

Elegant SS 121

Chapter 121: Car accident

Ye Fan walked out of Tianhao Hotel, but did not see Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen, and the eldest sister's Maserati was still in the square.

Tong Xiaoman came in this car.

The car was still there, could it be that it followed Liu Zichen away?

Ye Fan called Tong Xiaoman and found that it was turned off, his eyelids jumped uncontrollably.

"teacher."

At this time, Xie Ping'an came out.

Ye Fan said: "You immediately go to the Tianhao Hotel manager, call the door monitor, and see where my fourth sister is going."

"Yes!"

Xie Pingan left in a hurry.

His identity is too simple to meet the general manager of Tianhao Hotel. He quickly figured out the situation, quickly returned, and reported:

"Teacher, the fourth wife was taken away by a rich second generation, and the one named Liu Zichen."

Si Niang?

Ye Fan was startled, this name...

Forget it, now there is no time to struggle with the title.

Xie Ping'an handed over the phone and said, "Teacher, this is the license plate number that I saw through the monitoring, and the photo of the rich second generation."

"Pang Yangze!"

Ye Fan's face sank.

He knew this rich second generation, the third youngest of the Pang family, who threatened to flatten the Ye family homestead last time, but was finally driven away by him.

Xie Ping'an immediately stated: "The little Changning Pang's family dare to take the Fourth Madam. It's so courageous. Teacher, let me take care of it, and ensure that the Fourth Madam will be brought to you safe and sound."

"give it to you."

Ye Fan nodded, thanking Ping An's power, and dealing with a small Pang family is still very easy, there is no problem.

...

On the highway.

Pang Yangze looked at Tong Xiaoman who was glaring at him, and asked sternly: "Niu, why are you not afraid?"

"What am I afraid of!"

Tong Xiaoman raised his head and hummed: "I have seen a lot of big worlds, and I have eaten with many big leaders. You are a little rich second-generation Changning, what qualifications make me afraid."

"What did you say!"

"Why, still not convinced! I want to ask you, do you dare to move me?" Tong Xiaoman said proudly with his arms around his chest, "I am a big star. Can the family afford it?"

Pang Yangze's face was red, his heart guttered, but he was speechless.

What Tong Xiaoman said is true.

"What happened to the big star!"

"To tell you the truth, I was ordered by Uncle Song. Uncle Song is Song Jian, you are not unfamiliar, you are your big boss. If you are not obedient, be careful of being hidden by the snow, then your star journey will be ruined. ."

Pang Yangze found the counterattack point.

Triumphant.

That time, in the Ye family homestead, the Pang family's industry suddenly suffered a blow, and the nobles withdrew their capital in anger, losing one billion yuan.

For this reason, he was punished by the family elders and was temporarily expelled from the family.

No remedy has been found.

Finally, this afternoon, he received news from Song Jian that he was going to capture Tong Xiaoman, an artist under his banner.

Pang Yangze agreed without thinking.

As long as Song Jian is happy, he might be able to introduce a few big bosses to invest in the Pang family's property, so that he can remedy the loss and return to the family.

"Just stay honestly, if you dare to think carefully, don't blame me for being cruel. This is Changning, my place. If you don't move you a few times, what can you do."

Pang Yangze said with a smile.

Tong Xiaoman said, "Don't you know, Song Jian has been arrested."

"What's the meaning?"

"Just now, at the Tianhao Hotel, Song Jian was arrested and will be handed over to the police soon. His Xinghui company also found evidence of tax evasion and other illegal crimes. Song Jian is afraid that he will sit in prison. You fool, You are actually an accomplice if you actually do things for him!"

"Bullshit!"

Pang Yangze didn't believe it.

However, seeing Tong Xiaoman's funny face, Pang Yangze had no idea; he hurriedly made a joke call to Song Jian, but did not answer.

After several hits, a voice finally came from the other end: "Which one?"

"I'm looking for Song Jian."

"He is in custody temporarily, who are you and what do you want him for?"

"No, it's okay."

Pang Yangze quickly hung up, and then shouted: "Stop, stop for me."

After the driver pulled over and parked, Pang Yangze untied Tong Xiaoman and said with a smile: "Miss Tong, big star, how offended you are, don't take it to your heart."

"Huh, believe it now." Tong Xiaoman curled his lips and rubbed his red wrist.

"Believe it, I have nothing to do with Song Jian. I am definitely not an accomplice. Miss Tong, you can go. Oh, yes, this is my business card. If you have any trouble in Changning in the future, let me know. I am happy to be a beauty. Serve."

"It's pretty much the same." Tong Xiaoman put away his business card unceremoniously.

Although she didn't catch a cold with Pang Yangze, his status was extraordinary, and his backing to the Pang family was good in Changning.

"Do you want me to take you home?"

"no need."

Tong Xiaoman got out of the car and said, "Where is my friend."

"Release."

Pang Yangze took the walkie-talkie and shouted, and the younger brother behind Liu Zichen also let go.

That's this juncture.

Ooh!

A large truck came at speed, carrying a storm, and then there was an earth-shattering roar.

boom!

Boom boom boom!

Deafening, flying sand and stone.

Liu Zichen and Tong Xiaoman fell to the ground, and when the roar disappeared, the two raised their heads, almost crying in fright—

Car accident!

The big car accident.

Pang Yangze's Bentley, and his younger brother's Land Rover, were all hit by large trucks.

Especially Bentley, it is distorted and deformed.

"boom!"

Then, there was a big bang.

The raging fire was burning, and it grew bigger and bigger by the wind.

Tong Xiaoman's face was pale, and he said tremblingly; "He, he is dead...Pang Yangze is dead, my God!"

Liu Zichen couldn't help himself either.

Had they ever seen such a big and tragic car accident, and even if they got off the car a few seconds late, they would be killed in a truck just like Pang Yangze and the others.

It really passed by with death.

"Wow."

Tong Xiaoman couldn't support it, and burst into tears.

Just as Liu Zichen wanted to comfort him, a woman with strong costume appeared beside Tong Xiaoman and comforted: "Girl, don't be afraid, this car accident has nothing to do with you, I will send you to a safe place."

"Who are you?" Liu Zichen shouted vigilantly.

The woman showed her ID.

"Who do you say I am!"

"Traffic police." Liu Zichen felt relieved and saw the policewoman wave his hand; "You can leave now, walking the field trail will not attract attention, or you will inevitably be taken away for investigation. Okay, I will take Tong Xiaoman home."

the other side.

Ye Fan, who was waiting at Tianhao Hotel, received a call from Xie Ping'an; "Teacher, something went wrong."

"Say."

"Pang Yangze had a car accident. His Bentley and several Land Rover cars that his little brother was riding in were all crushed and a series of explosions occurred."

"What did you say!" Ye Fanteng got up and roared.

On the other side of the phone, Xie Pingan felt Ye Fan's violent aura and was a little unsteady. He held on to the wall and comforted him: "The teacher calms down his anger. The traffic police are currently dealing with the scene, and no female body has been found yet, so..."

"Bastard!"

Ye Fan hung up directly.

He contacted the Commissioner of Transportation Wang Chuanming and shouted: "Wang Chuanming, what happened to this car accident! How could it be such a coincidence! My fourth sister is in a Bentley, do you know it!"

Such a big traffic accident alarmed the authorities.

Wang Chuanming personally led the team to deal with it, and also communicated with Xie Ping An. At this moment, when he received a call from Ye Fan, he bit the bullet and said: "Mr. Ye, please calm down first. I don't know whether it was a murder or an accident. All dead, no no no, Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen have not found the body yet."

"The section where the accident occurred is not monitored, so it's a bit difficult to judge."

"At most one hour, the site can be cleaned up, and then we will give you an answer. Please give me some time, please!"

Chapter 122: Xiao Shending Invitation

boom!

In the hotel, Ye Fan smashed the coffee table made of tempered glass with a punch, scaring the waiter to hide away.

Xie Ping'an rushed back.

"Teacher, I am guilty."

Puff through.

Xie Pingan knelt on the ground, crying bitterly.

Ye Fan closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and gradually calmed down.

"Get up."

"This matter is strange and has nothing to do with you."

Xie Pingan kept his eyes red, with murderous intent flashing in his eyes, and said coldly: "Teacher, I have found out the main envoy behind the scenes, I am bound to destroy his whole family."

"Now it's useful to say that these are farts."

Ye Fan held his forehead.

After a while, Zhao Qingmei and Jiang Long also rushed over.

"Brother Fan."

The two looked at each other and knew that Ye Fan was deeply worried.

When it comes.

Zhao Qingmei has arranged people to investigate, including contacting Fu Xuejian, the city's chief, and using the power of relevant departments.

However, nothing was achieved.

The biggest difficulty in this incident is that all the parties involved have died and there is no alive, at least for now.

In addition, there is no monitoring on the road section of the car accident.

Therefore, there is no way to find out!

"Brother Fan, this is obviously a retaliatory incident. Behind the scenes, it is possible that your enemy, the Fourth Shi Niang was affected? Of course, it is also possible to deal with the Fourth Shi Niang. After all, the entertainment industry is also intrigue."

"Don't worry, there will be results on Wang Chuanming's side soon."

ten minutes later.

The phone rang, Ye Fan clicked nervously.

Wang Chuanming said: "Mr. Ye, according to the results of the on-site treatment, the bodies of Tong Xiaoman and Liu Zichen were not found. It is very likely that the two will survive."

"good!"

Ye Fan's hanging heart finally fell.

Da da da.

At the same time, there was a clear sound of high heels treading on the ground, and everyone looked at her, she was a beautiful woman.

If Liu Zichen were here, he would definitely find out--

This woman is the policewoman who took Tong Xiaoman away!

"Mr. Ye."

"come yet?"

Ye Fan sneered, completely relieved.

I'm afraid that no one will come to him. As long as someone comes, it means that Tong Xiaoman is not dead. It is the trump card behind the scenes to deal with him.

"Come on, where is my sister? How can I let my sister go?"

"Mr. Ye, at my young master's order, I have sent Miss Tong home safe and sound. Please rest assured."

Ye Fan's face was uncertain.

He sent a message to Han Bing, and quickly got a reply from Han Bing: "The old fourth came back just now, so he should be a little uncomfortable and fell asleep."

The woman with strong outfit smiled and said, "Look, I didn't lie."

"Who is your young master?"

"Xiao Shending."

It really is him!

Ye Fan had already guessed in his mind, he asked: "Xiao Shending played a good trick, let you come, just to tell my sister has gone home?"

"My young master asked Mr. Ye to go to the Drunken Spring Tower for a comment."

Jiang Long, Zhao Qingmei and Xie Ping'an flashed their eyes, and sighed secretly at Xiao Shending's grandeur.

"Mr. Ye, my young master has already prepared a good drink. I just wait for you to go to the Drunken Spring Tower.

"He Xiao Shending'save' my sister, how can I not save face." Ye Fan said with a smile, and the word "save" bit it very hard.

"Please."

Ye Fan strode out.

The woman nodded to the three of Zhao Qingmei, indicating that they could not go, and then followed Ye Fan out.

"This Xiao Shending is a bit interesting." Zhao Qingmei said.

"It's just a self-righteous guy, no one can beat the boss in this world." Jiang Long was very disdainful.

Drunk Spring House.

The most famous restaurant in Changning, there are many good and famous wines, antique, elegant and pleasant.

Under the leadership of the woman, Ye Fan came to the open-air lounge on the highest floor of Zuichun Tower.

I saw the blond man on the outdoor terrace at a glance.

not simple!

Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

His eyesight was so terrifying that he immediately penetrated Xiao Shending, knowing that this gentle and elegant young man was actually a master.

"Brother Ye."

Xiao Shending laughed, "You are finally here, but you can wait for me."

Ye Fan shook hands without expression.

Suddenly, he realized that there was a strong force coming, and he raised his eyes to find a small smile on the corner of Xiao Shending's mouth, so he tried hard with five fingers.

moment.

Xiao Shending's face darkened, and he quickly withdrew his hand and said with a smile.

"Brother Ye, please sit down."

"You sit too."

Ye Fan was calm and relaxed.

But Xiao Shending was terrified. At the moment just now, he felt a tremendous power emerge. If it weren't for the quick closing of his hand, he was afraid that his palm would turn into powder.

Good guys!

Worthy of being a descendant of the Ye clan.

"Young Master Xiao, thank you for sending my sister home, this glass of wine, I toast you." Ye Fan grabbed the glass and drank it.

Xiao Shending was shocked.

The waitress next to her was dumbfounded.

So casual, aren't you afraid of being poisonous? !

How did they know that even if the wine is highly toxic, it won't work for Ye Fan, and it doesn't hurt to drink it as water.

"Brother Ye is refreshing!"

"Then let's talk about business. I think the Xiao family is unhappy. After destroying the Xiao family, the Juding Group is my trophy, but Xiao Shao snatched it without saying hello. It's not in compliance with the rules."

Xiao Shending didn't expect Ye Fan to be so direct, and he felt a trace of passivity.

He smiled and said, "Brother Ye, you can't say that. The Juding Group transferred to me by Xiao Wenkang as early as September, and you destroyed the Xiao family on September 9th. There was a week during this period, so I can only say that it was me first. How can I say that I am a good player."

"What's the relationship between you and Xiao Wenkang? He actually willingly transferred the Juding Group to you. Are you his illegitimate son?"

Xiao Shending was full of disdain, and said contemptuously: "Brother Ye, don't talk nonsense, he Xiao Wenkang is not qualified to be my father."

"What's the relationship with that? Can you explain me the puzzle."

"Relationship between superiors and subordinates."

Ye Fan snorted, drank another glass of wine, and said faintly: "Xiao Wenyao said before his death that there are still powers in the Xiao family, presumably Shao Xiao belongs to. I haven't checked it out yet, but I will check it out someday. clearly."

Xiao Shending poured wine for Ye Fan while saying, "Brother Ye is invited here today because I want to make a friend and don't talk about other things. Come, drink."

"My house's chip technology, in your hands?"

Ye Fan hit the nail on the head.

When I came to Zuichunlou to see Xiao Shending, my biggest purpose was to inquire about the "chip technology". This is the hard work of the parents, and he will surely take it back.

and.

Chip technology has a lot to do with it.

To be bigger, it is related to the rise and fall of the country, because this is the most advanced production technology in the world, so we have to be cautious!

Xiao Shending was staring at Ye Fan's eyes and his hair was cold, he slowly put down the wine glass, his face turned cold.

Growing up, he fought countless opponents.

Ye Fan is very special.

He actually felt a trace of fear, which was unprecedented.

Who is he!

The young master of the Xiao Clan would actually be afraid of the remnants of the Fallen Leaf Clan! !

call.

An anger was rising in Xiao Shending's heart, but he was calm on the surface, and said with a chuckle; "I have heard about the Ye family's chip technology, but how did I know about it twenty years ago."

"You don't know, can you ask the people behind you? For example, your parents and elders are just a phone call."

Ye Fan said slowly, but his tone was heavy.

Xiao Shending was tight.

"Master!"

With knotty eyes, a rough man appeared, his voice was like thunder, his eyes were like copper bells, and his face was full of beard.

This big man came and broke the deadlock.

Xiao Shending got a breath.

But Ye Fan got up and said meaningfully: "I hope Shao Xiao will ask, if there is news about the chip, you must tell me in time, and Ye will definitely thank you."

Words fall.

Ye Fan went downstairs.

By the side of the passing man, Ye Fan paused, and after taking a few deep glances, his mood became heavier and heavier.

Because.

This big guy is a super master.

The level is not low, Jianglong fights with it, and it can only be 50-50. This person is Xiao Shending's bodyguard, highlighting Xiao Shending's extraordinary background.

Chapter 123: Misfortunes lead to the east, kill with a knife!

Outside the drunk spring building.

Ye Fan stopped and looked up at the sky slightly.

The car accident was obviously planned by Xiao Shending, but it did not hurt Tong Xiaoman. This should be a provocation to him!

And calling him to the Drunken Spring Tower is nothing more than to show his strength.

That big beard is proof.

Ye Fan sighed: Behind the destruction of the Ye family, what secrets were hidden!

But fortunately, with the clue of Xiao Shending, he would slowly find out, dig out everything, and then liquidate it all.

Get in the car and leave.

Standing on the outdoor terrace, Xiao Shending watched the BMW cars drifting away. He pushed his glasses and said in a deep voice, "Uncle Zhong, what do you think?"

"Very strong."

The big bearded man named Dian Zhong, has been following Xiao Shending, his personal guard, and Xiao Shending's Kung Fu teacher.

Xiao Shending said in surprise: "Are you not an opponent?"

Dianzhong groaned: "In terms of feeling, Ye Fan is unfathomable, but I still have to see the real chapter under his hand. If I fight, I am confident that I can take him down."

"That's good."

The corner of Xiao Shending's mouth raised, and there was Dian loyalty, he was very relieved; looking at the female attendant, he commanded:

"The four major families of Changning, the Xiao family is destroyed, and the An family, Pang family and Yuan family are left. An family will be put aside first, the Pang family has entered the game, and the Yuan family is next."

"Master, I understand, make arrangements now."

The waitress retreated.

Xiao Shending stood with his hand holding his hand, looking at the blue sky, muttering to himself: "Ye Fan, Ye Fan, wait for you to solve these little things first, and then fight with me."

...

At this time, the Transportation Department.

Pang Xinghai received a call from Wang Chuanming and rushed over frantically. When he saw the scorched body of his son Pang Yangze, he fainted on the spot.

A few minutes later, he woke up with a roar of grief.

"My son!"

Pang Xinghai's eyes were about to split.

He is the Patriarch of the Pang Family, with two daughters and a son under his knees. He is very fond of Pang Yangze and expects Pang Yangze to succeed the Patriarch in the future.

Unexpectedly, disasters will come from heaven.

"Aze, my poor son, you died so miserably." The woman cried loudly, and the family members of the Pang family who followed could not help crying.

"Everyone, change in mourning."

Wang Chuanming advised.

Pang Xinghai shouted hoarsely: "Director Wang, you can explain to me what is going on. Why is there such a big car accident! There is no car accident on that section! What's more, my son and twenty The bodyguards all died unexpectedly. This is murder. It is definitely murder!"

"Mr. Pang, calm down, I have already contacted Director Li Chungang, and a task force will be set up to investigate."

"I will find the murderer immediately. I want him to pay the debts and destroy his family." Pang Xinghai's eyes were red, and Wang Chuanming was not in the slightest, but he let out cruel words on the spot.

After a long period of trouble, Wang Chuanming sent Pang's family away.

on the way.

Pang Xinghai received the news.

As one of the four major families, it is deeply rooted in Changning and its influence is not small; investigating one thing is not difficult.

"Return to the master, the young master has arrested two people in the Tianhao Hotel square, a man and a woman. At present, the man has been caught."

"Severely torture, to force everything out."

"Yes!"

Pang Xinghai came to the secret dungeon.

People who offended the Pang family and were captured by the Pang family were detained here, in a remote suburb, 100 meters underground, isolated from the world.

"See Master."

Guard greetings.

Pang Xinghai went straight to the interrogation room with a cold face.

Liu Zichen was hung up, his whip kept beating, and his whole body was scarred.

"Master, you are here."

"How about it?"

"His name is Liu Zichen, an entertainer, and the other woman is Tong Xiaoman, a popular star. The young master mainly catches Tong Xiaoman. But halfway, the young master released Tong Xiaoman. As soon as the two got out of the car, the big truck was just there. I ran into it and caused a car accident."

Pang Xinghai's eyes were cold, his fists creaked.

The subordinate analyzed: "Master, the key person is Tong Xiaoman. She got into a car accident when she got off the car. It was obviously the people behind Tong Xiaoman who retaliated against the young master."

"Grasp!"

Pang Xinghai yelled out a word, then grabbed the whip and beat Liu Zichen frantically; Liu Zichen, who was already miserable, was dying from being beaten.

Time flies.

As night fell, the moon was dark and the wind was high.

Ziyun Garden.

Mengqing Yimai's villa is here, the home of seven women.

at this time.

Han Bing made dinner and waited for Meng Qingyi and Ye Fan to come back for dinner.

Zhong Ling has an office in the Criminal Police Department, Fang Rui also has a dormitory at the school, and Su Muyu mostly lives in a medical clinic.

And Tong Xiaoman is still sleeping.

"This girl, why haven't you woken up yet? It's not because she is sick." Han Bing came to the bedroom, touched Tong Xiaoman's forehead, and muttered; "You have to call the second sister and let her come back and have a look."

"Um?"

Han Bing's face tightened as soon as he picked up the phone.

Walking quickly to the window, he was shocked to find dozens of people surrounded the villa, and a small group of people in black was prying the door.

Han Bing didn't know who this was, but as a professional assassin, she was calm and not afraid, and was immediately ready to fight.

"boom!"

With a crisp sound, the door of the villa was pried open.

The men in black squad rushed in.

"Puff puff!"

The next moment, blood was spilled on the spot.

The flying knife pierced through their thighs, Han Bing did not retreat but went in instead, killing him, and the flying knife in his hand burst out.

"Dangdangdang."

The opponent also has a master.

The machete waved to block the flying knife, and then he stopped drinking: "You bastard, you dare to hurt people, give me a shot at your fingertips, or you will die!"

"Only you?"

Han Bing disdain.

The ninth killer of the Black Sky Organization's silver list can be suppressed by this group of people; but the only restraint is that he cannot be killed.

As the name suggests, a killer is a player who kills.

Han Bing was very confident that he could kill more than half, but this was in the city, killing so many people, the consequences would be disastrous.

Bang bang bang.

Puff puff.

..... The short-term confrontation was fierce.

Han Bing was injured.

She had scrupulous shots and couldn't use her full strength. She accidentally scratched her arm and could only return to the villa.

"boom!"

Han Bing closed the door, but this was just a delay.

"Get in!"

A charge was launched outside, and Han Bing came upstairs and called the police.

It was a shame for a killer to call the police, but she couldn't do it because Tong Xiaoman was still there.

Don't take Tong Xiaoman into a dangerous situation.

But.

What surprised Han Bing was that there was no movement below.

She came to the window and was shocked to find that dozens of people in black were all lying in a pool of blood, unconscious.

"sister."

"what!"

Han Bing screamed, turning around to see Ye Fan, patted his chest and said, "You kid, I was scared to death."

Seeing Han Bing's arm bleeding, Ye Fan immediately bandaged her.

Han Bing asked, "You solved the people below?"

"Isn't this nonsense."

"It's amazing!" Han Bing exclaimed and found that Ye Fan couldn't see through.

So many people, solve it in less than a minute?

Ye Fan said nonchalantly: "I'm a soldier, what's the point of the mob. Sister, have you called the police?"

Han Bing nodded.

"Wait, the patrol will come and deal with those people."

A quarter of an hour later.

Ten police cars came, a large number of patrols detained the men in black, and cleared the battlefield. They only asked Ye Fan and Han Bing verbally.

At the right time, Tong Xiaoman woke up.

After Han Bing went upstairs, Ye Fan's face instantly became gloomy and cold, and his brows were filled with anger.

He caught the boss and asked a few words just now to solve the group of people in black.

These are the people of the Pang family!

"Okay, you Xiao Shending, you are a disaster, and you kill people with a knife. You play pretty slippery."

Chapter 124: Elizabeth!

"What did you say!"

Secret dungeon, in the lounge.

Pang Xinghai was furious.

"The Fifty Shadows Secret Guards sent out, the whole army is wiped out?"

"Yes, yes." The subordinates said tremblingly: "All were arrested and detained in the detention center."

"Damn it!"

Pang Xinghai was furious.

The Shadow Guards are the dark forces cultivated by the Pang family. There are only 500 people in total, but every one is a good player.

Five Hundred Shadow Guards dealt with Qian'er and Eight Hundred Jianghu Hunzi without the slightest problem, which shows that the Pang family spent a lot of energy training.

After losing fifty of them all at once, Pang Xinghai's heart was bleeding.

"All fifty people were arrested by patrol. This is impossible. There must be other tricks." Pang Xinghai shouted in a low voice.

"Master, I saw Old Bayi in the detention center. He said it was a white-clothed man who defeated them, and then patrolled them and escorted them away."

Five hundred shadow guards are divided into ten teams, each with fifty people.

Go to Ziyun Garden to catch Tong Xiaoman, which is the eighth team.

"check!"

Pang Xinghai spit out a word coldly.

"Check it out!"

"Also, let the fourth and fifth youngest take a hundred shadow secret guards. The woman named Tong Xiaoman must be arrested; if you encounter obstacles, kill him!"

"Yes."

The next day, in the morning.

The Pang family is holding a funeral.

The death of Pang Yangze was a major event. The funeral was very grand. The entire Pang family was covered with white silk; employees of the Pang family must also wear white flowers.

Many lords expressed their condolences.

"Aze, within three days, Dad will find out the real culprit, and then destroy his family and let them bury you."

Pang Xinghai's tone was cold.

At the right time, he received a call.

"Master, has Tong Xiaoman's information been checked out? She has a younger brother, Ye Fan, who defeated Lao Ba and them last night."

"It's this Tong Xiaoman again, very good!" Pang Xinghai gritted his teeth, "Where is Tong Xiaoman sister and brother now?"

"On the cruise ship Elizabeth."

Pang Xinghai shouted: "Notify the old four and five, tell them not to run around, immediately take people to the cruise ship, take me down and put Tong Xiaoman in the dungeon. I will go to the dungeon after I have finished the funeral for Aze. "

"Yes!"

...

In Daxia, a Yangtze River traverses the territory.

Changning is located on the banks of the Yangtze River; in Binjiang District, the resort, there is a five-star luxury cruise ship docked: the Elizabeth!

At the moment, the cruise ship is on the third deck.

Ye Fan lived on the railing, facing the wind, his clothes fluttering.

Last night, he proposed to come on a cruise ship.

Han Bing and Tong Xiaoman were okay and had no objection; the two were soft and hard, Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Zhong Ling and Fang Rui also put down their work and agreed to join the team.

Everyone comes together, and of course you can't leave Grandpa Wu Changqing and the children alone.

"Little seven and five, take good care of the children."

"I know the third sister."

Fang Rui and Zhong Ling waved.

Su Muyu is treating Wu Changqing's legs. Although Ye Fan hasn't officially taught the Nine Dragon Needle, she is extremely talented. Seeing Ye Fan's use of it several times, she has some insights and has touched a threshold.

And Meng Qingyi asked Han Bing gossiping: "A Bing, what about Xue Guan, why didn't he come with you? Didn't he like you?"

"Xue Guan? Who is it? What does it look like? Third sister, is it your boyfriend? My god, third sister, you have a boyfriend." Tong Xiaoman asked a series of questions, finally covering his mouth in surprise.

Han Bing knocked on her head and responded to Meng Qingyi by saying, "I was injured in Qingyun Mountain last time. I am recovering."

"Xue Guanren is pretty good, but with the female assistant named Red Rose next to him, he feels that he will be your rival in love. That red rose is also pretty, so you have to be careful."

Han Bing held his forehead helplessly: "Sister, don't guess, I do have a good feeling for Xue Guan..."

Ye Fan's ears moved.

I listened to Han Bing again: "But it's just the emotions of ordinary friends. Don't think too much about it. Instead, it's your elder sister. When will you find us a eldest brother-in-law?"

Seeing Han Bing lead the topic to himself, Meng Qingyi said angrily: "I'm still young and my business is too busy, so I don't have the mood to fall in love."

"Then it's even more impossible for me. I'm an agent and can't fall in love casually." Han Bing caught the amulet.

"That's right."

Meng Qingyi felt that it made sense, and then muttered, "I think Xiao Fan is not too young anymore. I have to think about finding him a partner... Huh? What about the kid, who was there just now."

Ye Fan quietly left the deck.

On the second floor, Jiang Long came up and said, "Brother Fan, the cruise ship has been cleared. There are only a few waiters left, but they are all disciples of Tianzundi."

"good!"

Ye Fan nodded, and suddenly looked into the distance, a icy arc appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Here, there are so many people, which disappoints me a bit."

"give it to me."

After Jiang Long finished, he hurried away for fear that Ye Fan would not give him a chance to make a move.

The first floor of the cruise ship.

In the spacious lobby, Jiang Long stood alone.

And on the outside.

The fourth and fifth elders arrived with Hundred Shadow Secret Guards. The two looked at each other and waved their hands. The Hundred Shadow Secret Guards were agile and climbed onto the cruise ship.

"Huh!"

Enter the lobby on the first floor.

Suddenly, everyone stopped.

Jiang Long smiled and said, "Everyone, it's been a long time for you."

"Who are you?"

"Sorry, you are not qualified to know who I am. Hurry up and get on together, otherwise you don't even have a chance to shoot."

Old four and five were furious.

They traversed the rivers and lakes for so many years, and it was the first time that anyone dared to speak to him like this, and immediately issued an order.

"kill!"

Pang Xinghai said that those who hinder the apprehension of Tong Xiaoman's sister and brother will be killed.

So the two have no psychological burden.

Puff puff.

But what shocked them was that the Shadow Secret Guards who had killed them all flew back upside down, their mouths wide open, their eyeballs protruding, and blood clots popping out of their mouths constantly.

"what!"

A shadow guard exclaimed, "Captain, dead... dead!"

Boom!

Old four and five were frightened.

Among them, the fourth child reached out his hand and touched the deceased, his face was horrified, because the person looked intact on the surface, but all the internal organs exploded.

Is a master!

The four and five had a solemn expression, and they all drank in low voices, "Get on together and kill him!"

"I haven't moved for a long time, and my body is rusty." Jiang Long twisted his neck, shook his hands, then stomped his feet and ejected.

call!

His speed was too fast, like a bulldozer rushing into the crowd, and the Shadow Secret Guard had no room to resist, and he was knocked into pieces.

What's more, he was beaten to death.

"what!"

"Devil, devil!"

"Flee!"

The Shadow Guard is not a dead man. Seeing that Jianglong is so terrifying, he squeezed the machete made of stainless steel with his bare hands and kicked a big living person...

All frightened to death.

"escape!"

Even the fourth and fifth were panicked and did not dare to stay.

But I don't know when, Jiang Long appeared at the exit, with a tall body standing in front of the door, with the invincible tendency of "one man is the one who is the one who is in the middle of the world."

"Your Excellency, we have no grievances or enmity with you. You did it too much. We are from the Pang family, and the Pang family is one of the four major families in Changning."

"Did you come to catch Tong Xiaoman and Ye Fan?"

"good."

Jiang Long hummed: "I also said that there is no grievance and no enmity, Ye Fan is my boss, and Tong Xiaoman is my sister!"

The old four and five face changed in shock.

The next second, the two culled. They know it's useless to talk, they can only fight to the death.

Puff puff.

For a second, the two fell to the ground and were seriously injured.

"Spare!"

The old four and five yelled, their faces full of horror.

Jiang Long snorted disdainfully: "Kill your flock of weak chickens and dirty my hands. Tell Pang Xinghai, let him bring someone to fish for you."

"Remember, it's only half an hour."

"After half an hour, Pang Xinghai didn't come, and I will send you on the road!"

Chapter 125: Is this your full strength?

The second floor.

Ye Fan is practicing calligraphy.

Jiang Long hummed a little song and said, "It's too boring, what a shadow guard, the name is pretty awesome, but it's a mob."

"The mob in your eyes is already considered a master to ordinary people." Ye Fan smiled and stopped writing.

On white paper, four lines of big words:

When autumn comes on September 8th, when my flowers bloom, a hundred flowers will be killed.

The incense soars through Chang'an, and the city is full of golden armor.

"Huhuhuhu."

Oncoming, is a murderous aura.

Jiang Long was shocked.

With this strength alone, Ye Fan can be called the master of calligraphy, and throughout Daxia, there are few calligraphers who can be compared with him.

This is why Jianglong admires Ye Fan most.

It seems that Ye Fan is omnipotent, knows everything and is at the master level, Taishan Beidou.

Why is there such a man in the world!

Jiang Long couldn't help lowering his head, and was impressed by Ye Fan's unspeakable charm. He felt honored to serve Ye Fan.

"This time, I'll catch it all in one go."

Ye Fan put down his pen.

The reason why the cruise ship was proposed last night was actually to choose a hiding place for the Pang family.

Pang Xinghai will not give up, and will definitely continue to send people to arrest Tong Xiaoman. In order to prevent innocent people from being affected, Ye Fan gathered everyone together.

Just wait for Pang Xinghai to bring people to come.

Please enter the urn!

...

At this moment, Pang Xinghai had received a call from the fourth child, and was frightened and angry:
"Asshole, it's unreasonable to despise my Pang family! It's unreasonable!"

"Master, you can bring someone here, after half an hour, we will be dead."

"Wait."

After hanging up the phone, Pang Xinghai quickly issued the order.

The One Hundred Shadows Secret Guard must be rescued, otherwise the forces of the Pang Family's Anbu will be greatly injured.

The four big families of companies on the bright side also have to have sites in the arena.

If the Shadow Secret Guard lost one hundred and five, it would be a serious injury, and the territory on the rivers and lakes would definitely be eaten away a lot, which would be detrimental to the Pang family.

However, Pang Xinghai is also a cautious person.

He set off with the Three Hundred and Five Shadow Guards, and at the same time contacted his second brother Pang Xinghe.

"Second, something went wrong, you immediately summon the people and rush to the cruise ship Elizabeth, we will meet there."

"good!"

Subsequently, Pang Xinghai contacted Pang Xing Lake.

"The third child, to make a long story short, there is a clue to the murder of Aze, but the other party is a cruel one. My second child and I have already taken people to the Elizabeth. If you have time, come over and cheer."

Changning Theater, 16th Regiment, Command Office.

Pang Xinghu abruptly got up and said coldly; "Big Brother, I will go over here. I have to see, who would dare to oppose my Pang family!"

Three directions, mighty.

After half an hour.

The three brothers Pang Xinghai, Pang Xinghe, and Pang Xinghu met on the beach. In addition, there were three others.

Three Hundred and Fifty Shadow Guards!

Eight hundred rivers and lakes people!

Two thousand soldiers!

More than 3,000 people filled up the entire beach with great momentum. At the forefront of these people, Pang Xinghai held his head up, majestic.

On the third floor of the cruise ship, entertainment and leisure room.

Meng Qingyi's daughters led the children to sing, and Ye Fan was playing mahjong with Wu Changqing, Han Bing, and Zhong Ling.

Suddenly the phone vibrates.

Ye Fan knew that the people from the Pang family were coming, and he shouted: "Sister Qi, you can do it for me, I'll go out to the bathroom."

And on the outside.

Pang Xinghai took a deep breath and shouted, "Listen to the people inside, open the door for me immediately, otherwise, you will be at your own risk."

Cang Dang.

The entrance door suddenly opened.

Ye Fan walked out, stood proudly on the spot, looked around and finally set his eyes on Pang Xinghai, and said lightly: "This is the full strength of your Pang family?"

Hearing the contempt in the words, the three brothers Pang Xinghai looked ugly.

"Are you Ye Fan?"

"good."

Pang Xinghai sneered: "Just admit it. I heard that you are very good. Last night, I beat up 50 of my subordinates. This time I beat up 100 of my subordinates. I don't know, these 3,000 people, can you? beat."

"Three thousand people, maybe." Ye Fan stared at Pang Xinghu and said playfully; "The third master of the Pang family, the commander of the 16th Regiment of the Changning War Zone."

"Knowing who I am, you dare to offend the Pang family! Little thief, immediately kneel down and plead guilty, and hand over Tong Xiaoman, and I can spare you a little bit." Pang Xinghu said proudly.

However, Ye Fan frowned and thunder shook his head: "For private use of public equipment, you are so bold!"

Boom.

Pang Xinghu's heart was beating, and his face was uncertain.

He arbitrarily dispatched the 16th regiment, and it was indeed a "private use of public equipment." According to military regulations, he was to be punished.

However, Pang Xinghu is not afraid.

For so many years, he has a deep relationship in the war zone, and he is still the third master of the Pang family.

"Good boy, dare to teach this commander."

Pang Xinghu stepped forward and laughed sarcastically: "What are you, I can destroy you with a single shot. Finally, I repeat, hand over Tong Xiaoman obediently, and you will be pleased by Jing, please be happy!"

"Speaking of which, why did you catch my sister?"

"Knowingly asked, my son died in a car accident, Tong Xiaoman is a suspect, and she must be arrested to find out who was behind the scenes." Pang Xinghai said.

Ye Fan responded: "Don't be so troublesome, I can tell you directly, it was Xiao Shending who caused the car accident and caused the death of your son Pang Yangze."

"Xiao Shending?"

"Never heard of it? That's right, he only came to Changning a few days ago. The Xiao family was destroyed, and the new actual controller of the Juding Group was Xiao Shending."

Pang Xinghai's eyes flickered, and he said in a deep voice; "How do you know that it is Xiao Shending?"

"This shouldn't be something you care about. What you have to do now is to find Xiao Shending. This is my last piece of advice to you."

"presumptuous!"

Pang Xinghe, who had not spoken, was furious.

From beginning to end, he felt that Ye Fan's posture of being aloof and despising his Pang family made him intolerable.

"Xiao Shending, we will look for it. We will take you and Tong Xiaoman first. Anyway, you can't get rid of the relationship."

"Ugh."

Ye Fan shook his head, Jiang Long was also very pity.

"Give a way to survive, you ruin it yourself, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

"If you want my sister, it depends on whether you have this ability. I have cleared the cruise ship and I am waiting inside."

After speaking, Ye Fan and Jiang Long went back to the cruise ship.

Pang Xinghe was furious.

"Brothers, get me on the cruise ship."

"Everyone hears..."

"Wait!" Pang Xinghai yelled, and said in a condensed voice; "Lao San, don't move your people, it's not good to spread public equipment for private use. It's a special period. The Xiao family was destroyed a few days ago, don't you know."

Pang Xinghu was startled.

The destruction of the Xiao family was indeed a blockbuster thrown at the upper-class society of Changning, especially the top four families, and it was even more shocking.

In this serious period, something was committed and it was wrong.

"Well, the Sixteenth Regiment stays outside and grazes the formation, we bring in the Shadow Guard and Brother Eight Hundred Brothers, it is enough." Pang Xinghu said.

"Yes, Ye Fan's little bunny, no matter how powerful it is, he can still defeat more than a thousand people. And in the cruise ship, I don't think there is any ambush." Pang Xinghe said.

"What if there is an ambush? There are still my soldiers outside." Pang Xinghu looked arrogant, waved his hand, and two thousand officers and soldiers raised their guns.

The murderous air washed away the clouds in the sky.

Pang Xinghai and Pang Xinghe looked at each other, laughed a few times with confidence, and the three brothers swaggered into the cruise ship with their men and horses...

Chapter 126: Ye Fan's back game!

The three Pang Xinghai brothers looked around cautiously, and there was no one else except Ye Fan.

In the spacious lobby.

Ye Fan sat in a chair and sipped tea, Jiang Long graciously walked to the center and hooked his hands; "Come, I will play with you."

"What's the meaning?"

"The meaning is very simple, I will pick you all alone."

Pang Xinghai and the others were shocked, followed by terrible anger, and the little guys behind them couldn't help roaring.

I look down on anyone!

Pang Xinghe was irritable and thunderous.

"Brother, there is no need for ink. Since this idiot is looking for death, send him on the road first."

"Give it to me!"

Suddenly, the war was on the verge of breaking out.

Ye Fan didn't raise his eyes, blew the tea, and tasted it seriously.

And Jianglong.

No one can beat everything.

A pair of iron fists are invincible, the steel knife that was smashed broke, the ribs of the person who smashed were exploded, and the chest was sunken.

"hold head high!"

Jiang Long screamed, and a dragon roar rushed out.

Thousands of people on the court had their eardrums ruptured and their noses and ears bleed. That is to say, Jiang Long went out frantically at this moment.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of people were resolved.

"Puff puff."

Every time Jiang Long shot, he brought out a **** flower.

Three minutes later.

Thousands of people have died or injured one third.

"How can it be!"

The three brothers Pang Xinghai's eyes were cracked, and their jaws dropped in shock.

What kind of monster is this, it actually beats a thousand people one by one, and it is still in the upper hand.

Don't dare to act like this in a TV series!

"what!"

With a scream, blood splashed on Pang Xinghai's face.

Pang Xinghai was agitated, and when he recovered, he yelled frantically: "Kill, kill, give it to me!"

"kill!"

Pang Xinghe flew away with a big knife.

Jiang Long turned his head, with disdain at the corner of his mouth, he took a flying kick into the air, kicking Pang Xinghe and hanging it on the chandelier.

Click.

The chandelier couldn't bear the weight and fell and fell to the ground together with Pang Xinghe, all bones were broken.

"Second!"

"Second brother!"

Pang Xinghai and Pang Xinghu screamed.

The situation of crushing continues.

One thousand people become five hundred people, five hundred people become three hundred, three hundred people become one hundred...

"vomit!"

Until the end, Pang Xinghai couldn't hold on anymore, his entire sight was **** and cruel, shocking, and it was not an exaggeration to say that he was in the **** on earth.

I am used to seeing strong winds and waves, so I can't help but spit out acid water at this moment.

Even the officer Pang Xinghu had a numb scalp and tremors in both his arms; suddenly, he felt the gun on his waist.

moment.

He calmed down.

Guns are good things and can give people a sense of security.

"Boy, go to hell!"

Pang Xinghu screamed ferociously, took out his gun, and wanted to shoot Jianglong.

I don't know when.

Ye Fan appeared next to him, grasped the pistol, and then...

boom!

Under Pang Xinghu's horrified eyes, the pistol was squeezed and exploded... together with his hand, it exploded and shattered.

It was quiet for a few seconds.

Then, Pang Xinghu screamed like a pig, and planted on the ground wailing; "My hand...ah, my hand...big brother, my hand is useless...ah!"

"The third child!"

Pang Xinghai exclaimed.

Looking up, I was shocked to find Jiang Long was the last person to shoot flying, looking at him with a **** smile on his face.

That smile was cold and terrifying.

Pang Xinghai fainted with a cry.

"Dragon King."

At this time, the attendant brought wet wipes and clothes.

Jiang Long wiped the blood from his face, washed his hands, and walked around while changing his clothes, and asked with a smile: "Brother Fan, how is it? Not bad, right?"

"good."

Ye Fan nodded.

Jianglong occupies a geographical advantage. This place is too small for a thousand people to use it, but in any case, it is still very strong if one chooses one thousand.

Jiang Long gasped.

He is also exhausted. If a few hundred more people come, he is afraid that he will not be able to deal with it, and he will reach the limit.

"You retreat."

Ye Fan looked at the attendant.

"It's the Lord."

Soon, the waiter disguised as the disciple of the Tianzun Temple quickly evacuated the cruise ship.

Ye Fan came outside.

As far as the eye can see.

A jeep with a white license plate and the number 01 on the back came galloping in.

Cao Bing jumped out of the car and shouted, "A bunch of bastards, who let you leave the station without authorization!"

Seeing the war zone commander, the soldiers panicked.

The deputy head came out anxiously and said bitterly; "Commander, Pangtou'er led us."

"presumptuous!"

Cao Bing scolded angrily, and then shouted: "Get me back right away."

"Yes!"

The deputy regiment didn't dare to say nothing. In front of Cao Bing, Pang Xinghu was nothing.

Rumbling.

The Sixteenth Regiment retreated in the blink of an eye.

Cao Bing hugged Ye Fan on the cruise ship from a distance, then drove his jeep and disappeared on the beach.

Ye Fan returned to the recreation room and said, "Grandpa, sisters, there is bad news. The Elizabeth cruise ship is going to be repaired, and we are leaving. It has been cleared, and we are the only ones left."

"real or fake?"

Tong Xiaoman ran out to take a look, and then said, "Really, there is no one. Let's go quickly."

"Walk around."

The group hurriedly left the cruise ship and took the children to Happy Valley.

When Ye Fan and his party left the beach for a quarter of an hour, a earth-shattering explosion resounded everywhere.

"boom!"

The sound wave spread, and the whole Changning was enveloped.

The Yangtze River is full of waves.

"What happened?"

"Have there been an earthquake!"

"Gosh, look over there, what is that!"

Countless people looked to the southwest.

There is the Riverside Resort, where a huge five-star cruise ship-the Elizabeth is docked.

And now, the fire is blazing over there.

People near the resort went to explore the truth, and they saw an unforgettable scene—

The Elizabeth, exploded, was overwhelmed by the raging fire, and was silent.

"Oh My God!"

Everyone's faces are incredible.

The news spread quickly and the whole Changning was discussing it, and the whole city was boiling.

ten minutes later.

Relevant departments set up rescue teams and task forces to come.

After six hours of rescue, the fire on the Elizabeth cruise ship was extinguished. It did not sink in the Yangtze River, but it was also burned seven or eighty eight.

Two more hours passed, before dark

The warning notice came out——

Three gentlemen, Pang Xinghai, Pang Xinghe, and Pang Xinghu from Changning Pangjia, and a dozen bodyguards were killed in the explosion.

The cause of the explosion was the aging of the line of the cruise ship's launching cabin and the ignition of gasoline, which led to this tragedy.

As soon as the news came out, the whole city was in an uproar.

Ordinary people are not paying much attention, but they are talking after dinner.

But in high society, everyone is in danger.

They know a lot, and knowing things is far from as simple as the police notice said.

The real situation is that thousands of people have died.

"There are only some collaterals and female relatives left in the Pang family. The three brothers of the Pang family are dead, and the pillar of the Pang family has arrived. In a sense, the Pang family is destroyed!"

"With the Pang family's collaterals and female relatives, they can't hold onto the Pang family's foundation!"

"A few days ago the Xiao family was destroyed, and now something is happening to the Pang family...who will be next?"

People in the upper class are in panic.

Especially the Anjia and Yuanjia family meetings were held urgently.

The four major families, now only their two families are left, how can they not be afraid!

I was so scared that I was about to cry, and I wanted to move out of Changning immediately.

Drunk Spring House.

Xiao Shending had already taken down this restaurant as his dwelling place.

On the open-air platform, Xiao Shending's face was deep, and he sneered: "What a great spirit, the cruise ship Elizabeth has been blown up, and the cruise ship is worth at least one billion."

"Master, Ye Fan is warning you." Dian Zhong said with a frown.

"Yes."

Xiao Shending pushed his glasses, his eyes were solemn, he didn't expect Ye Fan to use this method to fight back.

Kill a thousand people!

Including the three brothers of the Pang family.

Ruthless!

Kill decisively!

This hand is too big to play!

The big one made him a little bit timid, this Ye Fan, where did he have the confidence to dare to do this!
!

According to the information-

In September 9th Qingcheng Mountain, Ye Fan borrowed the power of the Meng family in the capital and hired large-scale mercenaries to suppress the Xiao family, the Huang family, and Yao Qi, thus being able to take revenge.

Could it be...

The information is wrong? !

Chapter 127: Multiple choice

Xiao Shending felt that Ye Fan still had secrets he didn't know, otherwise Ye Fan would definitely not dare to make such a big noise.

"Cuckoo."

"Master, I am here."

The woman in strong outfit came.

Xiao Shending came to Changning and brought three people:

Guard Norizhong, responsible for his safety.

Elite Wang Teng is responsible for operating the Juding Group.

The waitress, Cuckoo, is responsible for some trivial matters.

"Investigate Ye Fan systematically, dig out the roots, I want to know everything about him."

"Yes!"

...

Changning, settle down.

The family meeting is going on.

After An Miaoyi left the family, An Zhenke had the highest position, followed by his son An Changshan.

At this moment, An Zhenke said with a serious face: "The collapse of the Pang family is unusual. We have to settle down in peace and security. Everyone must be strict with ourselves and must not provoke right and wrong outside, offenders, and expel them from the family."

No one disputed.

An Zhenke is very satisfied.

Before An Miaoyi presided over the overall situation, there was no reason for him to speak, but now, he controls everything, which feels very wonderful.

"Dad, did you say that the three Pang family brothers did it by Ye Fan?" An Changshan asked.

"The possibility is almost zero."

An Zhenke shook his head.

The destruction of the Xiao family was caused by Ye Fan. An Zhenke had no doubt about this, but the death of the three Pang family brothers had little to do with Ye Fan.

In An Zhenke's view, Ye Fan was just the son-in-law of a big family in the capital. The fox used his power to destroy the Xiao family. It was already the limit.

There is no reason and no guts to destroy the Pang family again.

To know.

The third master of the Pang family, Pang Xinghu, is the commander of the 16th Regiment of the Changning War Zone. He is an officer, not a civilian. Who dares to kill!

There must be someone else in the Mie Pang family!

"By the way, Chang Shan, there is no news from Junxi boy?"

"No."

An Changshan looked worried, and couldn't contact An Junxi for several days, lest he might encounter something unexpected.

And at the same time.

The An family also has concerns.

The Xiao family and the Pang family were in front, and now An Junxi is suspected to be missing again. Could it be that the third person to be destroyed was the An family?

"Find!"

An Zhenke drank low.

"Activate all of our power to settle down, and at the same time, contact Director Li Chungang and ask the Public Security Department to look for it."

"Dad, we can't adjust the power of Anbu."

"Um?"

An Zhenke's face sank.

Just listen to An Changshan said depressedly: "An Miaoyi left the family, but the Ping An Group is still in her hands; without the Ping An Group, Anbu would not listen to us at all."

"Yes, the ancestors said: Ping An Group, Anbu, and Clan are three parts, but the three powers are one. Now An Miaoyi only removes the position of Patriarch, but the Ping An Group is in hand, and Anbu mostly listens to him. "

boom!

An Zhenke patted the table and said angrily: "This slut, who doesn't know good or bad, still controls the Ping An Group. Chang Shan, go personally and ask An Miaoyi to immediately remove the chairmanship of the Ping An Group and hand over power to it. I."

"I'm going now."

An Changshan got up excitedly.

At this moment, there was a loud noise outside.

The door of the house broke open.

Immediately afterwards, the housekeeper hurried over and said in a panic: "Master, Ye Fan is here!"

"Ye Fan!"

The An family all stood up.

I saw Ye Fan stride in, An Miaoyi and Jiang Long on the left and right; Jiang Long carried a young man in his hand, surprisingly An Junxi.

"Jun Hee!"

An Changshan exclaimed.

Seeing An Junxi's blue nose, swollen nose and haggard face, he was furious; "Ye Fan, you bastard, you actually beat my son."

"Dad, save me."

An Junxi shouted feebly.

In the past few days, he was really scared. Although he hadn't been beaten much, he was locked in a small dark room, dark, and no food or drink.

An Junxi thought that he would be trapped inside for the rest of his life.

I didn't expect to see the sun again today.

"Ye Fan, let Junxi go!" An Zhenke and An Changshan and his son shouted together.

"sure."

Ye Fan winked, Jiang Long threw An Junxi to the ground.

But it was still at the foot of Jianglong, so An Changshan didn't dare to come over to mention people; only listened to An Zhenke shouting: "Ye Fan, you have nothing to do with my settlement, why are you coming to my settlement!"

"Aren't you looking for my mother? We will come to the door by ourselves and save you trouble. Isn't it great."

"good!"

An Zhenke was not polite, his eyes fell on An Miaoyi, plausibly:

"An Miaoyi, let me ask you, since you have left Anjia, why do you still control the Ping An Group! I now order you to immediately hand over the Ping An Group and completely cut off all relations with my Anjia."

An Miaoyi bit her red lips, her expression tangled and lonely.

Ye Fan said, "Do you really want my mother to hand over Ping An Group?"

"As it should be, are you going to take the arrogance?" An Zhenke sneered: "Ye Fan, others don't know, but we know that you are the son-in-law of the capital. You have destroyed the Xiao family, and the prestige is also Enough play, don't think that you can really cover the sky in Changning."

"I will put the words here today—"

"An Miaoyi himself said that he must surrender to the Anjia. If you **** it for no reason, don't blame me for exposing you and publicizing your crime of destroying the Xiao family. When the public opinion rises, the big family in Beijing will meet. I won't protect you, the door-to-door son-in-law, but I'm not sure."

An Zhenke grinned.

Just a door-to-door son-in-law with no background, the big family in the capital will sacrifice the family reputation benefits, protect Ye Fan?

impossible.

An Miaoyi was also very worried, pulling at the corners of Ye Fan's clothes and persuading: "Forget it, Xiao Fan, I have worked for 20 years and I am tired, so Ping An Group will leave it to Anjia."

"Mom, Ping An Group is your painstaking effort. It is how you managed to run Ping An Group, how can you give it away for nothing? If you get these rice buckets to Ping An Group, I am afraid that you will lose money in a few years."

An Zhenke and others who said this were blushing.

An Changshan gritted his teeth and said: "In these years, An Miaoyi has controlled the Ping An Group, and it has indeed operated the group very well, but at the root, the Ping An Group belongs to Anjia. If An Miaoyi quits Anjia, it should be handed over to comply with the rules. Of course. , We will give compensation, 10 million comfort money."

"Do you think we are missing this million!"

"So you are going to grab it?" An Changshan's face was gloomy and his voice was cold.

"Not so much."

Ye Fan shook his head.

An Changshan said anxiously: "Then what do you mean?"

Ye Fan glanced at An Junxi who was trembling on the ground, and said with a chuckle: "On September 9th, I and the Xiao family will fight in Qingcheng Mountain. Before that, An Junxi left the hospital to go to the Xiao family to inform the news. Do you know about this? "

An Zhenke and his son looked at each other.

At that time, there was indeed news that An Junxi was awake and that they rushed to the hospital, but An Junxi was missing.

It turned out to be to report to the Xiao family.

Why?

Snapped!

As if to answer the doubts of An Zhenke and others, Jiang Long slapped An Junxi on the back of the head, and yelled, "Boy, tell me."

"I said I said."

An Junxi's psychological defense had already collapsed. He knelt on the ground and cried and said, "I was beaten into the hospital and felt resentment towards Brother Fan. After I woke up in the hospital, I went to the Xiao family to report to Xiao Wenkang and told him that Brother Fan was strong. Let the Xiao family leave Changning quickly."

"The purpose of doing this is actually to **** Brother Fan so that he can't get revenge."

"Brother Fan, I was wrong."

An Junxi squatted his head and cried out: "I know I was wrong, please forgive me. Grandpa and Dad, you must not ask for the Ping An Group. Because I will die if I want to be safe."

boom!

In an instant, the An family understood, and all of them looked pale.

An Miaoyi also suddenly realized.

She was called by Ye Fan, thinking that she was going to negotiate with Anjia about the issue of the ownership of Ping An Group.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fan played for this purpose.

At this moment, An Miaoyi's eyes glowed.

"have you understood?"

Here, Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand, and the cloud said calmly; "An Junxi confided that it was a betrayal, and I should kill him. But I am kind and give you a chance to choose, want An Junxi to live or Ping An Group?"

Chapter 128: Dedication treasure house!

"Ye Fan!"

"You are so cruel!"

The eyes of An Zhenke and An Changshan were about to split, and the two sentences were just a few words out of a low growl.

On one side is Ping An Group, on the other side is An Junxi.

How to choose?

An Junxi is their grandson and son, blood is thicker than water.

However, the faces of the rest of the An family were uncertain, and of course they hoped to get the Ping An Group, and An Junxi's life and death had nothing to do with them.

But now it is An Zhenke, An Changshan and his son who are in charge. They are not qualified to speak; even so, everyone is thinking about it quietly in the WeChat group on the mobile phone, and there is a sign of rebellion.

Little beast!

Damn, damn!

An Zhenke roared inwardly.

How can he not feel the emotional changes of his tribe, Ye Fan's move is not a multiple choice.

It's persecution!

Force him to choose Ping An Group.

Why?

Because once he chooses An Junxi, he will lose popular support. If the people from the lower clans unite, he will feel uncomfortable and will even be moved down.

If you choose Ping An Group, then it will not be easier.

Ye Fan doesn't need to do anything. Just saying hello to Zhao Qingmei and Fu Xuejian can make the development of Ping An Group not smooth.

Moreover, An Miaoyi has been in charge of the group for so many years and has gathered a lot of people's hearts. Once An Miaoyi leaves Ping An Group, a large number of group elites will be taken away...

An Zhenke trembled all over.

Choosing An Junxi, his line will be over;

Choosing the Ping An Group is equally dangerous, and even the Ping An Group will fall into his hands, and he will become the sinner of the settlement.

"Ye Fan!"

An Zhenke couldn't help but yelled, "Puff!"

"dad."

An Changshan exclaimed.

An Zhenke wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, swept a circle of people, and said tragically: "Everyone, you are all smart people, Ye Fan's purpose is clear. Sorry everyone, I choose Junxi."

"Grandpa." An Junxi burst into tears.

The An family couldn't help sighing.

But Ye Fan laughed loudly: "Okay, An Zhenke, you really made me admire me. If you choose Ping An Group, it will be your end."

An Zhenke said: "What do you mean?"

Ye Fan looked at An Miaoyi and asked, "Mom, you still want to return to Anjia."

"I..." An Miaoyi's eyes flickered.

She stayed in Anjia for half a lifetime. If it weren't for Ye Fan, how could he quit Anjia; for the disciples of a big family, family feelings are very heavy.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan had a decision in his heart.

He looked at An Zhenke and the others, and said word by word: "My mother returns to Anjia and continues to be the head of Anjia. Let's clear up our previous suspicions. Everyone, are you willing?"

"what!"

The An family was shaken.

After a while, someone shouted: "I agree, Patriarch Miaoyi has outstanding ability, and she can lead the family to live forever."

"I agree."

"Follow the Patriarch Miaoyi, and never regret it until death!"

The clansmen shouted for support.

An Zhenke and his son were pale, they knew that the situation was over, they had completely lost their hearts, and they were no longer able to compete with An Miaoyi.

"Hahaha."

An Zhenke laughed up to the sky and looked at Ye Fan with scorching eyes: "You kid, it's nice, it's no wonder that you can enter the big family in Beijing. That's all, from now on, I will not blend in with the power struggle of Anjia, so I can take care of my life with peace of mind. "

After speaking, An Zhenke leaned on crutches and left the lobby tremblingly.

"Sister, I took Junxi home." Although An Changshan was aggrieved, but helpless, he had no choice but to persuade and leave with An Junxi in his arms.

So far.

An Miaoyi returns to take charge of Anjia.

"Xiao Fan, thank you."

"Mom, you left Anjia for me, how can I let go, the purpose of detaining An Junxi is for this day."

An Miaoyi was very pleased.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Mom, the three Pang family brothers have died, and the Pang family enterprise has become fat. Every big family will be greedy. I think you are no exception."

An Miaoyi's complexion glowed, her eyes gleaming, and she proudly said, "Of course I want to get a share of the pie!"

"That you're busy."

Ye Fan bid farewell to An Miaoyi.

On the way, he contacted Liu Anran and explained something. Naturally, the mortal group cannot stay out of the fat meat of the Pang family enterprise.

Jiang Long drove the car.

Turning back: "Brother Fan, there is news."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes lit up.

After the collapse of the Xiao family, he told Jiang Long to investigate the location of the Xiao family's treasure house. In Xiao's old house, no treasure house was found.

After a few days, I finally reaped the rewards.

"Tell me."

"The treasure house is in Dayan Mountain."

Ye Fan called up the map on the phone.

At the junction of Changning City and Jinhua City, there is a mountain range that stretches for hundreds of miles; there are dozens of mountains in all, of which Dayan Mountain is the most famous.

One thousand eight hundred meters above sea level.

For the plains of Daxia's hinterland, 1,800 meters is already a very high mountain.

"Is this all found by you?"

"Xiao Chen." Jiang Long smiled and said, "I sent someone to follow that kid. In the past few days, that kid has been groping in Dayan Mountain, and the treasure house of the Xiao family must be there."

"Brother Fan, you are still smart, knowing to keep alive."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

Not killing Xiao Chen for the treasure trove.

First, Xiao Wenyao did give some clues, and 20 years ago, Xiao Chen was still a child and was not a participant, so there was no need to kill.

In fact, whether it was the Zhang family, the Xiao family, and the girls and children, Ye Fan had let it go.

He is not a bloodthirsty person.

Although they didn't kill them, they were all demoted to common people, confiscated all their property, and sent them to non-mainland.

In the rest of their lives, those people should not be able to come back.

Therefore, it can be said that the Xiao family has only Xiao Chen alive.

Second: Xiao Chen was left at that time. Ye Fan thought that the forces behind the Xiao family would come into contact with Xiao Chen, so that he could follow the vines.

But the facts.

Xiao Shending ignored Xiao Chen.

Fortunately, Xiao Chen also had an effect, providing a hiding place for the Xiao family's treasure house.

"Brother Fan, it's just that Xiao Chen is an idiot. I don't know the specific location of the Xiao family's treasure house. He fumbled aimlessly in Dayan Mountain and encountered wolves and tigers several times. It was the person I arranged to rescue him secretly."

"A lot of the secrets of the Xiao family are only known to the protagonist. Xiao Chen is not the eldest grandson. Knowing that the treasure house is in Dayan Mountain is very good, don't force too much."

Ye Fan pondered for a moment, and exhorted:

"Xiao Chen can't die. This kid may be useful in the future. Don't worry about the Xiao Family Treasure House. Dayan Mountain is so big, you will always find it."

"Brother Fan, where are you going now?"

"Going to Qingye Group, the Yejia homestead can't be ruined like that. I want to rebuild the Yejia mansion and discuss the design plan with my eldest sister."

When Ye Fan finished speaking, Su Muyu called.

He clicked, and smiled and asked, "Second sister, why call me when you have time, aren't you busy treating people?"

I just heard Su Muyu say in a crying voice: "Xiao Fan, can you come to Yuan's house, I have caused some trouble, can you come and help me."

Chapter 129: One wave has not settled, another wave rises!

Twenty minutes ago.

Yuan family.

The house is full of famous teachers and friends.

Old man Yuan is seriously ill, which is well known in the upper circles, but in recent days, the old man's condition has become more and more serious.

Today, the head of the family, Yuan Changlong, spent a lot of money to invite masters of traditional Chinese medicine from the entire "Medical Forest Street" to gather together.

This is definitely a grand occasion.

There are also many magnates here.

"Masters, the purpose of inviting you is self-evident. Western medicine has nothing to do with my old man's illness. Only Chinese medicine has some hope."

"All the masters in the field of traditional Chinese medicine are present. I implore you to brainstorm and see for my father."

"As long as it works, my Yuan family will thank you again!"

Yuan Changlong finished speaking and waved his hand.

Several Jiading carried two boxes and placed them in the center of the yard.

"A box of 30 million in cash, and a box of gold jewelry. If anyone can save the old man, these two boxes belong to him, and at the same time they will be the most distinguished guest of my Yuan family."

Suddenly, there was an uproar.

Not to mention 30 million tickets, that box of jewellery gold is probably worth tens of millions, and both boxes are made of Huanghuali, which is very precious.

All add up to be worth hundreds of millions.

The lords secretly sighed that the four major families were not lost...No, the Xiao family and the Pang family were destroyed, leaving only two major families.

Hearing of internal conflicts in the An family, An Zhenke's lineage is not in harmony with An Miaoyi; as a result, the first family of Changning fell on the head of the Yuan family.

Seeing everyone's amazed expressions, Yuan Changlong was very satisfied.

The reason why the scene was so big and the shots were so lavish today was that in addition to seeing the old man, the purpose was to beat the Yuan family's style.

"The first family of Changning", Yuan Changlong did not expect that one day this name would fall on the head of the Yuan family. As the head of the Yuan family, his status skyrocketed.

"Masters, let's get started."

After Yuan Changlong finished speaking, dozens of masters of Chinese medicine were whispering and talking.

Only Su Muyu sat still.

First, she has no friends in Chinese medicine.

In Yilin Street, the fees charged by her "Sifan Medical Center" are very low, coupled with her superb medical skills, resulting in not many patients going to other medical centers, Su Muyu was naturally excluded.

Second, Su Muyu is not interested in communicating with those people.

Because.

Yuan Feifei, Miss Yuan's eldest daughter, took her old man to the hospital before. She had seen it. The disease was very difficult and she couldn't treat it at all.

She couldn't do it, let alone other doctors.

Seeing many Chinese doctors eager to try, and want to try on the old man, she secretly shook her head. These people really saw the money open, and they were not afraid of treating the old man to death.

You must know that the old man Yuan has fallen into a coma, and if he makes a little mistake, he will surely die. The Yuan family will pursue it, and the consequences will be disastrous.

"I wonder if I can heal now?"

Su Muyu nodded, thoughtful.

She hasn't learned "Nine Dragons Needle", but after seeing Ye Fan's many uses, she realized something and improved her medical skills.

'It would be great if Xiao Fan was there.'

'He will be able to heal Mr. Yuan. It's just that he and Yuan's family had a little holiday before, and I'm afraid he is not willing to come.'

Su Muyu was very active, and glanced at the two big boxes. If she said she didn't move, it was a fake. After all, it was a huge sum of money worth one hundred million.

"House Master Yuan."

After hesitating for a moment, Su Muyu stood up and said, "I want to show the old man, I don't know it's feasible?"

Huh.

Suddenly, all eyes were on Su Muyu.

She is beautiful and has a dignified temperament, which has attracted a lot of attention; at this moment, the first one to stand up and become the focus.

"Is that a new star in Chinese medicine, Su Muyu, Sifan Medical Center, really is a big beauty."

"The temperament is dignified, and everyone is well-groomed."

"I heard that he has superb medical skills and is the chief master of traditional Chinese medicine in Changning. If he can heal the old man, he will have one hundred million in wealth and immediately become a rich little woman."

"..."

Su Muyu's scenery is no different.

Other Chinese physicians were upset, especially Guan Qing, the owner of the closed medical clinic, who was humiliated by Su Muyu and Ye Fan a month ago.

"Su Muyu, can you do it? The old man has a golden body. If something goes wrong, can you afford it?" Guan Qing walked over and shouted in a low voice.

"No one dares to say that the old man can be cured, but if you don't try it, the old man will never get better."

Su Muyu glanced at Guan Qing, and then went to the recliner.

She squatted down and got the old man's pulse.

The pulse condition is already very weak.

After three minutes, Su Muyu didn't make any next move. Guan Qing sneered and said, "Pretend to be a ghost."

"Clan Master Yuan!"

Guan Qing held a fist at Yuan Changlong.

"It's true that I wanted to treat the old man a long time ago, but my medical skills are superficial. However, I have a friend who has magical medical skills and he can definitely heal the old man."

"Really?"

"It's true, I have contacted him, and he will be there soon." Guan Qing vowed.

"Good, good."

Yuan Changlong was overjoyed and said: "If your friend can really heal the old man, these two boxes will be given to you; as for your friend, I would like to thank you separately."

Guan Qing was overjoyed, holding a fist and saying, "Thank you for the gift of Patriarch Yuan."

And now.

Su Muyu ended her pulse, and she felt a little bit emboldened in her heart.

"Patriarch Yuan, I dare not say that the old man can be cured, but it is still possible to let the old man wake up and improve. I can take action now."

Before Yuan Changlong could speak, Guan Qing sarcastically said, "Su Muyu, are you impatient? Worried that I will take the money away?"

"What I said is true, I am sure."

"Joke!" Guan Qing snorted coldly, "Patriarch Yuan, I suggest not to let Su Muyu mess around. When my friend arrives, the old man's illness will be solved."

Yuan Changlong's family didn't know how to choose.

At the right time, Yuan Feifei walked out and said quietly: "Uncle, you can see Su Muyu's emboldened look, maybe really sure. As for what Guan Qing said, we still don't know whether it's true or not. At this time, it's still Don't embarrass Su Muyu, let her give it a try."

Yuan Changlong thinks it makes sense.

So he nodded and said: "I have decided, let Master Su have a try. Please rest assured that other masters."

Guan Qing had no choice but to let go.

Yuan Changlong exhorted: "Master Su, you must be careful, the old man is very fragile, and a little carelessness will have the power of life."

"I have a sense of measure."

Su Muyu took out a pair of silver needles.

Guan Qing stood aside and ridiculed: "I want to see what tricks you do. If you break the old man, wait for death."

"Can you shut up."

Su Muyu squinted coldly, with a reprimand.

Guan Qing was furious.

However, on this occasion, he was not easy to have a seizure, so he could only endure it and gritted his teeth.

Su Muyu concentrated on.

She first applied acupuncture at the three acupoints of the old man's Baihui, Shenting, and Tanzhong to seal the old man's mind and brain to ensure that even if there are uncontrollable factors, the old man will not die.

then.

Su Muyu pondered for a while before applying acupuncture at the old man's Juque point...

"stop!"

Suddenly, there was a bang.

Su Muyu was startled, and when she looked up, she found a person appeared in front of the old man, pulling out all the four stitches she had pierced and threw them away.

"An ignorant woman who doesn't know how to administer needles indiscriminately, are you going to kill the old man!"

"what?"

Su Muyu was dumbfounded.

At this moment, the unconscious old man moved.

After a few convulsions, his nose and mouth were bleeding, and his appearance was terrifying.

"have a look."

The young man's face was ugly, and he reprimanded: "Something went wrong, if I didn't arrive in time, the old man would have to be cured by you."

On the other hand, the young man massaged the old man a few times, which was amazing. The old man immediately stopped convulsing, and his mouth and nose no longer bleed.

"The genius doctor!"

The Yuan family was stunned.

The Chinese physicians present also praised them.

Guan Qing smiled and said, "Patriarch Yuan, this is my friend, Master Hua Yunhua. Let me tell you that Master Hua is the sage of Hua Tuo."

boom!

Everyone present was alarmed.

Hua Tuo Medical Saint, no one knows that no one knows.

One of the three great medical saints of Daxia.

Rumor has it that Hua Tuo's medical sage can "live and die with bones and bones", and there is no one who cannot be saved without him; as a disciple of Hua Tuo's medical sage, there is no doubt about his medical skills.

"Hahaha."

Yuan Changlong was overjoyed, and hurriedly greeted him and said flatteringly: "Master Hua came to my Yuan family, it really makes my family flourish."

Medical sage disciple, that is the bigwigs of all parties who are going to curry favor.

His Yuan family is just a small family in Changning, so he dare not neglect this great god; on the contrary, if they are good friends, they will surely be able to rise to the top and secure the seat of the first family in Changning.

Hua Yun nodded and said coldly: "Mr. Yuan, you should first deal with the murderer who murdered the old man."

Yuan Changlong's face suddenly became cold.

He looked at Su Muyu and shouted angrily: "Su Muyu, if it weren't for Master Hua, my father is afraid that he would have died. You are an attempted murder, and you are not worthy of being a Chinese doctor. I will complain to the Health Commission and have closed your medical clinic. , Revoke your medical qualification certificate."

Su Muyu was struck by lightning, her face pale and her eyes flushed.

Tears are spinning.

"No, I did it right, I'm sure I won't hurt the old man."

"You dare to quibble!"

The Yuan family glared.

Su Muyu was at a loss and was about to cry. The only thing she thought of now was Ye Fan; as long as Ye Fan came, he could heal the old man.

And must arrive before Huayun makes a move.

At this time, Su Muyu didn't care about anything else, and made a hurried call.

So there was the previous scene.

"Xiao Fan, can you come to Yuan's house? I have caused some trouble. Can you help me."

"Sister, wait for me!"

Su Muyu's crying voice made Ye Fan very distressed, and he yelled frantically, "Go to Yuan's house, immediately, quickly, quickly!"

Chapter 130: Medical disciple!

"Su Muyu, what are you doing!" Guan Qing didn't want to let go of this opportunity to target Su Muyu, and wanted to count the old and new hatred together.

He looked contemptuously and said: "Are you calling Ye Fan? Do you want Ye Fan to come to the rescue?"

Su Muyu stared at Guan Qing with red eyes, not knowing what to say.

The Yuan family looked strange.

Ye Fan had a little feast with the Yuan family before, especially the time at Feiyu Villa. Under the majesty of the mysterious lord, Yuan Feifei, who was forced to kowtow to apologize.

Moreover, a month ago, Yuan Feifei took her father to the Sifan Medical Center. Ye Fan said at the time that she would not go for medical treatment.

Now, Ye Fan is coming over?

The Yuan family, especially Yuan Feifei, had a ugly face; at this time, Hua Yun squinted his eyes and asked, "Who is Ye Fan?"

Guan Qing said, "Master Hua, Ye Fan is her younger brother and a Chinese physician. She has very good medical skills. Su Muyu called Ye Fan. She should want Ye Fan to support him."

"Support her? It's ridiculous."

Hua Yun looked arrogant and said coldly: "Could it be that his medical skills can surpass me!"

"I dare not say to exceed, but at least not to lose to you."

Su Muyu couldn't help but speak.

The words were astonishing, and the audience was silent.

Hua Yun was stunned, then his face was unhappy.

This frightened the Yuan family. If Hua Yun got angry because of this, and walked away without healing the old man, then what should I do.

"Su Muyu, you are presumptuous!"

Yuan Feifei had a hatred towards Ye Fan, and she was the first to jump out at this moment, and reprimanded: "What kind of thing Ye Fan deserves to be compared with Master Hua. Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what you just said, Master Hua is A disciple of the medical saint Huatuo."

"I heard it."

"Hearing you dare to speak wild words, you are deliberately offending Master Hua. I am ordering to immediately kneel down and apologize to Master Hua."

Yuan Feifei is aggressive.

Su Muyu was furious, but at the moment she was helpless, helpless and speechless.

She was looking forward to it, Ye Fan hurry up.

As long as Ye Fan arrives, the matter will definitely be resolved, Su Muyu has inexplicable confidence in her heart.

With "Nine-Dragon Needles", Ye Fan is able to stand out from the crowd in the Chinese medicine world, but the medical saint Hua Tuo has never seen her, and she doesn't know how Hua Tuo's medical skills are.

Otherwise, she would just say directly--

You Huayun are not as good as my brother Ye Fan!

If everyone at the scene knew what Su Muyu was thinking at the moment, they were afraid that their eyes would fall sharply, but Yuan Feifei would not say anything when seeing Su Muyu.

Forced again: "Su Muyu, did you hear that, I will ask you to kneel down and apologize to Master Hua."

"Why!"

Su Muyu squeezed his fist and got brave.

Yuan Yang stepped out, stood side by side with Yuan Feifei, and sarcastically said: "Su Muyu, Master Hua Yun is a sage medical disciple. How can you offend it. It is kindness to ask you to kneel down and apologize; otherwise, I will call the police immediately and let the police arrest him? Catch you. After all, you almost killed my grandfather just now. This is a criminal case."

"Practicing medicine to save people, suspending the pot to help the world, there is no distinction between high and low!" Su Muyu retorted.

"There are three, six or nine classes, and the theorems that children know, you don't know. Besides, there are rules in every line, and respect for the predecessors is right. Master Hua Yun is a disciple of the medical sage Hua Tuo, I I want to ask you, is Master Hua very high in seniority?"

Guan Qing quickly replied: "Of course, Hua Tuo's medical sage is high. As his disciple, Master Hua, do you have to say more about his generation?"

Yuan Yang said: "In that case, Su Muyu committed the crime, and asked you to kneel down and apologize to Senior Hua Yun. Is there any problem!"

"I....."

"Could it be that you Su Muyu is an inferior person who has no education and disrespect the seniors of Chinese medicine? If so, you don't deserve to be a Chinese medicine doctor."

Yuan Yang's words are like needles, making Su Muyu speechless.

Suddenly became a target of public criticism.

Yuan Feifei stepped forward and said, "Su Muyu, you still don't kneel, do you really want to be an enemy of the entire Chinese medical profession!"

boom.

Su Muyu's figure shook.

The disciple of the medical saint Hua Tuo has amazing appeal and influence. If she were to be banned, she would really not be able to confuse her in the TCM circle.

However, Su Muyu seemed gentle, but her heart was very strong.

She angrily said; "You are too bad, I did not offend Master Hua Yun. I just said that my brother's medical skills are not inferior to Master Hua. Is this the following crime?"

"Is not it!"

"I'm telling the truth, but I have become the following crime. With all due respect, if the Chinese medical profession is your flattery, it will be over sooner or later."

Suddenly, all the masters present were angry.

Guan Qing laughed in her heart. She didn't expect Su Muyu to be so stubborn and stunned the audience. Now, Su Muyu in Changning and even the whole country's traditional Chinese medicine circle will definitely not be able to continue.

"It's so arrogant at a young age that it's hard to become a powerful weapon."

"To offend Master Hua is to indirectly offend the Medical Sage Hua Tuo. It's really unreasonable. How can there be such a **** who doesn't know the etiquette."

"Put away, it's too eye-catching to see."

Chinese physicians have expressed their opinions.

Yuan Changlong glanced at Hua Yun with a stern face, and immediately stepped forward and shouted, "Su Muyu, get out of Yuan's house for me. In addition, I have already called the police, and at the same time I have complained from the Health Commission."

Su Muyu's face was pale.

Upon seeing this, Guan Qing was overjoyed: The medical hall was closed, the medical certificate was revoked, and he had to bear criminal responsibility. Su Muyu was completely finished, afraid that he would be squatting.

'Su Muyu, when I chased you so hard, you didn't even look at me. Since I can't get you, I can only ruin you.'

Guan Qing secretly said in his heart, and it was invigorating and dripping.

Several family members came, holding Su Muyu on both sides, and forcibly dragged them out.

"Finally clean."

Guan Qing gave a light sip, and then said: "Everyone, it is our honor to see Master Hua Yun taking care of the disease. We must keep our eyes open and pay attention... As for Patriarch Yuan, please order people to prepare a banquet. , To catch the wind and dust for the master."

"Yeah."

Yuan Changlong invited the butler and shouted: "Prepare me a banquet quickly and take out all the wines I have treasured for 20 years. Today I want to have a great drink with Master Hua."

After speaking, Yuan Changlong gestured respectfully:

"Master Hua, please."

"Um."

Hua Yun nodded slightly and was about to make a move. He suddenly felt something. When he looked up, he saw two dark shadows in the sky falling rapidly.

boom! boom!

Falling from the sky, unbiased, just hit Yuan Changlong and Guan Qing. The two were smashed and almost fainted.

what's the situation?

When you can see that the people who fell are the two family members who dragged Su Muyu away just now, all of them are agitated.

Woo.

At the same time, a cold breath swept from outside, causing the temperature of the entire Yuan family to drop by a few points.

Immediately after a "bang", the door of the Yuan family's house was blown to pieces, and Ye Fan led Su Muyu into it with strides.

With shocked gazes, he came to the center of the lobby, Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity, and his breath was like the sea and said: "Who is it, I want my sister to kneel! Who is it, I want to ruin my sister! Stand up and accept die!"