

Elegant SS 221

Chapter 221: Countless strategy

Jinhua, Shijia.

As the first family of Jinhua, wealth and power are unimaginable. The Shi family is prosperous and has many separate families, but there is only one family.

That is standing in the Jinhua Binhu New District, covering an area of 800 acres of mansions, pavilions, terraces and pavilions, row upon row, green forest gardens, numerous.

On the central axis of the mansion, in the central area, there is a spacious house, which is the ancestral house of the Shi family. This is also the place where the people in power of the Shi family discuss major issues.

"Father."

A Xuan Gaiyun youth spoke, he was about 30 years old or in his early years. He was handsome, tall, with sword eyebrows and stars, and wise.

This person is Shi Xingchen, the young master of the Shi family.

And the one he called "father" was naturally the head of the Shi family and Jinhua's number one, Shi Gandang.

"There is news from Dayan Mountain that we have already fought. The second uncle personally led, and Xingqiang assisted, there is nothing wrong with killing Mao Renxiong and Mao Rende."

"good!"

Shi Gandang laughed, his national character face, mighty spirit, and years of status and status gave him unparalleled grandeur and grandeur.

However, some big bosses in Nanling, the provincial capital, are not as good as Shi Gan.

Those in power here also rejoiced.

"The idiot of the King Mao, he secretly sent someone to stare at our Shi family, thinking that if we didn't make any big moves, the Mao Renxiong on the Dayan Mountain would be able to return safely. As everyone knows, our Shi family has been in business for many years and has long secret channels. In addition, the previous ones In the days when the Maoren demon took the four teams to Changning, I thought about doing it and arranging the troops early."

"Father is foresight, naturally the Mao Ren Wang is not as good as it is."

Shi Gan said with a smile: "This time, I also want to thank Mr. Ye Fanye. He saved the lives of Xingqiang and Xingyu before, and this time he is cooperating with us. When I have the opportunity, I want to see Ye Fan, age Gentle unexpectedly has such means and energy."

Shi Xingchen's eyes flickered, expecting: "I want to make friends too."

"Okay, the battle on Dayan Mountain is set. Now, we have to take action. Each branch will stare Mao's family to death, and none of the Mao's family will allow them to leave the city."

"Yes, Patriarch!"

In the lobby, a hundred people stood up and clasped their fists together.

This is great momentum.

This is also the reason why the Shi family is strong and sits firmly in the first family of Jinhua, that is, it has a strong cohesive force.

The Shi family has been inherited for many years, and the older the family, the more it has family feelings, and the more united and cohesive it is.

at the same time.

Mao's house.

Everyone is in panic.

There was an accident on Dayan Mountain. They already knew that once Mao Renxiong, Mao Rende, and the four teams were destroyed, then Mao's family would plummet.

"Damn it!"

"Shi Gandang, you are ruthless!"

The Mao Ren Wang smashed the table and roared again and again; the other in power of the Mao family were shivering, and more of them had different minds.

In addition to the Mao family, there was another person present, that was Ye Jian.

The Ten Great Dark Sons failed the assassination mission, they left, walked far and high, and did not come back; in Ye Jian's eyes, they were all beheaded.

As a result, all the killers from the Dark Land were summoned, with a total of 800 people, ready to join forces with the Maoren King to destroy the Shi family, and get the reward promised by the Maoren King; then, they went to Changning and avenged the ten dark children. .

But now, things seem to be bad.

"Brother Mao, support, as much as you can. If everything is destroyed, then the Mao family really has no chance of getting up."

"Brother Ye, Shi Gandang will definitely stare at me. Once the remaining power goes to Dayan Mountain to support, there will be emptiness here and it will be very dangerous."

"Then you just watched those people die? Or, you have already thought about surrendering Xiang Shi and surrendering to the Shi family?"

Mao Renwang's face was uncertain, he sat down slowly, tapped his fingers on the table, suddenly raised his head, and said deeply: "Is there any way, can someone help me?"

"Who."

"you."

Ye Jian was taken aback, and he heard the Mao Ren Wang say: "Brother Ye, your eight hundred killers, you can go to Dayan Mountain for a long time."

"What's a joke?" Ye Jian immediately rebuffed. "Eight hundred people are too few to turn the tide of the battle. In the past, it was just to die."

The Maoist king said: "Brother Ye, you don't need to work hard, just harass, disturb and occupy. This is easy for the killer. Now we are in the same boat, and only you can help me."

While talking, Mao Renwang's eyes were extremely sharp.

Ye Jian's heart sank to the bottom. He knew that the Maoren King was persecuting him. If he didn't agree, he might not be able to leave Mao's house.

This deep house compound is full of nets, and nothing else, the Maoren King alone can stop him from leaving.

"Brother Ye!"

The Mao Ren Wang spoke again.

Under pressure, Ye Jian gritted his teeth, "Okay, I will help you this time, but you have to make a billion in my account."

"no problem."

Mao Ren Wang waved his hand, and the butler immediately went to make arrangements.

Not long after, Ye Jian's bank account increased by one billion, and then Ye Jian issued orders. In the camp ten kilometers away, the eight hundred killers acted in the dark and rushed to Dayan Mountain.

...

Kill kill kill!

Puff puff!

Dayan Mountain has turned into a hell, with a **** atmosphere enveloping the sky, which is exceptionally tragic.

On the top of the mountain, Xu Taishan was a little bored and asked, "Ye Da, it's nothing for us anyway, should we go back?"

"Brother Fan, go back, the war is about to end. The ending of Mao Renxiong and Mao Rende has been decided, and there will be no big waves." Shi Xingyu said.

"Not urgent."

Ye Fan turned around and looked at Jinhua.

"The Mao family can't just let Mao Renxiong and them fall, they will definitely have a back hand; but the Mao family's own power dare not act rashly, because the Shi family is staring. If my guess is good, the killer of the dark land will come."

Shi Xingyu was startled, "The killer is like a fish in the water at night. Joining the battlefield is not good for my Shi family. Brother Fan, are you trying to kill the killer in the Dark Land?"

"In fact, I don't care about the Mao family too much. You have the Shi family. But the dark land must be destroyed so as not to threaten the home."

Ye Fan's tone is beyond doubt.

This is also the reason why he asked Xu Taishan to lead three thousand horses in ambush in Dayan Mountain, but the three thousand horses never showed up; Shi Xingyu didn't even know that there was such a move.

"Huh."

At this moment, Li Yu and Don't beg, who went to the foot of the mountain to look out for the wind, came back and said with a smile: "Ye Da, you have a good calculation. There are really a lot of killers coming."

"Destroy it."

"Yes!"

Xu Taishan and others took their orders and disappeared into the night.

After half an hour.

They came back, and everyone was covered with blood. Xu Taishan reported the results of the battle: "Ye Da, most of the killers are young. I asked them. They were all orphans. They were caught by Ye Jian and trained as killers. I chopped off their thumbs. , Abolished the qualifications to be killers, leaving them with their lives."

"well done."

Ye Fan looked at the big package Xu Taishan had thrown on the ground, and said to Shi Xingyu: "When the war is over, let Shi Gandun send this package to Mao's house."

Chapter 222: The dust settles

Ye Fan didn't stay in Dayan Mountain to solve the killer in the Dark Land. His goal had been achieved. Then came the dispute between the Shi family and the Mao family.

Dayan Mountain is destined to flow into a river.

Early this morning.

When everything came to an end, Shi Gandun returned with his men and horses; at the same time, according to Ye Fan's instructions, he sent the package full of thumbs to Mao's house.

When he saw the contents of the package, Ye Jian vomited blood and fainted on the spot.

Mao Ren Wang also wailed three times and fell to the ground. The entire Mao family was shrouded in a cloud of haze.

The whole Jinhua became nervous.

And Changning, as the name suggests, has become very peaceful and peaceful.

When the sun rises, the first ray of sunlight shines on the ground, everything is so beautiful.

today.

Mortal Group held a large banquet to celebrate the victory of Juding Group.

Be a guest before celebrities from all walks of life.

Rumor has it that the mortal group is backed by a large family in the provincial capital. This is enough to make people fearful and awe-inspiring.

Meng Qingyi was also invited, and there was a handsome man who came with her.

In the venue, Ye Fan squinted his eyes and knew that the man was Song Nanyang, the eldest son of the provincial capital.

"Song Shao."

Song Nanyang just appeared, and an old man in his 50s and 60s greeted him with a smile: "I didn't expect you to come too, please hurry up inside."

The old man is Hu Wencheng, the president of the Changning Chamber of Commerce.

Originally, the protagonist of the venue was Liu Anran, the general manager of the Mortal Group; but Song Nanyang's arrival completely robbed her of the limelight, and groups of celebrities surrounded Song Nanyang.

"Song Shao good."

"Hello everyone."

Song Nanyang is very Li Miao, gentle and elegant, "You don't need to be polite, I will accompany Miss Meng over to play. Today's protagonist is General Manager Liu, I don't want to steal the limelight."

With that said, Song Nanyang walked to Liu Anran, poured a glass of wine by himself, and smiled:
"General Manager Liu, I toast you a glass."

"Song Shao is polite."

The two drank it.

This dignity drew applause from the nobles.

"Manager Liu, I heard that the Mortal Group has a provincial background. It is said that it was established by a certain big young man, and you are the general manager. The chairman of the Mortal Group has never appeared in Changning. I wonder if you can reveal who the chairman is?"

Song Nanyang was stunned to see blood.

The wealthy people present also pricked their ears, and they were also very curious.

Out of the corner of Liu Anran's eye, he glanced at Ye Fan, his mind quickly rotated, and replied: "Song Shao, the identity of my chairman is inconvenient to disclose, but I can tell you a little bit."

"what?"

"Young Master Song, come here." Liu Anran whispered in a whisper, "Qingyangmen was destroyed, and there is the shadow of my young master."

boom!

Song Nanyang shook.

Qingyangmen, that was the largest force in Nanling Rivers and Lakes, but it was shattered a while ago, and was suddenly and vigorously destroyed.

It is said that the Sun Moon Gate and the Five Elements Hall were destroyed by a mysterious force.

Could it be that.....

The chairman of the Mortal Group, is the Sun Moon Gate or the Young Master at a certain entrance of the Five Elements Hall?

Song Nanyang thought secretly, and smiled on his mouth: "So, it's better for me to show your young master. If you have a chance, you must meet. Oh, yes..."

"Qing Yi, come here."

Song Nanyang waved to Meng Qingyi and said to Liu Anran: "This Miss Meng, the chairman of the Qingye Group, is now cooperating with my Song family, and I will be taken care of by my Song family. I also hope that the Mortal Group will take care of one or two."

This was said to Liu Anran, and it was also said to the many magnates present.

Ye Fan's face was ugly.

This Song Nanyang seems to be good for Meng Qingyi, but the implication is that Meng Qingyi is his person, whoever dares to move is to be an enemy of him! Enemy the Song family!

"Good fellow, I really have to think carefully."

Ye Fan looked like a knife and sneered in his heart.

Knowing that Meng Qingyi is Ye Fan's sister, Liu Anran naturally nodded her head again and again: "Song Shao speaks, how dare I not agree. Don't worry, my mortal group Huiqingye Group has a lot of contact with partners, and you must be doing the same."

"Of course, Chairman Meng is our outstanding young female entrepreneur in Changning. I have long admired it. Here I declare that my Bright Group will have in-depth strategic cooperation with Qingye Group."

"I, Haihe Ventures, are willing to invest in Qingye Group."

"..."

One by one, the noble and big bosses expressed their opinions, which caused Meng Qingyi to faint a little.

This is simply a great luck.

Meng Qingyi is very emotional. After so many years of hard work, Qingye Group has developed a market value of more than one billion; but Song Nanyang can let so many companies cooperate with her and earn more than one billion.

Aoba Group's dream of going public is one step closer.

Meng Qingyi secretly rejoiced. At this moment, she felt something. She turned her head and found that Ye Fan in the corner was unhappy.

This made Meng Qingyi's heart sting slightly.

She walked quickly over, "Xiao Fan."

"sister."

Ye Fan stood up and gave a thumbs up, "Congratulations, Qingye Group is about to take off soon."

Meng Qingyi took Ye Fan's arm and said angrily: "Qingye Group has long been soaring. It has been good fortune since you came back. You are really the lucky star of your sister, Sister Wang has a physique."

While chatting, Song Nanyang also walked over and said, "Qing Yi, this is the younger brother Ye Fan you said."

"Yes." Meng Qingyi tugged at Ye Fan, "Xiao Fan, this is Song Shao, I told you. Get to know."

"Hello."

"Hello."

Although he didn't catch a cold with Song Nanyang, Ye Fan wouldn't let Meng Qingyi get stuck in his face. He reached out and shook it, only to find a strong force coming.

Um?

Lifting his eyes, he found Song Nanyang looking at him with a smile.

Ye Fan frowned, a trace of disdain flashed deep under his eyes, his five fingers forced...Song Nanyang's color changed suddenly, and he quickly retracted his hand.

All this happened between the electric light and flint, and Meng Qingyi didn't notice it at all.

"Qing Yi, your brother is very good." Song Nanyang praised, but the hands in his sleeves were shaking and sore.

In the past few days, he heard Meng Qingyi often talk about Ye Fan, which made him feel very reluctant. Hearing Meng Qingyi said that Ye Fan had served as a soldier and had great skill, so he tried it out, and wanted to give Ye Fan a good start.

Never thought of embarrassing myself.

Ye Fan responded calmly, "Sister, Song Shao is also very good."

These words, heard in Song Nanyang's ears, were extremely harsh. It was obviously Ye Fan's irony. Although he was annoyed in his heart, there was not a trace of expression on his face.

interesting.

Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

The joy and anger are not in the form of color, but it is a man with deep thoughts, no wonder my sister can be fooled around. Unfortunately, you can't fool me.

In Nanling, let your fox tail show.

Just wait and see.

Ye Fan had already planned, so he ignored Song Nanyang and followed Meng Qingyi quietly.

Today's banquet is of extraordinary significance.

Not only is the celebration party for the Mortal Group, it also laid the foundation for the Changing business community.

So far.

The Changning business community, the three giants of the Hongxiu Group, the Mortal Group, and the Ping An Group, stand together.

Next, there is the Yuan family of the Yuan family, and the Zhu family of the Zhu family who followed Ye Fan earlier.

The four major families have become a thing of the past.

But every city is keen to launch a powerful family, which seems to be the business card of a city. Therefore, three new families were born.

They are:

Anjia, Yuanjia and Zhujia.

There is no doubt that Anjia became the first family in Changning.

Time is hurried, and the deadline for Meng Qingyi to leave Changning within half a month has already arrived.

It's a coincidence.

Today, January 1, New Year's Day.

Ye Fan sighed, since he returned to Changning, it has been more than four months.

Airport.

Su Muyu and Fang Rui's eyes were red, and Meng Qingyi comforted: "Well, it's not that I won't come back. In the province, it's so close, I want to visit me at any time; my sister will come back when I have time. After all, Changning is us. Where I grew up, there are also welfare homes, grandpa and children."

"Sister, Nanling is unfamiliar with life and place, so be careful."

"With my care, no one in Nanling dared to bully Qingyi." Song Nanyang was very gentleman wearing a suit and bow tie.

"It's getting late, we should go."

Song Nanyang greeted him and boarded the private jet.

Ye Fan waved his hand and led Meng Qingyi to follow him. After a short while, he rushed to the sky without seeing Su Muyu and Fang Rui.

On the plane, Meng Qingyi was worried, but Ye Fan was very calm and closed his eyes to rest.

"Xiaoye," Song Nanyang sat over, touched Ye Fan's arm, and asked, "Nanling doesn't have to be Changning, it's bigger and more prosperous."

"Nanling is indeed very prosperous, but..." Ye Fan closed his eyes again, "It's nothing to me. I have seen a city hundreds of times more prosperous than Nanling."

"A thousand times more prosperous than Nanling?"

Song Nanyang shook his head and laughed blankly.

"Even in the central capital, I dare not say that it is a thousand times more prosperous than Nanling. Being young and frivolous is a good thing. Young people are not crazy and have nothing to do, but being too crazy is stupid. Xiaoye, in Nanling, I will arrange you a good job and work hard. . A big man can't rely on your sister to support him, but he can't be your sister's burden."

Chapter 223: Come to Nanling again, Xia Yaoguang!

Ye Fan didn't bother to pay attention to Song Nanyang, closing his eyes to rest his mind, this attitude made Song Nanyang frowned, and he didn't say much.

More than two hours later.

The plane arrived at Nanling International Airport, and Song's family arranged a special car to wait early.

"Qing Yi, when you first came to Nanling, you are unfamiliar with the land, so it's better to go to my house and rest first." Song Nanyang offered an invitation.

"no need."

Before Meng Qingyi could speak, Ye Fan first said, "Don't bother Song Shao, we don't lack funds, so we decided to buy a villa in Nanling, and after we have arranged the food, clothing and daily life, we will visit Song's house."

"Well, you can call me whenever you need it."

Song Nanyang didn't force it, got in the car and left.

Meng Qingyi said, "Xiao Fan, you still have prejudices against Song Shao."

Ye Fan shrugged his shoulders and said innocently; "No, sister, but I don't think there is any need to accept him too many benefits, otherwise I will be entangled in the end."

"Well, what you said is reasonable."

"Sister, let's go, let's look at the real estate, buy a villa, and buy a car."

In fact, Ye Fan had already contacted Wanguihai and knew that Nanling had a very good villa community.

Lanling Huafu.

Sales department.

Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi walked in and quickly purchased a single-family villa at a cost of 28 million.

This Lanling Mansion has beautiful scenery and has a good reputation in Nanling, and it is impossible for the rich to buy it at all.

But because of Wanguihai's advance arrangement, Ye Fan easily won it.

"What a big house, bigger and luxurious than our Changning villa, and with such a big garden."

Meng Qingyi's eyes sparkled, and then sighed: "But it's really too expensive, 28 million!"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, Nanling is a first-tier metropolis, and the housing prices are definitely expensive. Besides, my sisters will come here in the future and naturally want to buy a little bigger. Don't be reluctant. There is a real estate in Nanling that can make a profit without losing money. Even in the future No more, you can make a fortune by selling it."

"That's true, it's a steady profit without losing it."

Meng Qingyi and Ye Fan got acquainted with the villa and brought in two more babysitters, and then went to Maserati 4S shop.

Meng Qingyi seems to like Maserati sincerely.

Indeed, Maserati is known as the "Queen of Sports Cars", with a natural aristocratic atmosphere, it is easy to provoke the love of girls.

Now, there is a house and a car.

Meng Qingyi checked his plan and said, "The next step is to determine the office location."

"Buy a building?"

"How is it possible." Meng Qingyi gave a blank look and said: "I have not yet finished the horoscope, so I just buy a building. How can it be such a splurge? Find a better office building and rent a floor. If it can grow in the future, it is considering Change job location."

Timely.

Song Nanyang called and said that there is an office building under the Song family. In the Nanling CBD financial center, there is another floor that is vacant and willing to rent out cheaply.

"Really Song Shao, thank you so much. I don't know, what's the rent for one month?"

"Ten thousand."

"What, ten thousand?" Meng Qingyi was stunned. According to the price of Nanling, the first floor of the CBD office building would cost four to five million less, and for better floors, even millions.

Ten thousand yuan is nothing.

"Song Shao, this is no good. You have helped me a lot. The rent must be paid as usual."

"Qingyi, you are really too polite, don't worry, you go to the office building first. I have arranged for the general manager of the office building to wait. Then you will talk to him and I will send you his phone number."

Ending the call, Ye Fan hummed: "Nothing to do, no good heart."

Meng Qingyi said: "Let's go to the office building first. I said the specific situation on the spot, Xiao Fan, I know it in my heart."

Nantian Building.

It is as high as 36 floors, and Song Nanyang provides the 21st floor, which can be said to be a golden floor, perfect in every aspect.

"Ms. Meng, how is it? It's okay. This floor is fully decorated, and it is well decorated, so you can come in and work at any time."

The man who spoke was Zheng Haodong, the general manager of Nantian Building, who was very friendly and introduced various places.

"Manager Zheng, the rent for this floor is not cheap, right?"

"That's it. The original rent for this floor is 680,000 yuan per month, but you are a friend of the young master and must give you a discount. Then, 300,000 yuan per month. What do you think? Can you accept it?"

"Um, I just watched more than half of it, that's not okay. Manager Zheng, I absolutely can't accept it. Look, are there other floors? It doesn't have to be this kind of golden floor, ordinary floors, smaller ones will do."

Zheng Haodong looked embarrassed and said with a smile: "Ms. Meng, we only have this floor in the Nantian Building. My young master said that we must give Ms. Meng the best treatment. This is not a

charity, but an investment. Because my young master values Miss Meng, I am sure you will succeed in the future."

"Miss Meng, do you think that 300,000 yuan is too expensive? It's okay. You can pay more, then ten..."

"Don't don't don't."

Meng Qingyi waved his hand quickly and nodded: "300,000 is 300,000, I accept it. I will remember Song Shao's help. If I can become bigger and stronger in the future, I will definitely not forget the Song family."

Zheng Haodong laughed, "OK, let's sign the contract."

five minutes later.

Zheng Haodong put away his contract and said: "That's it. If you have any other needs, Miss Meng can contact me at any time. By the way, Miss Meng came to Nanling to start a business. When I left, I happened to know a lot in the Internet field. The elites and big men in the Internet field can recommend them to you."

Meng Qingyi thought for a while, but refused, "Manager Zheng, this is also what Song Shao ordered. I understand your kindness. In fact, I already have a helper who is very powerful. I will come to Nanling and start a business with me soon."

"Oh?"

Zheng Haodong was a little surprised, but he didn't want to ask too much, "Then I wish Miss Meng a brilliant future in advance."

"Eh, sister, do you really have a helper here?"

Ye Fan checked it inch by inch and asked abruptly.

Meng Qingyi said: "Yes, it's my university classmate, a very good friend. Calculating the time, the plane should almost arrive in Nanling."

"Hey, what are you kid doing?"

"Check for cameras."

"Camera?"

Ye Fan said seriously: "This floor has been decorated in advance. Who knows if Song Nanyang has installed any secret surveillance."

Meng Qingyi held his forehead and sighed: "Why are you so reluctant to see Young Master Song? How can you do such a shameless thing because you are the eldest son?"

"found it."

"Um?"

Meng Qingyi was surprised.

Ye Fan spread out his palms and grinned and said, "What a big gecko."

"Asshole, I thought there was real surveillance. Throw it out, it's so big, it's scary."

"Hahaha."

...

Near noon, the airport.

A tall and beautiful woman with short maroon hair came out, dressed in a black trench coat, with noble temperament.

During the walk, it attracted the attention of many people.

"Yao Guang."

"Qing Yi."

Seeing Meng Qingyi, the woman ran over. The suitcase fell and ignored her, and she gave Meng Qingyi a big hug.

Moreover, the two women kissed.

Ye Fan looked very embarrassed.

"Baby, I finally saw you, I want to kill me... Yeah, you are beautiful again, and you are still in such a good figure. Take a bath together tonight, let me check it carefully to see if you have stolen food."

"Be quiet, there are so many people." Meng Qingyi's face was reddish, and he gave Xia Yaoguang a glance.

Xia Yaoguang didn't have any scruples. She put her arms around Meng Qingyi, her eyes fell on Ye Fan, looked at it a few times, and hummed: "Qingyi, you are really stealing food, is this your boyfriend?"

"no....."

"I don't admit it yet." Xia Yaoguang wrinkled her nose and stared at Ye Fan. "Boy, that's not bad, you actually chased Qingyi into your hand. You look good, the young master of that family?"

"I am a vagrant."

Xia Yaoguang's eyes opened wide, unbelievable, "Vagrant people? Qingyi, you are really mad at me for looking for such a man."

"Come on, don't think about it, this is my brother Ye Fan."

"Your brother?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Sister, good."

Meng Qingyi pointed to Xia Yaoguang and said, "Xiao Fan, this is the university buddy I told you, Xia Yaoguang. She is so good, she was recommended to the first university in the beautiful country for further study in her junior year, and her major is Internet finance. After returning to China, she joined the job. Daxia's No. 1 Internet Group-Ayun Baba Group. In just two years, he has become a department leader."

"So strong."

Ye Fan took a high look at Xia Yaoguang, and at the same time, he was very grateful.

At such a young age, sitting on the head of a department of the Ayun Baba Group has a limitless future. In the future, he will definitely be the top elite or big cow in the Internet field.

But because Meng Qingyi gave up everything about the Ayun Baba Group and came to accompany Meng Qingyi to start a business, starting from scratch...

This friendship, nothing to say.

Worthy of a buddy.

"Sister Yaoguang, thank you for coming. I will treat you today to take care of you."

"The little guy has a lot of eyesight, let's go, get in the car...Oh yes, do you have a partner?"

Ye Fan: "..."

Chapter 224: Introduce work

Don't look at Xia Yaoguang's noble temperament, but a careless person, after a few conversations, he got acquainted with Ye Fan, and said that he would watch a movie with Ye Fan alone at night. In short, Ye Fan was very embarrassed.

After eating and coming to Nantian Building, Xia Yaoguang began to get serious and discussed the company's establishment, construction, operation and future development plans with Meng Qingyi.

This is enough to reflect Xia Yaoguang's professionalism.

Ye Fan had nothing to do, and was about to go out to find Wanguihai. Meng Qingyi shouted: "Xiao Fan, you go to Zijun Mansion."

"Song Shao said to find you a good job. Whether you want it or not, you have to check it out. After all, we get a lot of care from others, so I'm embarrassed not to go."

"All right."

Helpless, Ye Fan drove to Zi County Mansion.

This car is a BMW 730, driven by Xia Yaoguang. She can't live without a car when she comes to Nanling. Meng Qingyi wanted to buy it for her, but Xia Yaoguang firmly disagreed.

Xia Yaoguang is also a little rich woman.

Family conditions are pretty good. Although their parents are not rich, they are also big middle-class people.

Not long after, arrived at Zi County Mansion.

This is the headquarters of the Zijun Mansion, extremely brilliant and high-end. Compared with this, the Zijun Mansion in Changning is simply a calf and an elephant, completely incomparable.

The square in front of the Zijun Mansion is full of luxury cars.

Ye Fan's BMW 730 belongs to the most inferior gear. Most of them are sports cars. Ferrari, Lamborghini, Koenigsegg, Bentley, etc. are all cars of the rich second generation.

"Hello sir, please show me your membership card."

"membership card?"

The reception lady immediately knew that Ye Fan did not have a membership card, and his attitude became much colder.

"Our Zijun Mansion is a private restaurant. You must be introduced by someone and have a membership card before you can enter or leave. If you don't have a membership card, if you have an introducer, you can enter by presenting a certificate."

"Song Nanyang asked me to come."

"Song Nanyang, Song Family Young Master?" The reception lady was surprised, and immediately looked at Ye Fan, who was dressed in ordinary clothes and did not know the rich young master. She asked, "Can you prove it?"

"You just need to report it."

"Sorry, it's not that you can report if you want to report. What should I do if I disturb Young Master Song? Are you responsible. I think you should call Song Shao."

Ye Fan said coldly: "There is no his phone."

The reception lady was impatient, and hummed: "You have nothing. You want to enter the Purple County Mansion with just one mouth. What a joke. Yes, just wait here."

"Xiao Lan, what's the matter?"

"Sister, this person has no membership card and no proof, saying that Song Shao asked him to come, I think, I just want to get in."

A woman who seemed to be the foreman came out, glanced at Ye Fan, and said disdainfully: "Everyone wants to enter the Zijun Mansion, what do you think of Zijun Mansion. You leave quickly, don't be pestered in front of the restaurant. The image of our restaurant."

Ye Fan's face was still.

What kind of person is he, his status and state of mind are no longer comparable to ordinary people, so why be angry with a few ants?

In addition, Ye Fan's heart was as bright as a mirror, knowing that Song Nanyang must have arranged this, and deliberately humiliated him, made things difficult for him, and gave him a slap in the face.

Normally, Song Nanyang called him to come and would definitely arrange for someone to greet him outside.

Ye Fan Zhengchou had no excuse to hit Song Nanyang in front of Meng Qingyi. Didn't it come to the door? So he didn't talk nonsense, and turned around and left.

"Um?"

Several reception ladies were dumbfounded.

Indeed, as Ye Fan had expected, Song Nanyang arranged for them to make things difficult for them to humiliate.

What can I do?

At this moment, he shouted: "Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye!"

A man in a suit ran out of the Zijun Mansion, came to Ye Fan, and said with a smile: "Mr. Ye, I'm sorry, I'm late, I didn't expect you to come so soon. Come on, please come in, my young master is already I have been waiting for a long time."

"I don't deserve to enter the Purple County Mansion, so forget it."

"These girls are ignorant, why should Mr. Ye care about them." The man in the suit said, winking at the back.

Several reception ladies rushed over and said apologetically; "Mr. Ye, I'm so sorry. We have no eyes. I didn't expect that you were really invited by Song Shao. Please go in quickly. Otherwise, Song Shaoke To punish us, we are just small people and we can't afford it."

"Yeah, Mr. Ye, please don't be angry anymore."

"Mr. Ye, these girls knew they were wrong, you see?" The man in the suit smiled.

Ye Fan snorted coldly and strode into Zijun Mansion.

When I arrived in the luxurious box, I heard Song Nanyang's laughter to the front: "Brother Ye, you are finally here, sit down."

"looking for me?"

Ye Fan sat down and asked straightforwardly.

Apart from Song Nanyang in the box, there was also a man who was fat, about the same age as Song Nanyang.

"My brother is in such a hurry, then I won't sell it. Qingyi must have told you, I also mentioned it on the plane, I want to introduce you to a good job."

"Tell me."

Ye Fan brushed the vibrato for himself, without raising his head.

This attitude made the fat man dissatisfied, and he coldly snorted: "Brother Yang, your old brother is unruly, I'm afraid I can't accept it."

"It's a good thing to be young and frivolous, besides, don't you just need such a subordinate." Song Nanyang said.

Then he looked at Ye Fan and explained: "This is my friend, Ding Chunbo, the young master of Nanling Ding's family. The family is in the entertainment club business. Ding Shao recently opened a large bar and needs security."

Suddenly, Ye Fan looked up, and a cold light flashed in his eyes: "Should I be a security guard?"

"No, no, no."

Song Nanyang waved his hand and said with a smile: "My brother has misunderstood, but you have been a soldier, you are so skilled, it is too wrong for you to be a security guard."

"Be the security captain." Ding Chunbo said.

"My bar is very big. There are fifty security guards. You are the captain and let you take care of fifty people. It is also a prestige. The salary is 20,000 yuan per month, which is rich enough. If it is not for Brother Yang, I It's impossible to give you this position."

Song Nanyang answered: "Captain security, fifty little brothers, with a monthly salary of 20,000 yuan, free drinking in the bar, this is a very good deal. Brother, but I finally found it for you, don't let me down."

Ye Fan pondered, to be honest, a little unexpected.

This job and salary are indeed very good. When recruiting, many men robbed their heads.

I thought Song Nanyang would humiliate him for a **** job, but I didn't expect it to be this.

Or, in the eyes of Song Nanyang, this job is already very, very bad, can he humiliate him?

Wasn't there a joke on the Internet before?

In order to pretend to be poor, the rich second-generation sees if his girlfriend really likes him, so he lied to his girlfriend that his family only has a large flat floor of 180 square meters, an Audi A6, and one million deposits.

The rich second generation believes that no matter how poor people are, this is the point.

"Brother, brother."

"What are you thinking about, please reply."

Ye Fan returned to his senses, knowing that he would not agree, Song Nanyang would definitely chew the roots of his tongue in Meng Qingyi's ear, and would say that he was so lofty and lazy.

In addition, if there is nothing to do, Meng Qingyi doesn't say anything, Xia Yaoguang will definitely have some ideas.

So Ye Fan agreed, "Okay, I agreed."

"That's right, not in vain of my pains."

Song Nanyang nodded in satisfaction, "Old Ding, you can arrange as soon as possible and take good care of my little brother."

"Do not worry."

Ding Chunbo and Ye Fan exchanged contact information, so they confessed: "My bar is not far from the Nantian Building, and it's a street away. It's called the 'Charming City'. You report to you tomorrow morning and the bar manager will arrange it for you."

Chapter 225: Galaxy Group

"Come on, brother, this is Lafite in 1982, with 280,000 bottles. Even the Purple County Mansion doesn't have much collection. Try it."

Song Nanyang's performance is very generous and bold.

After drinking three rounds, Ye Fan, Song Nanyang, and Ding Chunbo really do not have a common language, because they are not in the same world.

Their world is too low-level.

Ye Fan found an excuse to leave. Three minutes later, the man in the suit who had greeted Ye Fan entered the box and said, "Master, Ye Fan drove away."

"Make arrangements."

"OK."

...

Ye Fan did not return to the Nantian Building, but went to a place called "Tianxuan Pavilion".

That is the office of Wanguihai, where the Qingzhou branch of Tianzun Palace is located; outside, it is just a teahouse with mystery inside.

"Um?"

It was driving, and a traffic police appeared in front of it.

Ye Fan knew what was going on as soon as his mind turned, he couldn't help but sneered in his heart.

"Get off, check drunk driving."

The traffic police knocked on the car window.

Ye Fan was very cooperative and blew at the instrument. The number displayed on it was "5".

Looking at the numbers, the transaction is a bit hazy.

What's the matter?

It's not that the above guy was asked to take down this kid, properly drunk driving, how to blow it out is 5. Is the instrument broken?

The traffic police tested it with other instruments, and they were all 5.

"I said, Comrade, your nose is fake, and I don't smell any alcohol in my body. How can I drink."

"this....."

"can I go now?"

The traffic police waved helplessly; "Let's go, let's go."

Seeing Ye Fan Juechen leave, this person left and called to contact him; soon, Song Nanyang in the box of the Purple County Mansion found out.

"What, didn't drink? The measured value is 5?"

Song Nanyang's face was unbelievable.

It's impossible. After drinking three glasses and driving right away, I will definitely be able to detect drunk driving. How could something go wrong?

"It's not wrong. I tested it with several instruments and they were all normal. Moreover, there was no alcohol on him."

Said the man on the other end of the phone.

"Okay, I get it, I'll trouble the director."

Song Nanyang hung up the phone.

Ding Chunbo said gloomily: "Brother Yang, it seems that the kid has a hand, we all looked down on it."

"Hmph, in Nanling, he can still get out of the sky."

A gloom flashed in Song Nanyang's eyes.

Where did he know Ye Fan's methods.

Last time I was in Changning, I accompanied Fang Rui to see the leaders of the Education Department and blew two boxes of white. The reason for this mass is that Ye Fan has unique hangover skills.

That is Tuna.

Ye Fan used this method in Changning Wetland Park before. It is very magical and has endless uses.

Alcohol can also be forced out by breathing out.

Therefore, Song Nanyang is just superfluous to find out where he is driving under the influence.

Tianxuan Pavilion.

Ye Fan stopped the car, Wan Guihai was already waiting.

"sky....."

"Don't call it that, I don't care about red tape."

Wan Guihai smiled and led Ye Fan into the Tianxuan Pavilion, while saying: "Ye Da, I didn't expect you to live in Nanling, it is really great. I can finally rest and rest. This Tianxuan Pavilion will be handed over to you. ."

"Bullshit!"

Ye Fan gave Wan Guihai a violent shudder, and cursed: "I want to be lazy, no way. I'm already working, and I'm the security captain at the Charm City Bar."

"What, Captain Security!"

Wanguihai Petrochemical.

The lord of the hall of dignified Tianzun, ranked first in the sky, actually went to be the captain of the security.

This is not a sledgehammer for killing chickens, it is simply killing chickens with an atomic bomb, the wife is too small to use!

"It doesn't matter. For so many years, I have been harassing, fighting and killing all over the world battlefield. I am really tired of it. Returning to the secular and experiencing the various forms of life is also a kind of practice, isn't it."

When Wan Guihai heard it, he was extremely in awe.

This kind of state of mind is beyond his reach, and he deserves to be Lord Tianzun!

"Ye Da, Nanling Rivers and Lakes are now led by the Sun and Moon Gate, followed by the Five Elements Hall. The Sun and Moon Gate is our light. Would you like to inform the couple to see you tomorrow?"

"No need."

Ye Fan didn't have much interest. He took the tea from Wan Guihai and asked, "Nanling, which is the dominant company?"

"Zhongxing Group."

"Okay, go and buy the Zhongxing Group, do it as soon as possible."

Wan Guihai shuddered, and bit the bullet and said, "Ye Da, I'm afraid this won't work."

"has a problem?"

"Nanling has three major families, the Mo family, the Song family, and the Nangong family. Among them, the Nangong family belongs to the first family, and Zhongxing Group is also the Nangong family enterprise. Zhongxing Group is a listed group, and the stock market is valued at 600 billion yuan. Of course There are many bubbles in the stock market; not to mention the stock market, the value of China Star Group is probably close to 200 billion."

Wanguihai is doing analysis.

"Zhongxing Group is the ancestral property of the Nangong family, and it is the foundation of the Nangong family. It is impossible to sell. Moreover, if it is to be acquired, it is afraid to mobilize trillions of funds. This is also a big move for our Tianzun Temple. "

Tianzun Temple is not short of money.

The countries of the world have countless branches, and each branch has its own industry. When summed up, the amount of funds is unknown.

In addition, the Tianzun Temple headquarters also has fund accumulation.

Trillions are indeed astronomical numbers, but the Tianzun Temple can't be mobilized, it's just that it will make a big move.

The central capital will be alarmed.

"Unexpectedly, Zhongxing Group is so expensive." Ye Fan laughed, he looked down at Nanling.

As one of the nine first-tier metropolises in Daxia, its No. 1 group is the facade of Nanling and even Qingzhou Province, with a trillion worth of value.

In the summer of Kyushu, Zhongzhou occupies the center, and the other eight continents surround Zhongzhou.

Qingzhou is medium in strength among the eight continents.

For example, Tianzhou in the eight continents is second only to Zhongzhou, and its economic strength even catches up with Zhongzhou. Among them, the first group has a market value of 5 trillion. Of course, these five trillions have water, and they include the value of stocks.

In Zhongzhou, there are even more big consortia and big chaebols, and there are consortia with a market value of up to six trillion yuan.

Closer to home.

Wan Guihai turned his eyes and suggested: "Ye Da, our Tianzun Temple's properties in Nanling are too scattered, and there are not many. Or I will integrate it and form a group for you to drive."

"It's too much trouble, let's buy it directly. Zhongxing Group can't, then tell me which one can be purchased. I am not familiar with Nanling. Anyway, our Tianzun Temple is not short of money!"

Ye Fan looked rich and powerful.

"Nangong's Zhongxing Group, Song's Ocean Group, and Mojia Sky Group, these three groups can't be acquired...In addition, there is another group that can compete with these three giant groups."

"Oh?"

"The Galaxy Group."

Wan Guihai seemed to admire Yinhe Group very much, and explained: "I once understood that the chairman of Yinhe Group is a woman in her thirties. Ten years ago, she came to Nanling and established Yinhe Group. Just ten In 2005, the Galaxy Group was developed into a giant."

"You need to know that the three old giant groups are backed by three big families. It took me how many years to operate before becoming a giant Nanling company."

"And ten years ago, that woman was only in her twenties."

Ye Fan had to admire the fact that a woman could develop in Nanling, and even the three big families could not suppress it.

But just admiring, and not shocked.

There are too many geniuses in this world. The controller of the Galaxy Group must be a business prodigy!

"Ye Da, don't you buy it?"

"Isn't this nonsense? Go for the purchase. I have no money to call Xingtian and ask him to allocate funds. It must be completed within three days."

"I try my best..."

"What do you mean by doing your best!"

Wan Guihai shivered, his waist straightened, and he saluted, "Please rest assured, the task must be completed...The premise is that Mr. Xing has allocated enough money."

"Let go and do it. If Xingtian detains and searches, I will hammer him."

"Go!"

Chapter 226: Aman

After explaining the task of Wanguihai, Ye Fan returned to Nantian Building. Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang were still negotiating with them.

"Sister, I'm back."

"Xiao Fan, I heard from Song Shao that the job introduced to you is very good. You practice your hands first, and when your sister starts my company, you will come back to help me."

Meng Qingyi was afraid that Ye Fan would be wronged. By his side, it would be easier than being a subordinate to others.

Ye Fan smiled knowingly, "It's okay, it's fine. I'll do it first."

Xia Yaoguang looked at Ye Fan's back, a little suspicious. She had seen many young Haojuns, and she had a good hand at others. The aura that Ye Fan occasionally revealed made her unpredictable.

The establishment of a company does not take a day or two.

Meng Qingyi and Xia Yao are busy.

On the second day of coming to Nanling, Ye Fan came to the Capital of Charm in the morning; because it was just across the street from Nantian Building, it was not too far, so he didn't drive and walked.

The city of charm is huge.

Ding Chunbo is right. It is indeed a super large bar. No wonder there are fifty security guards.

The facade was very luxurious and tempting. There were two reception ladies at the door. They were gorgeously dressed, graceful and good-spoken, all of them were talents.

"You are Ye Fan."

As soon as he approached, a big man with a cigarette came out and looked at Ye Fan.

"it's me."

"Boy, you body, butter boy, don't know how Ding Shao would let you be the security captain. However, since it was Ding Shao's arrangement, I also obeyed. My name is Bao Li, the manager of the City of Charm. Ding Shao is not there. ,I have the final say."

Ye Fan nodded lightly, "Manager Bao, I will be a colleague from now on, please take care of me."

"Come with me."

Bao Li is a burly man with ten good players.

After all, it's not tough and can't hold the ground, but Ye Fan can see that this package is not bad.

Ye Fan's eyesight is so powerful, no clues can escape his eyes.

"Let me first take you to understand the layout and results of the bar. Our city of charm has six floors. The first floor is the ordinary hall, which can be enjoyed by retail investors."

"The second floor is also a junior VIP room, only customers who have applied for a membership card can enter;"

"Similarly, the third and fourth floors are the intermediate VIP and high-level VIP halls. As for the fifth floor, it is a place where young masters and second generations of wealthy people spend and play, and enter and exit are all big people. Note that customers here must not offend."

"If you offend, immediately kneel down and apologize. There was once a young security maniac who touched a young lady on the fifth floor. The young lady was a young master's woman, and her palm was chopped off on the spot."

Ye Fan asked in surprise, "So cruel?"

Bao Li squinted a glance and hummed: "What do you think? It's from a small place. This is Nanling, a first-line metropolis, and it's very complicated. Those big families are deeply rooted, have huge energy, and each one is powerful."

"Seeing you are young, let me remind you a few more words, please remember."

"Of course, your boy has a good face and a perfect body. If he can be seen by a young lady, he will be prosperous. Hahaha."

Bao Li laughed.

The corners of Ye Fan's mouth twitched, and he followed Bao Li to tour the Capital of Charm, understanding everything clearly.

Finally came to the sixth floor.

"This floor is the office of the leader. As the security captain, you are also a small leader, and it was arranged by Ding Shao to give you an office. That's it, the key is for you."

Bao Li opened the door, the office is not big or small, the furnishings are very fresh, and the environment is good.

"Although you are the captain, you still have a direct boss, the director of the security department. He is also the younger brother of Ding Shao's lover who came in through the back door, but that kid may not come a few times a month. When he is away, You are the boss, if you come, don't offend him."

"clear."

"Azi."

Bao Li yelled, and a beautiful young girl came over, dressed in a lady's small suit, with heroic appearance.

"This is my secretary. You can call Sister Azi. You can exchange phone numbers later. Tell Azi if you have anything to do. Azi can't solve it, I will ask again."

Bao Li's explanation was very detailed, which made Ye Fan have a good impression of this big man.

"Azi, you gather all the security guards in the backyard."

"OK."

Baoli is very addicted to cigarettes, and then comes after smoking one, and he raises his chin to Ye Fan, "Can you smoke?"

Ye Fan shook his head.

Bao Li got angry, swallowed the clouds, and reminded: "You are the captain of the airborne, and there must be someone who will not accept it. There are a few stubborn and stinging heads in the security guard, and the strength will come out later, otherwise you will not be able to surrender. them."

"Teach others, huh, I'm good at this."

An icy arc appeared at the corner of Ye Fan's mouth.

Bao Li was slightly surprised and looked at Ye Fangao; not long after, Ye Fan came to the backyard.

There are fifty security guards, all of them are very strong, almost all of them are 1.8 meters tall and above.

Several of them are 1.9 meters tall, burly, tall, and fierce. The look in Ye Fan's eyes is mixed with strong hostility and dissatisfaction.

"stand at attention."

Bao Li shouted.

These security guards are very disciplined and dare not presumptuous in front of Bao Li. They all know the methods of Bao Li.

"This is what I told you, Captain Ye Fan, from today, you will follow him to maintain the safety and order of the bar."

"Ye Fan, I have something to do, let's go first."

Bao Li didn't give Ye Fan a chance to speak, he turned around and disappeared in the backyard.

Ye Fan knew that Bao Li was testing himself.

really.

As soon as Bao Li left, the security guards became agitated.

"Be quiet!"

Ye Fan opened his mouth, thunder shook, and the sound wave rolled, making the security guards instantly quiet and looking at Ye Fan in surprise.

Six-story office.

Here, you can see all the scenes in the backyard.

Hearing Ye Fan's shocking drink, Bao Li was taken aback, "Good boy, with this drink, it shows that he is full of breath and not leaking."

"Brother Li, do you think Ye Fan can surrender those thorns? A few days ago, you took a lot of effort to beat them down. Ye Fan is white and pure, and he doesn't look so powerful."

"Keep watching."

Bao Li and A Zi are watching at the window.

In the backyard, after a brief shock, a fierce man rushed out, eyes like copper bells, staring at Ye Fan.

"Boy, the voice is not small, but it's useless. To tell you the truth, I don't accept you as the captain."

"why?"

Ye Fan stood with his hand in his hand, and asked with a faint smile.

"Nonsense, I thought you were not strong at the time. Captain security, that must be a strong one. I, Aman, have been on the Nanling rivers and lakes for eight years and have been injured with a lot of blood. I should be the captain."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan looked up to the sky and laughed.

Aman said angrily: "What are you laughing at?"

Ye Fan shook his head and slapped his tongue: "I have been in the rivers and lakes for eight years, and I have done nothing. You are still vying to be the security captain here. You are so promising!"

"What did you say!"

Ah Man jumped into thunder, and his eyes were red.

This is his sore spot, it is a taboo, and it is most intolerable for someone to say it. He roared, "Boy, you're looking for death!"

"No, that kid actually hit Aman's pain point. Aman is going crazy, brother Li, go and stop it, otherwise that kid will be beaten by Aman."

Bao Li furrowed his brows, his fingertips were pinched off the cigarette butts, and he said in a deep voice, "Wait a minute, that kid doesn't have the power to tie a chicken with his hands, he can escape even if he loses."

"Roar."

Aman roared, jumped, and cuffed, and his huge fist hit Ye Fan's heart, as if he was about to smash Ye Fan's breastbone and explode his heart.

This momentum is extraordinarily powerful.

"Um?"

Ye Fan was taken aback, because Aman at this moment was several times stronger than what he had just given. This punch almost had the power to punch Xu Taishan with all his strength.

It's really like a savage beast, and it has this powerful power to go crazy.

"This kid is crazy, why doesn't he move?"

"Should the stone tablet be scared."

"It's too miserable. When Aman was hit by this punch, he would be seriously injured if he didn't die. It's a pity, this kid is done."

at the same time.

Ah Zi in the office screamed, and Bao Li couldn't figure out why Ye Fan didn't take action or even avoid it.

"Could it be that I read it wrong?"

Bao Li began to doubt himself.

At this moment, Aman's fierce fist had already bombarded Ye Fan's chest.

Everyone squinted their eyes, as if they couldn't bear to see the sunken state of Ye Fan's chest being beaten.

But.

Soon someone discovered that Ye Fan's chest was fine, there was no change in the slightest. The most frightening thing was that Ye Fan did not move like a mountain and did not move at all.

"Is this your full blow?"

Ye Fan spoke.

The voice was very soft, but it reached everyone's ears, mixed with a playful and ridiculous tone.

Aman's pupils shrank, unbelievable.

Ye Fan sneered and said, "You are really a trash. Just this little power is not enough to tickle me. It's no wonder that after eight years in the rivers and lakes, I'm still a little guy, and I can't even do a security captain. sad."

"What did you say!"

Aman roared, his eyes bloodshot.

An aura that was more violent and fierce than before broke out, and at the same time, Aman shook his fist again.

This punch was a bit stronger than just now.

"This kid, the more angry the stronger, what kind of freak is it?"

At this moment, Ye Fan was shocked.

If there is no end, endless anger, wouldn't he be invincible.

"Crack to death."

Aman waved his fist madly and slammed it on Ye Fan's chest like raindrops. The dull sound of his fist colliding with his body made his scalp numb.

However, Ye Fan stood firm from beginning to end.

"puff."

Suddenly, Aman spouted a mouthful of blood.

The breath fell a thousand miles, and the whole person limp on the ground, gasping for breath, it turned out to be the limit.

Ye Fan patted his clothes on his chest, condescendingly, and said indifferently: "It's not working anymore!"

Chapter 227: Aman's story

"No way?"

Ye Fan's voice was indifferent, noble, and contemptuous.

Aman looked up, his eyes full of unwillingness.

"I admit you are strong."

A sudden sentence made Aman's face solidified and petrified, who had thought he was going to be humiliated.

Then, Ye Fan said solemnly: "You are a strong man, this is for sure, no doubt, you are worthy of respect. Get up, men stand upright and shouldn't kneel on the ground, you will be my capable man in the future."

Huh.

As if he had been beaten up with blood, Aman jumped up, stood upright, his eyes full of awe, and even his voice was trembling, "Aman, see the captain!"

"good."

Ye Fan nodded.

Then, sweeping the audience, coldly said: "Is there anyone who refuses to accept it?"

Suddenly, two figures jumped out.

Ye Fan was taken aback. He thought that if Aman was suppressed, these security guards would be honest, but he didn't expect that there would be a stubborn stubbornness not afraid of death.

The two bodies are almost identical in shape and appearance, and they are twins.

Aman saw the two jump out, and said angrily: "Dajiang Dahe, what are you doing, think about it. I am not the opponent of the captain. You three-legged cats, you dare to provoke the captain!"

"Brother Aman, you can't say that. Both of our brothers are good players. We just played against you before, and we didn't use our best. Now, we plan to do our best. On the one hand, we want to be as strong as the captain. Those who have tried, on the other hand, also want to win the position of captain."

"Don't talk nonsense, do it."

"readily!"

The rivers and rivers are also very numb. The two figures look cumbersome, but the speed is very fast, and the momentum is not small.

But the next second, Ye Fan waved his hand, and the two of them were shot flying and smashed into the pool.

The two brothers who were able to fight against Aman were instantly defeated.

This made the security guards more deeply aware of Ye Fan's power, and at the same time, Aman also knew that if Ye Fan had just made a move, he would not even have the opportunity to punch, and the awe in his heart became even stronger.

"Anyone still dissatisfied?"

There was no sound.

Ye Fan said: "Very well, since you all recognize me as the captain, you will listen to me from today. Remember, don't think carefully and strictly obey the arrangement."

"Yes!"

"Disband, Aman, Dajiang Dahe, the three of you will follow me."

In the office.

Bao Li watched Ye Fan disappear into the yard with the three of them, and his eyes retracted, and he glanced at each other with Azi, both in shock.

"Great!"

Bao Li admired.

"Aman went crazy, his strength was amazing. That kid actually resisted physically and was unharmed. It was the first time I saw such a powerful body. Could it be Master Heng Lian."

"Brother Li, what is Master Heng Lian?" A Zi asked suspiciously.

Bao Li took a breath of cigarettes and explained: "The earth is too big, and there are still many primitive lands that are inaccessible and undeveloped. They are called wild by the international community."

"The wild land is the battlefield of the nations. Only warheads of the nations can enter. In addition, the wild land also has native aborigines. There are countless tribes, large and small. It is said that some tribes have powerful existence and have exercised their bodies to the fullest. Extreme, human limit, invulnerable, called Master Heng Lian."

Azi covered her small mouth and said in surprise: "I can't enter, isn't this made up in TV or novels, it actually exists?"

Bao Li smiled and said: "It's just the news that spread from the wild land. No one knows the truth or not. I am afraid that only the high-level officials of the War Department of the various countries know it."

"Ye Fan came from a barren land?"

"I don't know, but there is no doubt that that kid is very strong, I am afraid I am not an opponent. I hope Qiu Hao will come to the bar, not to offend Ye Fan, and not to kill himself."

The Qiu Hao mentioned by Bao Li is the director of the security department, Ding Chunbo, the younger brother of a lover.

Training room.

It's huge, divided into training grounds.

This is a venue for training waiters and security guards in the bar.

"lie down."

Ye Fan said to Aman.

Aman was completely convinced by Ye Fan, did not defy, and lay down quietly; Ye Fan took out the golden needle he carried with him and performed his medical skills.

In the previous battle, Aman increased his strength because of his fury, but he also injured his roots and needed treatment, otherwise he would fall to the root of the disease.

A quarter of an hour later.

"Get up."

Ye Fan put away the golden needles, and Aman's face was full of surprise, as if he had discovered the new world, and his whole body was indescribably bound.

"Every time you raged, it hurts the root cause and leaves behind the dark diseases. Over the years, your dark diseases have accumulated to the brink of outbreak. It is no exaggeration to say that you will not live for three to five years."

"what!"

"Don't worry now, I've resolved it for you, and I'll prescribe a prescription for you. Just drink the medicine on time."

Aman is convinced, because the feeling brought by the body is so real, he bowed deeply, "Captain, you are my savior, from tonight, I will be your follower, and I will die after all my dedication."

"You rude people, you can still speak up."

"Captain, you look down on people too much. Although you are a vulgar person, you have completed the nine-year compulsory education." Aman rolled his eyes and said.

Ye Fan motioned to the three of them to sit down and asked, "I'm the captain, but I'm not interested in managing so many people. Aman, you serve as the deputy captain, Dajiang Dahe, you assist Aman and manage those rascals."

"Yes."

"You go to the rivers and rivers."

Ye Fan waved his hand, then looked at Aman, and asked: "Tell me about your situation. You are extraordinary. Fury can increase your strength and combat power. This is the first time I have seen you."

Aman groaned: "Captain, I don't know why, this is the ability I have since I was a child. I have been to many hospitals for examination, but no results."

"How does it feel after being furious? Will you lose your mind?"

"Not yet, but compared to the previous years, I clearly feel that my sanity has begun to diminish. Captain, I'm afraid it's really what you said. After three or five years, I completely lost my sanity after being angry and became a crazy person. , And consume myself to death."

Ye Fan valued Aman very much, and instinctively told him that Aman had great potential. As long as he could control himself, he would have the skills to improve his combat power at any time.

"You follow me to practice. After a while, you have finished the medicine and your health is good. I will teach you the method of vomiting, cultivating one's body and cultivating one's temperament, so that you can wake up after fighting for rage, and even control the rage, so that you can improve your combat power at any time."

"Captain, you are really an expert. I have always wanted to reach this level, but it is too difficult and I have no thoughts. What is the method of vomiting you said?"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "You don't understand what you said, I will teach you personally in the future."

Ah Man was overjoyed.

He didn't know how much good luck he got.

The method of vomiting is the core of Ye Fan's ability to be so strong. It was learned from the old man.

Over the years, Ye Fan only passed it on to four people.

The commanders of the Three Great War Headquarters, Jiang Long, Bai Zhan, and Luo Hong; and the head of the Daxia Headquarters, Xing Tian, the deputy head of the Tianzun Hall.

Now, one more person.

It can be said that Aman is about to become the core figure of the Tianzun Temple, but Ye Fan will not tell Aman about all this, and it will not be time.

"Captain, there is one more thing, I must say."

"Oh?"

Aman's face was extremely serious, and said earnestly: "Captain, I am not a waste. I have been in the rivers and lakes for eight years, and I have established my own power. Unfortunately, it was destroyed a year ago. My brothers have also dispersed. I'm still being hunted down. But I don't want to leave Nanling, I want to make a comeback."

"So you want to be the captain, train the security guard to be your own brother, and then leave the city of charm and go to the world."

"Yes."

Ye Fan praised: "It's a good method. If you are good at it, the power you have established should not be small, and which power has destroyed it."

"Quick knife door."

When uttering these three words, Aman gritted his teeth, with hatred in his eyes.

"This is the head strength of Nanling Jianghu. It used to have close contacts with Qingyangmen and faintly being the second child of Jianghu. But Qingyangmen was suddenly destroyed. Kuaidaomen wanted to be the boss of Jianghu, and had a battle with Sunyuemen."

"The Sun Moon Gate has the help of the Five Elements Hall, and the Kuaidao Gate was defeated, and the strength has dropped a lot, but it is still the top five power in the world."

"The reason why Kuaidaomen dealt with me was that its young sect master took a fancy to one of my sisters. My sister was beautiful and heroic, and followed me to fight the rivers and lakes with me, like brothers and sisters. The young sect master stalked, but My sister didn't like it at all, and in the end she tried to **** her. My sister beat him so hard, which caused disaster."

Ye Fan asked, "What was the result?"

Aman said painfully: "Where are we the opponents of the fast knife gate, we were quickly disbanded, my brothers and sisters were chased and killed, I let them leave Nanling, only a few seriously injured stay, I will arrange them In a remote village in the country."

"Quick knife door."

Ye Fan muttered to himself, with a decision in his heart.

It's not that Ye Fan likes to have nothing to do, but because now Aman, as his subordinate, how can he not stand up for Aman.

What's more, those young masters, bullying men and women, properly eradicating malignant tumors can be regarded as eliminating harm for the people, and the merits are boundless.

For Aman, the fast knife gate is a huge monster; for him, it is a matter of one sentence.

"Let's go, go to the village, I will heal your companion."

Aman had waited for these words a long time ago, and his eyes reddened with emotion, "My brothers are saved, your great kindness, I Aman will pay you back in this life."

Chapter 228: Find it!

Caiyun Village, this is the place where Aman arranged for his brothers to take refuge and recuperate.

Ye Fan first took Aman to the Nantian Building, drove a BMW 730, went to a Chinese medicine store, and purchased a lot of Chinese medicines before coming to Caiyun Village.

A simple bungalow in the village, clutching five people, four men and one woman, with extraordinary temperament, but they are all seriously injured.

The Quick Knife Gate destroyed Aman's forces and also controlled Aman's funds, resulting in Aman now penniless and no money to treat them.

"Brother Aman."

It was the woman who spoke.

Ye Fan guessed that this was the woman Aman said that the young master of the fast knife sect looked at.

This woman was twenty-seven and eighty-eight, she was indeed beautiful, but it was a pity that she had more than a dozen cuts on her face.

Disfigured.

Ye Fan frowned, "Is that the young sect master started this?"

Aman shook his head and said: "At that time, the fast knife gate came up. In order to avoid disaster, A Ling disfigured herself and hoped that the fast knife gate would retreat, but the facts did not happen."

"Brother, who is this gentleman?" A Ling asked, and the other four men looked over.

"This is my boss."

"What?"

The five were stunned.

Aman gave a brief introduction. Knowing Ye Fan's power and his medical skills, the five also showed awe.

"I'll treat you one by one. A Ling, you don't have to be sad. I can also heal your face."

"what?"

A Ling was stunned. She stroked her scarred face with tears in her mouth, "Big Brother Ye, can you really heal my face?"

"Let's wait and see."

Ye Fan smiled unpredictably.

Next, there was no delay and started to shoot.

at the same time.

The city of charm attracts a group of people.

"Boom!"

Inquiring about the bar on the first floor, it was a mess, and more than a dozen men kept beating and smashing.

In the center of the inquiry, there was a man in Chinese clothes standing. The man had a fair complexion and was very handsome. His eyes were sharp.

"stop!"

Hearing the report, Bao Li hurried over.

Looking at the messy hall, Bao Li was very angry, but when he saw the man in the Chinese clothes in the central government, Bao Li jumped his eyelids and asked with a smile, "It turns out that it's Master Dong, what are you doing? My boss, Ding Chunbo Ding Shao, You should know."

"Hmph, if it wasn't for Ding Chunbo's face, it wouldn't be the first floor. I'm going to destroy the entire city of charm."

"Young Master Dong, why is there such a big anger. Is it possible that anyone in our charm has offended the Young Master? It's impossible, right? You are the young master of the fast knife door, who dares to offend you."

Bao Li smiled. Although he was angry, he had to lower his posture.

Kuaidaomen is quite powerful, and the Ding family is not easy to provoke, and he is just a manager of the city of charm, let alone offend Dong Qunfang.

Seeing Bao Li's attitude, Dong Qunfang calmed down a bit, and asked, "Let me ask you, is there a man named Aman in the city of charm?"

"Yes, it's a security guard."

"Hmph, do you know that Aman used to be the leader of a small force in the rivers and lakes. He offended me, was destroyed by me, but didn't catch him. Unexpectedly, he was hidden in the city of charm."

Bao Li's eyelids twitched, and he said neither humble nor arrogant: "Young Master Dong, I don't know what happened to Aman before. This is not to blame for our charming capital."

"Hand over Aman!"

"this....."

Dong Qunfang glared his eyes and shouted: "Why, don't you make any other people?"

Bao Li said: "Aman has gone out, not in the city of charm. Or you can tell me a location, and when Aman comes back, I will let him go and find you."

"Do you think I'm a fool? Aman has been avoiding my pursuit, how could he come to see me. Bao Li, I only gave you the opportunity to give you a chance to surrender Aman because of Ding Chunbo's face. Since you don't, Then I will catch it myself."

"Come here, go and arrest Aman."

A dozen big guys were about to act, and suddenly thunder shook, "I see who dares!"

Bao Lisheng sounded like thunder, and Dong Qunfang's eardrum hurt.

Others were also shocked.

"Bao Li, you are looking for death!"

"Young Master Dong, I'm not scared, and it's not that I've never confided in the world. You are so unscrupulous and let people search the city of charm. If I don't stop it, where will the face of the Ding family be put."

Each word of Bao Li was shocking.

"Aman did go out, I don't need to lie. Please don't do anything meaningless, it's not good for anyone. You leave an address and Aman will come back and I will tell him. As for whether Aman will go or run away, That's not about my charming capital. I don't have the right to restrict Aman's actions."

"Young Master Dong, have I made it clear?"

Dong Qunfang had an ugly face and sharp eyes, but he was a little jealous.

Bao Li had indeed played in the arena and defeated many masters. Originally, the big guys thought that Bao Li would rise up and build power; but then he suddenly retreated and did not enter the arena.

"Young Master, please go back."

"There is a kind!"

Dong Qunfang said angrily, leading people to leave.

"Brother Li, everyone in the circle knows that Dong Qunfang will pay for it. You have fallen in his face this time, I'm afraid you will hold it in your heart."

"so what!"

Bao Li looked indifferent, and said disdainfully: "Boy Mao, dare to stand in front of me. Aman is the security guard of the city of charm, so he will be protected by me. If Dong Qunfang dares to keep entangled, then I will Go to Kuaidaomen personally."

"Back then, I competed with him, regardless of victory or defeat. In the past few years, I don't know if he has improved."

Bao Li's leisurely muttering made the sea of purple heart surging.

"Make arrangements, clean up the hall and redecorate it; in addition, tell Ye Fan the news that Dong Qunfang has come to the door."

"Good Brother Li."

...

"I feel it, I feel it, brother, I really feel it, I can move."

On the bed, a paralyzed man cried with joy.

Aman also rubbed his eyes secretly.

Ye Fan's medical skills completely convinced them.

"Brother, Brother Fan said that my face will be effective in three days, and it will recover in ten and a half months, hehe."

Aling's head was wrapped in gauze, only two dark eyes were exposed, and his eyes were full of excitement.

"Good, good."

Aman trembled with excitement, walked out the door and saw Ye Fan talking on the phone.

"okay, I get it."

Ye Fan put away the phone and turned to see Aman waiting, "Needless to say, I'm tired of listening if I'm grateful. Now I have an important thing to tell you."

"Azi called and said that Dong Qunfang had taken someone to the City of Charm just now and asked for you; but he was bombarded away by Bao Li."

"Dong Qunfang, you should be familiar with it."

boom!

A murderous intent rose to the sky, Aman's eyes were red.

Ye Fan immediately stopped drinking: "Wake up!"

The two words were almost like Hong Zhong Dalu, shocking the heart and soul. Aman, who was about to be furious, woke up and his murderous aura disappeared.

But the killing intent in the eyes is not extinguished.

"Dong Qunfang, how can I be unfamiliar. The young master of the fast knife door, the devil who brought disaster to me and my brothers and sisters."

"Catch up to the city of charm, hahaha, this grandson really wants to kill him."

Aman sneered.

"Big brother, Dong Qunfang knows that you are strong and you are worried about your revenge, so I want to kill everything, cut the roots, in exchange for peace of mind." A Ling came out with a cold tone and murderous intent in her eyes.

"Manager Bao is a good person. I also know that he has been in the rivers and lakes, and he is very principled. Thanks to his whistleblowing this time, it seems that I can't go back to the city of charm."

Aman sighed and said apologetically: "Captain, I wanted to follow you, but I'm afraid it won't work now."

"Why not!"

Ye Fan said contemptuously: "Isn't it just a quick knife gate? It's nothing great. Follow me back to the city of charm, then Dong Qunfang dare to find the door, it is a dead end."

Aman said: "Captain, I know your strength, but after all, you are a lonely person, unable to compete with the entire quick knife gate."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan laughed, and then, a breath that surpassed the world spread out, making Aman and Aling couldn't help but feel the idea of kneeling.

At this moment, Ye Fan was like an immortal.

"The lonely family is not comparable to the small Kuaidaomen. No matter, I will take you directly to the Kuaidaomen and settle the grievances."

"what?!"

The two Aman couldn't believe it, but they couldn't doubt it, because Ye Fan's words were too confident, invincible, and it seemed that everything could be shattered with just a gesture...

Chapter 229: Kneel down and surrender!

"damn it!"

In an entertainment club, Dong Qunfang patted the table and said angrily: "Bao Li, this bastard, doesn't give me face and seeks death!"

In the box, in addition to Dong Qunfang, there are also a few rich second generations. They are all Dong Qunfang's little followers and think they are the boss.

"Boss, that Baoli is a fart, even if you have enough effort, it can't hold you fast. The reason why Baoli is horizontal is because there is Ding Chunbo behind him."

"Fat Ding!" Dong Qunfang's face sank.

"Ding Chunbo and Song Nanyang are close, and the boss, you and Song Nanyang had a little feast. That's why, that Baoli dare to be presumptuous!"

Dong Qunfang said coldly: "Song Nanyang, that hypocrite, the whole Nanling Lao Tzu looks at him most unused."

"Boss, Bao Li will definitely inform you that Aman cannot return to the City of Charm, I am afraid he has left Nanling now."

"No." Dong Qunfang shook his head, "Aman wants to leave, and he is no longer in Nanling. He has a strong personality and is unwilling to run away as a mourning dog."

"That's easy, boss, you send someone to stare at the city of charm, Aman comes back, and he can't escape with his wings."

"Idiot, you have to say that."

Dong Qunfang beckoned, and a beautiful accompany lady sat over, and he reached into the lady's clothes and played wildly.

At this moment, the box door was knocked open.

Everyone was shocked and saw a burly man walk in, and glanced at Dong Qunfang.

"You are the young master of the fast knife door, right."

"Who are you!"

Dong Qunfang was not a fool. He felt the man's lingering breath, his scalp was numb, and he didn't dare to be arrogant.

"Ha ha."

The man sneered, and walked in front of Dong Qunfang. Dong Qunfang didn't even have a chance to escape, so he was picked up like a chicken.

"Ah! Let me go, let me go!"

"Let go of the boss!"

Several rich second generations glared glaringly, then grabbed the wine bottle and swarmed up; while the burly man waved his arm, they all flew upside down.

"The little hairy head hollowed out of his body by the alcohol color dares to make a move against this seat."

"Big brother, who are you, I don't know, I didn't provoke you, why did you want to arrest me. My father is the master of the fast-knife door, it's not a trivial thing. You let me go first, if you have something to say, what's the matter you and my dad? talk."

"Really? Then go, I happen to be going to the fast knife gate."

The man pressed his five fingers, Dong Qunfang rolled his eyes and fainted.

Several rich second generations were trembling and dare not say a word.

...

Kuaidaomen, the headquarters is in the form of a martial arts hall, located in the northern city of Nanling, covering a large area, the martial arts hall is very magnificent.

At this time, a BMW slowly approached in front of the martial arts hall.

Ye Fan exited, with Aman Aling on the left and right. Rao is Aman and A Ling who have seen big scenes, and they can't help but get nervous at the moment.

"Brother Fan, are the three of us just breaking in like this?" Aman asked.

"if not?"

"Is this too reckless? As the saying goes, two fists are hard to beat four hands. No matter how strong you are, Brother Fan, you can't hold thousands of people around. I think, let's go. Let's find a chance to catch Dong Qunfang Give it a violent beating."

Ye Fan squinted and said faintly: "Quick Knife goalkeeper beat you like that, don't you want to take revenge, just want to beat Dong Qunfang to be satisfied?"

Aman gritted his teeth and said, "How can I not want to take revenge, I can't wait to kill the fast knife door. But this is a huge brother, and he is definitely not an opponent. Even if I catch Dong Qunfang, I dare not kill or destroy it. "

"Abolish Dong Qunfang, you can fly away, and you can't do anything with the fast knife gate."

"No." Aman said: "I don't want to be a bereaved dog to escape Nanling. This is my dignity. Even if I die, I will not leave Nanling."

Ye Fan frowned, feeling that Aman was a little unconscious.

But after another thought, this obsession is what makes Ahman extraordinary. It's hard to change what people like Aman believes.

This kind is also most suitable for being brothers and friends.

"Let's go, no matter what, the fast knife gate is going to go. With me, no one can hurt you in this world!"

After Ye Fan's words fell, he strode towards the martial arts hall.

Aman and A Ling glanced at each other, and finally chose to believe in Ye Fan and followed closely.

"Just come..."

"puff!"

Ye Fan raised his hand, and the guard was beaten into the air, hanging on a tree ten meters away, unconscious.

Aman Aling was stunned.

What's up?

Do it when you come up, it's too irritable.

"Bold!"

The other guards reacted, but it was only two words, because the next second, they would also hang on the tree.

Ye Fan walked into the martial arts hall and came to the front yard. There were people pouring out from all directions. In the blink of an eye, he made a few black punches. It is estimated that there are three to five hundred people.

A Man and A Ling are next to each other, very nervous.

"Brother Fan, how does this end."

"Watch it quietly."

Ye Fan's voice was indifferent and turned into a flash of lightning and rushed in.

Next.

Aman and the two saw an unprecedented scene, Ye Fan was like a bulldozer, running rampant, barely need to make a move, just relying on the physical impact, just look at each other.

After a dozen breaths, Ye Fan stopped after a collision.

Three to five hundred people fell at least halfway.

Ye Fan had a sense of measure. These people couldn't die, they all smashed their breastbones, lost their combat effectiveness, and wailed all over the field for a while.

"call."

At the same time, a strong wind roared.

Two powerful men came out in the lobby, one of them punched them towards Ye Fan; but Ye Fan didn't move, when two punches hit his left and right chests, he shook suddenly, and the bones of their arms broke.

"How can it be!"

The two were shocked.

Ye Fan moved and slapped his hands. The bones of the two of them creaked and flew upside down for more than ten meters. At the same time, they vomited blood.

"Your Excellency, good means."

The two did not hit the ground and were caught by a middle-aged man.

All this happened too fast.

It was not until this moment that Aman discovered that the two who shot, a man and a woman, were the guards of the right and left of the fast knife gate, and they were well-known strong men in the arena.

But in front of Ye Fan, he was defeated once, and may be abolished.

"Brother Fan, that is the master of the fast knife door, Dong Jianyuan."

"Yes."

Ye Fan tidied up his clothes, the clouds were light and breezy, and he looked ahead.

This tolerance made Dong Jianyuan inexplicably jealous, and his guardian was immediately abolished, letting him know Ye Fan's horror.

Although furious, but not reckless.

Handing the left and right guardian to his assistant, Dong Jianyuan walked down step by step, and every step he took, his aura increased by a point, and he came under pressure.

Seeing that Ye Fan was calm and complacent, Dong Jianyuan's face was solemn, and he said: "Who is your Excellency, who came into my quick knife gate for no reason? Give me an explanation."

"Stop the grievances."

"resentment?"

Dong Jianyuan was puzzled. A Man stepped forward at this time and shouted angrily: "The surnamed Dong, a year ago, you quickly killed a force called the Brotherhood, you still remember."

"Brotherhood? A little impression, I heard my son mentioned it."

"I am the leader of the Brotherhood. Your son coveted my sister. He was beaten for failing to rape. He held a grudge and brought people to annihilate my brotherhood. My brothers and sisters were injured, scattered, and some died. Huang Quan. How can we not report this blood debt!"

"I see."

Dong Jianyuan nodded slightly, and then, a look of contempt appeared on his face, jokingly said: "Little remnant, dare to come to seek revenge, it is extremely ridiculous. Could it be that he thinks that it is invincible if it is a little bit beyond ordinary skill!"

"Give you a chance, kneel down and surrender to the fast knife gate, follow me, and I can help you a little bit. Otherwise, the three of you will disappear in this world and you will not see the sun tomorrow."

Chapter 230: Pebble

"Can't see the sun tomorrow? Hehe, it's the first time I've seen it. Someone dare to speak to me like this."

Ye Fan's eyes were indifferent, and his face was cold and handsome.

"Do you know that even if you are a giant who crosses the world, you don't dare to speak wildly. You are already a capital crime."

"presumptuous!"

Dong Jianyuan angrily reprimanded: "Children, depending on your strength, the master of this sect has a love for talents, you are so ignorant of good and bad. Could it be that you really can't cure you."

Swish.

When Dong Jianyuan's words were over, all the disciples of the fast swordsmen who surrounded the three of Ye Fan showed up.

The dazzling cold light made A Ling frightened.

"Brother Fan, what should I do?" Aman asked.

Ye Fan did not respond, but still stared at Dong Jianyuan lightly, and sighed: "Give you a chance to survive, but you don't know it."

"kill!"

Dong Jianyuan was already impatient, and he was already irritated by someone hitting the door, and Ye Fan repeatedly humiliated him and offended him.

How could he be so humiliated because he is a big man in Nanling rivers and lakes anyway.

With an order, the disciples swarmed up.

"Dong Jianyuan, if your people dare to do something, I will crush your son's neck."

Suddenly, he stopped drinking and quieted the whole yard.

"Little Lord!"

"Little Lord!"

These disciples are big men.

Dong Jianyuan also constricted his pupils and waved his hand to indicate not to move rashly.

"Who are you, let me go."

The visitor was obviously Wan Guihai, and he arrested Dong Qunfang in the clubhouse.

However, the Tianzun Temple branch is very mysterious. Dong Jianyuan naturally didn't know Wanguihai. Even the Sun Moon Gate, who became friends with Wanguihai, didn't know the details of Wanguihai. He only knew that Wanguihai was powerful.

"Ye Da."

Wan Guihai came carrying Dong Qunfang.

Seeing Dong Qunfang, Aman, and Aling were murderous; seeing this, Dong Jianyuan, his eyelids jumped wildly, and shouted: "If you dare to touch a hair of my son, you will be forever. Put down my son and I will let you go."

"Humph."

Without any scruples, Wan Guihai threw Dong Qunfang to the ground. Dong Qunfang, who had been in a coma, woke up all of a sudden, screaming in pain.

"dad!"

Seeing Dong Jianyuan and realizing that it was at the fast knife gate, Dong Qunfang jumped up and shouted angrily: "Dad, this **** caught me... Aman, why are you here! Haha, there is a way to heaven without you, and there is no way to hell. Come and vote. Come, get them to me."

"idiot!"

Wan Guihai slapped Dong Qunfang on his knees.

"Ouch...you dare to hit me!"

"I still want to abolish you."

Wan Guihai grabbed Dong Qunfang's head, which scared Dong Jianyuan to death, and shouted, "Enough, stop me!"

Dong Jianyuan took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, and asked in a deep voice: "Let's talk about it, how can I let my son go."

"That's right."

Ye Fan smiled and said leisurely: "Since ancient times, killing pays for life, Dong Qunfang destroyed the brotherhood, and caused Aman's fierce death and injury. Naturally, his life will be used to pay for it. In addition, Zi If you don't have the fault of your father, you, an old man, can't escape the blame. You let go of your hands and feet, dismiss the quick knife door, and end your grievances."

"If not..."

"Send you to Huangquan!"

Woo woo woo.

The words fall, the wind rises.

Dong Jianyuan, Dong Qunfang, and even everyone in Kuaidaomen felt chilly, and their backs were hairy.

Killing intent!

An extremely obscure, but fierce killing intent, Dong Jianyuan had never seen such a killing intent.

After spending most of his life, he felt for the first time that the irresistible power was like the young man in front of him, an insurmountable mountain.

Even the former sect master of Qingyang Gate didn't give him this feeling.

what happened?

Dong Jianyuan's face was uncertain and uncertain. In the end, he said, "I want my son to die, and I have to destroy myself, and even dissolve the quick knife. Boy, your tone is really not so big."

"Of course, I know you are not a fool, you must have a hole card. Take it out and let me see it, don't you think that with your mouth, you can ruin the quick knife gate. Without absolute power, how can I give in!"

"Come on, let me see your skill first."

Dong Jianyuan took off his jacket, and his muscles were exposed, bulging, squirming, shocking, and full of explosive power.

Wan Guihai snorted coldly: "To deal with you, why should Ye Da take action, I will meet you."

"No, I'll come in person."

Ye Fan asked Wanguihai to retreat. He walked to the central field, grew up in jade, and said proudly: "Quick knife gate, good at using knives, take your treasure knife, let me see how fast your knife is. ."

"You asked for it."

Dong Jianyuan did not refuse to resign, and his subordinates presented the treasured sword and pulled out the cold light.

"Good knife!"

Ye Fan admired.

Dong Jianyuan said: "This treasured knife weighs forty-nine kilograms. It is made of many rare stones and added with high-tech craftsmanship. It is truly cutting iron like mud, and it will die when touched."

"Come."

Ye Fan beckoned.

Dong Jianyuan felt humiliated, because Ye Fan stood so casually, his whole body was full of flaws, and he didn't look at him at all.

"Zhuzi, die!"

Dong Jianyuan is worthy of being a gangster, he is quick to shoot, and his knife skills are quick and accurate.

However, everyone saw an incredible scene.

Ye Fan's hand-in-hand is a myth. However, Wan Guihai saw the clues.

Dong Jianyuan's knife is very sharp, and Ye Fan doesn't know how to touch the blade with the palm of his flesh. Every time he makes a shot, he hits the back of the knife with great precision and bounces it away.

Because the speed was too fast, people thought that Ye Fan took the empty hand.

"Bastard!"

For a long time, Dong Jianyuan was ashamed and furious.

With a violent scream, he leaped, and while falling from the sky, the big knife smashed into Ye Fan's head like lightning.

Ye Fan's eyes were deep, one hand was behind his back, and the other was slowly raised, and you pointed towards the treasured sword.

"scold."

The knife paused.

In the sight of everyone, Ye Fan clamped the blade with two fingers, clamped tightly, unable to move.

"This..." Dong Jianyuan's face was pale, as if he had seen a ghost, "What kind of power is this, you are a man or a ghost!"

"You have a good fight, now it's mine."

The corner of Ye Fan's mouth twitched.

With a flick of his finger, Dong Jianyuan couldn't grasp it, and the treasure knife came out; he tried to grasp it, but a sharp pain came from his abdomen.

It turned out that Ye Fan kicked, and a violent eruption broke out. Dong Jianyuan flew out more than ten meters and hit the pillar.

Click!

The mahogany pillars cracked directly.

"puff!"

Dong Jianyuan spit out three mouthfuls of blood, his breath was weak, and he couldn't stand up.

"dad."

Dong Qunfang exclaimed, and at the same time the color of fear was beyond words, he actually knelt down and kowtow to Aman Aling for mercy.

"Big brother, eldest sister, I was wrong, I was wrong. People can't come back from death. It's useless if you kill me. My Dong family has a big business. I can give you money and give you 10 billion, okay."

"roll!"

Aman kicked Dong Qunfang into the air and threw him beside Dong Jianyuan.

Unexpectedly.

Dong Jianyuan laughed up to the sky, stood up tremblingly, and said jokingly: "Boy, yes, I admire you. You are very strong. You are the strongest existence I have ever seen. Unfortunately, you are too young after all."

Rumbling.

Suddenly, the earth quaked, as if thousands of troops were coming.

Aman turned his head and found that a large number of disciples poured into the martial arts hall, densely packed, black and compact, and the enclosed water could not leak.

And Dong Jianyuan and Dong Qunfang had already stepped back, far away from Ye Fan, and stuck in front of the threshold of the lobby.

"Boy, my right and left guardian strength is good, but the strength can't even hurt your body. I know you are strong and I am not an opponent."

"The reason why I want to fight with you is to delay time and wait for all my disciples to come over."

"Now, you are deeply surrounded, unless you can fly over, otherwise, just wait to be hacked to death."

Dong Jianyuan's tone was full of sarcasm, with a successful smile on his face.

Beside him, Dong Qunfang roared ferociously: "Bad bitch, you dare to desecrate my quick knife door. It's not a pity that you can be slashed a thousand times. I will chop you up, feed the dogs, kill them, and give them all to me!"

"and many more."

Dong Jianyuan raised his hand and motioned not to move.

He furrowed his brows, staring at Ye Fan, and asked, "Boy, why are you not scared, why are you not desperate. Now, do you think you can kill it? Do you know how many people are here, even gods? Can't kill it."

"Papa."

Ye Fan clapped his hands and said with a smile: "Yes, it's a bit of a calculation, not a complete idiot."

"What do you mean!"

"You ask me why I am not panicked, then now, I will tell you." Ye Fan snapped his fingers.

boom!

A torrent of weather rushed to the sky.

It wasn't that Ye Fan broke out, but it was outside the fast knife gate.

"What happened?" Dong Jianyuan felt uneasy, and the next second, he received a call.

"Dong Jianyuan, you are looking for death!"

"Tomorrow, make it clear, why do you call and curse me suddenly?" Dong Jianyuan drank low, but his eyes flashed with jealousy, because the other side of the phone was the master of the Sun Moon Gate tomorrow.

At present, the Sun Moon Gate is supported by many forces and is considered the number one force in Nanling River and Lake.

"I'm just outside the fast knife gate, between life and death, between your thoughts."

After the conversation, the phone was disconnected.

Before Dong Jianyuan recovered, the phone rang again.

This time, it was Geng Yao, the head of the White Gold Hall of the Five Elements Hall. He only said one sentence: "Dong Jianyuan, I'm at the door, you choose your life or death."

"This...what the **** is going on!"

Dong Jianyuan was terrified.

But it was far from over. The Five Elements Church's Ben Caotang Liao Mu, Liuyun Tang Qishui, Huotang Tang Chilong, and Hoututang Heisang all called and said they had arrived outside Kuaidaomen.

finally.

Dong Jianyuan looked at Ye Fan.

The smiley face made him understand, and it all understood.

It's him.

Everything is made by him.

"Who are you!"

Dong Jianyuan's face was gray and trembling, and when he saw Ming Ri, Geng Yao, Liao Mu, Qi Shui, Chi Long, and Heisang appear at the door.

His psychological defense finally collapsed, he could no longer stand, and he knelt down with a puff.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan turned around and greeted Aman Aling.

The disciple of Kuaidaomen didn't dare to stop, and separated from the main road, Aman Aling followed Ye Fan with a dazed expression.

When they walked out of the fast knife door, when they saw the crowds outside, their hearts contracted severely, looking at Ye Fan incredulously...