in horror: Asshole, what big man did you provoke!

...

Research Institute.

Time passed by every minute and every second.

Zhao Zheng and Zhu Jun were anxious.

And Ye Fan sat in the hall, closed his eyes, calm and relaxed.

Finally, a Rolls Royce appeared in the sight of everyone...

"Hahaha, my father is here!"

At this moment, Zhu Jun's nervousness disappeared. He shouted at the research institute lobby, "Ye Fan, get out of me and die!"

Da da da.

Ye Fan walked out leisurely, standing with his hands behind him, quietly watching the rolling Rolls Royce.

Upon seeing this, Zhu Jun said coldly, "You are still pretending when you die, you wait, I will hit you a few times, I will remember, I will return it to you a hundred times, so that you are not as good as death!"

Buzzing.

When the car finally arrived, Zhu Jianming jumped off.

"Dad."

Zhu Jun ran over.

Zhao Zheng frowned secretly: something is wrong, why did Zhu Jianming come alone, and that expression...

"Dad, didn't you ask you to bring someone, where's the person?"

"roll!"

Seeing Zhu Jun's blue nose and swollen face, Zhu Jianming was very distressed at first, but when he thought that this **** would bring disaster to the Zhu family, Zhu Jianming became furious.

A slap opened Zhu Jun, and Zhu Jianming ran to Ye Fan like flying.

Then in everyone's shocked eyes...

"Mr. Ye, sorry, I'm late."

Zhu Jianming knelt down.

this moment. The audience was silent.

Don't talk about Zhu Jun, even Zhao Zheng dropped his chin in shock.

The dignified head of the Zhu family, worth 3 billion yuan, a business tycoon, even the chief of the Changning authorities would give him a bit of face.

Who can make him kneel? !

Grunt.

Zhao Zheng swallowed his saliva, and his heart raised his throat with a premonition.

"Dad, what are you doing! Are you crazy? Why do you kneel to his trash?" Zhu Jun stumbled over.

"You idiot!"

Zhu Jianming's angry face was blue, and he slapped Zhu Jun to the ground.

"Mr. Ye, forgive me, the children have eyes but don't know Mount Tai, and I also ask Mr. Ye to let my Zhu family live."

"Smashed my love car for no reason, threatened to destroy me, your son is quite promising, you taught me really well."

Ye Fan said very calmly.

But this calm tone is even more lethal.

Zhu Jianming's body was tight, and he kept pressing Zhu Jun on his head while begging, "Mr. Ye, please give me a chance. My Zhu family is willing to compensate for all the losses and do my best to satisfy my husband."

"You call me, there must be room for discussion, otherwise you would have killed this bastard, right?"

"Dong Zhao has already taught me, my Zhu family knew it was wrong, and I begged Mr. Ye to be magnanimous and open the net."

Zhu Jianming was crawling on the ground.

At this moment, Zhu Jun was completely wilted.

From Zhu Jianming's words just now, he heard the key words:

Zhao Dong, Zhao Qingmei!

The richest man in Changning.

Is there the richest man Zhao behind Ye Fan? ! No wonder it's so arrogant, it's no wonder my father admits it!

"Humph."

Ye Fan looked cold and thought Zhu Jianming was a little bit brainy; after looking at the time, he would be off work in less than twenty minutes.

"A quarter of an hour later, I want to see a Maserati exactly like before, can't handle it..."

"It's done well! It must be done well! Sir, put one hundred and twenty hearts!"

Zhu Jianming said rushingly.

After Ye Fan left, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Zhu Jun with blood on his face, Zhu Jianming was distressed and angry, "Babbit, do you know who you provoke! What a disaster!"

"Dad, I..."

"Go home."

Zhu Jianming asked the driver to throw Zhu Jun into the car. He glanced at Zhao Zheng, said nothing, and hurried away with Zhu Jun.

There was a dead silence at the entrance of the institute.

Zhao Zheng was anxious.

Suddenly, the phone rang, and it was the principal who called.

"Hey, principal..."

"Zhao Zheng, you bastard!" Principal Feng Tao snarled on the phone, "Idiot, you didn't report this to me. Leaders of the authorities and the Education Department have called one after another. You're a **** capable person."

"Principal, what happened? You can make it clear."

"From now on, you are expelled and you are no longer the Minister of the Ministry of Security; in addition, students have reported their real names, and the police and prosecutors will find you immediately. Now, have I clarified!"

Rumbling.

Zhao Zheng was struck by lightning and his mobile phone fell to the ground.

His face was pale.

...

six o'clock.

The setting sun dissipated completely, and night came.

In the research room, Fang Rui stretched out, checked the time, and patted his forehead involuntarily.

"Oh, forgot to order."

Fang Rui quickly took off his white lab coat, asked his assistant to clean up the research room, and ran out with the bag, completely ignoring Ye Fan who was sitting in the corridor.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan was funny and followed behind.

At this time, there are no people in the research institute, and the corridors are very quiet.

Seeing the elongated shadow behind him, Fang Rui grabbed a heart and quickened his pace.

Can never get rid of the man behind.

Suddenly, Fang Rui turned to the corridor next to him.

Ye Fan chased after him, suddenly a burst of chili water sprayed over.

Fang Rui kicked Ye Fan, slapped Ye Fan's head, and cursed, "Asshole, sneakily follow me to do what I want. This is the school, aren't you afraid of me calling the police!"

"Ouch."

Ye Fan held his head, begging for mercy and said, "Sister Qi, don't fight, it's me, Ye Zi, Xiao Ba."

"Xiao Ba?" Fang Rui was a little dazed.

Ye Fan took out his mobile phone to open the WeChat group, and clicked a few voices to play.

Now Fang Rui believed it, staring at Ye Fan weirdly, "Man? Are you the eldest sister's boyfriend?"

"No, you just called me Seventh Sister, you..."

Abruptly, Fang Rui's voice stopped abruptly, staring at Ye Fan in a daze.

Ye Fan grinned and said with a smile, "Sister Qi, you are so stupid, that's why I reacted."

"Xiao Fan?!"

"it's me."

Fang Rui looked down, and Ye Fan clutched his crotch and said, "Seventh sister, the eldest sister has already checked, so don't come again."

At this moment, Fang Rui had no doubts anymore and burst into tears on the spot.

Ye Fan put away his smile, blushing, and opened his arms, "Sister, I'm back."

"little bastard!"

Ye Fan and Fang Rui hugged each other tightly.

For a long time, Fang Rui wiped his eyes and walked out of the academy with Ye Fan.

Zhu Jianming has arranged a new Maserati, and the two got on the car, which is almost exactly the same as before.

It was just right when I came to the orphanage.

The dinner table.

Meng Qingyi, Fang Rui, and Ye Fan toast Wu Changqing one after another. Fang Rui didn't drink, but when Ye Fan returned today, she was so happy and blushed.

"Sister, you are so bad, you still keep secret."

"Second sisters are still kept in the dark, hey, who told them not to listen to your call, they deserve it. Sister, I will firmly follow in your footsteps."

Fang Rui held the wine glass with one hand, and invited Ye Fan's shoulder with the other.

"Eldest sister, Xiao Fan, get drunk tonight."

"When you get drunk, you can rest."

Meng Qingyi was also interested.

These days, she is really tired and annoyed about the company's affairs. Finally, she has the opportunity to relax.

After drinking for three rounds, the two fell asleep.

Wu Changqing is also a bit too much.

Ye Fan settled the three of them, and the children went to bed one after another.

"Brother Fan."

Zhao Qingmei, who did not know when he came to the orphanage, stood respectfully behind Ye Fan.