

## Chapter 17: Sealed me the Civil Affairs Bureau! - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

-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, Di Long, who had experienced many battles, was also frightened.

"Clean up quickly."

"Yes!"

After three minutes, the venue was cleaned up.

Di Long took Zhang Zhe and left here. Ye Fan tidied up his clothes and went to the Bentley car. After taking a deep breath, he gently opened the door.

"Sister, I'll take you home...eh?"

Ye Fan was stunned.

Su Muyu fell asleep in the car...No, she should be fainted.

Ye Fan couldn't help but tolerate it.

He remembered that of the seven sisters, the second sister Su Muyu was the most timid and gentle. Unexpectedly, after so many years, it still remains the same.

You can be stunned by hiding in the car.

Ye Fan came to Sifan Medical Center.

"Sister Su."

Seeing Ye Fan walking in with Su Muyu in his arms, Xiaomei, the deputy curator, was overjoyed.

"Sir, did you rescue your sister? Thank you so much, sister is okay?"

"fine."

Ye Fan sent Su Muyu to the room and told Xiaomei: "My name is Ye Fan, and I am her younger brother."

Xiao Mei was stunned, believing it in doubt.

after an hour.

Su Muyu woke up leisurely and looked around blankly.

When I walked out of the room, I found that I was in the medical hall; besides, the medical hall had not been smashed, it was the same.

what happened?

Is it a dream? No way!

"elder sister."

"Xiaomei." Su Muyu took Xiaomei's hand and asked; "What's the matter, didn't the medical hall be smashed? Didn't I get taken away?"

"Brother Ye Fan rescued you, and also found a lot of people to repair the clinic."

"Ye Fan?"

"Sister, don't you know him? He said it was your younger brother." Xiaomei became wary and muttered; "I also think it's suspicious, sister, you never said that you have a younger brother."

"Where is he!"

Su Muyu yelled suddenly.

Xiao Mei was taken aback, and pointed to the backyard.

Su Muyu ran away.

Ye Fan just happened to come, and the two met at the door; Su Muyu slammed into Ye Fan's arms, but Ye Fanle was broken.

"Sister, what are you doing?"

"Xiao Fan!"

Su Muyu burst into tears on the spot.

The two embraced each other, Ye Fan briefly talked about passing, and beat Zhang Zhe's group away.

Su Muyu wiped her wet eyes and said anxiously, "Xiao Fan, there will be no accident. Will Zhang Zhe lead someone to chase him? Do you want to tell the older sisters?"

"No need." Ye Fan patted his chest and said confidently: "Second sister, I can protect you, so you don't have to worry about the older sisters. Trust me!"

"Okay, I believe you."

Su Muyu hugged Ye Fan and talked a lot.

After learning that Ye Fan had been serving in the army these years, Su Muyu asked Ye Fan to lie down, and she wanted to show Ye Fan his body.

"Sister, don't have to."

"Don't be shy, you used to take a bath with me when you were young." Su Muyu smiled gently; "As a soldier on the battlefield, it is inevitable that you will leave a dark illness. I will show you a good look. Don't worry about my medical skills, it is absolutely amazing."

"Actually, I also know how to heal, and it's super amazing..."

"Bullshit!"

Su Muyu gave a white glance.

At this time, Xiao Mei ran in and said nervously: "Sister, there is a patient who has been poisoned. You can go and see."

Su Muyu asked Ye Fan to wait for a while, and she came to the ward in a panic.

Hospital bed.

A middle-aged man was dark and convulsed.

This is the first time that Su Muyu has encountered this situation and suggested: "The Chinese medicine is slow. I suggest you go to the city hospital as soon as possible for an examination."

"Master Su, you are the chief master of Chinese medicine, can't you even solve a single poison? This is too unreasonable, you should take a look." The family next to him said, his tone was full of persecution.

At the same time, a lot of people gathered outside the medical hall, all making a noise.



Su Muyu was in a dilemma.

When Ye Fan came over, he just heard this, and sneered in his heart: This was a trick aimed at Su Muyu, and it was nothing more than to tarnish her reputation.

It can't be the Zhang family, not so fast, it should be a colleague.

"Master Su, don't fiddle, and show my brother quickly." The middle-aged man urged with a calm face.

Su Muyu had no choice but to watch.

Soon she shook her head and sighed, "Sorry, I have never heard of this poison, and there is no cure. I suggest you still..."

"Master shit, this bit of poison can't be solved."

"That's it, the people who have earned their reputation!"

The accompanying female family members pointed at Su Muyu and cursed.

The navy hired outside is also talking about it.

Su Muyu's face flushed, and she said angrily: "You are too much to say that. I am not a god. I have been poisoned and go to the hospital for examination. I am a Chinese medicine doctor."

"After all, isn't it still unskilled!"

"I'll take a look."

At this moment, a young man came.

Su Muyu frowned and said, "Guan Qing, what are you doing here?"

"Of course it is detoxification."

Guan Qing strode to the hospital bed and was about to make a move to heal him. Ye Fan pushed him away, pressing a button on the poisoned person, and asked:

"Who are you?"

"You can be treated at my sister's medical clinic at will. If the doctor is dead, will it be yours or my sister's?"

Guan Qing snorted: "I am the owner of the Guanmen Medical Center. It is the top ten medical center in Yilin Street. I am also the most outstanding young male TCM physician in Changning TCM. Do you think I am qualified?"

"Closed the hospital? Is it closed or opened?"

"you!"

Guan Qing's face rose to vent a trace of anger.

Su Muyu snickered and pulled Ye Fan over and said, "Guan Qing, since you want to make a move, then hurry up."

"I'm optimistic."

Guan Qing's expression was arrogant, and while he was healed, he analyzed: "This kind of poison is not uncommon. What you call unheard of is your shallow knowledge. This kind of poison can be solved with my eyes closed."

Time flickered, ten minutes passed.

Not only did the poisoned person fail to cure, but the condition became more serious, not only convulsions, but also foaming at the mouth.

Guan Qing panicked, cold sweat on his forehead.

Ye Fan ridiculed: "I said Master Guan, are you okay? This is starting to foam at the mouth. I am recording a video. It has nothing to do with our Sifan Medical Center if you die."

"How could this be? Shouldn't it?"

Guan Qing was completely confused.

Obviously, this is Guan Qing's trick.

Use Su Muyu as a stepping stone to increase his popularity. This person is his poison, and he naturally has an antidote.

But Ye Fan pressed a button on the poisoned person just now, and planted a mystery.

So Guan Qing couldn't detoxify naturally.

At this moment, the family members of the poisoned person also panicked, grabbing Guan Qing by the collar and shouting; "Guan Qing, if my husband dies, you can't escape the relationship."

"You are a liar."

"My poor brother, Guan Qing, take your life."

Suddenly, Guan Qing was knocked to the ground.

Su Muyu shouted: "Don't fight, don't fight, let's take your brother to the hospital as soon as possible. It's really too late if it's too late."

"You don't need to go to the hospital, I can cure this poison."

After Ye Fan's words fell, he turned out nine golden needles in his hand, opened the poisoned person's clothes, pinpointed the acupuncture points, and applied the needle accurately.

Suddenly, the poisoned person stopped foaming or convulsing.

Three more minutes passed.

The face of the poisoned person returned to normal, coughing and spitting out a mouthful of black blood, and he woke up.

"Wake up! Wake up!"

"What a genius doctor, amazing, amazing!"

Family members and onlookers shouted in surprise.

Su Muyu looked incredible, but at this time, Guan Qing tidied up her appearance and said proudly: "Look, I said I can detoxify, but you can't. Isn't this awake!"

"Snapped."

The family backhand slapped Guan Qing with a dazed expression.

Everyone is also very contemptuous.

The middle-aged man said guiltily, "Master Su, I confess that Guan Qing hired us to act. My brother's poison is Guan Qingxia, and the purpose is to demean you. Unexpectedly, that waste is even the poison of himself. I can't solve it, thanks to this gentleman, thank you very much."

After speaking, the family left in a hurry.

Ye Fan sneered: "Why, are you still waiting for me to send you out?"

Guan Qing blushed with shame.

Turning around and fleeing, a shout came from behind me at the door: "Master Guan, remind you that you are at your level, I think, the medical clinic should be closed earlier, don't come out to harm people. If you close the medical clinic, you don't have to. Is it closed!"