

Elegant SS 19

Chapter 19: Dead end

At the door, Guan Qing staggered and rolled down the steps; but without delay, he got up and fled dingy.

In the hospital, everyone laughed.

Su Muyu took Ye Fan to the backyard and asked solemnly, "Xiao Fan, how did you do it?"

"Sister, I said that, I can also medical skills, and it is very powerful."

Ye Fan learned art from the old man, but not just kung fu, but also learned through all kinds of methods.

Naturally, medical skills are not a problem.

Daxia's three major Chinese medicine doctors are all his students, and he is also the only **** of medicine in the world!

Respect number: Kowloon.

Kowloon Medical God!

"That's the Nine Dragon God Needle?" Su Muyu asked cautiously.

This time, it was Ye Fan's turn to be surprised.

"Sister, do you recognize it?"

"It's really the Nine Dragon God Needle!"

Su Muyu covered her small mouth. Although she had been psychologically prepared, Ye Fan personally admitted that she still couldn't calm down.

The Nine Dragons Needle is a unique acupuncture method in Daxia Traditional Chinese Medicine. It is rumored that there is no disease that the Nine Dragons Needle cannot cure, but it was lost thousands of years ago.

Su Muyu was moved, but she knew that this peerless needle technique was too precious and was inherited, and it was impossible to teach it to outsiders at will.

Even if it was her younger brother, she couldn't speak.

"Sister, it is not easy to learn Jiulong Shenzen, I will teach you another day."

"real?"

Su Muyu's eyes sparkled.

Ye Fan smirked: "Of course it's true, but well, I have to do something good."

"What's the advantage?"

"Look, of the seven sisters when I was a child, I slept with you the most times; for thirteen years, I miss it so much, or tonight...Ouch."

Before he finished speaking, Ye Fan's ears were picked up.

Su Muyu stared and said, "Little bastard, if you don't learn well, you actually molested my sister. You are really looking for a fight. Since you are so screaming, then you can be my medicine boy and give me a test."

"Huh? Don't don't."

"You know the Nine Dragons needle, even if the test drug is poisoned, it won't get in the way, it can be solved."

"Doctors don't heal themselves, sister."

Ye Fan ran away dingy.

Su Muyu giggled as Ye Fan ran away embarrassedly.

Coming to the lobby, Xiaomei ran to her face: "Brother Fan, I'm looking for you, that **** bear is here again."

"Big black bear?"

"Yes, it's the **** who came to the hospital in the morning."

Wang Xiong!

Asshole, dare to make a mistake!

Ye Fan walked out with a calm face.

...

In the Rose Clubhouse, after being taught, Wang Xiong was brooding and wanted to find Zhang Zhe to help him vent his anger.

But Zhang Zhe could not be contacted.

After some inquiries, it turned out that the Civil Affairs Bureau in Changning was really closed.

This scared Wang Xiong's soul into dispersal.

Ye Fan said what he said, how much energy he has!

Think before and after.

Wang Xiong decided to come to Ye Fan and tell the secret he had hidden in his heart for more than ten years.

"For the sake of living together in the orphanage, I spared you twice. How dare you come to do something and want to reincarnate soon?"

"what!"

Wang Xiong turned around and jumped in horror.

"Brother Fan, why are you fascinated."

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to make a move, Wang Xiong said quickly: "Brother Fan, calm down your anger. Listen to me, I'm not here to look for things, and I don't have the ability to look for things. I know you have a lot of energy, and a word can shut down the Civil Affairs Bureau. , Great, Niu Cha!"

"If you have a fart, let it go."

"Brother Fan, come here." Wang Xiong greeted Ye Fan and came to the corner, gritted his teeth, and said nervously: "I have a secret I want to tell you, but you have to promise not to hit me."

"I'm like hitting you now."

"Brother Fan, this secret is so scary, I might be dead to tell it. You ask Meng Qingyi to pay me a sum of money, not much, one or two million. After telling you, I will immediately flee from Changning."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Are you talking about terms with me?"

With this smile, Wang Xiong couldn't help himself, and he didn't dare to bargain. He cried and said, "Brother Fan, do you remember the fire in the orphanage thirteen years ago?"

Ye Fan's eyelids twitched, and he said in a deep voice, "What do you mean?"

"The fire was not an accident."

"What did you say!"

Ye Fan opened his eyes wide, bursting out a strong murderous intent.

Wang Xiong trembled and bit his head and said: "The master behind the fire is Zhang Tianlong!"

"Zhang Tianlong, Zhang Zhe's father, the current Zhang Family Patriarch and Chairman of the Jinshan Group are all planned by him!"

Ye Fan sipped: "Are you making up a story?"

Wang Xiong raised his hands and clenched his fists, and vowed to say: "Brother Fan, it's true, if I lie, I'll be struck by lightning, and I won't die!"

"How do you know this secret?"

"Don't worry about this. Anyway, what I said is true. I promise with my head... Eh, what are you doing! Let go of me..."

Ye Fan pinched Wang Xiong's neck and lifted him up.

"Uh, uh... let go, I can't breathe anymore... Brother Fan, I said I said..."

Wang Xiong fell to the ground, shaking all over, drowning in fear.

"I, I... I was deceived... it was me, I set the fire."

"brute!"

Ye Fan kicked Wang Xiong away, smashed it on the wall, and vomited blood.

Later, Ye Fan contacted Zhao Qingmei.

Ordered: "Quickly check the fire in the Sunshine Welfare Institute thirteen years ago, and focus on investigating the relationship between the Zhang family and the fire."

After half an hour.

Zhao Qingmei sent information-

Thirteen years ago, Zhang Tianlong was behind the fire in the Sunshine Welfare Institute. He drove the twelve-year-old Wang Xiong to set the fire and gave Wang Xiong 50,000 yuan for the benefit.

Six children were killed by the fire, and a dozen of them were burned. Dean Wu Changqing was broken by a beam...

"Zhang! God! Dragon!"

Ye Fan said word by word, his murderous intent rushed to the sky and then poured down, making the surrounding street trees windless and the leaves rustling.

He did not expect that there is such a secret.

Looking at the list of deaths, he remembered every name still fresh, and among them there were good friends who played with him, but their lives were fixed thirteen years ago.

They should have a good life, but...

"Zhang Family, I thought you were just dealing with the eldest sister and the second sister, but I didn't expect you to be **** executioners!"

"This blood debt must be paid by blood!"

...

Changning Mingyue Manor.

backyard.

There were screams and screams from time to time, and Zhang Zhe was hung on a big tree and was beaten with whip. His whole body was scarred and he was dying.

"Let me go!"

"I'm Zhang Family Younger... My father is Zhang Tianlong... You are killing me, how dare you beat me... Ah!"

"Spare...ahhhhhhhh!"

At the right time, Dillon came over.

Zhang Zhe tried his best to shout: "Who are you, why are you arresting me, and where is this place?"

"This is Mingyue Manor."

"Mingyue Manor?" Zhang Zhe was shocked. In the upper circles of Changning, who didn't know that Mingyue Manor was the residence of the richest man, Zhao Qingmei.

Zhang Zhe took a closer look and exclaimed: "Di Long!"

"I just recognized it."

Dillon smiled.

As Zhao Qingmei's right-hand man, he has appeared on many important occasions, and at the same time has won the five-time Sanda champion, Wushu champion and boxing champion in Changning. His fame is not small.

At this moment, Zhang Zhe was a little panicked.

"Brother Long, why are you arresting me? I have no grievances with you, and our Zhang family and Zhao's richest man have no grievances."

"Offending the Lord, dare to say that there is no grudge!"

"Who is the Lord?"

Di Long didn't get too long, took out his phone and said, "Next, I will take a video and give it to Zhang Tianlong, so you can ask for help as much as you like."

"what?"

Before Zhang Zhe could react, a bucket of chili water was poured on him.

Ahhhhh!

The screaming screams rushed to the sky.

With the whip again and again, Zhang Zhe's skin burst into flesh...

"what!"

"Don't fight, I'm going to die... Oh, dad, save me, save me..."

"Spare!"

While shouting, Zhang Zhe inadvertently saw two figures in the corridor not far away, they were actually Ye Fan and Zhao Qingmei.

Moreover, Zhao Qingmei respectfully stood beside Ye Fan.

boom!

In an instant, Zhang Zhe's mind buzzed.

The so-called Lord is... Ye Fan?

Zhao Qingmei is under him?

Zhang Zhe got it.

All understand.

A wave of despair came to my heart, and endless regrets surged out-it's over! The Zhang family is over!

In a huge panic, Zhang Zhe rolled his eyes and fainted.

Ti Long came to Ye Fan, handed over his mobile phone, and asked, "Lord, look, do you need to add something?"

"Okay, send it to Zhang Tianlong."

"Tell him by the way, I will take Zhang Zhe to visit at noon tomorrow, let him wash his neck and wait."

Ye Fan's eyes burst into cold light, and he murmured coldly: "It's time to pay the blood debt thirteen years ago!"