

Elegant SS 231

Chapter 231: Nanling shakes!

how many people!

Aman Aling couldn't estimate, because the entire street was filled, and the end could not be seen at a glance. It can be guessed that this area was blocked for several miles.

"My lord, please go slowly!"

At this moment, the next tomorrow, the Hall Master of the Five Elements, clasped their fists together.

The two brothers and sisters Aman were horrified.

Sun Moon Gate, Five Elements Church...

These are all giants of the arena, and they are so respectful to Ye Fan.

What is his identity!

Aman Aling didn't dare to think too much, followed Ye Fan tremblingly, got in the car, and drove slowly in the middle of the crowd avenue, seeming to be receiving the admiration of thousands of people.

It wasn't until they left this street and far away from the fast knife gate that the Aman brothers and sisters gasped and tried to calm their hearts.

"Brother Fan..."

"There is no need to ask too much, just know."

"Brother Fan, you have avenged my brotherhood. From now on, my Aman's life is yours and will always follow you. If you violate it, you will be divided by five horses and there will be no place to burial!"

Aman's oath made Ye Fan laugh dumbly, "Just follow me and do things, I'm not interested in listening to these words."

"Brother Fan, I'm just wondering, you are so powerful, you can be said to be the top boss in Nanling, why do you want to be the security captain of the bar?"

Aman couldn't understand, A Ling also pricked her ears.

Ye Fan said: "Experience life, can't it?"

"Hey, the big guy is the big guy, and the mood is not something I and other laymen can understand."
Aman curled his lips.

Back to the city of charm.

Azi left to inform Aman, saying that Dong Qunfang had come to him, and asked Aman to go through the resignation formalities and leave the city of charm to avoid accidents.

Moreover, he also gave Aman a big red envelope with 30,000 yuan inside, saying that Baoli asked her to bring it over.

"This is a good guy." Ye Fan secretly said in his heart.

"Aman, let's go, there may be Dong Qunfang's eyeliner outside the bar, maybe you already know that you are back."

Seeing Azi's anxious appearance, Aman was quite warm. He grinned and said: "Sister Azi, don't worry, Dong Qunfang won't come to trouble me, there is no chance."

"what?"

"Quick knife door is over."

A Zi was confused.

Ye Fan greeted: "Go, go to training."

"Yes!"

Aman didn't hesitate at all, now Ye Fan is a god, and he can't help but follow any orders.

"This kid!"

Azi was very worried, worried that Aman would bring disaster to the city of charm.

Ye Fan said: "Don't worry, the fast knife door is indeed over. Dong Qunfang and his old son Dong Jianyuan will not come to trouble. In addition, there is something...this is Aman's sister, Aling, you arrange it and let her do it in the bar. A waiter, or a small foreman."

"Good sister."

"your face..."

"It's okay, about a week or so, Aling is very beautiful, prettier than you."

A Zi glared and said: "Then come here, I'll make arrangements. Ye Fan, you have to report to Li Ge."

Ye Fan came to the manager's office.

As soon as he came in, he heard Bao Li hum: "I underestimated you. I didn't expect to be a strong one."

"so so."

Ye Fan disagreed, and said faintly: "Aman stay, don't worry about Kuaidaomen."

"I'm very risky. Once I get out of the basket, the Ding family will punish me." Bao Li frowned.

"There will be news in the evening."

"what?"

"Wait and see."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he left the office.

Bao Li squeezed out the cigarette **** and snorted coldly: "This kid, don't put my manager in his eyes at all. It seems that I have to find a chance to fight with him and rub his vigor."

Time flies, and it's evening.

A piece of news detonated Nanling Rivers and Lakes—

Quick knife door, disbanded!

"what happened."

"Quick knife door is disbanded, Dong Jianyuan and his son are missing, and the doorman's children are gone?"

"Disappeared out of thin air?"

The social circle exploded, and then it also caused shock in the business community.

Because of the dissolution of many companies under Kuaidaomen, Dong Jianyuan and his son disappeared. What about those companies?

The most frightening thing is that the top five forces disband when they say they are disbanded. Most of them are as if the world has evaporated, so weird!

For a time, many forces in the arena panicked.

Everyone feels that there is a terrible force, an invisible hand that has been manipulating everything.

You can kill the quick knife gate with a gesture.

In other words, as long as the terror behind the scenes is willing, any force in Nanling Rivers and Lakes can obliterate it.

"First, Qingyangmen, now there's something quick to do, who is the third one?"

"Oh my god, isn't it the start of the attack?!"

Above, it is naturally worthy of being a high-level Daxia.

"Could it be that the Qingzhou War Department used soldiers and horses to solve it, and only the War Department has such a large energy."

"too frightening!"

"Passing the order, all of our Fengyun Association will tell me to be honest, and don't make trouble, otherwise Lao Tzu will kill him."

"According to the order, all of our Shanhaitang projects will be stopped, the industry circle and the sphere of influence will be reduced, and all the disciples will be honest to me, don't go out and fool around, if you stabbed the basket, don't blame Lao Tzu for being cruel!"

"Passing..."

Many forces in the arena are issuing orders and restricting the actions of their disciples, all of them are prepared for danger in times of peace.

A tense and depressed breath is spreading...

"what!"

The city of charm, the manager's office.

Bao Li yelled, looking at the news incredulously.

A Zi said in surprise: "Quick Knife Gate is really over, Ye Fan said nothing bad. How did he know? Five hours in advance, what channels does he have?"

At this moment, Bao Li's mind was running fast.

"Brother Li, what are you thinking?"

"Before this, I found that I had overestimated him enough, but now, I know that I was wrong, I still underestimated him too much. That kid, there are secrets...when we don't have to ask, there is no need."

Bao Li gradually calmed down, and said, "Try to get a good relationship with Ye Fan. If he has any needs, try his best to satisfy him."

"Good Brother Li."

"Your kid, what is your identity and background?" Bao Li had deep eyes and didn't know what he was thinking.

Training Course.

Ye Fan also received a text message from Wan Guihai.

Said that Dong Jianyuan was abolished and Kuaidaomen was disbanded. All the Kuaidaomen disciples who were present at the scene were handed over to the Qingzhou War Department.

And Dong Qunfang was sent to the wild.

"Lao Wan, this guy is ruthless!"

"The wild land, the cruelest place in the world with the worst environment, has countless primitive tribes, and it is also the battlefield of all countries. Throw Dong Qunfang into the wild land, fend for itself, and be careful."

Ye Fan told Aman the result of the treatment, which made the obsession in Aman's heart disappear, and the whole person's mental state was much better.

Ding dong.

At this time, another message came.

Ye Fan looked at it, and then said: "Follow the training method I gave you, and continue training for another three hours. I have something to go out."

Galaxy Building.

At this time, one of the four major groups in Nanling, the headquarters of Yinhe Group.

Ye Fan drove over.

"Ye Da."

Wan Guihai waited in front of the door and said, "She won't talk to me, saying that she must see you to discuss the acquisition."

"Let's go, I also want to see this strange woman."

Ye Fan was looking forward to it.

The highest floor of the building can no longer be said to be an office place, but it is like a home, with a complete range of daily life.

The living room is magnificent.

However, in the central stone basin, a broken sword was erected, adding a bit of aura to this space.

The broken sword was rusty, and there was a dark brown spot on it. Ye Fan could tell that it was blood stains.

Ye Fan frowned, this broken sword was incompatible with the house, and even looked very gloomy because it was stained with unknown blood.

Unexpectedly, this female boss has this habit.

No one in the living room.

Going deeper, Ye Fan saw that on the wide balcony, there was a Wang Qingquan, to be precise, a swimming pool.

A graceful sound, swimming in it, very dexterous, like a white dolphin.

Ye Fan picked up the bathrobe and walked to the balcony.

Wow!

The "white dolphin" in the swimming pool came out of the water, suddenly raised his head, his hair drawn a circular arc in the air, under the moonlight, it was very beautiful and moving.

Chapter 232: Nine Princesses, Qin Luoyin

"Ye Fan!"

"Nine Princesses!"

When we first met, we yelled at each other.

Afterwards, the nine princesses went ashore. Her figure was very tall, her chest was not big, but her hips were plump.

The skin is as white as milk.

The nine princesses didn't feel embarrassed at all, but Ye Fan threw the bathrobe in his hand.

Putting on the bathrobe, the nine princesses came to the living room barefoot, "Sit down. You have tea and drinks. If you want to drink, take it yourself."

"This floor is my living place. I have always been alone without a servant, so I do it myself."

Ye Fan took a bottle of precious red wine and two goblets.

The nine princesses are generous and uncompromising, this kind of tolerance can only be seen when they are used to big scenes.

Moreover, there is a strong majesty of the superior.

Majesty can also be divided into high and low. For example, the head of Changning and Nanling are both top leaders in the same city.

However, in comparison, the aura and power of Changning City Leader are not as good as Nanling City Leader.

The nine princesses are like this.

Ye Fan has seen too many big people, and his perception is very keen. The temperament and aura of the nine princesses cannot be cultivated here in Nanling.

Wan Guihai said before that the nine princesses suddenly appeared in Nanling ten years ago and belonged to outsiders. Ye Fan guessed that the nine princesses have a deep background, and they may come from the Zhongzhou family, or they may come from Tianzhou.

After all, Tianzhou is only in Zhongzhou, but Qingzhou is the only one.

"I've heard of the glorious deeds of the princess, she is simply a business prodigy. Seeing it today, it is worthy of it. Come, I will toast the princess."

The two raised their glasses.

Ninth Princess said, "Wanguihai came to me and said that I would buy the Galaxy Group. I am not familiar with Wanguihai, and I didn't even hear of this person. However, the collapse of Kuaidaomen made me interested."

"Do you know who killed the quick knife gate?" Ye Fan asked deliberately.

"I don't know, but you can't get rid of Wanguihai. You are the boss of Wanguihai, and you are not a mortal, so we don't want to be ambiguous when we speak."

The nine princesses were very straightforward and said straightforwardly: "It's not impossible to acquire the Galaxy Group, but you have to tell me your true identity."

"Is this important?"

"Important." The nine princesses looked solemn, "In Qingzhou, no one can buy my Galaxy Group; because the acquisition of Galaxy requires trillions of funds. The big guy who can spend trillions of money without hurting the bones, There are not many in Daxia."

"There is no in Qingzhou, and other states are similar. Only the top rich in Zhongzhou or Tianzhou can have this kind of courage."

"However, in my memory, there is no chaebol with the surname Ye in Zhongzhou and Tianzhou. So Mr. Ye, I hope you will show your sincerity and tell your true identity instead of using a pseudonym."

Ye Fan played with the goblet and said with a smile, "The princess has a very good analysis, but I can't double-label it. Just let me confess, how about you?"

"Me? What do I have. I am the chairman of Yinhe Group." The Ninth Princess said solemnly.

"Not necessarily."

Ye Fan's eyes were deep, as if he could see through people's hearts.

The nine princesses were inexplicably shocked, a little afraid to look at Ye Fan, and at the same time, the ruins of her mind were spinning--

Could it be that he was sent by the family?

impossible.

Over the years, I have been simple and simple, and have not even appeared in public. I can't find my information online, and even my name is a pseudonym.

How could it be discovered!

"Nine princesses."

"what!"

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, I'm not malicious to you. Your name is too ridiculous, and normal people know it is a pseudonym. What do you have to call your real name? Dignified Qingzhou's top rich, I dare not use your real name, what do you have? Enemy?"

The face of the nine princesses was uncertain.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan stretched out a finger and tapped the coffee table lightly.

"Crack!"

In the next second, cracks appeared on the coffee table.

The nine princesses were horrified. She saw that the specially built tempered glass coffee table, in the blink of an eye, evolved from a crack into a dense pattern.

"Wow."

Then, the coffee table shattered gently to the ground like water.

This is simply art!

The Ninth Princess was stunned, "This, this... the martial arts master!"

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered.

He has heard the title of "Budo Master", and the grandfather and grandson surnamed Jiang he met in Changning Wetland Park mentioned this point before.

Later, Ye Fan asked Xing Tian to investigate.

Finally, I learned that the Martial God Temple, ranked number one in the 72nd Sect of Zhongzhou, delineated the realm of warriors:

Introductory, external power, internal power, and state of mind.

simply put:

The entry level is the lowest-level martial artist, who knows a little bit of fist and kick; the external force, at this time, is relatively strong, the body exercises are very solid, the strength is strong, and it is much stronger than ordinary people.

When it comes to inner strength, it will be even stronger. You can use your own strength subtly, punch out, crush rocks and crack trees, and fight wolves, tigers and leopards.

In the eyes of ordinary people, they are already super strong.

As for Huajing, it is hailed as the apex of martial arts. The martial artist in this realm is called the master of martial arts, is respected and loved, and has a lofty status.

Even the country has great respect for the martial arts master, and even grants extra-legal rights, because the martial arts master is too destructive.

Strength, win power.

Ye Fan can "pick leaves and hurt people", this method is the iconic method of the martial arts master.

"You are a martial arts master!"

The nine princesses looked at Ye Fan incredulously. Only the Grand Master had such terrifying power.

Tap the finger to shatter the tempered glass.

Terrible!

Ye Fan actually didn't have much idea about his own strength. He followed the old man to learn art and then crossed the world battlefield. He only realized that he was very strong. As for whether he was a so-called "master of martial arts," he couldn't be sure.

However, Ye Fan was confident that even if he was a martial arts master, he could suppress it.

"You can think so."

Ye Fan didn't deny it, and responded inexplicably.

The nine princesses suddenly got up, bowed and clasped her fists at ninety degrees, "Qin Luoyin, see Master Grandmaster. I don't know the status of Grandmaster just now. I have offended you, Grandmaster forgive me."

"Uh, you don't need to be like this." Ye Fan was embarrassed to be taken. The identity of the master of martial arts is so awesome?

Qin Luoyin said solemnly: "The martial arts world, the master is the pinnacle, no matter where you are, you will be respected. The master must not be insulted, this is the rule of the martial arts world."

The master must not be insulted.

The five words are shocking.

Ye Fan slapped his tongue, the rules of the martial arts world were really strict.

"Daxia martial arts world, there are few masters?"

Things are precious.

Chinese cabbage is definitely worthless, and it will certainly not be respected if it is not worthless; the master is so respected, certainly very few.

Qin Luoyin asked, "Grandmaster, aren't you just coming out of the mountain?"

"You sit down."

Ye Fan gestured, and then said: "Indeed, I learned art from my master since I was a child, and only went down the mountain a few months ago."

Qin Luoyin nodded to himself, "No wonder, being able to teach a young master like you, Master Shi is definitely a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the martial arts world."

"Master Ye, there are only a handful of great masters in the martial arts world of Daxia, and there are few phoenixes; even if you add the hidden masters, there are not many."

"Master Ye, I don't have a young master like you in my memory. It's really amazing. If you go to the Central Capital, many big families will hire you heavily for family worship."

Ye Fan is not interested in the name of the "Budo Master". He is already at the top of the world. Therefore, the privilege and status of the Grand Master is very high for others. In his eyes, it seems insignificant.

However, this contemptuous and indifferent look, in Qin Luoyin's eyes, is an extraordinary state of mind.

She looked at Ye Fan more highly.

'Grandmasters are also divided into three, six or nine grades. Ye Fan is in the forefront of masters, and he is afraid that he is also a high-powered existence, and there is an unfathomable master behind him.'

'Never offend.'

'If I can make friends with Ye Fan and get the support of the master, then I have the hope of returning to the family and regaining everything that belongs to me.'

Qin Luoyin's thoughts went back and forth, and the more he thought about it, the more excited he got.

Ye Fan shouted, "Hey, is Qin Luoyin your real name? Where are you from? Yes"

"Yes, my real name is Qin Luoyin, because I am ranked ninth among the children of the family, so I changed my name to the nine princesses. Ten years ago, I came to Nanling. Nanling settled down and established the Yinhe Group, which has grown to this day."

Qin Luoyin said, a trace of hatred appeared in his eyes.

"Master Ye, I was originally the young lady of the Qin family, the first family in Tianzhou, and my father is the head of the Qin family."

"The first family of Tianzhou, the Qin family!"

Ye Fan was stunned, thinking about Qin Luoyin's extraordinary background, but never thought of such a high-end.

Tianzhou, the second state of Daxia, catches up with Zhongzhou in economic strength.

As the first family in Tianzhou, the financial and power of the Qin family is unimaginable, and it is also a first-class family in the central capital.

"and after?"

"Ten years ago, my parents disappeared. According to the family's ancestors' motto, I should be the head of the family. At the time, my business ability was obvious to all. No one in the Qin family could compare to me. However, my family was alone and widowed. When he came out, he was even hunted down."

"I lived in all directions, and finally escaped the hunt and came to Nanling. Because Tianzhou and Qingzhou are located in the north-south area, separated by the vast Zhongzhou, very far away. I am here, it is difficult to be found by the family."

Ye Fan stared into Qin Luoyin's eyes and didn't lie.

A young lady from a first-class chaebol family, who can inherit the family and become a female tycoon in charge of everything, was driven out of her fortune.

It's sad.

"The heart is unpredictable, you sympathize with your experience; at the same time, you also admire you very much. You have been poor and white, and started from scratch. In just ten years, the Yinhe Group has developed to this point. Although not comparable to the Qin family, the Qin family cannot be free. I moved you. By the way, does the Qin family know your current status and achievements?"

"do not know."

Qin Luoyin shook his head, and then said astonishingly, "If you let the demons of the Qin family know, I will definitely be dead."

Ye Fan frowned, "The Qin family is so bold?"

"Master Ye, the energy of the Qin family is so great that it can be comparable to the big families in the central capital. What makes me most afraid is that the Qin family has a martial arts master as an worship. If the master takes action, I will undoubtedly die."

"So, you ask for my asylum?"

Chapter 233: Ye Fan's anger!

——So, you ask for my asylum?

Qin Luoyin didn't expect that Ye Fan was so direct, she simply nodded and nodded: "Yes, Ye Shi, I need your support to help me regain the power of the Qin family. For this, I can take Yinhe back. The group transfers to you."

"The overall value of the Galaxy Group is nearly one trillion, you are really willing." Ye Fan sighed, Qin Luoyin deserves to be a young lady in a big family, and the handwriting is too big.

"Ye Shi, as long as I regain the Qin family, there is nothing to lose to the Yinhe Group. Even if the Yinhe Group is worth 20,000 or 3 trillion, I am willing to give up. Because, to regain the Qin family, the first thing is for myself, that is everything that belongs to me. ; Second, Master Ye comforted my parents."

"The Qin family became the first family in Tianzhou in the hands of my parents. It is the hard work of my parents. I can't let the Qin family fall into the hands of others. This is respect, spine and faith!"

"I implore Master Ye to help me!"

Qin Luoyin knelt down on one knee.

At the same time, the bathrobe on his body also slipped, revealing his white jade skin and enchanting figure.

This was deliberate, Qin Luoyin's careful thought.

The young boy who hadn't been down the mountain for long, although he was a great master and strong, his temperament was certainly not so profound.

She was very confident of her appearance and figure, Ye Fan must have an idea, as long as she regained the Qin family, it would be nothing to sacrifice herself.

Ten thousand steps back and said, Ye Fangui is a master, so young and so handsome, he won't suffer a loss when he gives his body to him.

"Master Ye!"

Qin Luoyin called out again when he saw no movement.

"Put the bathrobe on and get up." Ye Fan's voice was indifferent, mixed with a hint of sharpness.

Qin Luoyin trembled, she keenly felt Ye Fan's anger.

That's right.

Ye Fan was a little angry.

Who is he, how can he be used by a woman.

Tianzhou Qin Family, this is definitely a huge monster, not comparable to that of Jianghu forces, nor is it comparable to that of Changning's family.

For the Tianzun Temple, it can't be destroyed at will, otherwise, Daxia high-level officials will intervene in it.

"Your family's civil turmoil, I am not interested in participating, the acquisition of the Galaxy Group, let's give it up."

After Ye Fan finished speaking, he left without looking back.

"Master Ye!"

Qin Luoyin shouted, despair appeared on his delicate face.

In the past ten years, she has been working hard to cultivate her own energy, and the Qin family has also re-developed. Under normal circumstances, she would never be able to return to the Qin family to seize power.

The appearance of Ye Fan gave her hope.

"no!"

A resolute color appeared in Qin Luoyin's eyes, and he said sharply: "I can't let go of the hope I finally saw. No matter what I pay, I must get Ye Fan's support and help."

...

Leave the Galaxy Building.

Wan Guihai greeted him and asked, "Ye Da, how is it? You must be able to come forward. Ninth princess, promise to be acquired."

"I didn't agree."

"What?"

After getting in the car, Ye Fan talked about the conversation with Yan Luoyan.

Wan Guihai also found it incredible, "Miss from Tianzhou Qin Family, Ye Da, let's relax a little bit. This kind of big family is not Changning's small family, it can be destroyed at will."

"I understand naturally, so I rejected Qin Luoyin. I don't want to provoke a commotion and give up on the acquisition of Yinhe Group. Except for the four major groups, what major groups will come next? Find one after purchasing."

"Okay, I will do it as soon as possible."

Wan Guihai sent Ye Fan to Lanling Huafu.

Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang have already returned, and in the bathroom, two women's cheerful voices were heard, apparently taking a shower.

Ye Fan looked at the plan on the table, it was the result of the two women.

Not long.

Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang walked out wrapped in bathrobes, their wet hair draped over their shoulders, and their long white legs exposed, which was particularly temptation.

"Xiao Fan is back."

Xia Yaoguang didn't shy away from it, sitting next to Ye Fan, and said proudly: "How is this plan?"

"It's okay, the company name-Qingguang Internet-yes, you two are partners. When will you go to the Industrial and Commercial Administration for filing and registration, in addition, the recruitment of employees should be implemented as soon as possible."

"I will go to the Industrial and Commercial Administration to register tomorrow, isn't there that Song Nanyang Song Shao, let him say hello to the Industrial and Commercial Administration, expedited processing, and it will be done in three days. We are not short of funds. The biggest challenge at present is to recruit people. ."

Xia Yaoguang poured a glass of red wine, leaned on the sofa, leaning on Erlang's legs, "Planned to officially open in early February, and in January, it will mainly recruit people, improve the plan, and formulate the company system."

Meng Qingyi said: "Xiao Fan, don't worry about us. This is the first time that Yaoguang and I have cooperated. We are confident and capable to build the company."

"Then congratulate the two big beauties in advance for a smooth start-up, Qingguang Internet, thriving, becoming bigger and stronger, and creating brilliance."

Ye Fan shouted, and the three clinked their glasses.

Meng Qingyi asked again: "By the way, how does it feel to go to work in the city of charm today?"

"Yes, I have made a lot of friends."

"That's good, I'm afraid you are not used to it." Meng Qingyi breathed a sigh of relief, "I don't know what the old fifth is like."

"Your sister?"

"Yeah, Yaoguang, my six younger sisters are all very good, they are all big beauties. The old five Zhongling is a criminal police, waiting for the government's key training. Currently studying in Nanling Police Academy."

When Meng Qingyi mentioned Zhong Ling, Ye Fan rang, and he definitely went to the Police Academy tomorrow.

This night, Ye Fan didn't sleep well.

Xia Yaoguang and Meng Qingyi had a great time playing, their voices were not low, and they didn't know what they were playing; Ye Fan wanted to knock on the door several times, but still restrained himself.

The next day.

Ye Fan drove to the Police Academy.

But unlike ordinary universities, the Police Academy does not allow outsiders to come and go freely.

Early on the road, Ye Fan sent a message to Zhong Ling.

After not waiting long outside the door, I heard cheerful shouts; "Xiao Fan! Xiao Fan!"

"sister."

Zhong Ling was dressed in a police uniform, very mighty and heroic, setting off her exquisite appearance and a lively police flower.

"I didn't expect that my eldest sister came to Nanling to start a company. I am so happy. I can go to your Fang's house in the future. Lanling Huafu is it, the big villa, wow!"

"Go, follow me in."

"Can't outsiders go in."

Zhong Ling said, "If you have a college or a college, you just need to make a note, but you can't stay for too long, three hours."

Entering the Police Academy, the scenery along the way is very good. Men and women wearing police uniforms are beautiful scenery lines. These are the talents of the country.

Walking on the campus, a feeling of awe spontaneously arises in my heart, which is the awe of the country.

"Sister, how is your study life?"

"It's okay, it's just a bit too serious and restrictive. You can't do whatever you want like a normal university."

"Of course, is it the Police Academy after all?"

While walking and chatting, Zhong Ling took Ye Fan to Yuanyang Lake on the back mountain of the college, where many lovers came and went.

Zhong Ling pulled Ye Fan and was about to get on the bridge, when suddenly an untimely voice came, "Zhong Ling, you're done!"

Ye Fan looked at him, a tall and thin man staring at Zhong Ling gloomily, and said coldly: "You are Brother Peng's woman, and you dare to pull with the man on your back. In your eyes, take Brother Peng's words as the wind in your ears, are you looking for death!"

"Sun Hao, what are you talking about!" Zhong Ling said angrily.

The man named Sun Hao sneered, turned his gaze, and fell on Ye Fan. After looking around, he said solemnly: "Boy, you are not from the Police Academy. It seems that you don't know that Zhong Ling is the woman of Brother Peng. In that case, give you a chance to slap yourself twice, then get out. From now on, you are not allowed to have anything to do with Zhong Ling, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

Ye Fan was amused, "Who are you? Who are you talking about Brother Peng?"

"Brother Hao is the nephew of the Director of Criminal Police in Nanling Beicheng District, and Brother Peng, even more remarkable, is the son of the Director of the Nanling Public Security Bureau." A tall woman came from behind and explained.

Then, she looked at Zhong Ling badly, "For the sake of a dormitory, Zhong Ling, I advise you to draw a clear line with this man immediately; in this way, Brother Hao and I don't have to talk to Brother Peng. It's late, Brother Peng knows, you To be punished, and this man is afraid it will be difficult."

Zhong Ling's cheeks were red and angry. She clenched her fists and said angrily: "Sun Hao, Zhao Lan, I have said many times. I am not interested in Xiang Tianpeng, so let him not be affectionate. I have nothing to do with him. The slightest relationship, not before, not now, and even more impossible in the future."

"Zhong Ling, you are dying!" Sun Hao scolded.

"Go back and tell Xiang Tianpeng, let him not bother me. Don't think that having a good father can cover the sky with one hand."

"Xiao Fan, let's go."

Looking at the back of the two, Zhao Lan and Sun Hao looked ugly.

"Whatever you look at, get out of me!"

The students onlookers scattered, knowing that Sun Hao is not easy to provoke, and his elder brother Xiang Tianpeng is even the little overlord in the academy.

As soon as Zhong Ling came to the college, he was regarded as a garden flower, and he immediately got the attention of Xiang Tianpeng and became his prey. It was publicly announced at the college that Zhong Ling was his woman and no male contact was allowed.

As a result, Zhong Ling did not have a male friend among the students, so he dared not come close; and most women were jealous of her, thus isolating her.

Zhong Ling said that her study life is very good, but to comfort Ye Fan. In fact, she is having a bad life and is about to be depressed. He can't wait to leave immediately and return to Changning.

These, through Zhao Lan and Sun Hao's words just now, Ye Fan quickly understood them all.

The fire exploded in the bottom of my heart, and then burned.

Ye Fan's unprecedented anger.

Thinking that Zhong Ling had a bad life here, being bullied, isolated, enduring the strange look and vicious words of others, and forced to laugh, his heart pierced.

Xiang Tianpeng!

Very good, very good!

I hope you have a strong enough background, otherwise, you are dying! !

Chapter 234: Yangmou

"Sister, why don't you tell me if you are wronged, I am your brother. That Xiang Tianpeng, Sun Hao and Zhao Lan, I will deal with it."

"Xiao Fan, don't mess around."

Listening to Ye Fan's words, Zhong Ling was startled and quickly reminded: "Sun Hao and Zhao Lan's identity backgrounds are not simple, and Xiang Tianpeng is even more remarkable. You also listened to Zhao Lan. Don't worry, at the Police Academy, Xiang Tian Peng dare not do anything to me."

Ye Fan had no words. Upon seeing this, Zhong Ling said, "Go, I'll take you around Yuanyang Lake, and then you can leave the college. Sun Hao and Zhao Lan must have filed a lawsuit with Xiang Tianpeng. You can't stay in the academy for too long. ."

the other side.

Sun Hao and Zhao Lan came to the library of the college, to the deepest, best view, and quietest deck.

"Brother Peng, something happened."

"Um?"

Xiang Tianpeng raised his eyes, his appearance was very ordinary, but there was a fierce and terrifying fierce between his brows.

Sun Hao said: "Zhong Ling and other men have a close relationship. I told Zhao Lan, she still doesn't listen."

"Really, this happened!"

Xiang Tianpeng's face sank.

Zhao Lan said: "Brother Peng, that man didn't wear a police uniform. He shouldn't be from the academy. If it weren't for the crowds at the time, Brother Hao and I would do it directly."

"Brother Peng, do you want me to find some brothers to block people!"

Sun Hao suggested, his eyes were fierce.

Xiang Tianpeng put down his book and sneered: "No, I'm going to do it myself. Zhong Ling, Na Nizi, has been rebelling against me, really thinking I have no temper! This time, I will give her a slap in the face, and the man also made him suffer. "

Sun Hao and Zhao Lan looked at each other and were very excited. They were both guys who feared the world would not be chaotic, and immediately sent a message.

When Xiang Tianpeng walked out of the library, there were already a dozen men and women waiting outside.

"Brother Peng!"

"Brother Peng!"

These people greeted them. They were all Xiang Tianpeng's followers, but their backgrounds were not small, they were all high-ranking cadres' children.

Xiang Tianpeng is one of the people with the highest status in the college, so his actions naturally attracted the attention of many people.

Not long after, groups of students followed closely.

Mandarin Duck Lake.

Zhong Ling and Ye Fan were playing side by side. Inadvertently, Ye Fan moved his ears and heard a big movement.

He sneered in his heart, knowing that Xiang Tianpeng was here.

"Sister, come here and take you to see a good show." Ye Fan led Zhong Ling, walked off the Yuanyang Bridge, and came to the leisure square.

Coincidentally, Xiang Tianpeng and his entourage came violently; in addition, there was a group of onlookers who were onlookers.

"not good!"

Zhong Ling was taken aback, "Xiao Fan, the black man headed is Xiang Tianpeng. He didn't expect him to bring someone here. This bastard, he dare not want to be presumptuous in the academy."

"Xiao Fan, go, let's run."

Zhong Ling turned around and wanted to pull Ye Fan to escape; but Ye Fan pulled Zhong Ling back with force and hugged him in his arms.

This scene was clearly seen by Xiang Tianpeng, and he suddenly became angry, feeling that it was provoking him.

"court death!"

Sun Hao, Zhao Lan and a group of attendants scolded.

Rumbling.

When he came closer, Sun Hao was the first to jump out and curse: "Zhong Ling, you shameless thing, you are carrying Peng and other men to mess around. You are breaking discipline and want to expel you from school."

Before Zhong Ling could speak, Zhao Lan said again: "Zhong Ling, you are so brave. It's not going to be easy today; and you..."

Zhao Lan looked at Ye Fan with a bad face.

"Stubborn, wait for the good fruit to eat."

"call."

Xiang Tianpeng took a deep breath, his eyes gleamed, and he said in a deep voice, "Zhong Ling, what do you have to say!"

While Zhong Ling was angry, she was also a little nervous. She gritted her teeth and said: "Xiang Tianpeng, you have misunderstood, this is me..."

"A Ling."

The words Ye Fan interrupted Zhong Ling's words, making Zhong Ling's face solidified.

I saw that Ye Fan's arm was tighter, and he smiled softly: "Since Young Master Xiang is here, let's make it clear."

"Xiao Fan, you..."

Zhong Ling's heartbeat was fierce.

Ye Fan smiled confidently, then swept across the audience with a sonorous and powerful voice:

"I'll listen to you all. Zhong Ling is my girlfriend. From now on, anyone who dares to bully Zhong Ling, no matter who it is, will be forever. Especially... Xiang Tianpeng, you!"

The audience was silent and silent.

Xiang Tianpeng was astonished, but he didn't expect to speak out loudly. Then, Xiang Tianpeng's face became dark and angry.

"Limiting Zhong Ling's normal communication with male friends and forcing female students to isolate her, you make me very angry."

"Kneel down, admit your mistakes and apologize, and then consciously drop out of school. Never show up in front of Zhong Ling, and then give up; otherwise, the consequences will be very serious, so serious that your Xiang family will collapse, and your father will not be able to protect you!"

"you wanna die!"

Xiang Tianpeng roared immediately.

His angry lungs are about to explode, and someone dared to speak to him like this, it's madness.

"Hahaha."

Then, Xiang Tianpeng smiled in anger, "Very good, very good, what is your name?"

"Ye Fan."

"Okay, Ye Fan, you are kind. Originally, I just wanted to teach you a lesson, but now, I have changed my mind."

A cruel smile appeared on Xiang Tianpeng's face.

Suddenly, Sun Hao greeted Ye Fan.

At the same time, Zhao Lan turned around and shouted: "Whatever you look at, give me the fuck."

The crowd commotion.

"Walk around, we are going to fight."

"That kid is going to be abolished, he dare to humiliate Xiang Tianpeng, don't you know who his father is!"

"Misery!"

In a blink of an eye, the academy onlookers disappeared.

In this square, only Ye Fan, Zhong Ling; and Xiang Tianpeng and his followers remained.

This point Xiang Tianpeng looked for was very good. There was no monitoring, so he could be unscrupulous.

"Xiang Tianpeng, what are you doing!"

Zhong Ling's face changed drastically, and he glared at Xiang Tianpeng and shouted: "In the academy, if you dare to move or fight, you will be punished."

"Punishment? Naive!"

Xiang Tianpeng sneered disdainfully. He stared at Ye Fan and said jokingly: "You are crazy, then please use your crazy capital. If you can defeat my brothers, I will let you go. Otherwise, I will be taken care of by me. Brothers entertain me, I'm not responsible."

"Just these little ones?"

Ye Fan curled his lips, his eyes contained contempt.

Zhong Ling understood Xiang Tianpeng's thoughts and reminded: "Xiao Fan, don't be fooled. If you fight back, you will attack the police and you will be sent to jail."

Xiang Tianpeng smiled and said nothing, it didn't hurt to be seen through, this was a dead end that couldn't be cracked.

If you don't fight back, you will be dealt with; if you fight back, it is an offence!

No matter how you win.

"Ye Fan, you can fight back if you have a seed."

Although everyone was afraid, Xiang Tianpeng didn't dare not listen, and a dozen men and women rushed forward.

Ye Fan shot like lightning, a few breaths were all knocked to the ground, no pity, Xiangxiyu, the woman still hung the color.

For a time, wailing all over the field.

"Ye Fan, you're done." Xiang Tianpeng looked successful, and laughed: "I know, you may have a little background, so you dare to fight against me. If you beat Sun Hao, you can get it right. But now you have beaten ten. A few, each of them has a background, unite, plus me, even if you have a great background, you won't be able to escape from prison."

"So this is your purpose."

"Not bad!" Xiang Tianpeng looked proud, and after his calculations succeeded, he felt proud of joy.

Ye Fan shook his head and sighed: "With such a calculation and laughter, I still show off. It's really a pig's brain! You want the incident to expand, it's not easy."

"What do you mean?"

"Huh!"

In the blink of an eye, Ye Fan crossed a distance of three feet and appeared in front of Xiang Tianpeng, which scared Xiang Tianpeng enough.

"Ye Fan, you want..."

"boom!"

Zhong Ling red eyes and exhorted: "Xiao Fan, you are stupid. Forget it, it's no use blaming you now, I know you are for the good of your sister. Xiao Fan, don't stay in Nanling, go back to Changning. Go now, don't delay."

"Sister, how about you?"

"I'm fine, and I can understand it organizationally. I know that I have been bullied, even if the punishment is not serious. I will report to the Changning Public Security Director Li Chungang. He appreciates me very much. If I plead, Director Li may protect me. Yours. Go back to Changning and meet Director Li. I hope this matter can be resolved properly."

Seeing Zhong Ling's flustered look, Ye Fan was very warm and laughed again, "Sister, it's not as serious as you think, I will deal with it, trust me."

"What do you do!"

There was a stern heavy drink.

A few police cars came, and a burly man appeared with a particularly cold face, his eyes were as sharp as eagle eyes.

"You are Ye Fan!"

"Director, listen to me, it's not what you think..." Zhong Ling stood in front of Ye Fan and wanted to explain.

But the man stopped drinking: "Shut up!"

Zhong Ling shuddered with fright, dare not say a word.

This man is the director of the security department of the college. At the same time, he also works in the Nanling Public Security Bureau. He is a great leader.

Occasionally, he would give lessons to students. Because of his strictness, no student was not afraid of him; Xiang Tianpeng, known as the "Little Overlord", did not dare to be presumptuous in front of him.

"Sister, I'll come."

Ye Fan patted Zhong Ling's hand, took a step forward, and said lightly: "Yes, I am Ye Fan, who are you?"

"Feng Jianye."

The three characters are general, neat and crisp.

Ye Fan had a bottom in his heart.

These three words alone, the tone of speech and the expression in his eyes, are enough to show that Feng Jianye is not a bad thing at least.

"Any advice?"

"Boy, my mental quality is good, and I'm so calm and calm at this time. Let me ask you, did you hit Xiang Tianpeng's nose, Sun Hao's hand, and other people's injuries?"

"it's me."

Feng Jianye gestured and said, "What else to say, get in the car."

"I broke the law?"

"People's noses and palms are all useless, you are still asking this kind of idiot question, are you humiliating me?" Feng Jianye stared.

Ye Fan said, "A dozen of them besieged me. I am just defending. There is nothing wrong with that."

Feng Jianye frowned.

Ye Fan said again: "It shouldn't be the patrol house or the Public Security Department. I guess you are the leader of the security department of the college. Then you don't know that Xiang Tianpeng is domineering and domineering in the college?"

Feng Jianye narrowed his eyes.

"My sister is well-known in the college, what happened to me, don't tell me that the security department leader doesn't know?"

"Then have you ever made an appearance for my sister?"

"It's nothing more than my sister has no background, so you don't want to offend Xiang Tianpeng...No, it should be his Laozi. This time, I was defending, Xiang Tianpeng was injured, and you brought people to scream for justice. It's so beautiful. "

"Even, I suspect, in the square you noticed that Xiang Tianpeng was making trouble for us. In another situation, I was injured by Xiang Tianpeng and my sister was insulted. I want to ask Leader Feng, you will appear to be fair. ?"

Some words are plausible.

Zhong Ling was stunned, and the security behind him was stunned; Feng Jianye was also stunned. He had been in the academy for 20 years, and no young man had ever dared to talk to him like this.

a long time.

Feng Jianye snorted: "Clearly, I will find out what you say, but you are one yard and one yard, and it is a fact that you hit people. This point cannot be defended. Anyway, you have to take a trip."

Ye Fan did not refuse.

Just when he was about to get in the car, a roar suddenly came. It was Xiang Tianpeng. He couldn't bear the anger. He simply treated his nose in the college infirmary, and rushed over with pain.

"Ye Fan, I will **** your ancestor."

Xiang Tianpeng jumped over, and the steel pipe in his hand slammed into Ye Fan's head fiercely, without any scruples.

Murderous aura suddenly appeared in Ye Fan's eyes.

But one hand was faster than him. Feng Jianye grabbed the steel pipe and kicked Xiang Tianpeng to the ground.

"Ouch."

Xiang Tianpeng shouted angrily: "Uncle Feng, what are you doing, are you crazy!"

"What did you say."

Feng Jianye's tone was cold.

Xiang Tianpeng shivered, sobered up, and immediately apologized: "Uncle Feng, I was reckless..."

"What do you call me."

"Uncle Feng... Director Feng! Director!" Xiang Tianpeng lowered his head, not daring to get close, he was trembling with Feng Jianye's eyes.

"It's so courageous. I want to hurt people in front of me. No, not hurt people. What are the consequences of going down with this stick? You are killing people in front of me!"

"Director, I know I was wrong."

Xiang Tianpeng said so, but there was no confession on his face. He pointed to Ye Fan and shouted: "Director, hurry up and handcuff him. Deliberately wounded, more than a dozen were all seriously injured, and he was sentenced to prison. Wear it, shit!"

"Are you asking me to do something?"

Feng Jianye squinted a glance, followed by a look, signaling the security guard to arrest Xiang Tianpeng.

"All get in the car."

Xiang Tianpeng looked blank and furious, struggling.

"What are you doing!"

"let me go!"

Xiang Tianpeng struggled, a little panicked, and finally lost his arrogance, and pleaded: "Director, teacher, Uncle Feng, how can you arrest me... Wait for Uncle Feng, you first contact my dad... "

"It's useless if I'm the king of heaven! I've been holding you back for a long time. This time, take the opportunity to settle the account."

Feng Jianye slapped Xiang Tianpeng into the car with a slap, then looked at Ye Fan with a cold tone.

"Now, can you get in the car?"

"Can."

Ye Fan looked at Feng Jianye, gave Zhong Ling a relieved look, and got into the car.

Zhong Ling watched the police car leave, feeling at a loss. Suddenly, her mind flashed, "By the way, isn't the eldest sister being taken care of by the Song family? The Song family is a first-class family in Nanling. If Song Shao comes forward, it may be able to solve this problem. "

Chapter 236: Feng Jianye VS Xiang Boyan

Feng Jianye's position in the public security system in Nanling and even in Qingzhou is extraordinary, because many leaders of the public security system are his students after working in the Police Academy for 20 years.

Five years ago, when the Nanling Public Security Bureau elected the director, Feng Jianye was originally chosen by the above, because his style of conduct is very suitable for this position.

However, Feng Jianye refused to move forward and stayed at the academy on the grounds that he was used to staying in the college.

Because of this, it also caused a sensation in Nanling.

Xiang Boyan, the current Nanling Public Security Director, once served as his subordinate.

This shows that Feng Jianye's status.

When Xiang Tianpeng and Ye Fan were taken to the Public Security Bureau by Feng Jianye, Xiang Boyan also received the news.

"This bastard, make trouble for me!"

Xiang Boyan was very angry.

He deeply knew Feng Jianye's style of behavior, Xiang Tianpeng fell into his hands, and it was not easy to get it out.

"Director, you can't leave it alone. You should call Director Feng. Tian Peng's nose is still injured and he needs to go to a big hospital for treatment." The secretary persuaded.

"Do you think it's enough to make a phone call? It seems that I have to go there in person."

Xiang Boyan rubbed his temples, handed the matter over to the big secretary, and hurried to the administrative building in District B.

The Sheriff's Department is too big, with several districts.

Although Feng Jianye worked in the college, he was also named in the public security system. It was from the office and also had a team.

"Director, why are you here."

"Director Feng is not there?"

This man was Feng Jianye's secretary. When Feng Jianye was in the college, he handled all matters here.

"The director is not here. If the director finds it, I will call the director."

"Need not."

Xiang Boyan shook his head and said, "Go ahead, I'll just wait here."

"Uh, good."

The secretary was at a loss, but he didn't dare to ask more about the director.

About twenty minutes.

Several police cars drove in, and Feng Jianye got out of the car.

"Old Feng."

Xiang Boyan immediately walked up and said with a smile: "Isn't it time to teach the outstanding police officers in the college? How come you have time to come to the Public Security Department without telling me, I am going to find you for a drink."

"The director is well-informed, is he here to ask me someone?"

Feng Jianye's voice has no meaning or emotion.

Xiang Boyan was a little embarrassed. He glanced at the miserable Xiang Tianpeng and felt distressed. Then he glared at Ye Fan fiercely before taking back his gaze and saying, "Your own person, don't talk like that. Let Tianpeng go to the hospital to deal with the injury. Let's go to the office and have a good talk."

Feng Jianye thought for a while. Firstly, Xiang Boyan was the director and wanted to save some face; secondly, Xiang Tianpeng's injury was indeed serious, and it was reasonable to go to the hospital for treatment first. Although he wanted Xiang Tianpeng to be dealt with in the infirmary of the Public Security Department, but now it is difficult to say it.

"Go ahead."

Feng Jianye winked, and the two patrolmen drove Xiang Tianpeng away.

"You go to the detention room for this patrol first." Feng Jianye said to Ye Fan, "I hope you cooperate."

Ye Fan remained calm.

Feng Jianye said, "Director, please."

Come to the office.

Xiang Boyan said: "Old Feng, what is our relationship? You grew up watching Tianpeng. This time, the bridge of your nose was broken. What do you mean by arresting him! You are mad at me!"

"The son is not the **** of the father, you should reflect on yourself." Feng Jianye ignored Xiang Boyan's anger, took the tea cup handed over by the secretary, and drank his own tea.

"Old Feng, looking at your attitude, you are determined to hold Tianpeng accountable?" Xiang Boyan's face sank.

"Is there anything wrong with handling it in accordance with the law."

Xiang Boyan's face was uncertain. He knew Feng Jianye's methods were useless to get angry.

Taking a deep breath and calming down, Xiang Boyan said, "Let's talk about how to release Tianpeng. I am discussing with you as Tianpeng's father. Lao Feng, I hope you don't let our relationship break. Otherwise, I will use it. I'm talking to you as the director."

Feng Jianye raised his eyes, there were still no fluctuations on his face, only coldness and unkindness.

"Don't worry about this, let me take care of it. Xiang Tianpeng has done a lot of wrong things over the years, and it's time to settle the accounts. If you continue to develop, there will be a big basket. At that time, you will be dragged into the water. "

"Looking at the friendship of your friends, let me remind you, don't play with fire and self-immolate. There is no room for relaxation in this matter."

"Don't press me as the director. I will handle all the cases in the Police Academy. This is arranged by the head of the city. You are the director and cannot interfere."

Xiang Boyan's face was pale, and a few words popped between his teeth: "Feng Jianye, are you really going to tear your skin with me?"

Feng Jianye laughed and said, "It is up to you to tear or not to tear, not to ask me. I have said very clearly just now that I am saving Xiang Tianpeng and I am also saving you. If you don't understand, go back and think about it. Now, Please Director Xiang immediately to my office, I am going to work, thank you."

"you!"

Xiang Boyan was almost furious.

In the entire security system, I am afraid that Feng Jianye is the only one who dares to deny him so much, dare to slap him like this.

However, what Feng Jianye said is reasonable, and all the college cases are under the management of Feng Jianye. It is an organizational arrangement, and he really can't intervene.

"Feng Jianye, you have been against me in the past few years. I think you were my leader and didn't care about it. Now, when it comes to my son, I will not let you go. A director can't beat you, let's wait and see!!"

"Boom!"

Xiang Boyan slammed the door and left.

The secretary gritted his teeth and asked cautiously: "Director, I'm afraid this matter is not easy. Is there a third force involved? Otherwise, you won't tear your face with Director Xiang."

"Ugh."

Feng Jianye sighed and said with a wry smile: "Even you can see, but Xiang Boyan can't figure it out. In recent years, he has been sitting as the director, really dull."

The secretary was taken aback, and indeed there was a third force mingling, which already involved a big secret, and he did not dare to ask.

Feng Jianye took out his mobile phone, and there was a message on it that the sender was the nine princesses, chairman of the Galaxy Group.

'Master Ye Fan can't move, he has a distinguished status and a strong background; the Yinhe Group will be transferred to Master Ye.'

This news was received on the way to the Public Security Department.

At that time, Feng Jianye's heart was beating, and he was shocked.

"Transfer Galaxy Group!"

Feng Jianye pursed his lips, not daring to imagine that this is true. You must know that the Yinhe Group is one of the four major groups in Nanling and Qingzhou, with a value of nearly one trillion, and the nine princesses have to transfer for free!

Because of this news, Feng Jianye changed his strategy.

Originally, it was only necessary to sanction Ye Fan, but now, for the sake of Nanling's stability, Ye Fan may not be able to move; and Xiang Tianpeng needs sanctions.

For this reason, He Xiang Boyan will not hesitate to tear his face.

"Xiang Boyan, I said that I am saving you. If you are stuck in your mind and go your own way, then you will bear the consequences."

Feng Jianye deleted the message and ordered: "Go and invite Mr. Ye Fan."

The secretary noticed Feng Jianye's words and hurriedly came to the detention room and respectfully invited Ye Fan out.

"Director Feng, interrogation in your office?"

"Where do I dare to interrogate Master Ye?" Feng Jianye smiled self-deprecatingly, "Master Ye is so prominent, Xiang Tianpeng provokes you, I will pay you for him. I hope Master Ye will be generous regardless of what happens next. Handle it."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan was surprised.

He didn't let Wanguihai operate, who did it?

Qin Luoyin.

A beautiful shadow appeared in Ye Fan's mind, it must be her. Ye Fan asked, "How did the nine princesses tell you?"

really!

Originally Feng Jianye still had doubts, but now he confirmed it and no longer doubted it.

"The nine princesses just said that Lord Ye is noble and that she wants to transfer the Galaxy Group to you."

"that's it?"

"These are enough. I can understand Master Ye's identity and background. For the sake of Nanling's stability, I hope to resolve this matter. Of course, Xiang Tianpeng will definitely be sanctioned, and Xiang Boyan's obstruction is useless."

"Xiang Boyan? Xiang Tianpeng's father, the Chief of Public Security? It seems that he has already confronted you. For the sake of Director Feng's clear stand, I can deal with it magnanimously. However, I also hope that Xiang Tianpeng will not be too much. Excessive."

Feng Jianye breathed a sigh of relief and nodded solemnly, "I will remind you, now Mr. Ye, you are free."

"This is my phone."

Ye Fan wrote a string of numbers before leaving.

Galaxy Building.

The highest floor, an open-air balcony.

Ding dong.

When the mobile phone arrived, Qin Luoyin glanced at it. Feng Jianye had sent it, saying that Ye Fan had been free and had left the Public Security Department.

The corner of Qin Luoyin's mouth was curved, and he was licking the red wine, muttering slyly; "Ye Fan, you already owe me a favor. Yinhe Group, if you don't want it, you have to. You must support me and do my force. backing."

Chapter 237: Song Nanyang slumped!

Qin Luoyin was very confident, Ye Fan accepted her favor, and she said "transfer the Galaxy Group" out, which would make Ye Fan agree to cooperate with her.

The martial arts master is very strong and has extra-legal powers, but in this land, international agencies have the final say.

Grandmaster can't hold the bullet either.

Ye Fan has energy, but it will definitely take time to get him out of the Public Security Department. During this period, the angry Xiang Boyan didn't know what he would do.

Therefore, Qin Luoyin believed that she immediately appeared to protect Ye Fan's safety, and this kindness was great.

pity.

Qin Luoyin couldn't imagine Ye Fan's power.

As long as Ye Fan is willing, he can contact Guo Xiong with a phone call. This is the deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department and Daxia Samsung.

He came forward, let alone Xiang Boyan, the capital of Nanling City didn't dare to talk nonsense.

And the other end.

Zhong Ling told Meng Qingyi of what had happened in the college, but Meng Qingyi was terrified. According to Zhong Ling's proposal, she could only seek help from Song Nanyang.

He is not familiar with Nanling, and only Song Nanyang can help him.

"That kid Xiaofan is too impulsive, how can you fight Xiang Tianpeng in broad daylight? If you want to teach you, you have to come secretly."

Xia Yaoguang's face was also very solemn.

"When you come back, I will talk about him."

"Xiao Fan is right."

Meng Qingyi retorted, slightly excited, making Xia Yao dazed.

"That Tianpeng relies on the background to behave in a prestige, domineering manner, and oppress Xiao Wu, this kind of cancer should be hit!"

Xia Yao smiled. She didn't expect Meng Qingyi to defend Ye Fan so much. She comforted: "Well, I didn't blame Xiao Fan. That kid is not afraid of power and protects Zhong Ling. It is worthy of praise. You should call quickly instead of letting Xiao Fan. Suffering from the Sheriff's Department."

Meng Qingyi immediately called Song Nanyang.

Said something.

Song Nanyang smacked his tongue and said: "Tsk, I hit Xiang Tianpeng, and my nose was broken. This is a big deal."

Meng Qingyi said in a panic, "Song Shao, please help me. My brother was on an impulsive and negligent injury. Could you please contact Director Xiang, I can compensate you for as much money as you want."

Song Nanyang still hesitated, "This matter may not be solved by money."

"Then, what can I do then, is Xiao Fan going to jail? Song Shao, you should know Xiang Tianpeng. Or you should contact Xiang Tianpeng first and have a chat with him to see if Xiao Fan will not be held criminally liable . The price, let him open!"

"Hey, I didn't expect Ye Fan to have a big disaster when he first came to Nanling. This has a big impact on you."

Song Nanyang's tone was dissatisfied, and then the conversation turned, and comforted: "But Qingyi, don't worry too much, I still have some face. I will contact Xiang Tianpeng to ask about the situation and try my best to settle it. You wait for my news. "

"Thank you Song Shao."

"Wait for the news." Song Nanyang hung up the phone and couldn't help laughing. "Ye Fan, this idiot, actually called Xiang Tianpeng, which happened to give me a chance."

Ding Chunbo is also in the hot spring.

"Brother Yang, it seems that you are about to finish what you want. In other words, Ye Fan is really bold, do you think you are the backer?"

"Huh, it's just a bullshit."

Song Nanyang curled his lips in disdain, "Rescue him this time, but let him suffer a bit, otherwise he won't have a long memory."

After lighting a cigarette, Song Nanyang called Xiang Tianpeng, but found that it was turned off.

"Um?"

Song Nanyang had no choice but to think for a while, and called Xiang Boyan.

Toot toot.

After connecting, before Song Nanyang could speak, an angry shout came from the other end: "Who!"

"Um, Director Xiang, it's me, Song Nanyang."

"What are you kid doing looking for me!"

Finding that Xiang Boyan's mood was wrong, Song Nanyang felt that things were a bit tricky. He asked, "Director Xiang, is Tianpeng okay?"

"You know that Tianpeng was beaten! Could it be that this matter has spread in the circle?" Xiang Boyan's voice was low.

"That's not true. I know it because I know Ye Fan. This kid is the younger brother of a friend of mine. This time I missed Tianpeng and I am very guilty. I hope you will calm down, Director."

"In addition..."

"I hope that the Director will not remember the villain's past and spare Ye Fan this time. Of course, I will give you enough compensation."

Song Nanyang's tone is very gentle, even mixed with flattery, it can be regarded as enough to give Xiang Boyan face.

To know.

The director of running water, the family of iron.

The Song family has been inherited for more than 100 years and has deep roots in Nanling, and has experienced strong winds and waves; ordinary high-ranking officials will give face to the big family.

Sometimes, some big leaders need to get the support of the family.

Song Nanyang was sure that Xiang Boyan would give face.

However, he didn't know that Xiang Boyan was angry and was beaten in the face by Feng Jianye. Now Song Nanyang has come to intercede for Ye Fan.

This made Xiang Boyan feel that the Song family was also insulting him.

He is the Chief of Public Security!

Feng Jianye's seniority is old, so he is angry; a rich second generation, it is impossible to force him to bow his head!

Even Xiang Boyan suspected that Ye Fan was just a pawn, and Feng Jianye and Song's conspiracy might be behind this.

Deliberately hit Xiang Tianpeng to deal with him!

Woo woo woo.

Xiang Boyan became more and more angry as he thought about it, his anger was overwhelming, the phone was about to squeeze and explode, he slapped the glass coffee table with a slap, and shouted: "Song Nanyang, what kind of thing are you, you dare to ask me to let me go. Come with me. Saying, it's not enough! I really thought it was a big family, so no one would dare to touch you!"

"Director Xiang, you are..."

"To shut up!"

Xiang Boyan's voice became hoarse, really dizzy, and roared: "Listen to Lao Tzu, this is not over. In addition, your Song family's hands and feet should be clean. It is best not to have any trouble with the subordinates, otherwise I will find out. , Severe punishment and never lend!"

Bang.

After speaking, the phone hit the ground.

The big secretary was so scared that he didn't dare to breathe, Xiang Boyan ordered: "Damn, Feng Jianye! Song family!"

"Director, calm down."

"Set up a secret team for me immediately and secretly investigate all the properties under the Song family. As long as you find any non-compliance or illegal behavior, do it for me! Severe punishment! I want the Song family to know and despise my fate!"

"Yes, yes, I will make arrangements right away. Director, please calm down first, and I will pour you a glass of water."

"It's really mad at me."

...

Hot spring club.

Song Nanyang was completely petrified with his mobile phone.

Because it was hands-free, Ding Chunbo could also hear clearly. After a while, he cautiously said: "Brother Yang, are you okay? What is going on with Director Xiang!"

"asshole."

Song Nanyang's face was blue and red.

"Brother Yang, what do you plan to do next?"

"Who knows what Xiang Boyan is going crazy? I have to contact my dad first and ask him to notify the company below, and take a good look at them. Otherwise, Xiang Boyan has committed any violations, and I am afraid it will not be troublesome."

Song Nanyang got angry and called Lao Tzu. He was scolded bloody.

"Ye Fan, this little beast, if it weren't for him, I wouldn't be scolded, let alone frozen funds."

"Brother Yang, your funds have been frozen? Are you still holding the cruise party tomorrow night?"

"Of course it will be held, as usual."

Ding Chunbo looked alert, "What about your money?"

Song Nanyang hummed: "You paid me in advance, and you will pay you back when my bank card is lifted. Are you afraid that I won't be able to rely on the bill?"

"I'm going to the Nantian Building to discuss Ye Fan's affairs with Meng Qingyi. Damn, this little beast is getting more angry."

Ding Chunbo opened his mouth, wanting to say "Are you still on the balance?", but he did not dare to say it after all.

Nantian Building.

Seeing Ye Fan's return, Meng Qingyi cried happily, hugged Ye Fan, touched it from top to bottom, and asked with concern, "Xiao Fan, are you okay? Have you been abused in the Public Security Department? It scared me. Dead, you kid, why are you so impulsive."

"Sister, I'm fine, don't cry."

Ye Fan hugged Meng Qingyi.

Xia Yaoguang complained: "Boy, think more about doing things in the future, this time Song Nanyang came forward to help you, and next time you won't be so lucky."

"Song Nanyang?"

Ye Fan looked blank.

"Qing Yi!"

At this moment, shouts rang out, and it was Song Nanyang who came.

"Qingyi, I'm sorry, I..."

"Song Shao!"

Meng Qingyi hurried forward and said gratefully: "Song Shao, thank you so much, Xiaofan is back safely."

"Forehead?"

When Song Nanyang saw Ye Fan, he was shocked.

Seeing this, Meng Qingyi asked, "Song Shao, what's the matter? Is there any problem?"

"No, there is no problem." Song Nanyang coughed, and the anger in his heart disappeared. It turned out that Xiang Boyan scolded him, but he changed hands and let Ye Fan go, still giving him face.

"Ye Fan, I will save you this time. I hope you will take it as a warning, not as an example, you know!"

Chapter 238: conspiracy

"Do you know how much love it took me to rescue you, otherwise, you will definitely face jail."

Song Nanyang looked serious and reprimanded: "The director's son also dared to fight, do you think he was in the army? This is a city, not a place to fight and kill. You can reflect on it, or go back to Changning!"

Ye Fan smiled.

Unexpectedly, Song Nanyang was so shameless.

Qin Luoyin's credit for showing up, he actually took on himself, and his face was not red and his heart beat, his face was simply thicker than the city wall.

"I can come out, you run it? Are you sure?"

"Why, you still have some doubts!" Song Nanyang looked unhappy, "This is a big Nanling, besides I can help you, who else can do it!"

"Xiao Fan, how do you speak." Meng Qingyi slightly blamed, "Song Shao kindly rescued you, why are you still suspicious. Hurry up and thank Song Shao, don't be rude."

Xia Yaoguang tugged at the corner of Ye Fan's clothes, and also signaled Ye Fan not to be stubborn.

Ye Fan said unhurriedly: "Is that Beyondsoft eligible? If we need to give monetary compensation, it is just a deal, and I don't have to thank you."

A trace of coldness and disgust flashed in the depths of Song Nanyang's eyes. Originally, he was going to borrow this matter and talk about something with Meng Qingyi.

But now that Ye Fan said so, he couldn't reap the benefits; if he did it hard, it would undoubtedly make his image in Meng Qingyi's heart crack or even collapse.

'Sample, compare with me. '

Ye Fan sneered in his heart, Song Nanyang's thoughts, he could understand at a glance.

He played on the world battlefield and played against world-class giants. What Song Nanyang is, the low-level can no longer be inferior.

"Song Shao, why don't you speak, does the Xiang Department want us to bleed heavily and give him several hundred million?"

Ye Fan's tone was quite appropriate.

When Meng Qingyi heard this, he was startled and asked, "Song Shao, is this really the case?"

"How can it be."

Song Nanyang laughed, waved his hand and said, "I came forward, behind the Song family, how could the Boyan ask for money. This time the matter was resolved satisfactorily, but Ye Fan must conduct a review and submit it to the Public Security Department soon."

"sure."

Meng Qingyi answered for Ye Fan.

Song Nanyang walked around the floor and asked about the establishment of the company, and finally learned that Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang were about to start recruiting.

He suggested: "I have a lot of contacts. You need elites in the Internet field. I can introduce some to you."

Xia Yaoguang said: "No need for Song Shao. The company has not been established yet. It is not appropriate to find the elite now. If you really want to contribute, you might as well say hello to the Industrial and Commercial Administration and get a business license as soon as possible. "

"It's simple, I'm just a phone call."

Song Nanyang quietly looked at Xia Yaoguang, with some deep meaning in his eyes. After chatting for a while, Song Nanyang left the Nantian Building.

"This little beast."

In the car, Song Nanyang became angry, his eyes rolled, and he sent a message to an unknown number.

Then Song Nanyang sneered.

"Little beast, the job I introduced is not so easy to do. Ask for your blessings."

"By the way, I have to go to the Public Security Department to see Xiang Boyan. I am sorry, thank you."

Song Nanyang drove to the Public Security Department.

With his identity, it is not difficult to come to the director's office. As soon as he walked in, Song Nanyang smiled and said, "Xiangshu, I'm here."

"Song Nanyang!"

Xiang Boyan's face sank, and seeing Song Nanyang's smile on his face, he immediately became angry, thinking that this was Song Nanyang's mockery of him.

"What are you doing here!"

"Xiang Shu, I'm here to thank you for releasing Ye Fan."

Xiang Boyan stood up and asked: "What do you mean?"

"Don't you know? Ye Fan is already free, released." Song Nanyang was stunned, and then said with a weird smile: "Haha, don't pretend. I came here to thank you. This time you opened the door for me. I will also help the director every time I have a chance."

"Hey, Director, why are you looking so bad? Are you uncomfortable? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Song Nanyang came over and asked with concern.

Xiang Boyan couldn't help it anymore, raised his hand, slapped Song Nanyang fiercely, and roared: "Get out of here! Get out!"

Boom boom boom.

The secretary heard the movement and rushed in with a few patrols.

"Song Shao, let's go."

Song Nanyang was still pretending to be a Venus, so he was carried by the patrol and sent out.

boom!

In the office, Xiang Boyan smashed the table angrily.

Ye Fan let go!

Feng Jianye let it go, and Song Nanyang came to "thank you"?

humiliation.

This is naked humiliation.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Xiang Boyan couldn't help but screamed, and became dizzy, "Feng Jianye, Song Nanyang, you are looking for death!"

"Director."

The secretary handed over a cup of tea.

Xiang Boyan slapped him to pieces and shouted: "Arrange for a team and immediately check with me whether Song Nanyang has done anything illegal and disciplined, find evidence, I send him in and teach the Song family a lesson and a warning!"

"Yes!"

Song Nanyang didn't know that he had a catastrophe. He was thrown out of the Public Security Department and fell into a shit.

The forehead was knocked out.

"Ouch."

Song Nanyang got up, angrily. But he didn't dare to curse in front of the Public Security Department, so he could only suffocate his anger and drove away.

at the same time.

The blue capital.

Like the "Capital of Charm", it is also an entertainment club, separated from the City of Charm by a street, and the boss is a figure in the world.

In the box, smoke is lingering and Yinggeyan dances.

On the big sofa in the middle, a man in his forties hugged left and right, with a big smoke in his mouth.

The man looks very stubborn, with a large area of scar on his left cheek. He used to fight with him on the rivers and lakes, and was splashed with sulfuric acid.

In the arena, he is called "the ugly third."

The boss of a small power has several entertainment clubs under its banner, and the Blue City is one of them.

"Boss, Song Shao has sent a message, when do you plan to attack the City of Charm."

A subordinate asked.

"The Charm is Ding Chunbo's place. Song Shao and Ding Chunbo are good friends. How can we fight the Charm City?"

"It's time to fight! Obviously knowing that our blue city covers this area, Ding Chunbo actually built the charming city on the street in front. This is an obvious business grab! Damn it!"

"Yes, it's time to fight!"

The little guys talked and talked, filled with anger.

The Ugly third spit out a mouthful of smoke, exposing his big yellow teeth, and said with a smile: "Song Nanyang is not going to fight Ding Chunbo, the purpose is to target another person."

"Who?"

"Look." The Ugly third opened his phone and turned out the photo. "This kid is the security captain of the City of Charm."

"Song Nanyang's meaning is to abolish this kid when he fights with the city of charm."

"So that's it." The little ones suddenly realized.

The ugly third child blew his drink, his eyes suddenly sharpened, and he said coldly, "The city of charm, you really want to fight, dare to rob our business, but Ding's family can't do it. There was a little scrupulous at first, but now Song Nanyang has instructed it, even afterwards. If Ding Chunbo comes to the door, he can also push the pot."

"At eight o'clock tonight, attack the city of charm."

Everyone looked excited.

The Ugly third pointed to the phone, and said: "Post this photo so that the brothers will remember. At night, focus on taking care of this kid. After completing the task, focus on smashing the City of Charm, do you understand?"

"clear!"

Chapter 239: Qiu Hao

Song Nanyang went to the Public Security Department to see Xiang Boyan, but was thrown out, and then Xiang Boyan went to Feng Jianye for theory.

Feng Jianye told Ye Fan about this.

"Also, there is one more man with the pot back, Xiang Boyan's temper, I am afraid that Song Nanyang will not be let go."

Ye Fan couldn't laugh or cry, this Song Nanyang was really unlucky.

As for Xiang Boyan, Ye Fan promised Feng Jianye to treat it magnanimously. As long as Xiang Boyan didn't trouble him too much, he would be happy.

"Qin Luoyin."

Ye Fan muttered to himself.

Wan Guihai called and said that Qin Luoyin wanted to see him, which was obviously a matter of cooperation.

Ye Fan didn't make a decision until evening.

Tianxuan Pavilion.

When Ye Fan arrived, Qin Luoyin was already waiting.

Wan Guihai smiled and said: "The tea is here, I'll go down first, call me if there is any need."

Take a seat and make tea.

Seeing Ye Fan's expressionless face, Qin Luoyin was also very careful, "Master Ye, I have helped you anyway."

"I can take over the Galaxy Group."

Ye Fan said abruptly.

Qin Luoyin was stunned for three seconds, then overjoyed, his eyes were moist.

She knew that what Ye Fan meant by saying this was to agree to intervene in the affairs of the Qin family and was willing to support her to regain the power of the Qin family.

"Thank you, Master Ye."

"Don't be moved."

Ye Fan still had no expression on his face, but his eyes became sharp.

"Although my strength is enough to crush the Qin family, but because you are in Daxia, you are in Tianzhou, and your Qin family is the first family in Tianzhou, you have an extraordinary status, and I don't want to intervene too much."

"So, I will only give you military support. As for the others, I hope you will fight for it yourself."

When Qin Luoyin heard it, the vibration was quite big, because Ye Fan actually said that his energy could crush the Qin family.

So scary?

In the entire Daxia, apart from the official, only the super clans in the central capital dared to say that they crushed the Qin family.

"Are you doubting my energy?"

Ye Fan said with a smile.

Qin Luoyin said embarrassingly: "Master Ye, you are a martial arts master. I don't want to believe it. However, it's just the support of military force. I want to regain the power of the Qin family. I don't know when and what month."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Within one year, I will kill back to Tianzhou and regain everything that belongs to me. Ye Shi, you use all your strength to contain the Qin family, and at the same time kill the grandmaster of the Qin family."

Ye Fan put down the teacup and said meaningfully: "A big family can't be won that simple. It's easy to kill the worship and contain the Qin family, but how can you regain power?"

Qin Luoyin confidently said: "Although I have been in Nanling these years, I have been secretly paying attention to the Qin family. The Qin family is incompatible, because the current Qin family's dictatorship is dictatorship, and the suffering below is unspeakable. Orthodox, as long as you return to the Qin family and raise your arms, there will definitely be people who are willing to follow me. In addition, in the Qin family, I also arranged chess pieces."

"Oh?"

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, admiring Qin Luoyin very much.

He smiled and said, "If this is the case, then I will help you."

Qin Luoyin said: "Ye Shi, when I regain control of the Qin family, you will be my friend of the Qin family for generations, and the Yinhe Group also belongs to you completely."

"I am not very interested in the Galaxy Group. To be precise, I am not interested in money. The reason for helping you is nothing but fun."

Not interested in money?

Qin Luoyin's mouth twitched, and she felt that Ye Fan was a bit pretending.

Even the world-class giants have to make a lot of money, how can they not be interested in money.

Of course, Qin Luoyin can understand.

Ye Fan became the master of martial arts at a young age, and he was the overlord of one party, and he also had this mysterious and profound background and the endless wealth. It would not be an exaggeration to say that.

"Master Ye, then I will go back first, preparing to plan to return to Tianzhou."

"Go ahead."

After Qin Luoyin left, Wangui came to the sea.

Although he was downstairs, he heard clearly and frowned: "Ye Da, the Tianzhou Qin family is not a small soldier. Our Tianzun Hall is very strong, but if you intervene in it, you may be noticed by the senior officials of Daxia."

"It's okay. I only provide military support. The others are just to build momentum for Qin Luoyin, without too much interference. I have another consideration for Qin Luoyin's promise."

Ye Fan looked deep, looking at the sky, and said leisurely: "Daxia water is very deep, and I and Tianzun Temple dare not talk about it. If there is the first family of Dazhou as allies, it will be convenient to do things in the future."

Wan Guihai was suddenly enlightened, "Ye Da has far-reaching considerations, so I will also make arrangements to contact the principal of the Tianzhou branch and make a plan."

"This is necessary, Qin Luoyin said within one year, too long, within half a year. Therefore, you and the Tianzhou branch need to make preparations."

"clear."

The night is bright.

Ye Fan looked at the night sky with a lot of thoughts.

It has been many days since Jiang Long worked as an undercover agent and followed Xiao Shenzhou to the Central Capital, but there was no call back.

I have to say that Ye Fan was a little worried.

I was about to contact Xing Tian in the capital to let Xing Tian talk a lot; a phone number came suddenly, which was an unfamiliar phone number.

"Hello, who is it?"

"Ye Fan, immediately roll me back to the city of charm." At the other end of the phone, a grumpy reprimand came, very young.

Bao Li can't talk to him like this, then...

Ye Fan said, "Are you Qiu Hao, director of the security department?"

"It's me!"

Qiu Hao scolded: "Ye Fan, where are you dead. Do you think you can be a hand-shovel shopkeeper if you become a security captain? It's working time now. Get back right away. If you don't see anyone in a quarter of an hour, don't do it. , Get out!"

Patter.

After Qiu Hao finished speaking, he immediately hung up the phone.

Ye Fan's face was calm, Bao Li said that this Qiu Hao's sister is Ding Chunbo's lover.

The villain is just ambition, there is no need to have general knowledge with him.

But the city of charm, I still have to go, anyway, it's okay, not going to work, being caught an excuse, it is not good to explain to Meng Qingyi.

The city of charm.

Feasting, people coming and going.

But in the dark.

Ye Fan felt that there was a dangerous breath lingering in the sky above the city of charm tonight.

Is there something tricky?

Ye Fan secretly kept an eye on it.

When I walked into the bar, I ran into Azi head-on.

She blamed: "You can count it, then Qiu Hao is losing his temper. You go to the office to see you, if you scold you, don't be impulsive, let alone beat him."

"good."

Outside the office, Ye Fan heard someone yelling.

He pushed the door in and was immediately reprimanded: "Grass, didn't I say that no one is allowed to come in? You or he has no ears or your brain got shit."

"I am Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan, you are Ye Fan, the security captain." Qiu Hao walked over and looked at Ye Fan, seeing that Ye Fan was handsome and full of jealousy.

The reason why he was angry was that he was humiliated in pursuing a daughter an hour ago, saying that he was a lazy toad and an ugly monster.

Now seeing a handsome guy like Ye Fan, burning with jealousy, he raised his hand and slapped Ye Fan's face.

At the same time, the cursing continued.

"Leave the city of charm during work hours, grandson, you don't want to do it. I am the director and listen to me in the future. Do whatever I tell you to do, otherwise, don't want to stay in the city of charm."

This slap, naturally, did not hit Ye Fan, and was grabbed by Ye Fan's wrist.

Qiu Hao suddenly became angry and furious, "Asshole, you dare to fight back."

"Did you eat **** at night?"

"What did you say!"

"Your mouth is so stinky, if you haven't eaten, I'll take it to you." Ye Fan carried Qiu Hao and stuffed him into the toilet.

After a few clicks on Qiu Hao, Qiu Hao could no longer move his limbs, so he could only stick it in the toilet honestly.

"Why can't my hands and feet move... Ye Fan, you grandson, you are going to die! Do you know who my sister is! Let me go immediately... Let me go!"

"Ye Fan, did you hear that! People, why don't you speak!"

There was no response, Qiu Hao was a little scared, and shouted: "Ye Fan, let me go, I will tell you a secret, tonight..."

Ye Fan pressed the back of Qiu Hao's neck again, and Qiu Hao couldn't even speak.

As a **** of medicine, it can save people and harm people.

These are just small tricks, not magical, nor are they acupuncture skills shown on TV. Instead, they use a few acupuncture points to temporarily paralyze Qiu Hao's limbs and tongue movements, thereby showing symptoms of inability to speak or move.

It can be recovered in an hour.

Ye Fan walked out of the office, and A Zi wandered outside.

"Are you out?"

"if not."

"Did Qiu Hao trouble you? Why did I hear his angry roar just now. Why is there no sound now? You won't knock him out, right?"

Facing Azi's concern, Ye Fan smiled and said, "No, he's fine."

A Zi looked suspicious, went quietly to look, and found Qiu Hao stuck in the toilet, almost laughing.

Qiu Hao could not speak, but he could still make a humming voice.

"There is no dizziness, why don't you get up." A Zi couldn't understand, "This Ye Fan, the methods are really strange. But Qiu Hao deserves it, it should have been a lesson long ago."

At this moment, in the alley opposite to the city of charm, a few **** were wandering.

One of them called the ugly third.

"Boss, the kid named Ye Fan has returned to the City of Charm. Qiu Hao's trash work is pretty neat."

"Very well, keep an eye on it for me, and I will organize the brothers immediately. Tonight, make a full blow."

Chapter 240: Don't say it is unpredictable!

As the security captain, Ye Fan has nothing to do, and occasionally wanders around the bar; there are very few people making trouble in the bar, and everyone knows the rules.

"team leader."

In a corner of the third floor, Aman reminded: "Someone is staring at you."

"I know."

"Would you like to catch it and ask about the situation?"

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head, and said, "Notify Dajiang Dahe, so please cheer up and maintain the order in the bar."

Time flies.

Approaching eight o'clock, Ye Fan's instinct told him that something should happen.

as predicted.

On his way back to the office, he heard a big movement. He rushed down and found the bar in a mess.

"what!"

The screams of the women covered up a lot of voices and caused the scene to be very chaotic.

Fortunately, the bar has a back door evacuation channel. After a while, customers on the first and second floors are almost evacuated.

At this time, the situation became clear.

Aman and Dajiang Dahe led dozens of brothers in the fight, but the difference in numbers caused them to be surrounded and trapped.

"it's here."

I don't know who shouted.

Suddenly, eyes cast one after another, and then dozens of people rushed towards Ye Fan.

Timely.

Qiu Hao recovered and went downstairs.

Just seeing this scene, he sneered: "Ye Fan, blame you for not giving me a chance to tell this secret, now it's fine, so many people besieged, even if you don't die, you will be disabled."

Puff puff.

The battle is in full swing.

Aman is not worried about Ye Fan, he knows Ye Fan's horror is powerful.

Huh.

A flash of blood flashed, and a **** mouth appeared on Aman's body.

It was the ugly third who made the shot.

He saw that Aman was so skilled that he beat many of his brothers on the ground, so he waited for an opportunity and slashed at Aman's back.

Originally, this knife was enough to make people fall in a pool of blood.

But Aman was not a mediocre person. He had a premonition of a crisis and quickly dodged, but his shoulder was still pierced by the blade, dripping with blood.

"you wanna die!"

Aman roared wildly like a beast.

The ugly third child was shocked, and while retreating violently, he ordered: "Brothers, this second stupid son is also scrapped for me."

After giving the order, the Ugly Oldest San shifted his target and prepared to kill Ye Fan.

But.

When he glanced over, the whole person was dumbfounded and petrified on the spot.

Ye Fan stood on the platform with his hands in his hands. He was in white clothes and black hair, and was as rich as jade. He had eyes that were as deep as a starry sky, shining with strange brilliance. He looked at the battlefield below without a trace of expression on his face.

Indifferent and arrogant.

And around Ye Fan, there were dozens of small people, all of them unconscious.

"this....."

The ugly third's lips trembled.

Is it Bao Li's shot? No, Bao Li will not be in the city of charm tonight, otherwise, he would not bring people to attack.

It's Ye Fan!

The ugly third is sure, secretly saying that Song Nanyang's forced intelligence is wrong, and he is **** pitted!

"Brothers, withdraw."

"Withdraw? Where do you want to withdraw. Come as you want, leave as you want, right?"

Cold words came from the gate.

Following that, Bao Li strode in, carrying two sturdy big men in his hands. They were the capable cadres of the ugly third. They watched the wind outside and were killed.

Bang bang.

Bao Li threw the two into the air, eyes like electricity, and sneered: "Ugly third, who gave you the courage to attack the city of charm. You, this is dying!"

The ugly third finally panicked.

He knew that Bao Li was so powerful, because Bao Li had been in the world, he had also fought against Bao Li and was beaten badly.

Precisely because Bao Li crushed the Ugly Third, Ding Chunbo hired Bao Li as the manager after establishing the charming capital on this street, also to deter the Ugly Third.

"Damn it, how could this happen."

The ugly third child was frightened and angry.

A pack of strength is great, and there is a Ye Fan, plus that two stupid son, he can't fight three of them alone.

The brothers under his command are almost the same.

Not saved.

The Ugly Old Three yelled, "Stop it all!"

Wow.

Suddenly, the bar fell into a dead silence.

Bao Li glanced at it and said, "If you are injured, go to the infirmary immediately. The others, stand by."

Then, enter the topic.

Bao Li looked at the ugly third, and asked coldly: "Let's talk about who gave you the courage, or who instigated you to attack the city of charm."

"Look at what you said, my ugly third child still needs to be instigated. It's just that the charm is not pleasing to the eye, and you are not pleasing to the eye, so I will fight while you are not; I didn't expect that there is a master."

As the ugly third child said, he glanced at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan has been standing on the platform, condescending, and asked: "Two hours ago, someone had been staring at me. It was your person. So, your main goal tonight is me. But I'm just like you. I don't know each other, so someone drove you to attack."

Bao Liduan drink: "Tell me!"

Ugly youngest's face was uncertain.

After thinking about it, he kept it secret.

Because once Song Nanyang is exposed, then Song Nanyang will have conflicts with Ding Chunbo, and Song Nanyang will definitely ask him for trouble afterwards.

Song Nanyang is the youngest of the Song family, so where is he his opponent.

"Did not say?"

An icy smile appeared on Bao Li's face, his neck shook left and right, his bones creaked; at the same time, his momentum became more and more fierce, like a sword like a sword, sweeping over him.

The ugly old man was terrified.

At this moment, the police sirens sounded, and everyone was startled.

"Hahaha."

Ugly old three laughed, "Bao Li, don't think of it. If you don't think I will call the police."

Bao Li's face was deep.

The ugly third child is very proud, he has been **** for half his life, he is an old fox. I have already explained that if the attack is unfavorable, call the police immediately.

Because.

In Bao Li's hands, he must be beaten violently, or even disabled; but in the hands of the police, there is no such worry.

Later, Song Nanyang communicated with him, and he was able to get out of the Public Security Bureau without any sanctions at all.

The idea of the ugly third is not to be beautiful.

pity.

The timing is wrong.

Before the change, Song Nanyang and Xiang Boyan had no contradiction, but it was feasible; now, Xiang Boyan is eager to find Song Nanyang's handle, how can he make him do what he wants.

"Rumble."

A group of patrols rushed in.

"Hold my head with both hands, squat down, don't move!"

After a few minutes.

The Ugly Youngest and Xiao Lao under his command were taken away, and Bao Li followed to take notes; but Aman, Ye Fan and the security guards were all right.

The patrol also knows the rules, and when people come to beat and smash them, they are also legitimate defenses. If it is pursued deeply, the matter will be big and involve too much.

"Captain, you are too good, dozens of people solved it in a blink of an eye." Aman was amazed.

"It's just a small matter."

Ye Fan told Aman and the others to clean up the bar. He went to the sixth floor, the director's office.

At that time.

Qiu Hao didn't know it yet.

When he saw Ye Fan being surrounded, he didn't stay too much, and went back to the office to play with the young lady. Ye Fan suddenly broke in, making Qiu Hao furious.

While lifting his pants, he yelled: "Bad son, who made you... uh, Ye Fan, why are you!"

"get out."

Ye Fan said to Miss.

When there were two people left in the office, Ye Fan approached Qiu Hao; this made Qiu Hao scared and trembling.

"Ye Fan, Brother Fan, don't mess around, my sister is Ding Shao's woman, you hit me, the consequences will be very serious."

"Tell me about tonight."

"what's up?"

A cold glow flashed in Ye Fan's eyes, Qiu Hao shook his spirits and said honestly: "I don't know, I only know that the ugly third subordinates are looking for you. If you are not in the bar, find me and let me call you come back."

"anything else?"

"No, I know so much. It's none of my business to deal with you. The reason why I am familiar with the ugly boy is that the ugly boy gave me a palm of my diamond membership card. There is a 10% discount on consumption in the City of Color."

Ye Fan sneered, "Are you a big face? The ugly third child actually gave you a diamond card."

Qiu Hao smiled awkwardly: "The city of charm is built here, and robbed the ugly third child. The ugly third child bought me, in fact, I placed a **** in the city of charm. I take the money to enjoy the treatment, why not Why."

"Okay, get out of here."

"Huh?" Qiu Hao was blank, "I'm the director, where do you want me to go?"

"You won't be right now, what you just said, I have all recorded. I will give it to Bao Li, and Bao Li will definitely give it to Ding Chunbo."

Suddenly, Qiu Hao's face paled.

Ding Chunbo knew this, he was finished, not only that, even his sister would be dumped by Ding Chunbo.

"Don't don't don't, Brother Fan, you have something to say."

Qiu Hao no longer had the arrogant arrogance, he smiled and poured a cup of tea for Ye Fan, "Brother Fan, we don't have deep hatred, there is no need to tear our skin like this, right? As long as you destroy the recording, the Security Department of the City of Charm will follow. You have the final say. I don't often go to bars anyway, and I don't bother to care about things here."

"That's it?"

"Uh," Qiu Hao rolled his eyes and took out a shiny membership card, "The diamond card of the blue city, here you are."

Seeing Ye Fan received the membership card, Qiu Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

But the next second, Ye Fan's words made him nervous again.

"The recording will not be handed in for the time being. Put it on me for the time being to see if you are not honest. Young people have to make a fortune on their own. Don't always think about taking advantage of others and messing around. From tomorrow, you will go to work on time every day, come late and leave early. if....."

"No, no, I dare not, I must be on time."

"That's good."

After Ye Fan left, Qiu Hao gritted his teeth and thundered.

"This bastard, actually holding my handle, how good is this. Or else, plan with the ugly third and do it secretly."

Qiu Hao muttered to himself, suddenly, he heard something.

Click.

Click.

It turned out that there was a crack in the solid wood computer desk, and a closer look showed that Qiu Hao's whole person was like an ice cellar, with dead souls.

I saw, on the computer desk, I drew a few words at some point, and got into the wood three minutes—
—

Honestly, don't be sloppy, don't say it is unpredictable!