

Chapter 15: revenge! - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

"Sure enough, you know Dong Zhao." Meng Qingyi puffed up and asked in confusion, "No, didn't you just come back yesterday? How did you know Dong Zhao?"

"I'm not familiar with it. I only met yesterday. To be precise, Zhao Qingmei is my subordinate, and I can make her..."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Fan's mouth was covered.

Meng Qingyi swept around nervously and turned around to stare at Ye Fan, "What the **** is talking about, Zhao Dong is the richest man in Changning, you dare to say that she is your subordinate, and you are afraid that it is not a death if you are heard!"

"Sister, what I said is true."

"Dare to say it!" Meng Qingyi knocked on Ye Fan's forehead and hurriedly pulled Ye Fan out of the building.

She thought to herself, maybe Zhao Qingmei really appreciates her... She is a woman, and Zhao Qingmei is also a woman. She is very young and can be regarded as young and promising, so let's cherish it! Besides, her title of "Changning Outstanding Young Female Entrepreneur" is not imaginary.

And in Jinshan Group.

Zhang Zhe returned angrily, smashed into the chairman's office, and said angrily, "Dad, Zhao Qingmei, that bastard, told people to throw me out of the Red Sleeve Building, and also reached a cooperation with Meng Qingyi."

"What, what you said is true?"

"It's true!"

Zhang Tianlong's face was pale, he patted the table and cursed, "Zhao Qingmei, this stinky lady, take the wrong medicine, and somehow oppose me. I really think Zhang Tianlong is not a vegetarian!"

Zhang Zhe gritted his teeth and said, "Dad, now that Meng Qingyi has got the contract, Qingye Group has jumped out of the predicament. It's not easy to deal with."

"It's just a small cooperation, nothing can be decided."

"Dad, what are your ideas?"

"Meng Qingyi thought she would get out of the predicament when she got the contract. Haha, wait until she feels reborn, so she can't get up again."

Zhang Tianlong held the armrest of the sofa, his eyes cold.

"Let Meng Qingyi stay away for a few days, of course, don't be idle...There is also a woman, these are photos and information, you need to solve it, she is Meng Qingyi's younger sister."

"What a gentle beauty!"

Looking at the photos, Zhang Zhe throbbed and couldn't help but admired, and then enthusiastically said: "Dad, this is your daughter-in-law, it meets my mate selection criteria, and the professional Niucha is a master of Chinese medicine, it is perfect! "

...

After signing a contract with Hongxiu Group, Meng Qingyi devoted himself to busy work.

Ye Fan was bored in the company, so he came to "Medical Forest Street."

This long street gathers dozens of medical clinics, large and small, in Changning City, of which several are the most famous, and Sifan Medical Center is one of them.

The owner of the museum, Su Muyu, is promising as a young man.

A pair of jade hands wonderfully rejuvenate.

Su Muyu is recognized as the number one beauty in Changning's TCM circle, and there are even rumors that she is the chief master of TCM in Changning. The patients from the city next door came here admiringly, some did come to seek medical treatment, and some came to see the beauty of the beautiful master.

On the street, Ye Fan saw Sifan Medical Hall from a distance. It was so eye-catching that there was a group of people surrounding the door of the Medical Hall.

"There are so many people, it's a crowded place."

Ye Fan parked the car and walked towards the hospital.

Gradually he realized that something was wrong, and it seemed that those people were not seeking medical treatment, but watching the excitement.

problem occurs!

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched and squeezed to the front.

I was shocked to find that the hospital was in a mess. It was obviously smashed. Several employees sat on the ground crying.

"what happened?"

Ye Fan rushed in, suppressing his anger, and asked, "Who smashed the hospital, where is Master Su, where is she?"

A female employee cried and said: "Half an hour ago, a group of wicked people broke in, smashed it, and arrested the owner of the museum."

boom!

Ye Fan was furious.

At this moment, his ears moved, and he rushed out of the hospital like lightning.

His eyes swept coldly, and he stared at a car that was starting up instantly; Ye Fan kicked the stone by his feet, like a cannonball, blasting the car's tires.

"what!"

The people inside screamed in horror.

Just got out of the car and wanted to escape; Ye Fan had already come to him and stepped him on the ground with one foot.

"you again!"

This man was the wretched man who harassed Du Yue'e that day. When he faced Ye Fan again, he didn't have the courage to resist. He begged for mercy, "Big brother, don't beat me."

"You smashed the hospital?"

"Yes, it was Brother Xiong who brought us to beat up. I didn't do anything. I stayed and watched the wind... Please forgive me. I'm not beaten."

"My sister was also caught by Wang Xiong?"

"Yes."

Asshole stuff!

Ye Fan's eyes were sharp, and the strength on his feet couldn't help but increase.

"Oh...Brother, let go, my ribs are going to be broken... I'm just a little boy, follow orders... Go find Brother Xiong, don't beat me..."

"Where are the others?"

"The rose club in the eastern suburbs."

Ye Fan snorted coldly, kicked the wretched man into the car, got into the driving seat, and whizzed away.

Only a group of people stunned in front of the medical hall.

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Eastern suburbs.

The Rose Club.

At this moment, Wang Xiong was wiggling his body on the dance floor and had a great time playing; his brother number 30 under his hand is somewhat hefty, and he has some special treatment in any club.

For example, this rose club gave Wang Xiong three beautiful ladies for free.

"Brother Xiong, come for a drink."

"Come here."

Wang Xiong hugged the young lady and fell on the deck, letting the young lady fill him with wine, while his hands kept groping on the young lady.

This day is so happy.

Hey-hey!

Wang Xiong closed his eyes, raised the corners of his mouth, shaking his legs; he was thankful that he had made the choice back then, otherwise he would not have achieved the same kind of achievement as he is today.

"Come on, I'll accompany you for a drink."

"All have."

Wang Xiong laughed, and then realized something was wrong...

How is this voice so familiar!

Opening his eyes, Wang Xiong yelled in fright when he saw Ye Fan sitting next to him.

"You, you, you, why are you here!"

Ye Fan drank the wine in his glass and said with a chuckle, "Why can't I be here? You opened this club, can't I come."

Wang Xiong's face was gloomy.

He pushed the **** lady towards Ye Fan and backed away quickly.

The clever little brother has sent a signal.

Suddenly the music stopped, and dozens of **** came from all directions; unlike last time in the orphanage, they were all machetes in their hands this time.

The blade of the knife shone with cold light under the light.

Wang Xiong calmed down, lit a cigarette, raised his head and said: "Ye Fan, I was careless last time, this time I see where you run away!"

Ye Fan watched Erlang's legs leaning on the sofa, and did not act rashly.

Su Muyu is still in Wang Xiong's hands, he must be cautious. If he shoots directly, Wang Xiong will come to a dead fish, and Su Muyu will encounter an accident because of this, and he will never forgive himself in his life.

Seeing Ye Fan not speaking, Wang Xiong thought Ye Fan was scared, and sneered: "Boy, you know you're scared, then let's settle the account..."

"Just your courage, dare you order me to be killed?" Ye Fan interrupted Wang Xiong.

"Damn, who do you look down on!"

Wang Xiong was embarrassed and pointed at Ye Fan and shouted, "To tell you the truth, I am behind the Zhang Family. Even if you hacked you, there will be Zhang Family who will do it for me. I am afraid of a fart."

"The information does say that you are in contact with the Zhang family." Ye Fan squinted his eyes and went to the topic, "Let's talk, where is my second sister?"

"Hahaha, I want to know the whereabouts of Su Muyue, hehe, I won't tell you!"

Ye Fan frowned and said coldly: "Frankly explain, my patience is very limited."

When the words fell, the coffee table exploded.

Wang Xiong waved the iron rod and sarcastically said, "You haven't figured out the situation yet, are you still pretending to me, now you are surrounded!"

"No, it is you who are surrounded."

Wang Xiong was startled and looked around for a few moments without seeing anyone. At this moment, Ye Fan's words rang in his ears again.

"You don't need to watch it, just me."

"Grass, you still said to surround us by yourself..." Wang Xiong paused, then suddenly realized, angrily: "You bastard, you despise and humiliate us."

"It's stupid!"

Ye Fan shook his head and stood up. He planned to teach some lessons, otherwise Wang Xiong would not be honest.

"Smelly turtle grandson, brothers, let him taste a bit of pain."

The last time they were beaten in the orphanage, these **** felt resentful.

Hearing Wang Xiong's order, a few brave **** immediately shot.

Huh!

Two machetes slashed towards Ye Fan's arms and thighs.

However, the person who frightened them, the sharp machete was grabbed by Ye Fan with his bare hands, and then...

"Boom!"

Ye Fan squeezed the machete off.

With a wave of his hand, the broken blade burst out, piercing the thighs of several bastards, and immediately fell into a pool of blood, wailing.

Wang Xiong and the others took a breath and backed away again and again.

"Go together!"

After a brief shock, Wang Xiong roared.

Ye Fan slowly got up, swept his foot, and set off a strong wind. The broken glass of the coffee table was like a machine gun bullet, and it instantly pierced into the bodies of dozens of bastards.

In the blink of an eye, everyone fell in a pool of blood.

Only Wang Xiong was left alone.

This is simply...awesome.

Wang Xiong was stunned, and found that Ye Fan was already standing in front of him, looking at him with a smile.

"what!"

Wang Xiong screamed and fell to the ground.

"Ye Fan, if you have something to say, don't mess around, there are people above me..."

"The ceiling is above you!"

Ye Fan stepped on Wang Xiong's ankle.

"what!"

Wang Xiong howled in pain, tears came out.

"Brother Fan, you are forgiving me for a few days. I will collect the two million as soon as possible and give you a lot."

"What are you talking about, it's not honest yet!"

Ye Fan shouted sharply: "Where is my second sister!"

Wang Xiong was so scared that he peed and cried directly, "Brother Fan, I caught Su Muyu, but she was not in my hands, she was taken away by Master Zhang."

"Zhang Zhe?"

Ye Fan's face was full of frost.

"Yes, he asked me to smash the hospital to catch Su Muyu. I also heard that Zhang Zhe fell in love with Su Muyu and wanted to force Su Muyu and him to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to obtain a certificate."

"Calculating the time, it should come to the Civil Affairs Bureau!"