

Chapter 16: Crazy action! - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

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!"

Sponsored stories

-Forcing Su Muyu to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to obtain a certificate.

presumptuous!

Ye Fan's eyes were splitting, and the whole club seemed to be shaking.

Wang Xiong knelt on the ground, shivering under this cold murderous aura, very curious about who Ye Fan was, and why is his aura so terrifying?

At this time, Ye Fan dialed Zhao Qingmei's phone and said in a cold tone: "Immediately seal me the Civil Affairs Bureau!"

"what?"

On the other side of the phone, Zhao Qingmei looked blank.

Wang Xiong also has a funny face.

Ye Fan is crazy, the Civil Affairs Bureau also said that it can be sealed! Even the chief of the Changning authorities dare not give such an order, what kind of green onion are you!

"I don't want to repeat it a second time."

"Yes!"

Zhao Qingmei was ordered, and felt that the matter was extremely urgent, so he immediately contacted Fu Xuejian, the chief of Changning City, and asked Fu Xuejian to make arrangements immediately, otherwise Changning will cause great disturbances.

five minutes later.

The Civil Affairs Bureau went out of business behind closed doors.

And this time.

Outside the Civil Affairs Bureau of Dongcheng District, a Bentley with ten Land Rover vehicles drove in mighty.

Bentley in the car.

In addition to the driver and Zhang Zhe, there is also a beautiful woman with pear blossoms.

The woman is twenty-four or five years old, with a dignified and elegant temperament, gentle as water; especially a pair of peach blossom eyes, always watery and sparkling, people can't help but want to pamper her.

It was this kind of demeanor-like appearance that made Zhang Zhe obsessed and unable to extricate himself at first sight, and moved his goal from Meng Qingyi to Su Muyu's side.

Anyway, it's the sisters, it's not unreasonable to win the sister first.

Su Muyu was terrified.

Thinking that she was about to marry a dude, she couldn't help being heartbroken, but she didn't dare to resist; the Zhang family was rich and powerful, and if it was offended, there was no guarantee that disaster would occur.

Moreover, she had heard Meng Qingyi say that she was entangled by Zhang Zhe.

If you marry Zhang Zhe, can you save your eldest sister from being entangled-Sacrifice yourself to liberate your eldest sister, Su Muyu comforted herself in her heart.

"Master."

At this time, the driver said: "The branch office in Dongcheng District is closed."

"Closed? What door is closed on weekdays? It's not yet the end of get off work." Zhang Zhe stretched his head and looked at it. It was really closed, he hummed; "Go to Xicheng District."

When we came to Xicheng District, the branch office was also closed.

Then Zhang Zhe and his party moved to Beicheng District and Nancheng District, and they were all closed.

"Damn it!"

Zhang Zhe was irritated and hummed, "Go directly to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

"Yes!"

Twenty minutes later.

In front of the General Administration of Civil Affairs, Zhang Zhe's face was pale as he looked at the closed gate.

Su Muyu secretly delighted.

I'm afraid that God won't be able to watch it, so she won't let her marry Zhang Zhe.

"Don't be happy too early."

Suddenly, Zhang Zhe came to Su Muyu and said gloomily in her ear: "If you can't get the certificate today, then come tomorrow; if you can't get it tomorrow, then come the day after tomorrow. I still don't believe it. The Civil Affairs Bureau can stay closed."

When Su Muyue heard it, her face was as gray as death, and she cried again.

But Zhang Zhe laughed abnormally when he saw Su Muyu's appearance, and waved his hand: "You can get the certificate at any time. Let's go back, let's go to the bridal chamber first."

"What did you say!"

Su Muyu was frightened and ran away.

But before running a few steps, he was caught by Zhang Zhe, thrown into the car, and grinned: "In Changning, you can still escape from my palm. Obediently, be my woman, and I will persuade Meng Qingyi and your others in the future. Several younger sisters submit to me."

"Zhang Zhe, bigamy is illegal!" Su Muyu boldly scolded.

"I didn't say to get the certificate with Meng Qingyi and the others, just playing around; on the contrary, you are lucky enough to be married to me, and you will enjoy it later."

Zhang Zhe squeezed Su Muyu's face and closed the car door.

Coming to the other side of Bentley, just about to get in the car, there was a loud noise, and a Land Rover was crashed.

Ye Fan came step by step.

"It's you!"

Zhang Zhe's face was gloomy, and he immediately laughed: "Boy, you can't be your eldest brother-in-law, it's good to be your second brother-in-law. Are you here to congratulate your second sister and me?"

"die!"

Ye Fan snorted and kicked the bodyguard next to him.

Flew more than ten meters.

Hanging on the tree, life and death are unknown.

"this!"

Zhang Zhe dropped his chin in shock, but the strong man of two hundred catties was kicked more than ten meters away. What kind of power is this!

Shocked, shocked, Zhang Zhe is not afraid.

Forty of him are professional bodyguards, all masters; ten of them, even more remarkable, are mercenaries who have been on the battlefield.

And there is a machete in the car.

No matter how powerful Ye Fan is, even if he has three heads and six arms, he still has to get down.

"puff!"

At this moment, Ye Fan shot again, bleeding the seven orifices that a big man had shot, and poured it into a pool of blood.

Zhang Zhe looked gloomy and said angrily: "Ye Fan, for Meng Qingyi and Su Muyu's sake, you admit a mistake and I am going to spare you. But you don't know what is good or bad, you think I have no temper."

Ye Fan didn't say a word, approaching step by step.

"Grass!"

Ignored, Zhang Zhe roared: "Go together and teach him how to be a man!"

Swish!

More than 30 masters violently culled the past.

Submerged Ye Fan.

Zhang Zhe laughed and yelled viciously: "Ye Fan, don't blame me for not acknowledging your brother-in-law. You really don't know how to praise you. Don't worry, I have all your seven sisters. Every year, I will bring They will burn you paper money together."

"A bunch of ants!"

In the crowd, Ye Fan's voice was like thunder.

Immediately afterwards.

One by one, the strong men flew up and fell to the ground again.

Blood stained the sky.

In the blink of an eye, more than half fell.

Zhang Zhe was frightened and yelled hysterically with red eyes:

"Kill me!"

"If something happens, count me, hack him to death."

However, even if the bodyguards took out the machete, they couldn't change the situation of being crushed.

One minute later.

Everyone fell to the ground in all directions, and Ye Fan also came to Zhang Zhe.

That look made Zhang Zhe's hair terrified.

It wasn't human eyes at all, it was like the light bursting from the eyes of a killer god, which made the air freeze.

"you..."

"Boom!"

Ye Fan punched Zhang Zhe on the door.

Zhang Zhe screamed like a pig, his entire nose was broken, and he fell on the ground and rolled.

"Ah! My nose! Ye Fan, you bastard!"

"Crack."

Zhang Zhe's ankle was rubbed to pieces.

Immediately afterwards, there was another sound of broken bones, and Zhang Zhe's arm twisted strangely.

"what!"

"Brother Fan, forgive me... I was wrong, I don't dare anymore..."

Zhang Zhe howled while crying, his eyes were full of fear at the moment.

In his eyes, Ye Fan is no longer a human being, but a devil, a cruel and terrifying demon.

"Our account will be settled slowly."

After Ye Fan's words fell, jeeps approached.

The head is a strong man named Di Long, who is Zhao Qingmei's assistant and a disciple of Tianzun Temple.

He looked respectful, "Honorable Lord."

Ye Fan threw Zhang Zhe to Di Long.

Seeing Zhang Zhe's miserable appearance, Ti Lung, who had experienced many battles, was also frightened.

"Clean up quickly."

"Yes!"