

Chapter 12: Meet Mr. Ye! - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

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.

Sponsored stories

"Is it clear?"

"All here."

Zhao Qingmei handed over the document and explained by the way, "In recent years, Zhang Zhe, the young master of the Zhang family, has been harassing Ms. Meng. In the past three months, he began to use his force to attack the Qingye Group, but it was Zhang Zhe's petty play."

"According to the information I got, just today, Zhang Tianlong, the head of the Zhang family and chairman of the Jinshan Group, asked Zhang Zhe to use all his strength to disintegrate the Qingye Group as soon as possible."

Ye Fan's eyes shone with cold.

"The Zhang family is the main target, and the others are small fish and shrimps." Zhao Qingmei paused, and then said, "By the way, Brother Fan, I also investigated that Wang Xiong and Zhang Family have a lot of contact. Maybe Wang Xiong oppressed. The orphanage was also instructed by the Zhang family."

Ye Fan's face became colder.

"Brother Fan, do you want me to do it right away? Little Zhang's family will be destroyed in an instant." Zhao Qingmei said coldly.

"Not urgent."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

"Intuition tells me that Zhang's family is suddenly a little weird about the eldest sister. In this regard, you can have some snacks and see if you can dig out something."

"good."

Zhao Qingmei nodded.

Ye Fan sat down, flipped through the information of the other two sisters, his lips moved upwards involuntarily.

It's no wonder that the third sister is mysterious and secretive, it turned out to be doing this...
awesome.

Six sisters are also bullish, already sitting on the side in the army.

The information was very detailed, and Ye Fan took it seriously.

During this period, Zhao Qingmei cleaned up the dishes and chopsticks on the table and cleaned the house aside.

After doing all this, more than an hour has passed.

Zhao Qingmei didn't feel tired, but was honored to be here.

She saw Ye Fan sitting on the banks of the Qingshui River and admiring the moon. Without interruption, she quietly left the orphanage.

The next day, early morning.

Ye Fan practices boxing in the yard. This is his daily homework.

After too much fighting, his mood will change. Ye Fan will adjust his mood by punching, so that he will not get lost in the killing.

After more than an hour, the work was collected.

"Pretty!"

Wu Changqing clapped his hands and applauded. Although he doesn't know how to martial arts, he knows Ye Fan's **** skills by looking at the posture and meaning of Ye Fan's punching.

"Grandpa, why don't you sleep a little longer."

"When I get older, where can I sleep?" Wu Changqing dangled his pipe and greeted him, "Your eldest sister is making breakfast, and A Rui is arranging the children to wash, you go and help."

"okay."

After breakfast, Ye Fan sent Fang Rui to Changning University.

Recently, Fang Rui is preparing academic papers and wants to get a positive result as soon as possible, so the research work will be very busy; and Meng Qingyi also has no time to rest, she needs to find ways to increase investment.

Qingye Group, Chairman's Office.

Secretary Xiaohong gave Meng Qingyi the sorted files. Seeing Meng Qingyi's anxious expression, Ye Fan asked, "Sister, are you going to the company to discuss cooperation?"

"Yes." Meng Qingyi sighed, "Recently the company has some difficulties and needs to attract investment. Hongxiu Group has a big project, some of which match the company's business. If it can cooperate with Hongxiu Group, the company will be able to turn the crisis into peace."

Xiao Hong said, "Chairman, can we really do it?"

Meng Qingyi sighed and said bitterly: "We are a small company with total assets of only 100 million yuan. Hongxiu Group is a leading company in Changning with assets hundreds of times that of us. I'm afraid... I can't look down on us."

Ye Fan felt very distressed, put his arms around Meng Qingyi's shoulders, and encouraged: "Sister, it must be possible, I believe you."

Meng Qingyi touched Ye Fan's head and smiled. She knew this was Ye Fan's comfort.

"Sister, let me accompany you."

Meng Qingyi nodded.

I don't know why, with Ye Fan by her side, she will feel more at ease.

eight thirty.

The two arrived at the Hongxiu Group Building.

Seeing the corporate bosses who kept walking out of the building, each shook their heads and sighed. Meng Qingyi knew that all talks about cooperation failed, and she began to back down.

"Xiao Fan, I think it's better to forget it, don't lose face."

"How can I be embarrassed!"

Ye Fan patted his chest and said confidently, "Sister, I can tell fortune-telling. I'm sure you will be able to negotiate a cooperation today. If it fails, I will leave it to you."

"You kid!"

Meng Qingyi was amused.

The two had just entered the lobby, and when they saw a familiar figure, they came to face each other, accompanied by a sneer, "Oh, isn't this Meng Dong, you also come to try your luck?"

"Zhang Zhe, it's you again!"

Meng Qingyi's face was cold.

Yesterday, Zhang Tianlong and Zhao Qingmei collapsed in their cooperation. He was extremely unwilling, so today he asked Zhang Zhe to come back to explore his mouth.

Zhang Zhe rushed over early, but he closed his doors.

When I went downstairs, I ran into Meng Qingyi. He was in a good mood. After all, this beauty was immediately in his pocket...

and many more!

Zhang Zhe noticed Ye Fan.

Seeing Meng Qingyi and Ye Fan next to each other, his face turned gloomy, and he shouted: "Boy, it's quite kind, dare to follow Meng Qingyi's side, do you want me to reincarnate you now!"

"Xiao Fan, ignore him, let's go." Meng Qingyi pulled Ye Fan over Zhang Zhe, which made Zhang Zhe angry and rushed to stop the two of them.

"Zhang Zhe, what are you going to do!"

"You can go up and talk about cooperation, but this kid left me, I want to have a good chat with him."

"Zhang Zhe, don't mess around, this is my brother Ye Fan." Meng Qingyi was worried that Zhang Zhe would deal with Ye Fan, so she clarified the relationship.

"Your brother?" Zhang Zhe was stunned, then changed his face, walked over and patted Ye Fan's shoulder with a smile, "It turned out to be my brother-in-law. I will be lucky enough to have a stewardess who will take you to play."

"Remove your stinky hands!"

"Um?"

Zhang Zhe was shocked, then his eyes fell gloomy.

Ye Fan asked, "In my sister's office yesterday, did you act on my sister?"

Knowing that the set was almost impossible, Zhang Zhe stopped pretending, holding his head with his hands on his back.

"So what, can you take me..."

"Snapped!"

With a crisp sound, Zhang Zhe flew straight out.

The people in the lobby, including Meng Qingyi, were stunned.

"Ouch!"

Zhang Zhe's head was opened yesterday and several stitches were sewn. Now he was hit by a fan on the ground, the wound opened again, and the blood was all over his face for an instant.

"Dog offal, you dare to hit me!"

"Desecrate my eldest sister, I should have killed you. But don't worry, I will settle the account owed by your Zhang family slowly."

Ye Fan said coldly, vigorously.

Meng Qingyi was very touched, knowing that Ye Fan was defending her and helping her; but thinking of the energy of the Zhang family, she was worried...

Forget it, bankruptcy goes bankrupt.

Seventh and they are all excellent, I will never starve to death.

Thinking of this, Meng Qingyi was fearless, holding Ye Fan and glaring at Zhang Zhe and said, "The surname is Zhang, stay away from me in the future. You smashed your head yesterday, and you won't be so lucky next time."

"Bitch, you guys are really dying!"

Zhang Zhe was furious.

At this moment, a woman walked in outside and shouted with a cold face, "What do you do! It's noisy in my Hongxiu Group, so brave!"