

## Elegant SS 211

Chapter 211: The eldest son is here!

Changning.

This third-tier city in Qingzhou is just a corner, and naturally I don't know the ups and downs of the world. Meng Qingyi and the others, did not know that Han Bing had experienced a life and death, met the lord of heaven, and visited the city of heaven.

at this time.

In Qingye Group, Ye Fan, Su Muyu, and Fang Rui sat side by side on the sofa, watching Meng Qingyi talking on the phone.

"Good chairman."

Meng Qingyi responded and then hung up.

Fang Rui asked: "Sister, is this the president of the Changning Chamber of Commerce? What are you doing? I don't think I'm interested in you, right."

"Don't talk nonsense."

Meng Qingyi sat down and said sternly: "Chairman Hu Wencheng is upright and has excellent abilities and reputation in all aspects, and Qingye Group has helped me a lot when it was established. Calling me this time is also giving me one. Great opportunity."

"Talk about it." Ye Fan raised his eyes.

"A big young man from Nanling, the provincial capital, wants to promote business elites. Many family and corporate bosses want to seek cooperation. Chairman Hu sees the recent prosperity of the Qingye Group and he also values me very much. I recommend and match up my cooperation with that old man."

"Lord Young Master? Tsk tsk, if you dare to call it that way, that seems to be the eldest young master of the first-class family in Nanling."

Meng Qingyi nodded and said, "Yes, Song Nanyang, the eldest young master of the Song family in Nanling, this person is extraordinary, and he is also one of the best young heroes in Nanling."

Ye Fan hummed: "Sister, that Hu Wencheng is not just to match you up with Song Nanyang."

"You kid, so smart."

Meng Qingyi smiled, and then sighed: "Chairman Hu is kind. Seeing that my boss is not young, Song Da and Young is single, which means to match me and Song Shao. He said that Song Nanyang has both virtue and talent, good style, not a flowery dude. Child."

Fang Rui murmured; "Chairman Hu is really good-natured, but if Song Nanyang is not a playboy, I don't believe it if he is killed. Men don't have a good thing, they are all big pigs' hoofs."

"Ahem."

Su Muyu coughed slightly and winked.

Fang Rui reacted and hugged Ye Fan's arm, grinning and said: "Except for my little leaf, my little leaf is the best man in the world."

"Have Xiaofan ever been in love? He is not considered a man, but a young lady, if he has not gone through personnel affairs." Su Muyu quipped.

Ye Fan turned a little red, looked at Meng Qingyi, and said, "Sister, follow your wishes. There is no need to be afraid, then if Song Nanyang dares to mess around, I will be welcome."

"Chairman Hu said that there was a banquet in the evening and invited many celebrities in Changning. I went to explore the wind. If Song Nanyang is an upright gentleman, I don't mind cooperating with him. If it's a dude, it's unnecessary."

As time passed, night fell.

Meng Qingyi asked Ye Fan, Su Muyu and Fang Rui to stay to see the company, and she drove to Tianhao Hotel.

And Ye Fan immediately sent a text message to Zhao Qingmei, Zhao Qingmei also went back to the banquet tonight, and asked her to take care of Meng Qingyi.

Fortunately, everything is fine.

After eight o'clock, Meng Qingyi came back with a red face, saying that Song Nanyang deserves to be the eldest son of the provincial capital, and he has a life of righteousness and wealth, which is not comparable to the wealthy young masters of Changning.

Ye Fan listened, feeling a little in his heart.

He asked: "Sister, have you discussed cooperation with Song Nanyang?"

Meng Qingyi said: "Yes, with the help of President Hu, Song Shao also appreciates me and signed a cooperation."

"Xiaofan, what's wrong with you."

Finding that Ye Fan was a little displeased, Meng Qingyi sat down and said with a smile: "It is a good thing to cooperate with Song Nanyang. It is not only for the development of Qingye Group, but also for another reason."

"Sister, do you like Song Nanyang?"

Ye Fan was taken aback.

In his mind, he has always regarded the seven sisters as his own people, of course, he is not selfish and brutal to dominate the sisters.

If your sister has her own ideas and someone she likes and loves, he is very supportive and will not obstruct it.

It's just that, Ye Fan was very sad.

It's as if the baby that originally belonged to me was taken away severely, and my heart was chattering.

"Don't talk nonsense." Meng Qingyi gave a blank look and said seriously: "It's because of Miss Mao Jia Lan Mao."

Su Muyu and Fang Rui were surprised.

Meng Qingyi explained: "Now Mao Jialan has taken over the Juding Group and entered the Changning business community. But at the beach party that day, we were guilty of Mao Jialan, and she must be guilty. I cooperated with Song Nanyang and received the protection of the Song family invisibly, Mao Jialan. There is scrupulousness, and I dare not touch the Qingye Group."

"I see."

Ye Fan thought to himself, it seems that Mao Jialan will drive her out of Changning, and the best way is to defeat the Juding Group.

I have to inform Zhao Qingmei, Liu Anran, and Miaoyi's mother that the three groups of Hongxiu, Mortal, and Ping An will join forces to dismantle the Juding Group as soon as possible.

Ye Fan made a decision.

And Meng Qingyi chatted with Su Muyu and Fang Rui, and raised another question.

"Go to the provincial capital?!"

Su Muyu and Fang Rui looked at each other, and Ye Fan was also very surprised.

Meng Qingyi said: "Song Shao said, Changning is too small and it is only a third-tier city. Although the economy has developed well in recent years, it is far behind Nanling. He hopes that I will go to Nanling to establish a branch of Qingye Group and make arrangements in advance. , To pave the way for Qingye Group to enter the provincial capital in the future."

"Sister, our Qingye Group is only a small and medium-sized company in Changning. Why are we considering entering the provincial capital? This step is too big," Su Muyu said.

"I think so too, but Song Shao said that Nanling has more and better opportunities. With his help, it is not difficult to establish a branch in Nanling. Once it is operational, it can also feed back the headquarters of Changning Qingye Group. Complement each other and develop rapidly."

Meng Qingyi became more and more excited as she spoke, her eyes gleaming with moving light.

Ye Fan knew that Meng Qingyi was moved.

It's not impossible to go to Nanling, and the fifth sister Zhong Ling is also there.

Ye Fan unconditionally supports Meng Qingyi, no matter what Meng Qingyi wants to do or where he wants to develop.

"Sister, it's okay to go to Nanling, but you can't be reckless. You said that Qingye Group wants to expand the field, just in time to try new areas in Nanling."

"Yes, Xiaofan, you and I agree."

Fang Rui asked, "Sister, do you have any plans?"

Meng Qingyi poked his chin with a finger and said in deep thought: "Now is the Internet age, I plan to try the Internet industry. It just so happens that the Song family is the giant in the Internet field in Nanling, and the Song family is also famous among Internet companies in the country. Song Shao promised to help, this It's relatively simple."

Ye Fan asked again: "Are there any funds?"

"Xiao Fan, you won one billion from a bet on Shishi, and there is still seven billion. I plan to bring 500 million to Nanling to open up new areas. Before that, I will arrange the Qingye Group, about three to five. Just go."

"So fast?"

"The development of the Internet is in the golden age. The sooner you enter, the better, and the development of Qingye Group in Changning is in an orderly manner. I am relieved."

Ye Fan frowned, feeling something wrong.

Meng Qingyi was not an impulsive person. Even if he went to Nanling, Ye Fan thought it would take at least a few months, but he didn't expect to leave in three or five days.

"Song Nanyang!"

Ye Fan chanted the name, and sneered in his heart: Good guy, a little trick, just one banquet time, my sister flicked around.

If you really help my elder sister, forget it, if you try something wrong...not only you, but the Song family behind you will all face disaster! !

Chapter 212: lost heavily

That night, Ye Fan informed Wanguihai in Nanling to ask him to look up Song Nanyang.

The next day, in the morning.

Ye Fan got the e-mail with Song Nanyang's detailed information.

In the photo, Song Nanyang is indeed handsome and precious, and he has many titles. He is one of the four great sons of Nanling.

From the data point of view, Song Nanyang is really just as President Hu Wencheng said, he is a modest gentleman and has a good style.

"Could it be that I treat a gentleman's belly like a villain?"

Ye Fan frowned and put away the email.

When I came to Qingye Group, Meng Qingyi was holding a board of directors.

Best friend Mu Qianqian also participated, and her cosmetics company has been merged into the Qingye Group, and she has been promoted to president.

After Meng Qingyi left, Mu Qianqian was one of the leaders of the Qingye Group.

"That's all I want to say. I originally planned to leave in three or five days. However, there are some families and companies seeking cooperation temporarily. I will postpone it for a while. I will go to Nanling in half a month. During this period, I must let the group Stable and orderly operation and development."

"All departments and leaders, everyone must cooperate sincerely and unite as one. The future of our group is unimaginable for the group and also for ourselves. Now that the group is not listed, I initially decided to open up a new field in Nanling and then go public. At that time, the value of everyone who is doing it will skyrocket!"

As soon as this remark came out, the whole audience was boiling.

Originally, the members of the board of directors had their own minds and were ready to "show their skills" after Meng Qingyi left Changning. Moreover, Meng Qingyi's sudden promotion of Mu Qianqian as president also caused some dissatisfaction.

But now, Meng Qingyi said in a few words, using "listing" as the bait, completely dispelling the executives' careful thoughts.

As the saying goes: People die for money and birds die for food.

Everyone is thinking about going public and wanting to skyrocket in value. Naturally, they will unite and cooperate and will not go wrong.

Office of the Chairman.

Meng Qingyi and Mu Qianqian walked in arm in arm and saw Ye Fan trembling on the sofa.

"Xiao Fan, I haven't seen you for a while, I feel like you have become handsome again."

"Well, I have always been so handsome."

"Cut, just give some sunshine to it." Mu Qianqian gave a blank look.

Meng Qingyi sat down, stretched her waist, and said with joy: "Last night, the news of the initial cooperation between Song Nanyang and I had already spread in the Changning business community. Some families and companies couldn't agree with Song Shao, so It's really pleasant to come and find me to cooperate in a hurry."

"Qingyi, now Qingye Group has a firm foothold in Changning, and has the opportunity to become the fifth largest group after the four groups of Hongxiu, Mortal, Ping An, and Juding!"

Mu Qianqian's eyes sparkled.

"It was the right choice for me to merge the company into the Aoba Group. However, I didn't expect that you would promote me to president."

"You are my good sister. At the beginning, we started our business together and supported each other. Now you are willing to merge the company into the Qingye Group, how can I let you be wronged."

Meng Qingyi took Mu Qianqian's hand and smiled and said, "I know your abilities, and you are good enough for the position of president. Moreover, I need a principal in Changning when I go to Nanling. I can rest assured with you."

Mu Qianqian was very moved, and said with a vow: "Qing Yi, go to Nanling to open up a new field with peace of mind. There is me here in Changning, so I won't be out of the basket."

At this time, Meng Qingyi's cell phone rang.

She glanced at it and asked after connecting; "Song Shao, is there anything you want to do with me?"

Ye Fan raised his eyes, shining brightly.

"Oh, okay, I'll be over right away."

Seeing Meng Qingyi's going out, Ye Fan said, "Sister, what's the matter? Hasn't the cooperation already been discussed, why is Song Nanyang looking for you again? Do you want me to accompany you?"

"Song Shao realized that I had some conflicts with Mao Jialan, so he invited Mao Jialan and me to dinner to resolve the conflicts in person."

"Ouch."

Mu Qianqian smiled strangely: "Dignified Lord Nanling, I care about you so much. Qingyi, did Lord Song have a crush on you? You have to seize the opportunity!"

"What nonsense."

Meng Qingyi glared at it and went out with her bag.

The next moment, Mu Qianqian narrowed his smile, looked at Ye Fan, and said meaningfully: "You don't have any ideas?"

"what?"

"Song Nanyang, he must be coveting Qingyi. The Song family is one of the three first-class families in Nanling. It is strong and has a deep family. It is impossible for a young master from such a family to get married. Qingyi is good enough, but unfortunately there is none. family background."

Mu Qianqian sighed: "I'm not saying bad things, the door is not right, Qingyi and Song Nanyang have no results. The only ending is that Qingyi was deceived."

"The data show that Song Nanyang can't find something wrong?"

Mu Qianqian asked in surprise: "The information? Song Nanyang's information? It seems that my sister underestimated you. However, you must be aware that sometimes what you see with your eyes is not necessarily true, and it may also be a real villain of a hypocrite."

Ye Fan said, "Sister Qianqian said, I remembered it."

"You haven't changed your job yet. I don't think you will be looking for a job for the time being. Qingyi goes to Nanling, and you accompany her. I will tell Qingyi to let her agree to take you."

"Sister Qianqian, thank you!"

...

Purple County House.

Changning's most high-end restaurant does not want to be able to enter with money like Tianhao Hotel; Zijun Mansion cannot enter if it has money without permission.

Those who can enter the Zi County Mansion to dine are all big figures with status.

now.

The most luxurious box in Zi County Mansion.

On a long table made of white jade marble, there were four people, two men and two women.

On both sides of the long table, there are naturally Mao Jialan and Meng Qingyi; and at the two ends, the most noble end, sits a handsome man.

There is no doubt that it is Song Nanyang.

On the other side, this is the owner of Zijun Mansion, Xiang Tianzuo.

"First of all, I would like to thank the boss for his hospitality. I would like to introduce you. The boss is a big man. The Changning Zijun Mansion is just a small branch. The real headquarters is in Nanling, and it is a giant enterprise."

Mao Jialan and Meng Qingyi were shocked, and they also saw that Xiang Tianzuo was full of aura, no less than Song Nanyang.

It turned out to be a business tycoon in Nanling.

"Hahaha, what tycoon, I have handed it over to my son in Zijun Mansion. I haven't appeared in Nanling's business community for many years. Although Changning is a third-tier city, the environment is much better than Nanling, and it is suitable for a long life."

"To the boss Yaxing."

Song Nanyang nodded, and then changed the conversation, "Qing Yi, Jia Lan, you two, one is a business prodigy, the other is a wealthy daughter, and you currently have a group in Changning. If you look up and see you, I don't think there should be any. What a contradiction."

"Today, I invite you to resolve your grievances. For the sake of my face, Jialan, the previous conflicts have been wiped out. How about?"

If it were before, Mao Jialan would definitely have nothing but promises when facing a provincial prince like Song Nanyang.

But she had seen Xiao Shenzhou, who was the eldest son of the Central Capital, much more senior than Song Nanyang, and she was also Xiao Shenzhou's woman.

Therefore, Mao Jialan did not have stage fright.

She was neither overbearing nor overbearing, and said displeased: "Song Shao, are you too partial. Just because Meng Qingyi talked about cooperation with you, are you going to suppress me?"

There was a slight difference between Song Nanyang, and Mao Jialan unexpectedly turned back.

Xiang Tianzuo also found it interesting.

"How can we suppress it? It's just to resolve contradictions and make money with harmony." Song Nanyang smiled: "Brother Qingyi's gambling on stones and winning a billion dollars is indeed a big

gamble. However, if you are willing to bet, it is only natural, Jialan. Hold on, but you will lose your identity as Miss Mao."

Mao Jialan gritted his teeth secretly, Song Nanyang has already said it well, if he continues to be tough, he will inevitably offend the Song family.

Although she was Xiao Shenzhou's woman, after all, Xiao Shenzhou was far away in the capital.

"Well, since Song Shao insists on showing up for Meng Qingyi, I don't say much." Mao Jialan raised his glass to Song Nanyang and drank it all.

Then, she looked at Meng Qingyi.

"You can climb Young Master Song. It's your ability. I won't care about it this time. But I also remind you, don't think that you will be unscrupulous when you climb Young Master Song. I hope that in the future, you Qingye Group will not compete with my Juding Group. Business."

Mao Jialan was stern.

Song Nanyang was thoughtful, he was sober-minded and had great wisdom, and he was sure that the Mao family had a backing, perhaps a big family in Nanling.

"Don't worry, the development field of Qingye Group is different from that of Juding for a few days. How can I steal your business."

Meng Qingyi held the glass and said, "I would like to thank Song Shao for resolving the contradiction, thank the boss for the hospitality, and thank Mao Jialan for his magnanimity. I will drink three glasses first."

"Haha, refreshing!"

Song Nanyang laughed.

At the next dinner, Song Nanyang and Xiang Tianzuo both chatted with Meng Qingyi, and did not take care of Mao Jialan.

This made Mao Jialan humiliated.

Mao Jialan knew that this was Song Nanyang deliberately, because she just slammed Song Nanyang's sentence. The eldest son didn't get angry, but it embarrassed her imperceptibly.

As for Xiang Tianzuo, he followed Song Nanyang completely.

"Song Shao, boss Xiang, there is still something going on in the group, I will go back first."

Mao Jialan couldn't stay any longer and left Zijun Mansion without looking back.

When he arrived in the car, Mao Jialan burst into flames, gritted his teeth and said: "Song Nanyang, the bastard, actually shook my face! And Meng Qingyi that vixen, a butcher who sells meat!"

"Miss, calm down."

"Huh, this lady is not annoying. Song Nanyang, this lady wants you to come and apologize to me obediently; and Meng Qingyi, a stinky bitch, I want you to sleep in a room with twenty beggars, Play with you to death."

Mao Jialan's eyes were vicious.

She called, it was from Xiao Shenzhou.

But it couldn't get through.

"what!"

Mao Jialan was stunned, how could he not get through.

In fact, Xiao Shenzhou was attacked that day and his mobile phone was destroyed long ago. He returned to the Central Capital to change his mobile phone and mobile phone number. Of course, the original one could not be connected.

Just when Mao Jialan was suspicious, the secretary called, "Miss, it's not good, a major news broke out, causing the stock of Juding Group to directly fall by the limit. The market value has evaporated by several billion."

"What!"

Mao Jialan almost spit out old blood, and shouted: "What news, what news is it!"

The secretary replied tremblingly: "It is said that the three major groups of Hongxiu, Mortal, and Ping An want to unite and suppress the Juding Group. Now the entire business community has exploded. The shares of Juding have been shorted, and we have suffered heavy losses."

Chapter 213: Demon

"how so!"

Mao Jialan couldn't believe that he did not offend the three groups of Hongxiu, Mortal and Ping An, why they would unite against him.

I am the eldest of the Mao family, how dare they!

"Zhao Qingmei!"

"Liu Anran!"

"An Miaoyi!"

Mao Jialan read the names of the three major group controllers, his face was blue, and his face was twitching: "Offending my Mao family, it's really looking for death!"

The secretary asked, "Miss, what should I do now?"

"Send an email to the three major groups in my name and say, immediately hold a press conference to dispel the rumors, otherwise it will be the enemy of my Mao family, and the consequences will be at your own risk!"

"Good lady."

However, when Mao Jialan returned to Juding Group.

The secretary reported the explosive news again. She said: "Miss, I have already sent the email, but I did not expect that the three major groups jointly declared that they would drive the Juding Group out of Changning!"

Mao Jialan's face was dull.

I thought that with the majesty of the Mao family, the three major groups could retreat. I didn't expect the three major groups to make progress.

"Damn! Damn! Damn!"

Mao Jialan went crazy.

She was given a major mission by the family to control the Juding Group and gain a firm foothold as the foundation for the Mao family to enter Changning in the future.

But now, it has been hit by an unprecedented blow.

"Miss, it seems that the Changning business community knows that our Mao family wants to enter Changning, so they united to suppress the Juding Group to warn us."

"Warning? They are worthy too! What is the existence of my Mao family, Jinhua is one of the best families. Changning is only a third-tier city, and dare to play awe-inspiring. Even if it is the Hongxiu Group, Zhao Qingmei, the richest woman, I don't take it seriously!"

Mao Jialan said, suddenly the office door broke open.

A burly man walked in, and immediately followed by an indifferent word: "Well, you don't put me in your eyes, Miss Mao is really majestic!"

"Who!"

Mao Jialan asked in surprise.

The man is Di Long, Zhao Qingmei's bodyguard and male assistant. He stepped back and Zhao Qingmei walked in.

"It's you!"

Mao Jialan gritted his teeth, anger mixed with murderous in his eyes.

"Zhao Qingmei, you are so bold that you dare to break into my group and go deep into my office."

"Juding Building feels easy to me."

"presumptuous!"

Mao Jialan patted the table and said angrily: "Zhao Qingmei, you should not think that you will be the richest man in Changniu. As everyone knows, it is nothing in the eyes of my Mao family. I order you to inform Liu Anran and An Miaoyi immediately. Withdraw the joint statement, and apologize and compensate."

"idiot."

"What did you say!"

Mao Jia's blue eyes all jumped out, looking at Zhao Qingmei incredulously.

Zhao Qingmei's eyes were contemptuous, and he said slowly: "I'll come here and tell you to your face that Changning is not a place for you to stay. If you honestly sell the Juding Group and go back to Jinhua, it will be fine. If not, you will know. , What is despair."

After finishing talking, Zhao Qingmei took Ti Long and left without waiting for Mao Jialan to speak.

Bang bang bang...

In the office, the sound of fragmentation one after another, a mess.

Mao Jialan was extremely angry, "Zhao Qingmei, you actually threatened me. You are really looking for death, you are looking for death. I want you to see the power of my Mao family."

A phone call came to Jinhua Mao's house.

In fact, the Mao family also learned about the situation of the Juding Group. After all, Juding Group is an important part of the Mao family's layout and will definitely pay close attention to it.

At this moment Mao Jialan called and narrated what Zhao Qingmei had said, and Mao's family was furious up and down.

"Outrageous, too arrogant!"

"Send a team to Changning, so that Zhao Qingmei, Liu Anran and An Miaoyi will know the fate of offending my Mao family."

"Kill kill kill!"

The leaders of the Mao family roared one after another.

Finally reached an agreement:

The six teams cultivated by the Mao family for many years, the four most powerful teams secretly settled in Changning, looking for opportunities, and coveting the thunder strike whenever necessary.

But Mao's family didn't know that all of this was under Zhao Qingmei...or Ye Fan's control.

The reason why the Juding Group was hit so suddenly was Ye Fan's idea. Because Meng Qingyi was about to leave Nanling, he must go with it, so he wanted to solve the hidden dangers before leaving and give Qingye Group a good survival and development environment.

"Brother Ye Fan."

The little princess of the Shi family, Shi Xingyu, was taken to Mingyue Manor by Ye Fan. She contacted the family and asked the Shi family to pay close attention to the situation of the Mao family.

Now there is news.

"The Mao family dispatched four teams to settle in Changning. It seems that the Mao family is really moving." Shi Xingyu arrived.

"Brother Ye Fan, do you want me to let the family arrange a team and snipe halfway?"

"No need."

Ye Fan waved his hand, his eyes flashed cold and cruel, "Since the Mao family does not listen to persuasion, let the Mao family despair as Qingmei said."

Shi Xingyu reminded: "Brother Fan, don't be careless. The Mao family's strength is good. There are six teams under his command and close to 10,000 people. This time, they are the four most powerful teams with 8,000 people."

"No matter how many people come, they have to be buried."

Ye Fan winked.

Zhao Qingmei understood and immediately contacted Xu Taishan, Liu Zhen, Li Yu and Wuqi to discuss the action plan.

this day.

Changning is definitely surging, and all the magnates are watching.

The three major groups represent the current three superpowers in Changning, and there is a Mao family behind the Juding Group. This is a battle between dragons and tigers.

This battle is related to the future direction of Changning's business community and is a major event. Not to mention some rich people, even Fu Xuejian, the city's chief, is paying close attention.

At night, there was a storm.

This made the originally depressing atmosphere even more tense.

That is to say, on this rainy night, the Mao family's four teams, 8,000 people secretly settled in Changning, and hid them.

at the same time.

The Mao family also had three powers arrived in Changning.

One is a man in his early thirties and Mao Jialan's cousin Mao Jiawei, but he was born a collateral line, but his intelligence should not be underestimated.

The other one, in his forties, is fierce and wicked.

Hairy monster.

The sixth master of the Mao family, although ranked sixth, his status and power in the Mao family is second only to the head of the Mao family.

Because, the six teams of the Mao family were all cultivated by the Mao monsters; and he himself, originally a desperado, was a famous ruthless man in the Jinhua rivers and lakes.

This can be seen from his name.

Human demon.

Only when the hands are stained with blood can they be worthy of these two words.

"Uncle Six, cousin."

"Jia Lan."

The three met.

Mao Jialan laughed: "I thought it was only four teams coming. Since the sixth uncle and cousin came together, we will turn Changning upside down this time. Let the three big groups know the horror of our Mao family."

Mao Jiawei nodded faintly, "As it should be."

The hairy monster licked his lips and smiled coldly: "I heard that Zhao Qingmei, Liu Anran, and An Miaoyi, the manipulators of the three major groups, are all great beauties. Chatter, if you can catch it. , Must be tamed and be my maid."

"Uncle Six has this kind of elegance, which is the conviction of the three of Zhao Qingmei."

Mao Jialan is not afraid of anyone in Mao's family, just the Maoren.

She reminded me cautiously: "Uncle Six, but you can't act rashly, otherwise Zhao Qingmei and the others will be in trouble if they run away."

Mao Jiawei stood with his hand and said proudly: "Tomorrow, I will meet Zhao Qingmei in person. If I can surrender this richest woman and surrender my Mao family, that would be a great thing."

Chapter 214: Retribution

Heavy rain fell all night.

The next day, it was still drizzling and the sky was gray.

Mao Jiawei is going to the Hongxiu Group to find Zhao Qingmei, but he is an exquisite person. He has to bathe and change clothes and have meals every day.

All food must be imported from overseas, and must be fresh and shipped by air immediately.

Therefore, it does not end until nine o'clock.

After another half an hour in the Juding Group, Mao Jialan and Mao Renmo, it happened to be the opening time of the stock market.

"Kang Dang."

As soon as this opened, the secretary broke in.

Mao Jialan reprimanded: "Presumptuous, I don't know my sixth uncle. My cousin was talking about things, so he just broke in, I don't know the manners!"

"Miss, it's not good, our Juding Group's stock has dropped again, and it has evaporated by several billion. If this continues, the group will soon go bankrupt!"

"what!"

Mao Jialan stood up abruptly and turned on the computer to check.

Sure enough, the stocks stopped at the opening, and the following comments were filled with complaints.

"Damn it!"

Mao Jialan was furious.

Mao Jiawei said coldly: "The big news yesterday will definitely be fermented for a few days. Today's limit is also expected. Jia Lan, Liu Shu, you don't have to get angry. I will go to the Red Sleeve Group to meet Zhao Qingmei now!"

"Huh!"

The hairy man stood up, carrying a \*\*\*\* murderous intent, and said in a cold voice: "I'll be with you, Zhao Qingmei dare to be presumptuous, I will break his neck."

Mao Jiawei smiled and said: "Sixth Uncle, why do you need to go out in person. I have a set for dealing with women, so let me do it. My nephew, I will definitely complete the task."

Twenty minutes later.

In the Red Sleeve Building, a Leslie parked.

Mao Jiawei got out of the car, with only a personal bodyguard, he strode into the Red Sleeve Building and walked to a beautiful receptionist.

"Two gentlemen, what's the matter when you come to Hongsiu Building?"

"Informing Zhao Qingmei, it was said that Mao Jiawei, the young master of the Mao family, came to visit and asked her to put aside what she was doing and come to see me as soon as possible."

After that, Mao Jiawei went upstairs on his own.

The reception lady was startled, and then greeted her. Before she could speak, Mao Jiawei's bodyguards grabbed her shoulders and threw them away fiercely.

"what!"

The young lady screamed, drew a parabola in the sky and fell down; the people in the lobby were so frightened that they even closed their eyes.

But the tragic scene did not happen, because the young lady was caught by someone and landed steadily.

"Go report it."

Ye Fan spoke.

The young lady was in shock, and after thanking her, she immediately ran to call to inform her.

"what?"

The bodyguard looked at Ye Fan more, didn't care too much, and followed Mao Jiawei into the elevator.

Ye Fan sneered: "Interesting."

He took the special elevator to the top floor of the building faster, met with Zhao Qingmei, and then came to the reception room as Zhao Qingmei's bodyguard.

At the right time, Mao Jiawei also arrived.

At first sight of Zhao Qingmei, Mao Jiawei's eyes lit up, and there was a slight throbbing in his heart.

First of all, Zhao Qingmei's appearance is nothing to say, she belongs to a big beauty; in addition, she is in a high position, with a noble breath, mixed with the majesty of the superior.

Mao Jiawei has always been pretentious, so women like Zhao Qingmei have a strong attraction to him, wanting to conquer and satisfy the psychological pleasure.

"The richest man Zhao, seeing him today is extraordinary."

Mao Jiawei sat down unceremoniously and said proudly: "Presumably you already know my identity. I am the young master of the Mao family and one of the leaders of the Mao family."

"Then what?"

Zhao Qingmei also sat down, calmly.

Mao Jiawei said: "Why I am here, you should also be very clear. Hongxiu and other three big groups united and suppressed my Maojia Juding Group, is it your proposal by the richest man?"

"So what is it, so what is it not?"

"If it's not, it's simple, and it's easy to resolve the contradiction. If it is, it would violate the majesty of my Mao family, and the richest man Zhao must also be psychologically prepared."

Zhao Qingmei laughed out loud and said with disdain: "The majesty of the Mao family? In the little Jinhua, the Mao family is not the first family, so what majesty is talked about. Do you really think of yourself as a super family in the central capital?"

"you!"

There was a trace of anger in Mao Jiawei's heart, and he coldly snorted: "Zhao Qingmei, the power of my Mao family is not something you can contend with, and neither can the Mortal Group and the Ping An Group. I came to see you to ask you not to do unnecessary actions. In addition, I want you to submit to my Mao family."

"Surrender your Mao family?"

Zhao Qingmei was stunned.

She couldn't understand, how could Mao Jiawei say such a big talk?

Mao Jiawei was full of arrogance, and said complacently: "I'm still single, and you are single too. If you submit to Mao's family, I can marry you. Marry Ben Shao and be the youngest grandmother of Mao's family. You should know how honorable this is. That's it. When you transfer the Red Sleeve Group to my name, we will discuss the wedding date and wedding."

Zhao Qingmei: "..."

Speechless.

It's really speechless.

Ye Fan looked at Mao Jiawei with a look of idiots. How could there be such a demented guy, where did he get his confidence?

The Mao family's ruler, just this kind of stuff?

And Mao Jialan was also looking at Zhao Qingmei, he was tentatively looking at Zhao Qingmei's attitude, and then he was moved by reason and affection.

"Zhao Qingmei, I'm here to catch it. A woman like you is qualified to be my wife. The most important thing is that I can see at a glance that you are still a young child, and it is a gift from God. Marry you and get the Red Sleeve Group, my position in the Mao family has skyrocketed, and I can even compete for the position of the next head of the Mao family. '

Mao Jialan thought to himself.

'Zhao Qingmei has no mood swings, no anger, and seems to be weighing the pros and cons. She is indeed a smart woman. '

'I'll add fire and tell her, marry me, give me the Red Sleeve Group, I can sit on the head of the Mao family, and she is the noble wife of the Mao family. '

'How can she resist this temptation!'

The corners of Mao Jiawei's mouth raised, he had a plan in his mind, and he was ready to speak, but found himself hanging in the air.

Taking a closer look, it turned out that Ye Fan picked him up like a chicken.

"what are you doing!"

Mao Jiawei was furious and shouted: "Let me go! Bastard, Aqiang, you are blind, but you can't come..."

"No need to shout, your bodyguard is already dizzy."

"what!"

Mao Jiawei turned his head and was shocked to find that his bodyguard was lying on the ground unconscious.

How can it be.

This was the bodyguard he had hired heavily. He was once a mercenary on the battlefield abroad. He was so powerful that he was stunned silently for seven or eight years.

For a while, Mao Jiawei broke out in a cold sweat.

Ye Fan picked him up, threw him out of the Red Sleeve Mansion, and warned: "It's the first time you see, let me spare you and get out of here immediately."

"Ouch."

Mao Jialan grumbled and rolled down the steps, his nose and face swollen, and he got up and thundered.

"Presumptuous, too presumptuous!"

"What my identity, you dare to do this to me! You are over! The Red Sleeve Group is over! Zhao Qingmei is over!"

"When the Hongxiu Group is broken and Zhao Qingmei is caught, I will take her down and make her kneel at my feet like a dog, wagging her tail and begging for mercy."

Mao Jialan roared fiercely in hysterics.

Ye Fan's eyes suddenly disappeared, his face looked like frost, and he said coldly: "I originally forgave you once with magnanimity, but you don't know what it is. If this is the case, then you will be abolished, and see what the Mao family can do with me!"

Shoo...

Several stones burst out, piercing Mao Jiawei's limbs in an instant.

Puff puff.

The blood spurted, \*\*\*\* and cruel.

Mao Jialan screamed and fell in a pool of blood. His limbs were abolished. He looked like an earthworm, wriggling.

After doing all this, Ye Fan went upstairs.

Wow!

The people in the lobby ran out to watch, pointing at Mao Jiawei and whispering.

And the reception lady who was thrown off by Mao Jiawei's bodyguard just now had a very happy face and sneered: "The wicked have their own wicked torment them. This is a waste of time, and the retribution is unhappy!"

Chapter 215: Abolish, abolish, all abolish!

"What, Jiawei was scrapped?!"

In the office of the chairman of Juding Group, the hairy man who is enjoying a few beautiful young ladies jumps up, his face is unbelievable.

"Aqiang, you're so \*\*\*\* crazy! How could Jiawei be abolished! Who dares to abolish Jiawei! Who dares!"

"Liu Ye, it's true."

The bodyguard, Ah Qiang, was also thrown out of the Red Sleeve Mansion by Ye Fan. When he woke up, he found Mao Jiawei lying in a pool of blood.

He immediately called an ambulance and rushed to the hospital.

On the way, he called the Mao Renmo, crying and said: "Liu Ye, I'm almost at the People's Hospital. Come here too. The young master is really broken, and the joints of his limbs are shattered, unless artificial joints are installed. , But that's also a disabled person."

"Boom!"

The hairy demon smashed the phone, roared, punched in anger, knocked out a young lady on his body, and broke his forehead.

Ahhhhh!

The other young ladies turned pale with fright and knelt on the ground shivering.

Mao Ren devil put on his clothes, just went out, and ran into Mao Jialan.

"Uncle Six, I received a call, Viagra was scrapped!"

"Go, go to the hospital."

The hairy monster has a low voice.

Mao Jialan is a jealous spirit, she knows this sixth uncle very well, and she has already moved to kill at this moment-Zhao Qingmei, please ask for more blessings!

"Uncle Six!"

In the hospital ward, Mao Jiawei had already woken up, and he cried out when he saw the arrival of the Maoist.

"Jia Wei."

The Mao Rende valued and liked Mao Jiawei very much. At this moment, seeing Mao Jiawei's encounter, the nurses were so furious and roared that they fled in all directions.

Mao Jiawei shouted bitterly: "Sixth Uncle, you must take revenge for me, revenge."

"Tell me."

"It's Zhao Qingmei's bodyguard, he abolished me. To catch him, I will divide him by five horses. And Zhao Qingmei, that bitch, will also be caught. I want to play her alive, ah ah ah... I I have become a useless man with his hands and feet, I am unwilling!!"

Mao Jiawei looked crazy.

He was originally a dragon among people, and he had the hope of becoming the head of the Mao family in the future, but he suffered such a catastrophe and his limbs were abolished.

Even with artificial joints, he is a disabled person.

In the Mao family, it is impossible for a disabled person to be the head of the family. Moreover, when he returns to Jinhua, he will be laughed at by people in the circle.

Mao Jiawei, his life has been ruined!

"Puff..."

Mao Jiawei became more and more angry when he thought about it, his anger attacked his heart, spouted two mouthfuls of blood, rolled his eyes, and passed out.

"Doctor! Doctor!"

Mao Jialan yelled a few times.

Then she asked: "Uncle Six, what do you do now?"

"What a Zhao Qingmei, I really underestimate her." The hairy man's magic teeth creaked, as if biting a person's bones, making the doctors and nurses scalp numb.

"Since Zhao Qingmei ordered someone to do it, she seems to be determined to fight my Mao family. That's fine, then fight."

"The girl knows that we are going to retaliate, so she must be deeply involved, and it is not easy to catch her. However, the Red Sleeve Group can't escape."

Mao Jialan thought and said, "Uncle Six, what do you mean?"

The Mao Renmo's voice revealed a deadly chill, and the words like a knife said: "Zhao Qingmei can't deal with it for the time being, what about the other people in the Changning business community? List them all, surrender to my Mao family, and condense them into a torrent. When the time comes, the Hongxiu Group will also be invincible."

"But, will those business families be willing to surrender?"

"I will ask the family owner to mobilize large funds and purchase acquisitions. Those who are unwilling to be acquired will use some extraordinary means."

Mao Jialan was full of enthusiasm, and admired: "Uncle Six, you still have a big hand. Let's Mao, come to completely subvert the Changning business community."

"Not only my Mao family, there are also many families who follow our family in Jinhua. All the funds are combined and it is not easy to acquire a large number of companies in Changning. Zhao Qingmei thought that he was the richest man in Changning and could challenge my Mao family. road."

Mao Renmo didn't mess with things, and immediately contacted the head of the Mao family, and got the support of the Mao family.

Jinhua moved and fluctuated greatly.

A large amount of funds came together, and at the same time, several other people in power from the Mao family arrived in Changning.

Among them, there is Mao Jiawei's father Mao Renxiong.

This Mao Renxiong ranks higher than the Maoren Devil, and he is the third master in Mao's family.

"My son!"

"dad."

"Kill, kill, kill!" Mao Renxiong roared: "Lao Liu, kill the Hongxiu Group, take Zhao Qingmei, and humiliate him to death."

"Brother, that's for sure. Starting tomorrow, I will personally lead the team to acquire a large number of companies."

The hairy man is eager to try.

Another day, at half past nine, the stock market opened.

Juding Group's stock is still the limit at the opening, and it has evaporated by several billions.

"Damn it!"

Mao Jialan's eyes are cracking.

"Sister, don't have to be angry, now the loss is nothing. When the Red Sleeve Group is destroyed, we will reap a lot of benefits."

The speaker was a young man named Mao Jiahui.

This is Mao Jialan's own brother.

Mao Jiahui, a direct young master, has an extraordinary status.

"In addition to Hongxiu Group, there are Mortal Group and Ping An Group. However, San Shu has already gone to Mortal Group."

"Sister, I'm going to Ping An Group now to let An Miaoyi surrender."

Mao Jialan's eyelids twitched, and he shook his head and said, "Ahui, it's too dangerous. Don't forget Mao Jiawei, he is a lesson from the past."

A trace of contempt flashed in Mao Jiahui's eyes, and he said with disdain: "What is Mao Jiawei, a self-righteous guy who wants to fight for the position of the head of the house, and he doesn't know good or bad. This time he was abolished, and it just relieved me of my serious troubles. I want to thank Zhao Green plum."

"Sister, don't worry, I will be fine."

"Ping An Group is different from Hongxiu Group. An Miaoyi is not the same as Zhao Qingmei. Zhao Qingmei is lonely and widowed, so he dares to challenge our Mao family. But An Miaoyi is behind Anjia, the Changing family. If she dares to move me, the people who settle Death is imminent."

"It's reasonable." Mao Jialan nodded and smiled: "My brother is really smart, not Mao Jiawei's idiot. Go ahead, sister waiting for your good news."

...

Mortal group.

Hongyu Building, forty-nine floors.

Ye Fan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, listening to Shi Xingyu's report on the Mao family's movement in Jinhua, and Zhao Qingmei's report on the changes in Changning's side.

"Mao Renxiong."

"Mao demon."

Ye Fan babbled.

Shi Xingyu said: "The third and sixth masters of the Mao family are all stubborn. Especially the Mao-devil, it is terrible, and my Shi family is a little jealous."

"It's okay."

Ye Fan didn't care, and said lightly: "Counting the time, Mao Renxiong should go to Hongyu Building."

Said Cao Cao Cao Cao arrived.

Liu Anran received the call and said, "Cousin, Mao Renxiong is here."

then.

From the Ping An Group, An Miaoyi called, "Xiao Fan, Mao Jiahui, the grandfather of the Mao family, is here."

"Crapped."

"what?"

An Miaoyi was startled, but when he thought of Ye Fan's background, he was relieved.

What a mere Mao family.

"good!"

An Miaoyi hung up the phone.

Ye Fan had arranged for Xu Taishan to be in the Ping An Group, so An Miaoyi was safe, and Mao Jiahui was also easy to dismantle.

"Cousin, what about Mao Renxiong?"

"I will meet."

Ye Fan suddenly turned around, fluttering in white clothes, walking away from this floor.

The people who remained were shocked, especially Shi Xingyu, and the heart was plopping like a drum.

She knew that the prestigious third master of the Mao family was going to be planted today.

No, to be precise--

—It's the entire Mao family, it's going to be planted!

Who made them mortal with naked eyes to offend the great \*\*\*\* Ye Fan.

Chapter 216: Escalation

"Boom!"

The tea cup burst and broke to the ground.

Mao Renxiong patted the table angrily: "Liu Anran, why haven't you come to see me."

"Mr. Mao stays safe, our general manager will come over soon." The reception lady said, and a hearty laugh came over.

"Why should Mr. Mao get angry? Didn't I come here."

Ye Fan walked in with his head held high.

Mao Renxiong's eyes flashed. He was an old man, he could see Ye Fan's power at a glance, he reduced his anger, and said in a deep voice, "Are you Liu Anran?"

"No, I am her cousin, whose surname is Ye. If you have anything to tell me, I can completely represent the Mortal Group."

"Then I'm straight to the point. You mortal group, Hongxiu Group, Ping An Group, and Lianhe suppress the Juding Group. Did Zhao Qingmei take the lead?"

Ye Fan said: "Is this important?"

Mao Renxiong hummed: "Of course it is important. If Zhao Qingmei takes the lead, and the Mortal Group is just helping, then our Mao family can open a side. As long as you make a statement, stop contact with the Hongxiu Group, and fully support our Mao family's development in Changning. , The Mortal Group is a friend of the Mao family."

"What if not?"

"Otherwise, just like the Hongxiu Group, it will end in disarray, and Zhao Qingmei will be caught by me, tortured and humiliated."

Mao Renxiong said and sneered, "About you don't know, my Maojialian and Jinhua families have mobilized huge funds to buy Changning enterprises in large numbers. Before long, my Mao family will occupy more than half of the entire Changning business community. "

Ye Fan slapped his tongue and said, "It's really a big deal."

"Boy, you should understand that Zhao Qingmei can't compete with the Mao family. As long as you support the Mao family and follow the Mao family, the future development will be limitless."

"In addition to the mortal group, the Ping An Group also has people from my Mao family. Not surprisingly, the Ping An Group will definitely agree to follow the Mao family, so the mortal group is the only one!"

Mao Renxiong looked at Ye Fan forcefully, pressing the past with a strong aura, as if he wanted Ye Fan to immediately agree and sign the agreement.

Unexpectedly, Ye Fanyun was light and breezy.

'Good boy! '

Mao Renxiong was secretly frightened, 'under my aura, he is calm and composed, he is a talent. '

"Have you thought about it?"

"It's not impossible for the mortal group to support the Mao family. However, empty cheques are useless. I am a very real person. It depends on the real benefits."

"What are you going to do?" Mao Renxiong asked.

"One billion."

Ye Fan blurted out and solemnly said: "The Mao family pays our mortal group one billion yuan, then we will support the Mao family and help the Mao family gain a foothold in the Changing business community."

Mao Renxiong was not angry, and smiled coldly: "One billion, kid, your appetite is not small. But I promised, one billion is nothing to my Mao family."

"really?"

"Huh, I, Mao Renxiong and the third master of the Mao family, speak with one another." Mao Renxiong made a call with a proud face.

Ten minutes later, the assistant sent a contract and a check for one billion.

"Sign the contract."

"San Ye Mao, this contract is a bit too ridiculous. Where is it suitable to do it, it is simply to take away the mortal group. Why, my huge mortal group is only worth a billion?"

Ye Fan tore the contract on the spot.

Mao Renxiong's eyes glared, "You..."

"San Ye, don't be angry. It doesn't matter whether the contract is signed or not. Our status is never to lose weight. I accept the billions. The Mortal Group will immediately issue a statement to cut off the relationship with the Red Sleeve Group and support the Mao family."

"Boy, courageous!"

Mao Renxiong nodded, got up and prepared to visit the Mortal Group, when he suddenly called, and the rapid ringtone made him feel uneasy.



Mao Renxiong trembled and quickly left Hongyu Building with a calm face.

He walked on the front foot, and from behind, An Miaoyi called, "Xiao Fan, according to what you said, I let Xu Taishan abolish Mao Jiahui... That's the Mao family's direct descendant, and the Mao family must be crazy if they are abandoned. The consequences could be disastrous."

"God must make it go crazy first. I hope that the Mao family will be a little crazier, and then wipe out the hidden dangers in one fell swoop."

"Then Mao's wanton acquisition of the Changning company's business now, won't you stop it? I have received many requests for help from my friends, saying that not only should the Maos buy them, they will face personal threats. If this continues, the entire Changning business community will be harassed by the Maos. The society is not stable anymore because of the miasma."

Ye Fan comforted: "Mom, you discuss with Old Xu that you can provide protection to those bosses and families who don't yield to the Mao family. Old Xu has insufficient manpower, so let him find Liu Zhen, Do not beg, and Li Yu, and let everyone hold on for a few days. ."

"At most, it won't take more than a week, the Mao family will be shattered, I said!"

...

Jinhua, the city center, 300 acres of gardens.

This is where Mao's family is.

In the wide lobby in the center of this mansion, the gloomy atmosphere at the moment, to be exact, is haunting the sky with anger and murderousness.

"Jiawei was abolished, and now Jiahui is also abolished... Looking for death, looking for death, looking for death!" a man in power roared.

"Zhao Qingmei, An Miaoyi, Anjia, kill them, kill them all!" shouted another person in power.

Everyone was chattering, and finally turned their eyes to the middle-aged man in the first seat.

The middle-aged man is tall and burly, not angry, playing with two walnuts in his hands, his eyes are half-squinted, but he has a murderous look.

The hairy king.

The Patriarch of the Mao family, a legend in his life, led the Mao family to be promoted to one of the best families in Jinhua in just five years.

In the Mao family, the Mao Ren Wang has the first authority.

In Jinhua, Mao Ren Wang is also a top boss.

In the arena, the Maoren Wang is a fierce mad dragon.

"Brother, you have something to say. Jiahui is your son. He has been abolished and became disabled for the rest of his life. Are you not angry at all."

"Anger will not make you stronger, it will only make you lose your sense and calm."

The Mao Ren Wang stopped his movements, opened his eyes, and said indifferently: "Zhao Qingmei and An Miaoyi, theoretically they would not do anything that would offend my Mao family. But they did it, which shows that they have confidence. Or there is an expert behind!"

"Superior? What superior?"

"I don't know, but Song Nanyang, the youngest member of the Song family in the provincial capital, is in Changning. Perhaps the Song family is supporting them." The Mao Ren Wang guessed.

Many people in power looked at each other.

Among them, one woman, who looked a bit similar to the Mao Ren Wang, said: "Brother, we have no grievances with the Song family, and the Song family has no need to deal with us!"

"On the Nanling side, family competition has become fiercer. In the past year or two, we have been close to the Nanling Qi family, and we have had a lot of business cooperation. The Qi family and the Song family are rivals, perhaps for this reason."

"Brother, then you can contact Qi's family and ask about the situation."

Mao Ren Wang said: "After hearing the news that Jiahui was abolished, I changed to contact the head of the Qi family. Now, just one word, wait."

"When the Qi family responds, if the Song family really supports Zhao Qingmei and An Miaoyi behind the scenes, then the battle will escalate. So, calm down and don't be angry. Of course, Jiahui Jiawei has been abolished. The hatred must be reported."

Speaking of this, the Mao Ren Wang stood up and looked out of the lobby.

"Brother Ye, you are here."

"Huh."

A black shadow flashed into the lobby.

What followed was full of cold murderous aura, which filled the whole house, making everyone in the Mao family shiver and frightened except for the Mao Ren Wang.

Who is this person?

Entering the Mao family mansion silently, and carrying such a terrifying and strong murderous intent, how much blood was contaminated, and how many lives were the result!

Chapter 217: Dark land

"Brother Mao, I felt it as soon as I came here, and my strength has risen."

"Hahaha, please sit down, Brother Ye."

Mao Ren Wang gestured, with respect in his tone.

Everyone then carefully looked at the man in black, the middle-aged man in his forties, with a particularly sharp temperament, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, with sharp edges.

"Let me introduce you to everyone. This is the boss of Ye Jianye, the master of the Dark Land. You don't need to know much about the Dark Land, you just need to know that this is an extremely powerful assassin organization."

"Killer organization!"

Everyone exclaimed.

Looking at Ye Jian again, his eyes were full of jealousy.

The killer organization is very scary. Being targeted by a killer organization will make you feel uneasy about sleep and food, and you will be worried all day and night.

"I have seen you all."

Ye Jian hugged his fists, generously, but because of the killer, his tone was very cold and sharp.

"Brother Mao, what are you calling for me this time?"

"Please kill a few people."

The Maoren Wang opened the door and briefly talked about what happened in Changning in the past few days.

Ye Jian slapped his tongue and said: "It's so courageous that you actually abolished your son and nephew. It's no wonder you want to ask me to assassinate me. However, according to your guess, Zhao Qingmei and An Miaoyi seem to be behind the Song family... It's not a wise choice to offend the Song family."

Mao Ren Wang smiled and said, "Brother Ye, just leave no traces. Who knows it was you who did it. Besides, I will give you generous rewards, and I will never let you lose out, Brother Ye."

"Haha, good, then I will try."

Ye Jian got up, walked to the front of the hall, and whistled.

Swish.

Suddenly, a group of dark shadows appeared in the courtyard outside the lobby, a total of ten people, male and female, lined up.

"call!"

A strong murderous spirit rushed into the sky, lingering in the air.

Mao Ren Wang clapped his hands and praised: "Brother Ye, these children under your command are powerful, and they are all good assassins."

Ye Jian looked arrogant and nodded: "These are the top 100 killers in the 'Land of Darkness', and they are called the sons of darkness. Every one of them is taken out, they are powerful people who are alone. The top ten sons of darkness take action. Destroying Anjia will be sure of ten."

With that, Ye Jian ordered.

"Children, go to Changning, destroy Anjia, and leave no dogs or chickens."

"Yes!"

The ten children of darkness disappeared quickly, making the Mao family amazed.

Mao Ren Wang was also very envious.

If the Mao family had a group of such assassins, they would definitely be able to destroy the Shi family and become the first family of Jinhua.

However, Mao Ren Wang didn't know that there was a person in power in this lobby, slightly lowered his head, and quietly sent a message out.

...

Changning.

Ping An Group, Chairman's Office.

Ye Fan and An Miaoyi sat down and drank tea.

An Miaoyi really likes her godson, and even has a trace of admiration. Because Ye Fan had such a great energy and power at a young age, it could no longer be described as a "dragon among people".

Especially that day, September 9th Qingcheng Mountain.

An overwhelming number of people, even world-class organizations, and forces have come, and the Xiao family, the Huang family, and Yao Qi are simply and neatly eliminated, making An Miaoyi unforgettable.

"Mom, what are you thinking? Don't worry, I've arranged for Old Xu to go to Anjia to sit down. The Mao family wants to retaliate against Anjia, and Old Xu will solve it."

"I can rest assured."

An Miaoyi smiled, looked at Ye Fan, and recalled: "In the blink of an eye, you are so old. Brother Jiang He and sister-in-law Xinran have also gone for twenty years. The past is like smoke, and time is like running water. Fortunately, you have. This is an unparalleled achievement. Your parents can rest in peace under the nine springs."

"Mom, it's not over yet. My Ye Family's Hongmeng technology has not been recovered yet, and I still have things to do."

An Miaoyi knew the secret of Ye Fan's identity, so Ye Fan had nothing to hide in front of An Miaoyi.

In fact, with An Miaoyi, Ye Fan is very relaxed.

"Any clue?"

"Um."

Ye Fan put down his teacup and spit out two words: "Xiao Clan."

"Xiao Clan? Sure enough, the Changning Xiao family is just a small character, with a huge clan force behind it. I thought of this back then."

"Where is the Xiao Clan?"

"Central Capital."

An Miaoyi was startled, frowning: "The big clans in the central capital are really desperate. For ordinary people, they are mountains that cannot be read."

Speaking of this, An Miaoyi turned around and sneered: "But the Xiao Clan doesn't know that you are not an ordinary person, you are a strong man standing on top of the world."

Ye Fan smiled without saying a word.

Then, An Miaoyi said solemnly, "Xiao Fan, don't be careless, Da Xia is not as simple as you thought. When I was young, my father told me that Da Xia has vast land and abundant resources, and there are so many strange people and strange people. It's Zhongzhou, so it's a tiger, a dragon, and a tiger."

"I see."

Ye Fan was about to pour tea, when he suddenly called, Shi Xingyu came over.

"Hey, Brother Fan, something has happened."

"What's wrong?"

"The Shi family informed me that it was the Mao family who had invited a powerful assassin organization to come to Changning to destroy Anjia. The assassins had already been dispatched, ten people, known as the sons of darkness."

Ye Fan was using hands-free, An Miaoyi's face darkened, and angrily said: "This Mao family is simply frantic."

"Xiao Yu, this should be a secret from the Mao family, how did your Shi family know?"

"Brother Fan, my father knew you would ask this, so he asked me to tell you that there are spies from my Shi family in the Mao family, and they have become the holder of power."

Ye Fan was stunned, then smiled: "It's really a good method!"

Shi Xingyu said: "My father also said that most of the Mao family's strength will be sent to Changning this time, and Jinhua will be weak. At that time, the Shi family will also take action and cut off the Mao family's back."

"Your father is a wise man, and he has great boldness. This is good. I am worried that it is not easy to completely destroy the Mao family. I have to go to Jinhua. Now it doesn't seem to be necessary. Jinhua has your Shi family to do it. That's fine."

"Tell your father, wait for my news, don't act without authorization."

"Know it."

Ye Fan raised his eyes and said with a smile: "The desperate days of the Mao family are not far away."

An Miaoyi was up and down in her heart and suggested: "Ten killers, can Old Xu deal with them. Or, let's go home and see."

"Alright, by the way, destroying this assassin organization can be regarded as eliminating harm for the people."

The two set off quickly.

On the way, Ye Fan reminded Xu Taishan.

settle down.

Everyone gathered in a five-story villa, and everyone was very nervous.

Since the second elder son An Zhenke and his son An Changshan, grandson An Junxi retired from the fight for the owner of the family, the family has been peacefully settled, and they have all obeyed An Miaoyi's leadership.

And now, the voice of dissatisfaction sounded again.

"What did Miaoyi think, he actually abolished the mao family's direct descendants, it's worth it, and the Mao family will definitely not let it go."

"Yeah, send a killer so soon, my goodness!"

"It's over, and being stared at by the killer is endless. Isn't it possible that from now on, all of us are shrinking in the house and not going out."

"Blame An Miaoyi!"

At first, these people whispered, and gradually, their voices became louder and louder, and finally the villa was noisy.

"boom!"

With a loud noise, the solid wood table exploded into pieces.

Xu Taishan's eyes swept across and the An family closed their mouths. He scolded: "You fools, the Mao family wants the Ping An Group and the An family to surrender, and the Patriarch An Miaoyi abolishes Mao Jiahui. That's great courage and true temperament!"

"You don't know that you support Patriarch An Miaoyi and are still chewing your tongue here! It's really a pig's brain, do you still have a little family cohesion?"

"Is it impossible, you are willing to surrender to the Mao family and be the lackeys of the Mao family."

"Uh, this..." Everyone in the An family was speechless.

Xu Taishan snorted: "My people have been scattered and hidden in the house, and I sit here. Let alone ten killers, even if there are a hundred, there will always be back and forth."

"Yes, yes, Taishan King sits, and we are absolutely safe."

An Zhenke tapped his cane on the ground and shouted: "Everyone is quiet, do their own thing, and don't pretend to talk about the Patriarch."

Xu Taishan nodded, "You old man can be considered interesting."

"Tarzan King, that girl An Miaoyi..." Feeling Xu Taishan's fierce gaze, An Zhenke quickly changed his words: "Patriarch An Miaoyi, what is your relationship with her, you are actually willing to come to settle down?"

The An family members are very curious.

This is the King of Mount Tai, one of the giants of the Changning arena, with thousands of men and horses under his command, so powerful that he actually listens to An Miaoyi.

Are the two being the object?

As everyone knows, An Miaoyi is single, and Xu Taishan feels that his wife and children are fetters because of the fact that his wife and children are fetters, so he is not married.

It is reasonable for the An family to have this kind of thought.

"I came to sit here at the order of Boss Ye."

"Boss Ye, who?"

"Ye Fan."

Fortunately, mentioning "Ye Fan", An Junxi couldn't help but jumped out angrily and said, "King Taishan, how can Ye Fan's grandson call you!"

Snapped.

An Junxi flew out.

Xu Taishan retracted his hand and said coldly: "You idiots, you don't have a long memory. How long does it take to forget the majesty of Boss Ye?"

boom.

The scene of that night appeared in the An family's mind. In the living room of the villa lobby, the city's richest man cut, the one-star warrior Cao Bing, the richest man Zhao Qingmei and many other leaders all came, and they respected Ye Fan very much.

"Cut, isn't it just a door-to-door son-in-law, backed by a big family. It's nothing but \*\*\*\* luck."

An Junxi muttered nonchalantly.

There was a chill in Xu Taishan's eyes, and he was about to teach him. Suddenly, the wind rumbling outside and the windows and doors trembling.

"coming!"

Bang bang bang...

Three pieces of glass exploded, and three dark shadows came in.

He didn't say a word, and he didn't mess around with it. The three of them held dazzling daggers, fierce and vicious, and directly killed a group of people in Anjia.

"presumptuous!"

Xu Taishan was furious, stood up, and suppressed the past like a stormy wave. At the same time, he spread his five fingers and grabbed a killer.

"Children, if the hair doesn't grow up, you dare to learn to be a killer, come over to me!!"

Chapter 218: end

"not good!"

When Xu Taishan came to kill, the dark child's eyelids jumped wildly, screaming uncomfortably, and the target shifted. The dagger in his hand was turned around and stab Xu Taishan.

But what shocked him was that this short sword, which can be said to cut iron like mud, was firmly grasped by Xu Taishan.

"impossible."

"Humph!"

Xu Taishan squeezed the dagger with force.

A dozen pieces of fragments were all held by his other big hand, and there was a sudden shock. The fragments were like flying knives, shooting at other assassins.

Bang bang bang...

A series of metal collision sounds were sharp and heavy, and the nine children of darkness were forced to stop their offensive.

"Sixth."

The leader of this group of dark children screamed, it turned out that Xu Taishan's offensive had not stopped at all.

After squeezing the dagger, he made a fist and bombarded the chest of the Dark Son.

"what!"

The sixth-ranked son of darkness screamed and flew out and hit the wall, blood spurting wildly, unable to move.

Killers generally focus on speed and care, and physical exercise is not strong.

In this regard, even the world's number one killer organization "Black Sky" is no exception. Only the killer in the black sky organization that ranks on the gold list pays more attention to body building.

The Dark Land is just a killer organization active in Qingzhou, how can it be compared with the Black Sky organization.

Xu Taishan himself possesses the strength of the top rank, and, following Ye Fan these days, he has also received guidance and guidance from Ye Fan; when Jiang Long was still there, Xu Taishan often discussed with Jiang Long, and his strength improved greatly.

"Big brother, the sixth man's chest is all broken."

"Old six is a waste."

The children of darkness were frightened, but as a killer, they thought deeply and knew that Xu Taishan was powerful. Even if they were extremely angry, they did not act rashly.

Xu Taishan waved his hand, not moving like a mountain.

"I have been merciful and only interrupted his breastbone. Otherwise, I would crush his internal organs with a single blow, causing him to die on the spot."

"Are you a settler?"

"no."

The leader of the Dark Son said in a deep voice: "I am the killer in the dark land, and my master is the master of the dark land, Ye Jian."

"Yejian? Never heard of it."

Xu Taishan shook his head disdainfully.

The leader was sullen and shouted in a low voice: "You are very strong, but you are finally just one person. Just now it was the sixth big idea, so you easily succeeded. Now we are waiting for the nine people to besiege, can you hold it?"

"Child, your vision is too low."

"court death!"

The leader couldn't help it anymore, and became angry and murderous.

Swish...

In such an instant, nine people came to besieged and killed.

Xu Taishan was calm and unhurried, found a woman, and went away violently. The majestic momentum made the woman almost lost.

It was the time of this electric flint that the woman was beaten into the air.

"Little nine."

"You dare to fight Xiao Jiu, \*\*\*\* it, kill it!"

Several men went crazy.

The short sword pierced Xu Taishan's body, but it seemed to have pierced the copper wall and iron wall.

"Steel soft armor!"

"Yes, I was prepared for a long time, and put on soft armor. Your daggers are useless to me." Xu Taishan laughed and flew the two again.

At this time, the An family had all gone upstairs.

Xu Taishan no longer had any scruples, completely let go, opened and closed, and the son of darkness retreated again and again, injuring one person again.

"You hurt me so many younger brothers and sisters, you are inexcusable, you asked for it. I want to see, your soft armor can withstand bullets."

"Boom."

Xu Taishan's cold hair is standing upside down, and he has a premonition of a crisis.

I don't know when the leader had a black pistol. At this moment, a cold smile appeared on the leader's face; "Go to hell."

"puff!"

At the moment of the moment, a cold light passed by, bringing out a string of blood.

I saw that the palm of the leader was cut off.

Xu Taishan was overjoyed: "Old Li!"

"Shoo, hoo."

There were a few more throwing knives, but they didn't succeed, and they were chopped by the dagger of the son of darkness.

Li Yu rushed into the lobby and hummed: "You were too careless. Fortunately, I came in time, otherwise your life will be lost. If you save your life, you have to remember this favor."

"Hahaha, it's easy to talk and talk."

At this time, Liu Zhen broke through the door.

Killed behind a child of darkness like lightning, a pair of iron fists flew, the child of darkness flew more than ten meters.

His back was shattered and his body was paralyzed.

"go!"

The leader knew that the assassination mission could not be completed, and the two who came to support were both strong. They are not rivals at all.

However, Liu Zhen and the three did not pursue them.

"Boy, the outside is already surrounded, three floors inside and three floors outside. You can't escape with your wings. Come back."

Don't beg to step up the steps.

The children of darkness stepped back and returned to the villa lobby again.

"Kang Dang."

The leader threw the dagger to the ground.

"Brother, what are you..."

The sons of darkness behind wanted to say, but knowing this situation, they had no room to resist, they could only lay down their weapons and surrender.

The killer is not a dead man, but also a life-saver.

"Really smart."

Xu Taishan was about to call, Ye Fan and An Miaoyi appeared at the door of the villa.

"Ye Da."

"It seems that we are still late and missed a big battle." Ye Fan glanced, and An Miaoyi calmly sat down to kill.

He looked at the Son of Darkness and praised: "Yes, the murderous spirit has been cultivated very well, but it is a pity that your boss sent you to assassinate Anjia. This is an extremely wrong choice."

"If you want to kill, you have to read and listen to it. To be a killer, at the moment you enter the trade, you are mentally prepared to be killed by others."

"Have a backbone."

Ye Fan clapped his hands.

An Miao relied on her unbearable heart, and persuaded, "You are still young, and you are not guilty of death."

The villa is very quiet.

Everyone was waiting for Ye Fan to make a decision. In the end, Ye Fan raised his eyes...

The children of darkness stiffened instantly.

What kind of look is that?

Ignore everything, surpass everything, like a high emperor, overlooking the vast world.

This kind of look, I don't know how much more noble than Ye Jian!

The son of darkness couldn't help lowering his head.

"Capital crimes are exempt from living crimes."

"Leave all the thumbs, and get out." Ye Fan's tone revealed the cold, making the son of darkness chill.

People, holding tools, thumbs are essential.

I can't hold a tool without my thumb.

For a killer, how can he be a killer if he can't even hold his own weapon.

Ye Fan forced these young men and women to quit the killer business in disguise. Fortunately, these people were also considered smart, and they knelt down immediately, "Thank you, sir, for your mercy."

Puff puff.....

Without procrastination, he cut off his thumb fiercely.

The leader's face was pale, his left hand was cut off by Li Yu's flying knife, and the blood kept flowing, making him almost shocked.

"My lord, my brothers and sisters, look at..."

"Old Xu."

Ye Fan gestured, Xu Taishan looked down the thumbs of the abolished sons of darkness, and then said: "You can go now."

"Thanks a lot."

When all the children of darkness left, Ye Fan said: "Nineteen thumbs, plus a palm, will be sent to Mao's house immediately."

...

The sun is slanting westward, and the sky is getting late.

Jinhua Mao Family Mansion.

Ye Jian and Mao Renwang are discussing kung fu, and the two of them are fighting fiercely.

Not long.

The two gathered their merits and began to talk about each other in business.

"Brother Mao's boxing technique has improved again. I don't think it belongs to the Shi Family anymore." Ye Jian said meaningfully. The "Shi Family" he said was the head of the Shi Family and the overlord of the Jinhua Rivers and Lakes.

"Where and where."

The Mao man Wang was content, and smiled: "Brother Ye is best at using swords. If I used swords just now, I'm afraid I would have been defeated long ago."

"It's not early. The Son of Darkness you sent out should have almost completed the mission and returned. Brother Ye, let's sit in the lobby and have tea."

"Report!"

At this time, a housekeeper hurried over and said: "Master, someone sent a gift and said it was something from the children of darkness, and also said, please check it out with Mr. Ye."

"Oh?"

Mao Ren Wang looked at the box and asked, "Who gave it to you?"

The butler shook his head and said: "I don't know, the man sent the box and left in a hurry. Master, if you are worried that there will be a plot, I will open it for you."

"good."

Mao Ren Wang and Ye Jian backed away a few steps.

The housekeeper opened the box, and suddenly a blood rushed out. After seeing the contents of the box clearly, the housekeeper's face changed wildly, and he threw it aside in surprise and vomited.

Mao Ren Wang and Ye Jian looked at each other, and walked forward, also shocked.

"Asshole, who is this prank!"

The Mao Ren Wang was furious.

But Ye Jian's pupils gradually shrank, because he saw the palm of his hand with an emerald ring on it, which he had given to his disciple.

"This this....."

Ye Jian's lips trembled.

Mao Ren Wang also realized something, his back was hairy, unbelievable.

"what!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Ye Jian finally couldn't hold it, screaming up to the sky, his face screamed with grievances: "Who, who killed my ten sons of darkness! I will smash your corpse into pieces, crush your bones and ashes. My child, mine. Children!!!"

Chapter 219: Way to survive

"In the past few days, Changning's business community is unstable and the people are in panic. There are patrols in the streets and alleys."

For dinner that day, Meng Qingyi looked worried.

"In this situation, why don't I feel relieved to go to Nanling."

"Sister, the three big groups are dealing with the Juding Group. This is a good thing. Driving the Mao family out of Changning will also give you complete peace of mind. In a few days, this fluctuation will end."

Ye Fan comforted.

Meng Qingyi said: "I hope it. By the way, Xiaofan, you want to go to Nanling with me?"

"Of course, you are unfamiliar with the place, and I don't worry about you alone. Sister, Song Nanyang, you should also keep an eye on you, and you are not allowed to try."

"Stupid boy, Shao Song is not one of those dudes. They are all well-known big boys in Nanling. Do you think he covets my beauty? You think too much. A big boy like him can't find any beauty. There is no need to harm me. Take 10,000 steps and say, even if you are looking at me. Song Shao will pursue it upright and disdain to use conspiracy, right?"

Ye Fan didn't say a word, and immersed himself in eating.

Su Muyu said, "Sister, do you agree that Xiaofan will go to Nanling with you?"

"Yes, but everything is up to me. In addition, don't be hostile to Song Shao. After all, in Nanling, I have to ask him to take care of him."

"Know it."

Ye Fan felt a little uncomfortable, he couldn't tell. Maybe he was dissatisfied that Meng Qingyi took Song Nanyang so seriously.

In the past few days, the weather in Changning has not been so good, with rainy days.

Juding Group's stock is still continuously falling, and its market value has shrunk by more than half. The executives of the group panicked and quietly dumped the stock.

This undoubtedly makes Juding Group even worse.

What made Ye Fan strange was that after the son of darkness was abolished, the boss of the dark land did not come to take revenge.

Even Mao's actions have slowed down, and acquisitions have begun to stop.

"What is brewing?"

"Gadgets, I heard that the Mao family is about to abandon the Juding Group, and Mao Renxiong and Mao Renmo want to bring people back to Jinhua."

"What news is there from Jinhua?"

The crowd gathered together and talked a lot.

Finally, Shi Xingyu arrived and revealed: "Something happened. The spy that my Shi family arranged in Mao's family was discovered and killed by Ye Jiange on the spot. The Mao family feared that my Shi family took advantage of the fire, so the power began to gather and return to Jinhua."

"I see."

Everyone suddenly realized.

Ye Fan said with regret: "A spy of the Mao family, the Shi family has spent a lot of energy, but I didn't expect to be found and killed. It seems that the Mao family head Mao Ren Wang and Ye Jian are not fools."

"Brother Fan, the contradiction between our Shi family and Mao family has reached its peak. The Mao family's return to Jinhua will definitely go to war with our Shi family. Originally, our Shi family is not afraid, but adding a dark land makes it different. NS."

"What does your father mean?"

"I hope you can prevent the Mao family from returning to Jinhua. If it can be eliminated, it would be better. On the Jinhua side, my father is also making preparations and plans to take action first. My father said that if the Mao family is destroyed, the benefits will be half the same as yours. Half a minute."

The eyes of Zhao Qingmei, Liu Anran, An Miaoyi, Xu Taishan and others flickered and their hearts moved.

As one of the best families in Jinhua, Mao's family is very rich and a lot of oil and water. Half of the benefits are probably equivalent to that of the Changning An family and the Yuan family.

"good!"

Ye Fan was very simple, the Mao family was about to be destroyed, but now they can get half of the benefits, why not agree.

"Tell your father, I am willing to cooperate, but the method of cooperation needs to be changed... I originally thought that it would take a lot of time to bring down the Juding Group step by step. I didn't expect the Mao family to abandon the Juding group so quickly. In that case, Then let's take it down."

"Inform Mao Renxiong, I want to meet him."

After half an hour.

Mortal Group, Hongyu Building, reception room.

Mao Renxiong hurried over and asked, "Ye Xiaozhi, what are you doing with me? I'm very busy now, don't delay my time, just let go if you have any farts."

"The Shi family wants to do something against the Mao family, so San Ye is anxious to lead the team to Jinhua, right." Ye Fan said.

"You are very well informed."

"San Ye, it's easy to come to you, I want Juding Group. You Mao family give up, it is better to give it to me."

Mao Renxiong sneered: "Here you? Humph. My Mao family bought the Juding Group for 10 billion. If you want it, you can buy it for 10 billion. No, it should be 11 billion."

"Why?"

"You took one billion from me the day before yesterday to support the Juding Group and let my Mao family stand firmly in Changning. But now our Mao family is going to quit Changning. The previous ones are not important anymore, so one billion Must be returned."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan looked up to the sky and laughed, then his face suddenly became cold, "San Ye Mao, are you kidding me? What do you think of my mortal group!"

Huh.

The entire reception room was instantly filled with cold air, as if it had become an underground ice cellar.

Mao Renxiong's hair exploded, and his eyes flashed with shock. Seeing Ye Fan's eyes were mixed with jealousy, he snorted coldly: "It's me who is wrong. You are actually a master. Boy, you are very good. Forget it, one billion is just a pick. A good destiny. In addition, I will give you a 10% discount, and Juding Group will sell it to you for nine billion."

"No, I don't pay a penny."

"what!"

Mao Renxiong opened his eyes wide, and said angrily: "Boy, you are deceiving too much. With just one mouth, you want the Juding Group, and idiots won't speak such big words."

After speaking, Mao Ren stood up angrily.

Just about to leave, Ye Fan said with a smile: "San Ye, don't be angry, don't worry, listen to me slowly."

"nothing to say!"

"Do you think it will go smoothly if you bring the team back to Jinhua this time?"

Mao Renxiong paused, then suddenly turned around and said: "What do you mean!"

"Please sit down."

Ye Fan gestured, the clouds were light and the wind was light.

This kind of tolerance made Mao Renxiong look at Ye Fan again; he snorted coldly, turned back and sat down.

"I'm asking for a great news, there is a force that wants to destroy your Mao family's fourth team."

"boom!"

Mao Renxiong trembled and his pupils contracted.

Ye Fan said unfathomably: "Don't doubt, this news of mine is not false. If you want to climb the Yanshan Mountain, this is the fastest way."

There was a map on the table, which was folded up just now. At this moment, Ye Fan bounced off and pointed to the red line that had already been drawn.

Mao Renxiong was even more shocked, because what Ye Fan said was not bad at all.

That red line was indeed the route set by him and the Mao Rende. Because the four teams were originally stationed at the foot of Dayan Mountain, it would be faster to cross over to Jinhua than to take the expressway by car.

in addition.

Back in Jinhua, if you want to fight against the Shi family, you can choose the place in Dayan Mountain, and they can just lie in ambush ahead of time.

In general, turning over the mountains is the best choice.

However, now that the marching route is exposed, it is worth it. Isn't it because you will be sniped and suffer heavy losses.

"you....."

"Don't ask me how I know, because my energy is definitely not as much as you have seen. Sanye, as long as you transfer the Juding Group to the Mortal Group, then I will show you a clear way."

Ye Fan raised his eyes with a smile on his face.

The two looked at each other.

Mao Renxiong's eyes became fierce, like two knives, he wanted to overwhelm Ye Fan with his aura, to make Ye Fan afraid.

But he was disappointed.

After staring at each other for a minute, Ye Fan was always calm, but he was sweating like rain.

"call."

Mao Renxiong retracted his gaze, took a deep breath, and asked in a hoarse voice: "Juding Group can be transferred to you, but how do you prove that the route given is a clear road?"

"Believe it or not is your business."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he closed his eyes, and the old monk entered concentration.

Mao Renxiong tangled for a moment, and said in a deep voice: "Okay, I will believe you once, let's talk, which way to go?"

"This one."

Ye Fan drew a route with a blue pen.

Then he clapped his hands and laughed: "San Ye, happy cooperation, but you still have to stay here. You can leave after the successful transfer of Juding Group."

Mao Renxiong knew that if he didn't agree, he would definitely not be able to get out of Hongyu Building.

He contacted Mao Jialan, and Ye Fan asked Liu Anran and Mao Jialan to follow the procedure. The Changing Administration for Industry and Commerce also said hello.

One hour.

Juding Group successfully transferred.

"Now, can I go?"

"San Ye, please."

Mao Renxiong left on the front foot, Liu Anran walked in on the back foot, and said excitedly: "Cousin, Juding Group is ours, haha, since then, Changning Giant Group is our own, and we control the Changning business community."

"Yeah, it's finally over."

Ye Fan looked at the sky and closed his eyes.

The Juding Group was merged into the Mortal Group, announcing that the Changning Xiao family had no traces in the world.

Under the nine springs of the Ye family, they were able to rest in peace.

"It's over, but it's far from over." Ye Fan suddenly opened his eyes again, "Xiao Clan can't escape the shattered fate."

Chapter 220: Otherworldly

"Damn it!"

After leaving Hongyu Building, Mao Renxiong couldn't help cursing: "Juding Group has been losing money these days, but it still has a value of several billions. The sale of Juding Group spent 10 billion, and now it's given away for nothing, plus the previous One billion for the Mortal Group. In this short period of time, our family lost 20 billion."



Mao Jialan asked curiously.

If you let her know that it was Ye Fan who was negotiating with Mao Renxiong, and the Juding Group also gave it to Ye Fan, for fear that it might not vomit blood.

"I don't know, but that kid is a great master, not to be underestimated. As for whether what he said is true or not, it also needs to be verified."

Mao Renxiong and the two returned to their foothold.

On the other side, Mao Renma also came back. He used to buy Changning Enterprise with the funds, but now he has returned all of them.

Those companies are afraid of the power of the Mao family and dare not say anything, and even more dare not ask for liquidated damages.

"Brother, how about going to the Mortal Group?"

"Is such that....."

Mao Renxiong revealed.

After listening, Mao Ren demon roared, "Who is it, what kind of force has such a guts to call the people of my Mao family. Third brother, is this Ye Xiaozi fooling you?"

"It should be impossible, but I also told Jialan. It needs to be verified. In this way, this evening, you will arrange a team of a hundred people to take our previous route and see if it will encounter an ambush."

"Properly."

Time passed, and it was evening in the blink of an eye.

At six o'clock, a piece of news came, and Mao Ren demon received it and gritted his teeth and said:  
"Brother, the Hundred Man Squad has been destroyed. It seems that what the kid said is true."

"What about the other side?"

"The route that the kid gave is no problem, the team I arranged passed safely."

"good!"

Mao Renxiong patted the table and said coldly: "Prepare to leave, return to Jinhua first to stabilize the situation. Lianhe Dark Land and Shijia are fighting aggressively. In Changning, Zhao Qingmei and An Miaoyi will let them live a few more days. ."

Twenty minutes later.

The Four Brigade began to leave, and these whereabouts were all under the control of Ye Fan.

Why?

Because every country in the world and the upper-class giants know that the top three kings in the sky list all have a satellite.

Tianzun Hall, Shura Hall, the City of Heaven.

Ye Fan, King Shura, and Charles all have their own celestial eyes, except for some special places, they can basically monitor them.

This is strength.

Always strategize and decide to win thousands of miles away.

The only thing that cannot be detected in this huge summer is the land of Zhongzhou.

Dayan Mountain.

At a peak, Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand, looking at the distant sky, waiting quietly.

Nearby, Zhao Qingmei, Xu Taishan, Liu Zhen, Wuqi, and Li Yu were all there, as well as Shi Xingyu, and her bodyguard Tian Liang.

"So excited, so excited."

Shi Xingyu's face was red, and she squeezed her powder fist and said: "Brother Fan, my second uncle has personally led the team and has been ambushing. This time, it will definitely give the Mao family a heavy blow and completely wipe out the four major teams of the Mao family."

Ye Fan nodded slightly.

"Second brother!"

Suddenly, Shi Xingyu shouted.

It turned out that it was the second young master of the Shi family. Shi Xingqiong came, and he went straight behind Ye Fan, clasped his fist and said, "Mr. Ye."

"Are you sure?"

Ye Fan asked with a smile.

"I won't do it. After all, I took the Juding Group of the Mao family.

"There is no need for Mr. Ye to take action. The power of our Shi Family's ambush this time is enough to destroy Mao Renxiong and Mao Ren Demon. Moreover, Mr. Ye does not have to have a psychological burden. We will make a surprise attack when the Mao family reaches the foot of Yanshan Mountain. It's equivalent to the Mao family passing the Dayan Mountain safely, so if you don't count as a husband, you go back."

"You think too much, how can I have a psychological burden. You can directly ambush in Dayan Mountain. I am no longer bound by rules and regulations. I don't care about the factors such as rebelliousness and obesity."

Shi Xingqiong shook, and he felt that Ye Fan was really otherworldly.

This kind of tolerance can only be possessed by the kind of big people who stand at the top. Because of that kind of giant, his vision is too high and too high, and he has experienced too much, nothing can be restrained, and he is not worthy of restraining him!

"In that case, I immediately notify my father and transfer the land."

Shi Xingqiong was not welcome, and immediately contacted Shi Gandun.

Soon, the people of the Shi family began to go up the mountain, using the terrain to lie in ambush in an excellent place.

seven thirty.

There was finally movement in the distance, and it was apparent that the Mao family arrived at the foot of the mountain and began to climb over the mountain.

"Hurry up and be careful."

Mao Renxiong urged.

The Mao Rende was uneasy, "Third Brother, I am always a little uneasy. Are we being too careless, so credulous Ye Xiaozhi!"

"do not think other."

Mao Renxiong shook his head and analyzed: "You know, we are eight thousand people. Even if we are shot in the war zone, it is not easy to take us. The only possibility is that the Shi family ambushes."

"To destroy us, the Shi family is afraid that it will mobilize tens of thousands of combat power. However, the Shi family has been targeted to death by the eldest brother. The news from the family is very clear, and there is no movement from the Shi family."

"It's not the Shijia, then it's nothing terrible."

"Think about it, who would be okay and offend us eight thousand people. Zhao Qingmei? An family? Impossible, they don't have this strength."

In a word, the analysis is straightforward.

Mao Renma nodded, "It makes sense, it should be my worry. Everyone keep up, move fast, don't make too much noise."

Swish.

In the night, the long dragon shuttled through the woods, gradually approaching the top of the mountain.

Mao Renxiong and Mao Rende are also smart people. They stopped and sent thirty young men to explore the way.

Unfortunately, they underestimated it.

Thirty, where are so many elite opponents ambushed by the Shi family, were quietly knocked out, and then the second master Shi Gan Dun gave orders.

"Don't wait, kill!"

A large number of elites rushed out, turned into a torrent, launched a large encirclement, and trapped all Mao's family and horses.

Such a big movement shocked the Mao Renmo brothers.

"not good!"

"It's hit, there's an ambush!"

The two screamed.

The Mao Ren demon holding a big knife, roared: "Everyone, retreat quickly, don't panic, retreat down the mountain."

In such a period of time, Mao Renxiong had already seen a crowd of people killed in darkness. He had no fear, but anger.

"Ye Xiaozi, bastard, you're fat for breaking your promise."

"Turn back!"

"You don't talk about credit! Don't talk about rules! Damn, damn!"

Mao Renxiong shouted hard.

At the top of the mountain, everyone heard it really.

Ye Fan looked down, his eyes sharp as knives, as if he could see through countless jungles to reach Mao Renxiong.

"Mao Renxiong, I did show you a clear path, but unfortunately, the Shi family paid more."

"Do you know what the Shi family pays?"

"Destroy the Mao family and give me half of the Mao family's benefits. Do you think this kind of remuneration is higher than that of the Juding Group."

Ye Fan's voice was like thunder, oscillating for a long time.

In the jungle, Mao Renxiong, who was retreating, heard these words and almost vomited blood with anger, his face turned hideous.

"Shijia, what a daredevil!"

"Kill, kill!"

In minutes, the two sides fought together.

Don't think about the ending.

The Shi family has almost twice as many people as the Mao family. If this is not a win, the Shi family can kill themselves.

"Mao Renxiong and Mao Rende are both masters. Shi Gandun alone can't deal with them. Ye Da, or I can go down and help."

"No need for Uncle Xu."

Shi Xingyu rejected Xu Taishan's kindness, and she confidently said: "Don't worry, my second brother has also gone, he is a sharpshooter."

Xu Taishan laughed and said in admiration: "Yes, I have seen that kid's greatness. He is good at archery, and with his support, Mao Renxiong and Mao Renxiong can't bargain."