## Chapter 2: Don't be afraid, I am here! - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

"Big brother."

Hearing the shout, Ye Fan turned his head.

The harassed girl ran up just now, blushing, and said apologetically, "Big Brother, I'm sorry."

"It's not in the way, you are afraid and understandable. It's just that those passengers who opened their eyes and said nonsense made me very angry."

The girl sighed and explained, "Those \*\*\*\* have a bit of background. They often look for targets on this bus to harass. At first, some people stood up and stopped but were retaliated by them. Most of the passengers are residents of this neighborhood. How dare you offend them? ."

Ye Fan suddenly realized, "Then you will be more careful from now on, it's better to change to a bus."

"Um."

The girl nodded and took out a note.

"Big brother, this is my phone number. Those \*\*\*\* will report it, and they won't let it go. If you trouble you, you call me, I will go to the bureau to testify for you, my name is..."

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head and waved as he trot, "A few bastards, I don't care about it. I have something to do, let's go first."

"Eh."

Du Yue'e looked at Ye Fan's back, sulking.

what the hell!

Anyway, I am also one of the most popular beauty in Changning University. I don't know how many boys want me to call. You missed such a good opportunity.

Humph, straight man.

. . .

Ye Fan trot all the way.

Thirteen years have been the vicissitudes of life, and the surrounding environment is very strange.

He came to the Qingshui River with the memory of that year.

Seeing a building from a distance, a sign hung at the entrance of the courtyard: Sunshine Welfare Institute.

Still there!

Thank goodness.

Ye Fan speeded up his pace, came to the door, and saw an old man working hard to carry supplies.

Even if it's just the back, he can recognize it...

The old man was Wu Changqing, the dean of the orphanage, and he pulled him up with \*\*\*\* and urine. In Ye Fan's heart, Wu Changqing was his grandfather.

Ye Fan was still very nervous on the way here. After all, Wu Changqing was already nearly 60 years old. Thirteen years later, I wonder if Wu Changqing is still alive.

At this moment, Ye Fan was crying with tears.

"grandfather!"

"Um?"

Wu Changqing turned around and walked over and asked suspiciously, "Young man, you have admitted the wrong person, who are you?"

Ye Fan choked with tears in his tears and said: "You are my grandfather, I am Ye Fan, Xiaoye! Thirteen years, I am back."

"Little Leaf?"

"Little... Little Leaf?!"

Wu Changqing shook, holding Ye Fan's face, looking at it for a long time, and finally confirmed.

For an instant, Wu Changqing was in tears.

"Little Ye Zi, really my little Ye Zi... Child, you finally came back. Where have you been all these years? There is no news at all!"

"Grandpa, this is a long story."

"It's good to come back, they are all this old, so handsome! Your sisters know that they will definitely be happy to die."

Wu Changqing patted Ye Fan on the shoulder, very pleased.

"You go in first, and I will arrange these supplies, and someone will take it away later."

"Luck away?" Ye Fan was surprised, "Isn't this donated to the children by caring people? Why do you want to take it away?"

At this time, a group of children cried and said:

"Big brother, those big \*\*\*\* are going to grab it."

"If you don't give me a beating!"

"Woo, we haven't put on new clothes for a long time."

"..."

Ye Fan noticed something tricky and asked, "Grandpa, what's going on?"

Wu Changqing sighed, "Do you remember Wang Xiong?"

"Wang Xiong?" Ye Fan's face was dark, "Of course I remember that he was the number one bully when I was a child. Once I was almost beaten to death by him. Fortunately, my sisters found out in time and saved me."

"Oh, that kid has tended to be violent since he was a child. When he grows up, he becomes harder to learn, and he has gathered some friends, friends, and gangsters in this area."

Wu Changging pointed to the materials on the ground and said bitterly:

"Every time a caring person donates materials, Wang Xiong has to send someone to take it away, and the money donated to the orphanage is not immune. If you don't give it, the safety of the children will not be guaranteed, and I can't help it."

"This frantic \*\*\*\* actually bullied Grandpa and the children!" Ye Fan was furious, extremely angry.

Rumbling.

At this moment, three Wuling Hongguang vans rushed.

More than thirty \*\*\*\* got out of the car, and a man headed by him was stunned.

Seeing the people coming, the children hid in the house in fright.

Wu Changqing looked worried, "Wang Xiong is here, how come you have brought so many people this time, and what are you doing?"

Wang Xiong?!

Ye Fan looked at the man headed, and noticed the wretched man beside him, and suddenly understood—

The eldest brother Xiong mentioned by the wretched man at the station turned out to be Wang Xiong.

It's really a narrow road!

"Grandpa, they are here to find me." Ye Fan said playfully.

"Looking for you?" Wu Changqing was horrified, "Xiao Fan, you hide in the house and I will deal with it. After all, I raised him up, that \*\*\*\* shouldn't be too much to me."

"Grandpa don't worry, I can solve it by myself, just sit down and watch. With me today, no one can take these supplies! No one wants to bully you and the children!"

After speaking, Ye Fan looked cold and strode out of the yard.

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