

## **Elegant SS 20**

Chapter 20: Rage to the sky!

Downtown Changning, Begonia Mansion.

High-end villa area.

The Zhang family is located in it, with a large yard of 1,300 square meters and three five-story luxury villas forming a corner of each other.

Brilliant, luxurious, showing pride.

The middle villa.

study.

boom!

The housekeeper rushed in in a panic and shouted: "Master, it's not good, there is something wrong with the master."

Zhang Tianlong, who was communicating with the life assistant, sank, and hummed dissatisfiedly: "What kind of decent panic, what can happen to the little bastard."

"Master, something really happened, Master is going to die."

"Look."

The housekeeper tremblingly handed the phone up and turned on the video. Suddenly, Zhang Zhe's screams echoed in the study.

"what!"

"Don't fight... forgive me, ah..."

"Dad, save me... um, I'm dying, save me!"

Huh!

Zhang Tianlong jumped up, unbelievable, his eyes popped out.

In the video, Zhang Zhe's hands and feet are twisted, the bridge of his nose is shattered, the skin is ripped apart, and the blood is dripping with blood.

"Azhe, my son!"

Zhang Tianlong's eyes were about to split, and he roared:

"Who!"

"who is it!"

"Who did this? Who would dare to abuse my son!"

The butler said tremblingly; "Master, a stranger just brought a cell phone and said that tomorrow noon, he will take the young master to visit, let... let you wash your neck and wait, saying that you want to... repay the blood debt thirteen years ago. !"

Blood debt thirteen years ago? Isn't that burning the orphanage?

It's Ye Fan!

The little beast actually knew this secret.

Zhang Tianlong's face was extremely ugly.

After pondering for a moment, he smashed the phone and said coldly, "Ye Fan, Ye Fan, you didn't burn you to death thirteen years ago. Not only did you dare to come back and provoke my Zhang family, then this time, I will cut off your head." ."

"Spike!"

With a loud shout, a burly man walked in outside.

He is two meters tall, his eyes are like swords, and he carries a strong murderous aura; he is the head of the mercenary group and the leader of the forces cultivated by Zhang Tianlong secretly.

Over the years, the rapid development of the Zhang family was because the Spike's mercenary group secretly solved many obstacles and harvested too many lives.

"Master, what's your order."

"Isn't Ye Fan claiming that he is good at fighting? Bring me all the mercenaries. Tomorrow at noon, I will let Ye Fan's little \*\*\*\* know that I will offend my Zhang Family!"

Zhang Tianlong's words fell, and a roar came from outside.

"Who dares to catch my nephew!"

Immediately afterwards, there was another cold word: "This Changning, who has such courage, dare to offend my Zhang family."

Two middle-aged people walked side by side.

"Big Brother!"

"It seems that you already know the news." Zhang Tianlong took a deep breath and looked at his two younger brothers, Zhang Tianhu and Zhang Tianbao.

In addition to the Jinshan Group founded by Zhang Tianlong, Zhang Tianhu and Zhang Tianbao are also remarkable for the prosperity of the Zhang family.

Zhang Tianhu worked in the government, and now although he retreats to the third line to live a life like pension, where is his network;

Zhang Tianbao is a ruthless man in the rivers and lakes of Changning, four to five hundred brothers under his hands, and a big man in the rivers and lakes, known as Leopard Head, Leopard, and Leopard!

It can be said that the Zhang family eats black and white.

How could Zhang Tianhu and Zhang Tianbao not be angry when they heard that Zhang Zhe was arrested.

"Brother, who caught A Zhe?"

"Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan? Is it?"

"That's right." Zhang Tianlong nodded, "I didn't burn to death, I came back to be a demon. Humph, it also means that I will bring A Zhe to visit the house at noon."

Zhang Tianbao shouted angrily, "Arrogant, if he dares to come, he will definitely tell him to come back and forth!"

Zhang Tianhu didn't care, in his opinion, Ye Fan would definitely die.

He pushed his glasses and said with interest: "Big Brother, I have a suggestion. It's better to take this opportunity to show the strength of my Zhang family and let many celebrities in Changning weigh and weigh. The main reason is to tell Zhao Qingmei indirectly, not to be with me. The Zhang family cooperation is a great loss!"

"Second, your idea is good."

Zhang Tianlong was angry with Zhao Qingmei, took the opportunity to show the strength of the family, vented and frightened others at the same time, killing two birds with one stone.

Zhang Tianhu made arrangements immediately.

"Brother, isn't Jinshan Group preparing to go public? You can use this name to send out invitations, and celebrities will come to the banquet at noon tomorrow."

"The third child, bring all your brothers tomorrow, plus the Mercenary Corps of Spikes, seven or eight hundred people, enough to shock the audience. I will say hello to the Public Security Department, no matter what happens, all No patrols are allowed."

"Good, good!" Zhang Tianbao clapped his hands and laughed: "In recent years, my Zhang family has been a little low-key. Some people have begun to look down on my Zhang family, especially Zhao Qingmei's stinky lady. This time, we must show me. Zhang Jia's prestige!"

...

Late at night, the orphanage.

Ye Fan is treating Wu Changqing's legs.

Su Muyu also followed, learning Ye Fan's needle technique.

"Grandpa, your leg will be healed in ten days and a half month, do you feel more relaxed and comfortable now than before."

"Really!" Wu Changqing was extremely pleasantly surprised, "I didn't expect you as a kid to be good at medical skills. Mu Yu said that your medical skills are better than her, you are really promising!"

"Grandpa, you can rest."

It was not early, Ye Fan waited for Wu Changqing to go to bed.

Su Muyu returned to her room thoughtfully. She repeated Ye Fan's needle injection technique in her mind over and over again. She was very talented and had already begun to find feelings.

Ye Fan didn't rush to teach Su Muyu the Nine Dragon God Needle. He was not stingy, but the time had not yet arrived.

This peerless medical technique is not easy to learn, and Su Muyu needs to observe and comprehend first.

In the early morning, Qingshui River.

Zhao Qingmei appeared behind Ye Fan.

"Brother Fan, the latest information, the Zhang family is laying out—"

"Zhang Tianbao, the third master of the Zhang family, has a bit of power in the arena, and Zhang Tianlong himself has a mercenary group, which are all intensively convening, waiting for you to "survey the net" tomorrow."

Zhao Qingmei made a report.

"Interesting, is this more than people?"

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth raised, and a cold smile appeared on his face.

"In that case, how can we not follow the wishes of the Zhang family. We will compare with the Zhang family and see who has more people!"

"Brother Fan, what do you mean?"

Suddenly, the smile on Ye Fan's face disappeared, and his voice was cold, "Pass the order, adjust the Dragon King's battle department, and enter Changning!"

Boom! Zhao Qingmei trembled.

Anyone who is familiar with the Temple of Heavenly Sovereign knows what the Dragon King's battle department represents.

There are three major divisions under the Tianzun Temple, namely—

Dragon King War Department, Heaven King War Department, Yama War Department.

Each of the three major war ministries has 100,000 people, a total of 300,000, and they are stunned in the world's battlefields, making the enemy frightened by the news.

It can be said that these are the existence of three invincible soldiers, which makes all countries fearful.

"Go and pass the order."

"Yes!"

At this moment, Zhao Qingmei's face was exceptionally solemn, as well as endless excitement.

Looking forward to witnessing the demeanor of the Dragon King War Department.

Zhao Qingmei hurriedly left and sent the transfer order to the Tianzun Hall headquarters; the headquarters was also shocked, but unswervingly executed the order.

The remote African continent, the battlefield of a certain country.

The artillery fire continued.

A large number of soldiers are chasing the robbers.

At the front of the armored car, a tall man stood...He was stalwart, with a dragon-like back and a sharp face, looking straight at the battlefield ahead.

Control the whole situation like an emperor and despise everything.

"Report—"

"Dragon King!"

"From the headquarters, Tianzun has a dispatch order."

In an instant, the man's breath rose high and rushed out of the clouds; he turned around suddenly, with surprise and joy in his eyes.

"Say it!"



"Tianzun's order, the Dragon King's battle department will immediately go to Changning, Great Xia, act quickly and make no mistake!"

"good."

Jiang Long laughed and shouted: "Brothers, Tianzun wants to see us, stop playing, retreat quickly, and rush to the airport for me in half an hour."

Rumbling.

The Hundred Thousand Dragons will stop, let out a cheering that shakes the earth, and then recedes like a tide.

The two or three hundred thousand gangsters who were hunted down were stunned. They were really scared of being beaten. They had known that they were facing the Dragon King Battle Department of the Tianzun Palace, and they would definitely hide far away.

I thought I was doomed to escape, but I knew...retired?

"What happened? What the \*\*\*\* is going on! Who can tell me!"

"Commander!"

A lieutenant came and reported:

"Commander, the brothers after the severance heard the Dragon King shouting 'Tianzun has an order, go to Daxia immediately', and then retired."

"It turned out to be an order from Heaven!"

The commander patted his chest and breathed deeply, fearing for a while.

"It's a dead end not far ahead. If it weren't for the order of the gods, we were afraid that the whole army would be wiped out."

"It can be said that Tianzun saved us!"

"The order continues. From now on, our Quicksand War Department is the most loyal supporter of the Tianzun Temple. We are willing to be the vassal of the Tianzun Temple, willing to fight for the Tianzun Temple, and wish to take the Tianzun as our faith!"

After half an hour.

A private fighter plane took off at a non-mainland airport. Densely densely covered in black, it covers the vast sky, flying through the air at supersonic speeds.

Two hours later.

Summer time is three o'clock in the morning.

In the darkness, thousands of families are in their dreams.

And the highest command center of the Great Xia War Department... Fry the pot! To be precise, there was a wave of tension and panic.