

Elegant SS 241

Chapter 241: Self-inflicted

The Ugly third was arrested, and he was still triumphant.

He talked and laughed with the patrol along the way, and persuaded the patrol to release him halfway, so as not to make such a move and delay Xiang Boyan and Song Nanyang's time.

Shut into the indwelling room.

The ugly third said: "Comrade, you confiscated my mobile phone, I admit it, but you let me make a call, it will only take one minute."

"Just stay with you."

"Don't tell me, comrade, I'm from the Song family. You don't need to let me call, you can report to the top."

After thinking about this patrol, adding the words "Song Family Young Master" to the report above was nothing; if it could really help the ugly third, it would be regarded as a good bond.

"Wait, then."

"Eh, that's great." The Ugly Old Man nodded again and again, and then vows fiercely in his heart, "Bao Li, you bastard, when I go out, I will definitely kill you."

At the other end, the patrol made a report to the leader.

Because Song Nanyang was involved, he didn't dare to call the shots, so he reported it layer by layer, and finally reached the big secretary's ears.

The big secretary listened to Xiang Boyan's instructions and was setting up a team to investigate Song Nanyang; at this time, a thorn head was related to Song Nanyang and immediately went to the detention room.

Cang Dang.

The iron door opened, and the big secretary walked in, "You are the ugly third in the rivers and lakes, do you think it is from Song Nanyang?"

"Yes, yes, dare you to ask?"

"I am the secretary of the director."

The Ugly Trinity heard that this is the big leader. He hastily correct his attitude and solemnly said: "Leader, I did not lie, I really belong to Song Shao. My mobile phone was confiscated, or I will call you face to face. ?"

"What did you commit?"

"That's it..." The patrolman next to him said the reason. The big secretary looked strangely and stared at the ugly third child: "Did Song Nanyang ask you to fight the Capital of Charm?"

The Ugly third was stared a little hairy, and he didn't dare to lie, "Yes, it was Song Shao instructed."

"Is there any proof?"

"This," the Ugly third thought for a while, "By the way, there is a text message sent to me by Song Shao in my phone, and I didn't delete it."

"Go and get his cell phone."

Not long after, the patrol sent the mobile phone up, and the ugly youngest turned on and the news was displayed in front of the big secretary.

It is a multimedia message, which says:

Find a chance to fight the City of Charm and abolish Ye Fan in the chaos.

There is a photo at the back.

The ugly third said: "Leader, I didn't lie. I'm a small person. Look, why don't you contact Song Shao and let Song Shao talk to you."

"You stay here first."

The big secretary hurriedly left the indwelling room.

Came to the office and found Xiang Boyan.

"Director, good news."

After listening to the secretary's report, Xiang Boyan laughed, "Song Nanyang, Song Nanyang, now you can fall into my hands."

"What do you do now?"

"Do you still have to ask, if there is a ugly third person as evidence, and text messages are used as physical evidence, people can be arrested."

five minutes later.

Several police cars whizzed out of the Public Security Department.

Purple County House.

A luxurious box.

In order to thank Song Nanyang for saving Ye Fan, Meng Qingyi invited him over for dinner, and Xia Yaoguang was also there.

The reason why he didn't call Ye Fan, Meng Qingyi felt that Ye Fan and Song Nanyang didn't deal with each other, and Song Nanyang would inevitably be unhappy when he came over.

"Song Shao, thanks to you, otherwise Xiao Fan must be in trouble. That kid has been in the army for several years, and he has developed an impulsive temper. You must not care about him."

"Well, I think he is a kid, how can I be as knowledgeable as him."

Song Nanyang was in a happy mood with the two big beauties.

Look at the time, it's almost nine o'clock.

Song Nanyang sneered in his heart. At this point, I was afraid that the ugly third had already attacked the city of charm, and Ye Fan had been abolished.

"Come on, drink."

Song Nanyang raised his glass...

boom!

On the knot, a group of patrols broke in.

The three were surprised.

Seeing so many patrols, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yao were uneasy.

Song Nanyang frowned and asked, "Qingyi, Yaoguang, have you committed a crime?"

"No."

They didn't commit any crimes, nor did they themselves. Song Nanyang didn't care, patted the table and shouted: "What do you mean, just break in without greeting. Is this the style of patrolling? Is there any rules and discipline? I want to complain. you!"

Song Nanyang drank a lot of wine, and with the presence of the two women, he also wanted to show off his prestige.

"boom!"

He patted the table again, pointed outside the door, and yelled: "Give me out, immediately!"

Da da da.

The patrol captain stepped forward, with a cold face, and asked, "Song Nanyang, right?"

"Know it is me, don't leave yet!"

"It's just you."

The captain winked, and said solemnly: "Take it away."

Huh.

Two patrols flashed over, detained Song Nanyang, and then directly handcuffed them, without giving Song Nanyang time or opportunity to resist.

This scene stunned Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang.

Song Nanyang was also dumbfounded.

"What are you doing!"

Outside the door, a group of black-clothed bodyguards appeared; they heard the movement, and came to see Song Nanyang being handcuffed. They were even more angry.

"Don't you know the identity of my young master? How can you catch it? How dare you catch it? Uncuff immediately!"

"Stand back and spread out."

The captain screamed, showing his power.

These bodyguards lacked confidence, but they were still stuck at the door.

Upon seeing this, the captain's face was cold, and he turned around and said: "Song Nanyang, you are not unfamiliar with the ugly third. You instruct the ugly third to fight the city of charm. The evidence is solid, so don't deny it."

Boom.

Song Nanyang shook.

Could it be that Ye Fan was abolished and caused trouble?

its not right.

He is just a small person.

"Since you don't deny it, let us go. What do you mean by these bodyguards blocking the door? Are they trying to make things worse?"

The captain was stern.

Song Nanyang was anxious, and hurriedly shouted: "You all go, go back to the family and tell my father."

"Yes."

The bodyguards dispersed in a rush.

Song Nanyang was taken away, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yao looked at each other smoothly.

"City of Charm, isn't that the bar where Xiao Fan works?" Meng Qingyi immediately contacted Ye Fan and asked: "Xiao Fan, are you okay? Is there something wrong with the bar?"

"Sister, how do you know?"

"I asked Song Shao to eat at Zi County Mansion. Just now, a group of patrols captured Song Shao and said that he instructed a man named Ugly Third to fight the Capital of Charm."

Ye Fan was happy when he heard it.

"Catch it well, it's long over time. Sister, don't worry, I'm safe and fine."

"That's good, come back early after get off work."

Meng Qingyi felt relieved.

Now that Song Nanyang has been arrested, she is not interested in continuing to eat, and she is talking about Xia Yaoguang.

"What do you want, let's pack the food and go home."

"Qing Yi, I feel something is wrong. Song Nanyang introduced Xiaofan to work in the City of Charm, and how did he instruct people to attack the City of Charm." Xia Yao looked thinking.

Meng Qingyi also thought it was very strange.

Xia Yaoguang said deeply: "Qing Yi, maybe Xiao Fan is right, this Song Nanyang is not a good thing. We have to be careful not to be fooled by him."

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Song family mansion.

Many Song family members gathered in the central villa.

Among them, a mighty man was in a hurry, and this man was Song Zhiyuan, Song Nanyang's father and the head of the Song family.

"Husband, how is it?" a woman asked.

"Xiang Boyan does not answer the phone."

Song Zhiyuan frowned and said.

At this time, another middle-aged man, Song Zhiyuan's younger brother, Song Zhishu, said: "Brother, don't call Xiang Boyan. I contacted several friends in the Public Security Department and found out that it was Xiang Boyan's secretary personally. The order to find Nanyang must be what Xiang Boyan meant."

Suddenly, everyone was in an uproar.

Song Zhiyuan's face changed, which is not good news.

"Brother, could it be that the incident was discovered and Xiang Boyan started to attack; otherwise, how could he catch Nanyang."

"We did it in a concealed way. No one knows except us. Even Nanyang doesn't know it."

"Are there spies among us?!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone's expressions changed, and they were on their guard.

Song Zhiyuan solemnly shouted: "Enough, don't guess. All of you present here are the mainstays of the Song family. They are in power and cannot be spies. It is still not sure why it is because of that. Lawyer, release Nanyang on bail first."

"Big Brother." Song Zhishu said: "Would you like to contact the City Chief and ask about the situation?"

"No, there is no need to alarm the head of the city. You have a few friends in the Public Security Department, please inquire. If it weren't for the city government's order, just Xiang Boyan acted privately, it would be easy."

Song Zhiyuan sneered and said: "Don't look at Xiang Boyan as the director, but there are some who can overwhelm him in the security system, such as Feng Jianye. If I have the opportunity, I will talk to Feng Jianye."

Chapter 242: Ding Chunbo's scheming

This night, the Song family was in trouble.

Song Zhishu flew to another place overnight and brought back the best lawyer in Qingzhou who was on vacation to Nanling.

Early the next morning.

Song Zhishu took the barrister to the Public Security Department, and wanted to release Song Nanyang on bail, but he had a closed door.

Xiang Boyan did not see Song Zhishu at all.

This tough and decisive attitude made Song Zhishu uneasy, returning to the family, and the people in power of the Song family gathered together.

Everyone's complexion is very ugly, and their eyes are full of worries, discussing countermeasures.

There is no impermeable wall under the sky.

The news that Song Nanyang was arrested spread like wildfire, spreading in the upper class of Nanling, and for a while, there was a lot of discussion in the circle.

"No, I was really caught, it's incredible."

"What the **** did you commit?"

"Song Nanyang is one of the four young masters of Nanling. This time he left a stain on his life. The other three young masters must have laughed out of their teeth."

"Song Nanyang is going to hold a banquet tonight. I started inviting it a few days ago. Now that others are locked up, can the banquet be held?"

"..."

The circles of the rich second generation were turbulent, but they could not spread to the bottom. Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang set up the company step by step.

Ye Fan works in the city of charm.

Today, Qiu Hao went to work on time, surprised Bao Li and A Zi, secretly saying that the sun came out from the west.

"Brother Fan, Ding Shao will come over later, don't talk nonsense." Qiu Hao pleaded.

"Then it depends on you being honest."

"Don't worry, you must be honest. In addition, I heard from Chou Lao San's men that it was Song Nanyang who instructed them to fight the Capital of Charm and call you to abolish you. Brother Fan, when did you provoke Song Nanyang? You have to be careful. Point, they are the eldest young master, and there are so many methods. However, Song Nanyang was also unlucky and was arrested; the Song family couldn't keep it out, this time it was difficult."

Qiu Haowu sighed to himself.

Ye Fan said, "Are you well informed."

Qiu Hao looked triumphant, "I'm a small circle anyway, and I can meet some rich second-generation and Jianghu characters."

While talking, Ding Chunbo came to the bar.

There was a deep frown between his eyebrows, mixed with a trace of anger, presumably he knew that Song Nanyang instructed the ugly third.

"Shao Ding."

Everyone greeted.

Ding Chunbo saw Qiu Hao and was surprised that this guy came to work; but he didn't say anything, his eyes fell on Ye Fan.

"Boss, something?"

Ye Fan asked actively.

Ding Chunbo opened his mouth, he wanted to say something, and finally let out a cold snort and walked downstairs with a calm face.

"damn it!"

As soon as he arrived at the office, Ding Chunbo patted the table and gritted his teeth, "This Song Nanyang, bastard, actually calculated me."

Ding Chunbo had already figured it out. The reason why Song Nanyang wanted Ye Fan to be the security captain in his bar was to deal with Ye Fan through a fight between bars.

To him, Ye Fan's life and death are irrelevant, but the charm is all his hard work, and he can't tolerate Song Nanyang's calculation as a friend.

He is a young master at any rate. Although the Ding family is not considered a strong clan, he still has a place in the upper class of Nanling.

He Ding Chunbo also has status in the circle.

Now the circles say that he Ding Chunbo is a dog of Song Nanyang, the "capital of charm" he has worked so hard to build, Song Nanyang has no scruples at all.

This is a naked trampling on his dignity.

Ding Chunbo couldn't bear it.

"Song Nanyang, over the years, I have followed you and paid a lot of benefits, but you have not given any substantial feedback."

"Tonight's big banquet, I have to pay for it. The good name is to borrow. After the final settlement, I have already borrowed 100 million, and you never said to return it."

"Now, still smash my place!"

"Song Nanyang, you are unkind, don't blame me for being unrighteous."

Ding Chunbo's face was gloomy, and his small eyes were cold and clear.

He took out an envelope from the safe and sneered: "Song Nanyang, you didn't know that I still kept a hand. In the past few years, I have kept evidence for some of your activities."

"The Song family has to protect you when they are busy. I'll add some fire to you and send you in with food and shelter."

Ding Chunbo wrapped the letter in a black plastic bag. After thinking about it, he called, "Ye Fan, come to my office."

Ye Fan rushed over and asked, "What's the matter?"

Ding Chunbo's face was serious, and he said word by word: "I tell you a secret. Last night, the ugly third hit the City of Allure. It was Song Nanyang who instructed him. The real purpose is to destroy you."

"What! There is such a thing!"

Ye Fan pretended to be shocked, and then showed anger.

"Song Nanyang is not a good thing. He arranged for you to be checked for drunk driving after drinking at Zijun Mansion that day."

"This **** bastard!"

"I know you are angry, do you want revenge; then, now, I will give you a chance to take revenge."

Ding Chunbo threw the plastic bag to Ye Fan, and exhorted: "The envelope inside is very important, and it can make Song Nanyang make a big fuss. You should send it to the Public Security Department now and don't let others notice it."

Ye Fan secretly said that Ding Chunbo was good, he didn't need to read it to know that the envelope contained evidence against Song Nanyang.

"Thank you Ding Shao!"

"Go, keep it confidential, and don't let people track us down. You are my person to do this well. I will increase your monthly salary by 10,000 yuan, 30,000 yuan a month."

Ye Fan left the office and sent a message to Feng Jianye.

Later, he called Qiu Hao and asked Qiu Hao to send the envelope to the Public Security Department, where Feng Jianye's secretary would answer it.

after an hour.

Qiu Hao ran back and looked at Ye Fan's eyes, mixed with surprise and awe.

"Brother Fan, I was really received by Director Feng's Secretary. You are amazing, and you have something to do with Feng Jianye. That's a powerful figure in the public security system, and Director Xiang Boyan can't suppress him."

"How do you know so much?"

"Hey, although I'm idle, I still have a wide range of knowledge. Anyway, what's in the envelope? The secretary glanced at that time and his face changed drastically."

"Go to work, don't ask too much."

Ye Fan patted Qiu Hao on the head.

Public Security Department, Administrative Building in District B.

office.

Feng Jianye looked at the contents of the envelope, his face black as stagnant.

The secretary next to him also said angrily: "This Song Nanyang has done so many things secretly, it's really bold."

"This envelope is very good."

Feng Jianye thought for a moment and said, "You send the envelope to Xiang Boyan's office. I think he is very interested."

at the same time.

Xiang Boyan is furious.

With the efforts of the Song family, with the effect of public opinion, in order to maintain stability, Xiang Boyan was asked not to deliberately make things difficult.

Bail is reasonable and reasonable.

"Director, don't get angry, Song Nanyang is only temporarily released on bail, not exonerated. As long as you don't let go, Song Nanyang can't get rid of the crime." The secretary counseled.

"Hmph, of course I know that Song Nanyang can't escape the sanctions. It's just that the Song family will be released on bail. If a bail comes later and Song Nanyang is sent overseas, I don't know how long it will be."

Xiang Boyan slammed a fist on the table and said sternly; "If there is any other charge, Song Nanyang will not be released on bail. It is a pity that you have set up a secret investigation team, but there is no movement yet."

"Director, I'll check it now."

"no need."

At this moment, Feng Jianye's secretary pushed in and went straight to Xiang Boyan, smiling: "Director, Director Feng asked me to send it, saying you need this now."

"What! What the **** Feng Jianye is doing!"

"Just look at it." He put the plastic bag on the table, "Director, I'll go first."

Xiang Boyan looked suspicious, opened the plastic bag, and opened the envelope. His pupils suddenly shrank, even though he couldn't stop laughing.

"Song Nanyang, Song Nanyang, this time, I don't think you will die!"

"Feng Jianye actually got these evidences. It's a good method. Didn't he and Song Nanyang together? Could it be a breakdown?"

Xiang Boyan was very puzzled, but couldn't think of so much at the moment. He grabbed the envelope, called the previous team to patrol, and slammed into the detention room aggressively...

Chapter 243: Ruined

Indwelling room.

Song Nanyang walked out, and at the door, Song Zhiyuan glared fiercely.

"You kid, make trouble for me!"

"Dad, I was cheated."

Song Nanyang complained, and then asked anxiously: "Is the news of my arrest spread?"

Song Zhiyuan snorted coldly, "The whole Nanling knows it."

"what!"

Song Nanyang was furious.

Over the years, he has created a perfect personality. He did not expect to have a big somersault this time. Although he will not be ruined, his reputation will definitely be affected.

Ye Fan, blame this little beast.

Song Nanyang thought fiercely, and at the same time expected that the other three "Nanling Four Young Masters" would definitely laugh at him.

"Director Liu, there is no problem, then let's go first." Song Zhiyuan smiled, and then shouted: "What are you doing in a daze, don't leave!"

"Go? Where to go!"

The sudden cold words shocked Song Zhiyuan, and when he turned around, he saw Xiang Boyan appear with a group of patrols.

Who is Song Zhiyuan?

The Patriarch of the Song family, the chairman of Ocean Group, and the top tycoon of the Nanling business community, can tell at a glance that Xiang Boyan is a bad person.

"Xiang Shu, why are you here?"

Song Zhiyuan greeted him.

But Xiang Boyan didn't even look at him, staring at Song Nanyang, and shouted: "Come on, grab this kid for me."

Suddenly Song Nanyang was handcuffed.

He was dumbfounded!

what's the situation?

"dad."

At this moment, Song Nanyang was flustered, where there was the grandson's momentum and instinctive shouting.

Song Zhiyuan stepped forward and said in a deep voice: "Xiang Shu, what do you mean? There is no problem with the bail procedure, and there are words from the above. Are you going to defy the above meaning!"

Xiang Boyan sneered, "Song Zhiyuan, don't use it to press me down. I won't take this set. The bail procedure is fine, but I am arresting people now, not because Song Nanyang drove the ugly third to fight the city of charm. It's another crime."

"What do you mean, what law my son has violated? I have to trouble you, Mr. Director, to arrest people in person. Xiang Boyan, you are deliberately targeting my Song family. You advise you not to make mistakes, otherwise, you can't guarantee who can fight. Who!"

Song Zhiyuan also became angry, and his speech became sharp.

His Song family stood firm, inherited for more than one hundred years, and the leaders of the Public Security Department changed batch after batch, and they were afraid that Xiang Boyan would not succeed!

"Ah ha ha."

Xiang Boyan laughed furiously.

"What a Song family!"

"You have a father, you have a son, Song Zhiyuan, your good son has committed a lot of things. Every item is enough for him to squat. If you have a number of crimes and punished, you just wait for the prison to sit and wear. I'm sorry Let's see, how can your Song family protect him!"

Xiang Boyan showed no mercy, waved his hand, "take it away, criminal detention."

"let me go!"

Song Nanyang was terrified.

The detention room is only temporarily detained, but criminal detention is different. Without telling the record, his reputation will suffer a major blow.

"Xiang Shu, you can make it clear, you can't arrest me at will... Dad, save me! Dad!"

"stop."

Seeing Song Zhiyuan about to rush up, several patrols stopped him.

Song Zhiyuan could only watch Song Nanyang being taken away.

"Xiang Boyan, you have a kind!"

the other side.

Song Nanyang was in criminal detention and was truly locked up.

at the same time.

The gossip also spread, saying that Song Nanyang hired murderous people, bullying men and women, obscene and so on.

For a time, the city was full of ups and downs.

The entire upper circle of Nanling has been fried, it is unbelievable that Song Nanyang is such a person.

The Song family immediately held a press conference, saying that someone deliberately spread rumors to slander Song Nanyang; they also said that Song Nanyang was arrested and framed.

Can be the next moment.

Some photos circulated are photos of Song Nanyang bullying men and women, which are very unbearable and have a huge impact.

This directly defeated Song Zhiyuan.

The press conference was urgently closed, and the Song family held a family meeting...

"How can it be!"

In the detention center, a patrol was ordered by Xiang Boyan and told Song Nanyang about this.

Knowing all this, Song Nanyang's face was earthy.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

"I was framed!"

Song Nanyang yelled hysterically.

No one cares.

He knew that he was truly ruined this time, and that he would face jail, which was completely ruined.

"puff!"

Song Nanyang was anxious, spouting blood, and fell to the ground.

The city of charm.

Looking at the discussion in the circle, Ding Chunbo had a satisfied smile on his face, and he raised his eyebrows at Ye Fan sitting on the sofa.

"How about it, be happy, Song Nanyang has been ruined, and has to sit and wear it in prison."

"You are ruthless!"

There was no wave on Ye Fan's face, but his heart was shaking.

Ding Chunbo looked clumsy, but in fact he had a deep scheming and vicious methods; once he took action, Song Nanyang was ruined.

"Aren't you afraid of being found out by the Song family and looking for it? That way, when you're done, the Ding family will be suppressed and will fall."

Ye Fan asked.

Ding Chunbo looked indifferent and said with disdain: "The Song family can't take care of themselves, how can they find it. Besides, even if it is me, the Song family dare not mess around. Because I broke Song Nanyang's evil deeds and echoed most of them. Human interests, I will be protected invisibly."

"Even if I go and tell Song Zhiyuan now that I have ruined your son. If Song Zhiyuan wants to move me and the Ding family, many families in Nanling will surely crusade. Xiang Boyan will not let the Song family go."

"I have gained power!"

Ye Fan nodded and praised: "Your calculations are good, no wonder you are so ruthless. In addition, I guess you still have a backer, which one of the Nanling Fourth Young Masters is it?"

Ding Chunbo was surprised and smiled: "You are very smart. Indeed, I have a backer behind me. Just like you guessed, I am a big young man."

"Song Nanyang is a hypocrite in nature. The more you get along with him, the more you can feel her nausea. Not only that, but also extremely stingy and uncompromising."

"In the past few years, I followed him and didn't make a profit. Instead, he borrowed 100 million yuan. However, that old man was different. He was generous and talented. A year ago, when he came into contact with me, he had already bought it. I am."

"According to his request, I lurked beside Song Nanyang, collected evidence, and waited for the moment to ruin Song Nanyang."

"Actually, the eldest son is still prepared to wait and do not worry about playing Song Nanyang. However, Song Nanyang smashed me in the capital of charm, I can't stand it..."

"It's just that I can't figure it out..." Ding Chunbo touched his chin, "What did Xiang Boyan go crazy that he didn't give the Song family face? This is the first time I have seen you."

Ye Fan was also puzzled.

To be precise, the entire Nanling upper class, including the Song family, were very puzzled, and couldn't figure out why Xiang Boyan suddenly went crazy!

The old man in Ding Chunbo's mouth wanted to get Song Nanyang to ruin his reputation. The evidence collected by Ding Chunbo alone was not enough.

Because if you give the evidence to the Public Security Department, Xiang Boyan can suppress it; even if it spreads in the circle, Xiang Boyan can also be said to be spreading rumors. By catching a few scapegoats for "rumoring", the matter can be resolved.

To get Song Nanyang, the most important person is Xiang Boyan.

But it was too difficult for Xiang Boyan and the Song family to turn against each other, and because of Ye Fan and Song Nanyang being arrested, there was a time.

In the end, this effect was achieved.

Where do they know.

Xiang Boyan and Song's rebellion was just a misunderstanding.

Misunderstanding that Song Nanyang and Feng Jianye have joined forces to humiliate him, this misunderstanding is like a snowball, getting bigger and bigger, and finally out of control.

If the Song family knew the truth, I'm afraid everyone would be vomiting blood with anger. This would be really wrong.

"I don't want to, anyway, I have completed the task!"

Ding Chunbo was in a good mood.

"Ye Fan, you are the fuse, you can be regarded as helping me. In the future, you will be my person, follow me, you will definitely make you flourish in Nanling. If your sister starts a company, I can also invest."

"Of course, if your sister is willing to follow me..."

Ding Chunbo did not go on, because he felt oppressed.

Extremely severe oppression.

just like.

There is a sharp sword and a big axe hanging above his head, which can chop off his head and blast his head at any time.

"what do you want to say?"

Ye Fan said indifferently.

Ding Chunbo's back was hairy, because Ye Fan's eyes were terrifying.

He had never seen such a terrible look in his eyes.

Indifference to life!

"Haha. Just kidding."

"This joke is not funny, so please don't do it in the future."

Ye Fan's face was frosty, and his tone was extremely cold.

Ding Chunbo smiled awkwardly, changed the subject, and said, "There is a big party tonight, which was originally held by Song Nanyang, but now he is detained and can't get out. Just now, the eldest son was going to undertake it. "

"At that time, many young ladies, rich and young, and young elites in Nanling will participate. You and your sister will also go to have fun."

"If you can make a few friends, it will be good for your development in Nanling. The location is on the big cruise ship on the Bund, Fuxing, it's best to arrive before seven o'clock."

...

Chapter 244: The horror of Xiang Boyan!

The influence of Song Nanyang's affairs was too great, causing the shares of the Ocean Group to which the Song family belongs to directly fell to the limit.

The stock market is so sensitive.

It's so good that it can't go up, so I mop the floor with the slightest turmoil.

Originally, the big party on the Fuxing cruise ship tonight, after Song Nanyang was detained, should have ceased; but the big young man behind Ding Chunbo undertook it, and the purpose seemed to be to deliberately bring everyone together, better Discuss Song Family and Song Nanyang more directly.

As soon as the sun went down, this luxury car drove to the Bund, there are countless handsome men and beautiful women.

Ye Fan, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang also left.

They drove Maserati, and they didn't lose out.

Just as Ding Chunbo said, if "Qingguang Interconnection" wants to make a sudden rise in Nanling, Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang alone will not work. They need the support and help of some people.

The wealthy children and social elites are the best candidates.

Just as the men and women rushed to the cruise ship Fuxing, the Police Academy and the Office of the Security Department welcomed a person.

Xiang Boyan.

During this time, Feng Jianye was reviewing the documents, and he was not surprised to see Xiang Boyan coming.

"sit down."

Feng Jianye greeted him and asked his assistant to make a cup of tea.

The two are old acquaintances.

Once, Xiang Boyan worked under Feng Jianye, and Feng Jianye promoted him many times. It can be said that Feng Jianye is his bole.

But people's hearts will become.

Xiang Boyan climbed to the position of director, which was considered the pinnacle of Nanling's public security system. He should have called the wind and the rain, but Feng Jianye still pressed him.

Power and power.

Power must be powerful.

If you have power and no power, then you will be restrained, just like the ancient emperor is supreme, but the people below will not listen to him and be put up.

Xiang Boyan will not be emptied, but as the director, in this system, there are so many people pressed against him, and his heart is always a thorn.

This feeling is slowly causing trouble.

In the past few years, Xiang Boyan and Feng Jianye have gradually become alienated, even strangers.

Nowadays.

Xiang Boyan came to Feng Jianye's college office for the first time.

"How do you want to deal with Song Nanyang?" Feng Jianye asked faintly, taking a sip of tea.

"Get cure."

Xiang Boyan uttered two words.

Feng Jianye nodded, "It's time to rule."

"How did you get the evidence?" Xiang Boyan asked the purpose of this.

"Ye Fan gave it."

"Ye Fan?!" Xiang Boyan said, "That Ye Fan who beat Tianpeng?"

Feng Jianye nodded.

Xiang Boyan said with a calm face: "Are you kidding me? How could Ye Fan get any evidence."

"Do you think he is a mortal?"

Feng Jianye raised his eyes, and two divine lights burst into his eyes.

Xiang Boyan was shocked, lowered his eyebrows and thought.

"It's right to rule Song Nanyang. It can satisfy Ye Fan. This is a remedy for you."

"I will give you the evidence and I am also saving you."

"Let's leave the matter with Tianpeng. Ye Fan is not as simple as you think. As for what identity, I don't know, but I can reveal one thing. As long as Ye Fan wants, the nine princesses can transfer the Galaxy Group to him free of charge."

"what!"

Xiang Boyan's heart contracted and his eyes widened.

Feng Jianye said: "I was shocked, right, I was just like you at the beginning. Let's not talk about Ye Fan, only the nine princesses. You should know that she is not easy to provoke, and the three major families have not succeeded in suppressing them. Establishing the fourth largest group is worth pondering."

"It is not a secret that the Nine Princesses established the Yinhe Group and received the help of the former head of Nanling City; and now, the big man who works in the state capital and enters the core of the state capital."

"A nine princess is enough to fight you, not to mention Ye Fan, who has a mysterious background, what do you fight with him."

Xiang Boyan was breathing quickly.

This was something he couldn't think of, and he couldn't recognize it. How could he not be shocked when he heard it at this moment... and even some fear.

He finally managed to climb to this position, wasting countless efforts and energy. If he was beaten down, wouldn't he be ridiculed to death, and he would have no face to see people.

As for whether these are true or not, Xiang Boyan has no doubt that Feng Jianye has no need to lie to him.

"Do you understand now." Feng Jianye's face was solemn, "I said I was saving you, not groundless."

Xiang Boyan took a deep breath, got up, and said indifferently: "I owe this favor, and I will pay you back in the future."

"Don't worry about Song Nanyang, you can postpone it; because once it's judged, there will be no room to deal with it. After all, the Song family is not easy. Spend some time playing games with Song Zhiyuan."

Feng Jianye gave suggestions.

Xiang Boyan left the office without answering.

Riverside Bund.

The cruise ship Fuxing.

Ye Fan and the three people came up and came to the conference hall. They were extremely luxurious and luxurious. The exquisite long tables were connected together, and all kinds of expensive drinks and cakes were placed.

Men and women who come and go wear gold and silver, full of extravagance.

"Let's eat something first, I just happen to be hungry." Xia Yaoguang took Meng Qingyi to taste the cakes.

Ye Fan found a deck.

As soon as I sat down, I heard a familiar voice, "Xiao Fan."

"Fifth Sister, you are here too."

This person is Zhong Ling.

She looked around a few times and saw Meng Qingyi, and then dragged Ye Fan around and said, "The Police Academy has also been invited."

Ye Fan sighed secretly, that big young man's energy was so great that even the Police Academy gave a fake of face.

Who is it?

Three big families, out of three big sons.

In addition, there is another, but his identity is mysterious and few people know.

"Eldest sister, Sister Yaoguang."

"A Ling, you are here too, it's really great." Meng Qingyi held Zhong Ling and asked with concern, "Is my life in the academy okay?"

Zhong Ling glanced at Ye Fan, and then smiled: "It was not very good before, but since Xiao Fan played Xiang Tianpeng and was safe and sound, no one in the academy dared to bully me."

"Thanks to Song Shao for this."

"Song Nanyang? There was a lot of trouble today, I know, he did a lot of detrimental things and was arrested."

Ye Fan added, "I said long ago that he was not a good thing, and I was okay, it was not Song Nanyang who saved it. It was Director Feng who inspected Qiu hao and judged that I was a legitimate defense before letting me go."

"real?"

The three daughters of Meng Qingyi felt incredible.

Ye Fan said, "Of course it's true. Song Nanyang is not qualified to save me. He can't protect himself."

Now that the truth became clear, Xia Yaoguang cursed in a low voice: "Song Nanyang is really shameless, and he brazenly said that he saved Xiao Fan. This kind of hypocritical villain is the most disgusting."

Meng Qingyi sighed and was extremely disappointed with Song Nanyang. The previous image of Song Nanyang in her heart collapsed.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan was in a good mood.

"Ye Fan!"

I was happily, and untimely words sounded behind him.

Looking back, they were acquaintances, Sun Hao and Zhao Lan, Xiang Tianpeng's attendants.

Sun Hao's hand was smashed by Ye Fan and was directly scrapped; Zhao Lan was a female, although she was also beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face, but there was no major injury.

The two were lovers, Zhao Lan helped Sun Hao.

The two stared at Ye Fan bitterly.

"What do you want me to do? Are you looking for a fight? I don't know if you are in the hospital, you are really restless enough to come here."

Ye Fan laughed mockingly.

Sun Hao's chest was up and down, and said angrily: "Ye Fan, you can escape for a while, but you can't escape for the rest of your life. You wait, there will always be a time when you stumble."

Zhao Lan snorted coldly and helped Sun Hao to leave.

Zhong Ling is anxious, "Xiang Tianpeng has a lot of friends, and the party may appear tonight. If Sun Hao instigates him, he might find trouble."

"Don't worry, you will die soon."

Ye Fan didn't care at all, and accompanied the three women on a stroll.

Fuxing is very large, with a large conference hall on the first floor, more entertainment facilities on the second floor, and a good place to see the scenery on the third floor.

There is a large swimming pool.

Many beauties in bikinis are wandering. Most of these are celebrities or third-rate daughters.

The daughters of those first- and second-line big families, it is impossible for the public to wear bikinis and scratch their heads.

At this time, there is a deck on the second floor of the cruise ship.

Sun Hao rushed to drink the boring wine and couldn't let go; Zhao Lan comforted, "Well, Ye Fan was just lucky and was arrested by Feng Jianye. You also know that Feng Jianye is selfless and judges Ye Fan to be justified in defense. No one can help."

"This beast really wants to kill him."

Ding dong.

At the right time, the phone rang, and it was a message from Xiang Tianpeng.

At this look, Sun Hao laughed: "Ye Fan, you are dead. This time, I see how he escaped!"

Chapter 245: Chu Jian!

The night is getting darker.

The Binjiang Bund was feasting, especially the cruise ship Fuxing, which was brightly lit and bright as day, so it was so lively.

Rumbling.

At the right time, a jeep galloped in and stopped at the dock.

A strong man jumped out of the car.

The man is dressed in a uniform, upright as a pillar, motionless as a mountain, and fierce as a sword, and looks awe-inspiring.

As soon as I boarded the cruise ship, I heard a shout: "Brother Chu, Brother Chu."

The people here were Sun Hao, Zhao Lan, and some men and women, all of whom were Sun Tianpeng's attendants; and an hour ago, Xiang Tianpeng sent a message to Sun Hao that Sun Hao greeted him.

Chu Jian!

When Sun Hao and others came to the front, none of them dared to be presumptuous, even a little trembling.

This person's identity is extraordinary.

The son of the deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department, the special forces king of Nanling Theater, was specially recruited into the national first-level special team.

Coming back tonight will surely shock many young masters and young ladies.

"Um."

Chu Jian nodded slightly.

He took the lead and walked into the venue, and Sun Hao jumped out behind him and shouted, "Be quiet, everyone, Brother Chu Jian is here."

Suddenly, the audience was silent.

Everyone's eyes gathered on Chu Jian, with surprise, awe, and admiration...

All kinds of complex emotions are mixed together.

Chu Jian didn't change his face, he seemed to be used to these gazes.

"Excuse me."

"I rushed back from the central capital overnight, just for one thing."

Chu Jian's words caused a commotion in the audience.

What was the major event that caused Chu Jian to fly back to Nanling from the central capital before he even had time to take off his uniform.

At the next moment, Chu Jian answered everyone's doubts, and only listened to him:

"Who is Ye Fan, come out to me!"

...

Riverside Bund.

Four people appeared at this time, one old, one young, one middle-aged, and a young bodyguard.

"Lao Jiang, this is the Fuxing, a large ship that a beautiful country fought in the Pacific in the last century. It was later purchased by the Nangong family and rebuilt and transformed into a new landscape."

Guo Xiong introduced.

The old man nodded in praise. If Ye Fan was here, he would meet someone. This old man met in Changning Wetland Park that night.

In addition to him, there is a little girl who is his granddaughter; plus a bodyguard.

"Tonight, the Nangong family is hosting a party here. Many second-generation and elites are here. Xiaoting, you can go and play; Mr. Jiang, let's go over there to see the scenery."

Guo Xiong and Jiang Lao strolled along the Bund.

Jiang Ting brought the young bodyguards to the cruise ship. As soon as she walked into the conference hall, she heard—

"Who is Ye Fan, come out to me!"

This cried out, echoing in the venue for a long time.

It is enough to show that Chu Jian is full of anger.

Jiang Ting said in surprise: "What a solid foundation, this guy is not easy. Brother Jian, look at him, he is so powerful, and the young masters present are afraid of him."

"does not matter."

Cui Jian curled his lips in disdain.

Jiang Ting inquired, and came back with a smile and said, "That guy is called Chu Jian, the soldier king of the Nanling war zone, a member of the national first-level special team, and the son of the deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department. Brother Jian, you all have a single "sword." Words, I don't know who is better."

These titles made Cui Jian put away his contempt.

He comes from the Great Xia Long Whale Special Combat Team, which has only 30 members, and the members are between 24-32 years old. It can be said that in the entire Great Xia Army, the 30 members of this age group are the strongest.

This is beyond doubt.

Cui Jian also fought layer by layer. He was once a member of the national first-level special team, and was later promoted to the Dragon Whale Special Team.

Cui Jian is sure of Chu Jian's momentum. Within two or three years, Chu Jian will have a great probability of entering the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team.

Such talents are not simple.

"I take back what I just said, he is a strong man, but if he does it with me, he will still be defeated."

Cui Jian said solemnly, even burning in his eyes.

at this time.

There was a commotion in the conference hall, everyone was talking, who is Ye Fan?

Why could Chu Jian fly back from the capital overnight and offend Chu Jian? Not so much.

In Nanling, who would dare to offend Chu Jian?

In the circle, many people panicked when they saw Chu Jian, because this guy had no scruples and dared to provoke you and sent you to the hospital to lie down for a few months.

Many sons of Nanling have been beaten.

It's all boiling here, Ye Fan doesn't know it at all, he is at the highest level, watching the scenery with Meng Qingyi's three daughters.

"Ye Fan."

Suddenly, Zhao Lan came over.

"What are you doing?"

"Someone is looking for you, let me go to the conference hall on the first floor." Zhao Lan sneered.

Ye Fan guessed that Sun Hao must have found someone to deal with him. Seeing Meng Qingyi and the others having fun, Ye Fan did not disturb, and followed Zhao Lan to the first floor of the conference.

"Brother Chu, Ye Fan is here."

Zhao Lan shouted.

Everyone gave way, and Ye Fan calmly drifted over. This indifferent temperament moved many young ladies.

But in a flash, they showed pity.

Being found by Chu Jian, I was afraid that it would be troublesome. At least I had to go to the hospital to lie down for a few months.

When Ye Fan appeared, Jiang Ting lost her voice: "It's him, the person in the wetland park that night!"

Cui Jian recognized it too, his whole body tight.

In the minds of the two of them, there were scenes in the park that night, Ye Fan's plucking leaves hurts people, and it gets three points into the woods. How terrible it is.

This is a martial arts master.

The leader of the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team is a grandmaster, so Cui Jian knows that the grandmaster is powerful and terrifying.

Although Chu Jian was strong, in the eyes of Grand Master, he was just a kitten.

and-

The master must not be insulted.

Chu Jian played majestic, then the result...

Cui Jian and Jiang Ting's eyes turned pity, pity Chu Jian, they were afraid that the special fighters' careers would be scrapped.

"I ran so fast that night, and I couldn't find it afterwards. He can treat the fire poison on Grandpa's body, so he must not let him escape this time."

Jiang Ting squeezed the powder fist, muttered to herself, staring at Ye Fan intently, for fear that Ye Fan would fly away in the blink of an eye.

Ye Fan walked to the center, looked at Chu Jian a few times, and asked, "Are you looking for me?"

Chu Jian saw that Ye Fanyun was calm and calm, and he was not panicked at all, and was also very surprised, and then he said in a deep voice, "Did you hit Xiang Tianpeng?"

"good."

"Kang Dang."

Chu Jian held a short knife at Ye Fan's feet, his tone was cold, and there was no doubt, "Stop your hands and feet, let this matter go!"

Domineering and cold.

Some young ladies looked at Chu Jian with admiration in their eyes, wishing to be his women on the spot.

Chu Jian was expressionless.

He and Xiang Tianpeng have a normal relationship, and Xiang Tianpeng is not qualified to let him fly back from the central capital to avenge his grievances.

However, he owed Xiang Tianpeng a favor before.

He, when it comes to being bigger.

So, without taking off his uniform, he flew back to Nanling, went straight to Fuxing, solved Ye Fan, and then returned to the capital.

"Are you going for Xiang Tianpeng?"

Ye Fan didn't even look at the short knife, he thought Chu Jian was more interesting.

Chu Jian's eyes were sharp, and he shouted: "I don't have time to talk with you. I still need to train with a special team. I'll give you three minutes. Once the time is up, if you don't do it yet, then I will come."

"Don't wait three minutes, do it now, let me see what you learned in the special forces team."

Ye Fan held one hand behind his back, and hooked Chu Jian with the other.

This is simply humiliation.

Sun Hao and others opened their mouths wide, unbelievable; Jiang Ting and Cui Jian were the only ones present with their faces indifferent.

"you wanna die!"

Chu Jian was furious.

As a member of the national first-level special team, he has countless honors, how can he be humiliated by cats and dogs.

"He who blasphemes the glory, be cut!"

Chu Jian stepped forward, his fists were like wind and his eyes were like electricity.

This punch actually carried the whistling sound, obviously the strength and speed reached a terrifying value.

However, in everyone's eyes, it was definitely able to blow Ye Fan's punch, and it was blocked by Ye Fan's two fingers.

That's right, two fingers!

Everyone is petrochemical.

Chu Jian was also dumbfounded.

His strength, he knew very well, even in the special team, there were only a few people who could catch his full punch head-on.

But this Ye Fan...

Two fingers?

The body doesn't move at all, and the steps haven't moved?

impossible!

After a brief loss of consciousness, Chu Jian screamed wildly, and once again burst out with all his strength, killing with a fist that was more terrifying than before.

"Boom."

This time, Ye Fan changed his strategy.

He flexed his fingers like a flick of soot, and with one shot he wanted, he saw Chu Jian flying upside down like a cannonball.

"puff."

Chu Jian hit the wall, spouting a mouthful of blood, and looked at Ye Fan in disbelief, like a ghost.

Others were also silent.

Ye Fan said lightly: "This is a member of the first-level special team. It's too weak. Go back and practice again. Now you, if you don't have the strength, you are not qualified to lead Xiang Tianpeng."

"you!"

Chu Jian was ashamed.

Suddenly, he jumped up, his eyes filled with murderous intent, and took out his accompanying gun.

"Stop it!"

At the moment of the moment, a thunder shook and burst, Chu Jian's eardrums hurt, and his brain buzzed.

After a flash, the gun has been released.

Chu Jian looked at the young man in front of him, and said angrily: "Asshole, the special fighters dared to **** the guns. This is a capital crime. You are looking for death!"

"You are the one looking for death."

Cui Jian's eyebrows were upside down, showing his ID.

"Open your eyes and see, what is this!"

Chu Jian looked intently, his pupils contracted suddenly, his lips trembled, and he spit out a few words:
"Dragon, dragon whale...special team!"

Chapter 246: With three combos, Chu Jian was frightened!

Dragon Whale Special Combat Team.

The five thunderous characters smashed Chu Jian dumbly on the spot. There was no way that the ID could be faked. No one in the world would dare to fake it.

it is true.

This young man is a member of Dragon Whale!

"Did you see clearly."

Cui Jian's momentum exploded at this moment, completely crushing Chu Jian, and also shocking the rest of the audience.

Chu Jian lowered his head.

As a special fighter, he knows what dragon whale means.

Dragon Whale members can mobilize special fighters at will, and can cut first and then play.

This is power and status.

The glory of his first-class special warrior is insignificant in front of the dragon whale, like a baby and an adult.

"Chu Jian, a first-level special fighter, see Dragon Whale Warrior!"

Chu Jian knelt down on one knee with a loud voice.

at the same time.

The entire venue was also in an uproar.

The name of the Dragon Whale is a household name, and the rich second generations are also greatly shocked when they appear here.

Especially some wealthy daughters, looking at Cui Jian, full of admiration.

"This is the Dragon Whale Special Warrior. It's too strong. The momentum is as powerful as a waterfall, overwhelming the ocean. Compared with that, Chu Jian makes a judgment."

"There is no need to compare at all. Every dragon whale special warrior has undergone a hellish assessment and has been fighting in the wild battlefield for two to three years. At the same time, all dragon whale warriors are one-star warriors."

"In other words, as long as the dragon whale fighters are willing, they can go to any city in the Great Xia Kyushu to be the commander of the theater; they can also serve as the deputy commander of the war department of a continent."

"Chu Jian's father Chu Jiang, although he is a two-star warrior, one star higher than the dragon whale warrior, but the real status is probably better than the dragon whale warrior. As long as no mistakes, the dragon whale warrior can be promoted to the three-star warrior. ."

"Master Guo Xiong, the first deputy commander of our Qingzhou War Department, used to be a member of the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team, and is now a three-star warrior."

Everyone talked a lot.

Chu Jian listened to his ears, without the slightest anger.

It's not as good as dragon whales, this is a fact.

His goal in this life is to enter the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team, and Dragon Whale is his idol.

He was very excited when he saw an idol.

"Jiang Cui, his subordinates are aware of their mistakes. They should not use force to overwhelm others and should not use weapons indiscriminately. I am willing to accept punishment."

"Leaving the central capital without authorization is already a serious crime; and if you bully the people, use firearms indiscriminately, you add to the crime. You know, I can kill you now."

Cui slammed his voice on the ground like thunder, shaking Chu Jian's head aching.

The face of the rich second generation present darkened.

Killed Chu Jian?

This is a big deal.

However, Cui Jian killed Chu Jian with his hands. It was reasonable and reasonable, and Chu Jiang had nothing to say.

"Please Cui will give me a chance."

Chu Jian pursed his lips, of course he didn't want to die.

But the Dragon Whale Warrior had the right to deal with him. At this moment, Chu Jian was sweating like rain, and his surface was firm, but his heart was flustered.

At the same time, Xiang Tianpeng scolded the dog with blood.

If it weren't for Xiang Tianpeng, he would not provoke Cui Jian, and would not lose face in front of so many people.

Even if he escaped a catastrophe today, he would probably be punished by the army, which would have a huge impact on his entry into the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team in the future.

Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!

Xiang Tianpeng!

Chu Jian became more and more angry, feeling that his special career was almost over, all of this was caused by Xiang Tianpeng.

"I can't give you a chance."

"what!"

Chu Jian was shocked, his face changed drastically.

Just listen to Cui Jian indifferently: "Your life, I can't decide."

Chu Jian was very nervous, could it be that Cui Jian wanted him to be handled by the Military Discipline Department?

Then I'm sure to plant it, how can this be good?

Just when Chu Jian was flustered and everyone sighed and sighed, Cui Jian turned and walked in front of Ye Fan, clasped his fist and said, "Mr. Ye, you are frightened."

???

Everyone is petrified.

Chu Jian dropped his jaw even more shocked.

what's the situation?

The dragon whale warrior, the one-star warrior, was so respectful to Ye Fan, how could it be possible!

Cui Jian respected Ye Fan, not because Ye Fan was a martial arts master.

He is a dragon whale warrior, representing Da Xia, carrying Da Xia's glory, the martial arts master can't let him bow his head, he can only say respect.

The reason for showing respect is because of Ye Fan's medical skills.

Ye Fan can heal Jiang's fire poison, and Jiang's identity is too noble, how can Cui Jian not respect Ye Fan.

If Ye Fan is annoyed and doesn't treat Jiang Lao, then he deserves to die.

"Mr. Ye, do you remember me? Changning Wetland Park that night..." Cui Jian said.

Jiang Ting came over and greeted with a smile, "Big Brother Ye."

"It's you."

Ye Fan just remembered now.

Jiang Ting said, "Remember, it's a coincidence that I actually met you here."

Cui Jian said: "Mr. Ye, what do you do with Chu Jian? If you want, I can kill him on the spot. I have this right."

Although a soldier like Chu Jian has potential, Da Xia has no shortage of people. With Chu Jian's life, in exchange for Ye Fan's goodwill, befriend Ye Fan, so as to treat Jiang Lao.

worth.

At this moment, Chu Jian was completely stunned.

Ye Fan, who was despised by him just now, changed his body and turned out to be a monstrous man.

This gap made Chu Jian's eyes black.

"Am I dreaming."

"The reversal of the two poles is wonderful, even more exciting than acting in a TV series."

"Who is Ye Fan on earth?"

"Anyway, Ye Fan has a background. It's no wonder that Xiang Tianpeng was severely injured and he was safe. Xiang Boyan couldn't help him. Chu Jian was used as a gun. It's really unlucky."

"I have long seen that Ye Fan is not simple, how can that temperament be an ordinary person. I suspect that he is the son of a certain boss in the military."

"I think it's the son of a big clan in Beijing..."

All kinds of speculations were flying all over the sky, which also caused tremendous pressure on Chu Jian. His whole body was cold and tight, and a catastrophe was imminent.

Cang Dang.

Just when the atmosphere reached the breaking point, a figure rushed in.

"Where is Mr. Ye."

The vigorous shout resounded through the venue, although the volume was not very loud, but there was an unparalleled majesty.

Like a giant hammer, bombarding the soul.

Everyone's heartstrings trembled.

"grandfather."

"Old Jiang."

Cui Jian and Jiang Ting spoke.

Old Jiang looked over, his eyes lit up, and he came to Ye Fan in three steps in two steps, stretched out his hand, and smiled: "Little brother, I finally have a meeting."

Ye Fan smiled and nodded, and shook hands.

"what happened?"

Old Jiang glanced around and knew that something was wrong.

"Xiao Cui, explain to me."

"Yes, sir."

Cui Jian stood at attention and began to talk.

With this appearance, the people present were once again struck by lightning, especially Chu Jian, shocked to the point of indescribable.

The dragon whale warrior is a bodyguard, what is the identity of the old man?

Such a big person, knows Ye Fan, and even seems to please Ye Fan...

"Old Jiang, you are too fast, I can't catch up with you."

At the right time, a loud laugh came from outside the door, and then Guo Xiong strode in.

Seeing Ye Fan next to Mr. Jiang, Guo Xiong was stunned. He was surprised and rushed over and greeted respectfully: "Heaven..."

Originally called "Tian Zun", Guo Xiong suffocated his words in time and changed his words.

"Mr. Ye, you are here too, what a coincidence."

In the Bund just now, he accompanied Mr. Jiang on a stroll.

Jiang Ting sent a message saying that he had found Ye Fan, but Guo Xiong didn't care much, thinking it was the same name; it seemed that he was thinking wrong.

"Guo... General Guo!"

Chu Jian's lips trembled.

"Um?"

Guo Xiong looked over and raised his brows; coupled with Cui Jian's explanation, Guo Xiong was furious, but his face was unwavering.

Those who have thunder in their chest and face like a Pinghu Lake can be a general in white.

Guo Xiong is undoubtedly such a person.

But in his eyes, murderous aura was raging, and Chu Jian couldn't help it anymore, limp on the ground, shivering.

"Good for Guo Jiang!"

The arrival of Guo Xiong made the venue extremely serious. Everyone stood up straight, and the dude didn't dare to hippie and smile.

The first deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department, Daxia's youngest three-star warrior, the future is to enter the Daxia War Department, and even Long Ge.

This kind of boss, who is not afraid, who dares to be presumptuous!

Now everyone looked at Chu Jian's eyes with pity.

First the dragon whale warrior, then the mysterious and tall old man, now there is something for the three-star warrior Guo Xiong.

Everyone knew Ye Fan.

Everyone respects Ye Fan.

Wave after wave, the body of Chu Jian was endless; and Ye Fan, from start to finish, only slapped a palm and flicked a finger.

Be calm and take control of the overall situation.

Strong and strong!

There is no doubt that these rich children were all impressed by Ye Fan.

"Mr. Ye, it's just a special fighter, and he's not a member of the Dragon Whale. If you are dissatisfied, you can be killed."

Old Jiang's tone was very plain, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

Guo Xiong said, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Jiang is right, Chu Jian should be dealt with."

"Mr. Guo, please be generous and spare my life."

At this moment, Chu Jian was no longer arrogant, prostrated on the ground, crying for mercy.

originally.

He secretly contacted his father Chu Jiang, and by virtue of his position as deputy commander of the Qingzhou War Department, he should be able to save his life.

But now...

Not to mention the old man, Guo Xiong alone can suppress Chu Jiang.

Although they were all deputy commanders of the War Department, Guo Xiong was a three-star warlord, and Chu Jiang was far behind the first deputy commander.

"My lord, please spare my life."

Chu Jian shouted, tears streaming down.

Chapter 247: Chu Jiang came to kill, full of confidence!

Seeing Chu Jian crawling on the ground, crying and begging for mercy, everyone sighed. The majestic little overlord who was still awe-inspiring ten minutes ago is now degenerate into a drunkard.

Everything is because of Ye Fan.

Undoubtedly, Ye Fan became the focus of attention.

"Spare, spare, spare."

Chu Jian knocked his head.

Guo Xiong snorted coldly, "It's not me and Mr. Jiang that you want to forgive, but Mr. Ye. You offend Tianwei, and you deserve death."

Tianwei.

These two words are used very heavily.

Jiang Lao, Jiang Ting, and Cui Jian all had their eyes flashing, and they turned their eyes slightly to find that Guo Xiong's expression was extremely serious, and his heart was shaken.

Ye Fan, I'm afraid it's not just a martial arts master.

Guo Xiong is different from the deputy commander of the ordinary continents. He is a person who has seen the world, entered the Great Xia War Department for further study, and even was summoned by the veteran of Long Pavilion.

The martial arts master is not enough to make Guo Xiong treat this way.

'It seems that I have far underestimated him. Old Jiang thought secretly, and so did Jiang Ting and Cui Jian.

Guo Xiong stopped drinking again, "Why, I don't want to ask Mr. Ye to admit his mistake and beg for forgiveness."

Chu Jian raised his head slightly and looked at Ye Fan, who was condescending.

He had a fierce face, and he didn't want to believe that it was true. He was willing to kneel down to beg Guo Xiong and Jiang Lao for mercy, but to Ye Fan, he couldn't take his face off.

"Niezhang, stubborn and stubborn."

Guo Xiong kicked Chu Jian into the air.

He actually has the heart to love talents, and Chu Jian is an individual talent. In the future, he has a high chance to enter the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team.

It's really a pity to die here.

It costs countless costs to cultivate a talent like Chu Jian in the army, and death is a huge loss.

However, he could not explain clearly for Chu Jian.

You can only rely on Chu Jian to ask Ye Fan to forgive him.

"puff."

Chu Jian knelt on the ground and spit out a mouthful of blood, but his eyes became stubborn, "I don't!"

"What did you say."

Guo Xiong's eyes stared angrily.

Chu Jian stared at Ye Fan, his face twitched, and he snarled, "Why, why should I beg for mercy from him? I'm not convinced."

"Not satisfied?"

Guo Xiong was really angry and reprimanded: "What qualifications do you have to disagree with, in terms of identity and strength, you are the same as other Mr. Ye."

Chu Jian's face was flushed, but his eyes were filled with strong dissatisfaction.

Upon seeing this, Cui Jian took out his gun, "You are not sure if you give you a chance. In that case, I will exercise power and kill you on the spot."

Click.

Loaded.

Chu Jian's cold hair stood upright, and finally a trace of fear was revealed in the depths of his eyes; but it was too late...

But at the moment Cui Jian pulled the trigger, an angry roar came, "Presumptuous! Stop it!"

"It's so bold to kill my son!"

"court death!"

With three broken sentences, one after another, Cui Jian was shocked.

Following this, a murderous look rushed towards his face.

There was a burly man in front of Chu Jian.

"dad."

Seeing the people coming, Chu Jian was overjoyed and seemed to have caught the straw.

It was Chu Jiang who came here.

One of the four deputy commanders of the Qingzhou War Department, a two-star warrior.

"You want to kill my son!"

Chu Jiang looked at Cui Jian lingeringly, and with that majestic anger, wrapped Cui Jian, Cui Jian felt the pressure.

Great.

Cui Jian secretly said in his heart.

Although he is a member of the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team, he has fought in the wild battlefield, passed the **** assessment, and received the national key training.

But the age is too young after all.

Although Chu Jiang hadn't experienced this, his seniority was old and his background was rich enough, so he was a bit stronger than him.

However, Cui Jian was sure that if it were to fight, Chu Jiang would not be his opponent.

"Huh."

With a wave of Chu Jiang's palm, Cui Jian's spear was taken off.

"you!"

Cui Jian was extremely angry.

Chu Jiang said coldly: "The Dragon Whale Special Combat Team is good, but it's a pity that you are too young to show your power."

"what about me."

Guo Xiong spoke.

Chu Jiang drove over, and the two looked at each other, sparks flickered.

The children of the rich family and the social elites present were tense, and at the same time extremely excited. You know, it is rare for the two chief deputy commanders to confront each other.

This is definitely a big event in Nanling and even Qingzhou.

"Guo Xiong, are you going to kill my son?"

For a moment, Chu Jiang spoke in a cold tone.

"Violating military discipline, flaunting military power, using firearms indiscriminately, offending Tianwei, according to the rules, your son deserves to die. Just now, he was given a chance, but he is not good at Pluto. Therefore, Chu Jian must be punished, otherwise there will be no military discipline!"

"If I want to protect it."

"Chu Jiang, I hope you face up to your identity and don't know the law and break the law; besides, you have no ability to protect it."

Guo Xiong's words can be described as a slap in the face.

Chu Jiang burst into flames and laughed up to the sky, "Well, Guo Xiong, you deserve to be the first deputy commander, you deserve to be a three-star fighter, and your confidence is enough. However, today I will tell you, Chu Jian, I am in Baoding."

"Yes?"

Guo Xiong looked funny.

Old Jiang and Ye Fan looked at each other, and they were also interested.

With their existence like this, why would they care about little ants like Chu Jian, but want to see what tricks Chu Jiang can play.

"Dad, are you sure?"

Chu Jian stood up tremblingly and asked nervously.

When he came to Nanling, he told Chu Jiang that when he came to Fuxing to solve a small matter, he went home and had a drink with Chu Jiang.

Later, Chu Jian was suppressed and sent a message to Chu Jiang quietly.

Of course, no one knew about sending text messages except Ye Fan.

As a first-class special fighter, Chu Jian still has this trick.

When Chu Jiang got the news, he guessed that it was not easy. He came forward rashly, fearing that he couldn't hold the place, so Chu Jiang made a phone call.

This call came to Sheji Mountain Villa in Taibai Mountain, outskirts of Nanling.

"rest assured."

"With me, you will be fine."

Chu Jiang was very confident.

He took out a gorgeous silk from his arms, square, palm-sized, white.

In the middle, a big character was written:

retreat!

"Good word."

Old Jiang and Ye Fan nodded slightly in unison.

This word "retire" is dancing with dragons and phoenixes. It has a strong pen and abruptly on the paper. It seems to have come alive. It carries a strong majesty and aura, giving people the feeling of "retreat immediately, otherwise the consequences will be serious." from.

People who can write such characters are not simple and extraordinary.

Seeing the white silk and satin, Guo Xiong's face darkened; while Chu Jiang smiled triumphantly, "Guo Xiong, you should recognize where this silk and satin come from."

"Sheji Villa, Kong Family!"

"good."

Chu Jiang held his head high, and said proudly: "This was written by Mr. Kong, specially let me bring it. Guo Xiong, I now ask you, am I capable of keeping Chu Jian?"

Guo Xiong was silent.

Sheji Villa, Mr. Kong Jia and Mr. Kong Lao.

This is a big deal.

Ye Fan didn't understand, neither did Jiang Lao, Jiang Ting, and Cui Jian.

Guo Xiong explained: "On the outskirts of Nanling Taibai Mountain, there is a mountain villa called Sheji Mountain Villa, where the Confucian family is located."

"This Kong family is amazing. Although it does not reveal the landscape, it has a lot of energy. To put it simply, many public officials in Qingzhou are students of Mr. Kong, and Nanling is no exception."

"The current city chief is a student of Mr. Kong Lao. At the same time, there are many students of Mr. Kong Lao in the state capital of Qingzhou. The commander of the Qingzhou War Department has also received the help of Mr. Kong. He is half a student."

"The four young masters of Nanling, the Nangong family, the Mo family, and the Song family each occupy one, and there is another."

"In addition, Qingzhou is a very large enterprise, and there is the shadow of the Kong family behind it."

Speaking of this, Jiang Lao and Jiang Ting's faces are already very solemn.

There are shadows of the Confucian family in all fields, and many important officials are students of Mr. Kong's, this is worth it!

This is simply a big net, covering Nanling and Qingzhou.

"Perhaps the Confucian family was too powerful. Ten years ago, it began to retreat behind the scenes and settled in the Taibai Mountains without revealing the landscape. The children of the Confucian family were also very low-key."

"However, this does not mean that the Confucian family has fallen, on the contrary, the Confucian family is becoming more and more entrenched."

Guo Xiong's voice was heavy, mixed with fear.

Old Jiang said: "The so-called prosperity must decline, but at the peak, you will retreat and cut yourself, while avoiding too much attention and suppression. This is indeed a good method and requires grandeur. That old Mr. Kong is a personal thing. It can be said to be a hero."

Ye Fan also exclaimed, "Unexpectedly, Xiao Qingzhou, there are such giants. But..."

Suddenly, the wind was rumbling.

An aura above all living beings permeated, shocking Jiang Lao, frightening Guo Xiong, and making the audience bow their heads.

Let Chujiang be stiff and petrified.

"A small handkerchief will make me retreat, I am afraid I can't do it. Go, let Master Kong come to see me."

Chapter 248: Sheji Villa, Kong Family!

——Let the Master Kong come to see me!

A few words are full of domineering.

The audience was silent.

Chu Jiang looked at Ye Fan in disbelief. He didn't know Ye Fan. At this moment, he was furious when he heard the words that offended Kong Lao.

"dad."

Chu Jian yelled, and said in a few words what happened just now.

Knowing that Guo Xiong and the old man who had Dragon Whale Warriors as bodyguards respected Ye Fan, Chu Jiang suppressed his anger.

He and Guo Xiong have been fighting openly and secretly. Knowing Guo Xiong's temperament, even the commander of the Qingzhou War Department cannot make Guo Xiong bow his head.

But now, Guo Xiong bowed his head to a young man.

Ye Fan, what background?

Chu Jiang's expression was uncertain, but he was relieved for a moment.

Regardless of Ye Fan's background, this is Qingzhou, the world of the Kong family; even if he is from the central capital, it is difficult for a strong dragon to crush a local snake.

"Ye Fan, I don't care who you are, but I advise you not to be too arrogant. This is Qingzhou, you want to offend the Kong family?"

"Why not?"

Chu Jiang looked at Ye Fanyun's calm appearance and was extremely annoyed, "Well, Ye Fan, you really are toasting and not eating fine wine. If you want to see Kong Lao, then I will report it up, when Kong Lao Lei Ting is furious, I hope you Can catch it."

"I am waiting."

After that, Ye Fan invited Mr. Jiang to go to the deck to watch the scenery, without paying attention to Chu Jiang and Chu Jian at all.

Jiang Ting and Cui Jian followed.

Guo Xiong has a foreboding that Nanling will be turbulent tonight.

The Kong family is powerful, but it can provoke a terrifying lord; Ye Fangui is a heavenly sovereign, but in Daxia, he is still in Nanling, the capital of Qingzhou.

Tianzun Temple did not dare to mess around.

Therefore, this is a battle.

Guo Xiong took a deep breath, glanced at Chu Jiang coldly, then swept the audience, and ordered: "Everything that happened just now will be forgotten by me. If anyone dares to say a word, I will send him to see the scenery of hell. ."

"Follow General Guo's orders."

The audience responded solemnly.

joke.

When these big bosses are confronting each other, where they dare to blend in, and even less dare to talk nonsense outside and set them on fire.

In fact.

There was such a big movement on the first floor, but it didn't take a long time. The customers on the second and third floors didn't even know.

Ye Fan and Old Jiang were on the first deck.

No one dared to approach.

"Om!"

With a long and deep sound of the flute, the Fuxing was slowly activated, dividing the planes, and visiting the Yangtze River.

Jiang Ting took the lead in breaking the tranquility.

"Brother Ye Fan, you are so powerful. But the Kong family is so powerful, can you really handle it?"

"You have no faith in me?"

"That's not true. Judging from Guo Jiang's attitude towards you, Big Brother Ye, you are of extraordinary status. The Kong family is powerful but only in Qingzhou. This world is big."

Jiang Ting talked eloquently, if Youruuu show the grandeur, these are things that the wealthy daughters of Nanling don't have.

It can also be seen that Jiang Ting's family background is strong, far from the Nanling giants can be compared, in the central capital should also be a big family.

"Big Brother Ye, let the Kong family not mention it for now. You should show my grandpa to see if he is sick." Jiang Ting's tone was full of pleading. Is it true?"

"certainly."

Ye Fan sat down and said, "Old Jiang, I'll get your pulse."

"Chinese medicine?!"

Old Jiang's eyes lit up, and he stretched out his hand. He recalled: "I have been this fire for 30 years. When I was young, I fought in the wild, and encountered a powerful tribe in the depths, and was injured by the guard of the tribe."

Some messages appeared in Ye Fan's mind and said, "There are countless tribes in the Wild Lands, and some of them are amazing. For example, as I know, the Vulcan tribe is good at using fire poison."

"Yes, it is indeed the Vulcan tribe. I didn't expect the little friends to have such a wide range of knowledge and even understand the things of the wild land."

Old Jiang became more surprised and looked at Ye Fan more highly.

Ye Fan said while taking his veins: "The wild land is close to primitive, with strange flowers and weeds and weird poisons. Fire dragon grass grows in the Vulcan tribe, which is hot in nature and extremely poisonous."

"The Vulcan tribe believes in Vulcan, and it claims to be the heirs of Vulcan, because babies in the Vulcan tribe are fed the fire dragon grass when they are born, and those who are poisoned to death are called the abandoned children of Vulcan. Only then will they be raised. Passed down from generation to generation and history has evolved, now the people of the Vulcan tribe are immune to fire dragon grass."

"They made fire dragon grass highly poisonous, and when they were fighting with people, they quietly penetrated into the enemy's body. Here is the origin of fire poison."

Old Jiang nodded heavily, "The little friend said nothing wrong, is there a cure?"

Ye Fan closed his hand and sat down.

"Everything grows and overcomes each other, and if it is poisonous, there is a solution. Although the fire dragon grass is highly toxic, the root is an antidote. Take the root to squeeze it into a concoction, take it sooner or later, and it will get rid of the poison within a month."

"Is there such a thing?"

It was the first time Elder Jiang heard about it. He had known that he had arranged for the warhead to wipe out the Vulcan tribe and dig the roots of the fire dragon and returned.

Ye Fan seemed to see through Jiang's thoughts, waved his hand and said, "This is just an ideal way. In fact, the success rate is almost zero."

"Because, in order to prevent the roots from leaking, let the antidote be born outside; the roots will be destroyed on the spot after the fire dragon grass is matured and picked; and the roots of the unripe fire dragon grass have no detoxification effect. As for stealing the seeds of the fire dragon grass, cultivate it by yourself. , It doesn't work either. Fire Dragon Grass is unique to the Vulcan tribe and is only suitable for growing on the land of the Vulcan tribe."

"All these factors have also caused the Vulcan tribe to become a terrifying tribe in the wild, one of the strongest tribes."

After hearing this, Jiang Ting couldn't help but said, "Big Brother Ye, then you said that this has no meaning at all, isn't it still hopeless?"

"I didn't say that there is only this kind of detoxification method." Ye Fan waved his hand, "Take a pen and paper, and I will write a list."

Not long after, pen and paper were delivered.

Ye Fan opened up a lot, and made a list of things.

"There are medicinal materials on this. They are all very rare. They are not even available in Daxia or even in many countries. They only appear in the wild. When you gather all the medicinal materials, you will find me again. Then I can treat the old man. NS."

"I'll take a look."

Jiang Ting was carefree, grabbing the list, and muttering: "Red Fruit, Red Cloud Flower, Purple Spider Liquid, Crazy Bull Gallbladder...what are these!"

"has a problem?"

"Of course there is a problem," Jiang Ting said in an aura, "Do you think we are fools? Many of these medicinal materials are poisons. For example, this purple spider, a purple spider that is unique to the wild, can poison a person with one drop of toxin."

"There is also Maniac Gallbladder. It is an extremely manic bull who carries a manic virus. Use its bile?"

"This is obviously to poison my grandpa!"

Old Jiang was also frightened.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "You know a lot. Indeed, many of them are poisons, but as I said, fire poison can't be treated, it can only be forced out. Gentle methods will not work, only irritable ones. Fight poison with poison."

"What, do you think it's a TV series? You use poison to fight poison, I think you are just making it up."

Jiang Ting was furious.

Old Jiang glared, and said sternly, "Xiao Ting, don't be rude, I have no grievances with Mr. Ye, and there is no reason to harm me."

"But....."

"I believe Mr. Ye has his own intentions."

Ye Fan laughed loudly, and a few golden needles appeared when he turned his hand. He said, "Thanks to the trust of the old man, I will show my hand first."

"The old gentleman has been violent and restless recently, and his heart is burning, right?"

"Yes."

Old Jiangang confessed that Ye Fan pointed together and swiped lightly, and a big opening appeared on his chest clothes, revealing a wide acquaintance chest with scars on it.

Ye Fan was also killed in the rain of bullets, and he could tell at a glance that most of these scars were gunshot wounds, and some were scratches from grenade explosion metal pieces.

This is an old soldier who has worked hard for his country.

Suddenly, Ye Fan was in awe, his face was extremely serious, but the movements on his hands did not stop.

Swish.

A few golden needles pierced into Old Jiang's heart, and in an instant, Old Jiang couldn't move.

"grandfather."

"Don't make noise."

Ye Fan stopped drinking, making Jiang Ting and Cui Jian dare not presumptuous; Jiang Ting was surprised and anxious, and asked carefully, "Big Brother Ye, what is this for?"

"Wait a quarter of an hour."

When the words fell, Ye Fan floated away.

Chapter 249: Kong Yunsheng!

Time is ticking.

On the deck, Jiang Ting and Cui Jian were very anxious, but they had no choice but to stand by Jiang's side and stare.

but.

At first, Jiang Lao's face flushed and looked very uncomfortable. Gradually, his face calmed and returned to normal, and the corners of his mouth could not help but rise, as if he was in a relaxed and comfortable state.

After a quarter of an hour, the gold needle fell off.

Old Jiang opened his eyes.

Two bright lights burst out, he suddenly got up, his fierce aura rose to the sky, oppressive Cui Jian and Jiang Ting back again and again.

"Hahaha, comfortable!"

Old Jiang laughed and looked good.

"It's been a long time since I was so comfortable. It seems that I am ten years younger, and my body is light and fluttering."

"The genius doctor, the real genius doctor!"

Seeing old Jiang's face glowing, Jiang Ting and Cui Jian looked at each other.

"Grandpa, is there really such a god?"

"Not bad." Old Jiang took a deep breath and calmed down. "It's amazing, I believe that Ye Fan can heal me."

Cui Jian exclaimed: "Master, Hua Tuo's medical sage is helpless, Ye Fan is actually rejuvenating, he is more advanced than Hua Tuo's medical skills?"

"The world is big and there are countless strange people. The medical skills of the three major medical sages and the nine national medical doctors can only be said to be the peak of the face, secretly, who knows how many masters there are. For example, the medical sage Hua Tuo said, his medical skills It is also pointed out by others, and his teacher is the real **** of medicine."

Old Jiang couldn't help sighing.

"Feel free to give pointers, a generation of medical sages, that kind of medical gods, it is impossible to imagine that if I can meet, the fire will be solved. However, God is not too bad for me, let me meet Ye Fan."

"Grandpa, what about this list?"

"Notify the family immediately, contact the garrison in the Wild Lands, search for them as soon as possible, and be ready."

The moon is bright and the wind is blowing.

Old Jiang's eyes were deep, he stood with his hands in his hands, looking at the black river, thoughtfully.

"Grandpa, what are you thinking?"

"I wonder if you want to match you with Ye Fan, if only he can be my grandson-in-law."

Jiang Ting was startled, then blushed and said angrily: "Grandpa, what are you talking about."

"Hahaha."

Old Jiang rubbed Jiang Ting's head, and then said sternly: "Girl, don't be proud. Let's not say that Ye Fan is a master of martial arts. He is worthy of you with his medical skills. Anyway, people don't want you to be worthy of you. Two talk about it."

"Grandpa, you are laughing at me, I will ignore you."

"Don't say it, don't say it."

Old Jiang sighed with emotion. After all, the pain that had plagued him for 30 years was about to disappear, and he could live for a few more years. How could he not be embarrassed.

Jiang Ting is a clever girl. She rolled her eyes and asked, "Grandpa, are you trying to solicit Ye Fan?"

"Who doesn't want to recruit such talents. With strong strength and great medical skills, who can get it is a great blessing. Unfortunately, I think Ye Fan is a son of great head, extraordinary bearing, extraordinary, very likely, and I don't like it. I will call Jiang's family."

"How is it possible." Jiang Ting curled her lips. "My Jiang family is so powerful and noble. The super family in the Central Capital is not as good as my Jiang family. Grandpa, if we show our identity with Ye Fan, we are sure to be willing to be my Jiang family. worship."

Old Jiang shook his head, "No, it's not good. We still get along with Ye Fan normally, and don't investigate him, so as not to upset him. Tonight, he is fighting the Kong family, let's watch it, if the Kong family dare Recklessly....."

"Then let the Kong family know that there are people outside the world, and there are days outside the world, and let him know how powerful our Jiang family is." Jiang Ting raised her fist and said proudly and confidently.

"Damn it!"

Old Jiang smiled, and saw the golden needles falling on the ground, and said: "This golden needle has been contaminated by fire and poisonous gas and cannot be used. Xiao Cui, immediately go to the gold shop to order a set of golden needles and give it to Mr. Ye at the end of the banquet."

at this time.

Ye Fan is on the third floor of the cruise ship, accompanied by Meng Qingyi and Xia Yaoguang.

Looking at the time, a quarter of an hour has passed.

"The old gentleman should know my method... Jiang family, maybe the same hidden family as the Xiao Clan. It is not time to inquire now, and he owes me great kindness when he is cured, and then I will ask again. ..."

Ye Fan had already guessed and calculated in his mind.

Outskirts of Nanling.

Taibai Mountain.

On the top of the mountain, Sheji Villa.

now.

A helicopter galloped over and landed on the square. Chu Jiang jumped down with Chu Jian and rushed towards the villa.

"Who came from?"

"Chu Jiang."

"It turned out to be the vice commander. What's the matter for coming so late?" The guard walked over with a gentle attitude.

Chu Jiang didn't underestimate him. This guard is a strong man, and he might not be able to win it.

"I want to see Old Kong."

"Lao Kong is meeting with Editor-in-Chief Jin and he is busy. Song Shuai might as well go to the lobby to rest first."

"It's too late, something big."

The guard saw that Chu Jiang was really anxious, and said: "Well, please come with me."

The backyard of the villa, the large study room.

An old man in a white jacket was lying on the bed. Next to him, a fat middle-aged man with golden eyes was pinching his shoulders.

The fat man called Jin Yishou, the editor-in-chief of "Nanling Daily", is a big man in the media.

And the old man in the white mantle is naturally Kong Lao-Kong Yunsheng, the owner of Sheji Mountain Villa and the owner of the Kong family.

This Kong Yunsheng is also a legend.

Fifty years ago, she lived in Nanling and developed in the rivers and lakes. With primitive accumulation last night, she entered commerce, and the turmoil flourished.

Kong Yunsheng was born with a pair of rigorous, discerning eyes and beading, able to find talents in the vast crowd.

With this pair of insights, he has taught many students and disciples for decades.

Many disciples and students are in high positions, so he has naturally risen.

Ten years ago, the Confucian family was extremely strong, and the sage Kong Yun was prepared for danger and cut himself with a knife. He led the Confucian family to retreat behind the scenes and handed over Nanling to the three major families to fight for battle. The Confucian family occupied the Taibai Mountain and established the Saji Mountain Villa in a leisurely manner.

Kong Yunsheng is now in his seventy years, entering his old age, and he always thinks of his decades of experience and feels full of emotions, which is no less than a novel.

So Kong Yunsheng had a whim and wanted to write an autobiography. He called Jin Yi, the editor-in-chief of Nanling's most prestigious "Nanling Daily", and asked him to write it.

"I'm getting older, I'll get tired after talking for a while. Xiaojin, your technique is good, and it's comfortable to pinch."

"Lao Kong feels comfortable, then I will come over and pinch your shoulders every day. Besides, Lao Kong, you are so old and tough. It's better to take a concubine and regenerate a young master."

Kong Yunsheng sat up, squinted Jin with one hand, and said with a grin: "You kid, Jin Hui is flattering."

Jin touched his nose awkwardly.

But Kong Yunsheng was also very happy. Although he knew that this was a compliment, it sounded comfortable.

Jin helped Kong Yunsheng stand up with one hand, and listened to Kong Yunsheng asking: "Little Jin, you said my autobiography is finished, who will give me a preface?"

When books are published, people must be invited to make a preface, which means propaganda and recommendation.

The prefacers are also particular about it.

When Kong Yunsheng asked, Jin started to move his head with one hand and said one person.

"Lao Kong, how about the head of Nanling City?"

"He?" Kong Yunsheng shook his head, "My student, I am not qualified to make a preface for me."

"The war chief?"

"It's not appropriate for a vulgar person."

Jin smacked his tongue and said, "Then, Lord Governor, please?"

Kong Yunsheng thought, and nodded slightly, "Zong Huaimin first martial arts and then literary, both civil and military, and he is a prefecture who is qualified to write a preface for me. Then he, I will write a note, and you will send it to the prefecture for me personally tomorrow. House."

"okay."

Here Kong Yunsheng just picked up the pen, only hearing the shout of the guard from outside: "Master, Vice President Chu Jiang came to see you."

"Teacher, student Chu Jiang, please see you!"

In the study, Kong Yunsheng put down his pen.

Jin asked with one hand: "Old Kong, when did Chu Jiang become your student?"

"I think his son Chu Jian is an individual talent, who can enter the Dragon Whale Special Combat Team, and may be able to work in the Daxia War Department in the future, so he made a good relationship in advance and accepted Chu Jiang as a student. Not many people know about this."

Kong Yunsheng shouted: "Come in."

When he came to the study, Chu Jiang bowed to meet him, and then kicked Chu Jian.

Chu Jian knelt on the ground and cried, "Master, you can save me."

"what happened?"

Kong Yunsheng frowned, looked at Chu Jiang, and said displeased: "Didn't you take my white silk to solve the trouble? Why did you come here?"

Chu Jiang gritted his teeth and bit his scalp, telling what happened on the cruise ship.

After listening, Kong Yunsheng's eyes flickered, but he couldn't stop laughing.

"What a wild boy, it's crazy to want me to meet him in person, young and frivolous, young and good!"

Jin stomped his foot and cursed: "This Ye Fan is simply dead. Kong Lao, you are noble, how can you move, if you want to see Ye Fan come to see you. That's it, why bother, let Deputy Chu led his troops to arrest him."

Chu Jiang said, "Teacher, you give me an order and I will arrest people."

"No need."

Kong Yunsheng waved his hand, half-squinted his eyes, and sighed: "I haven't been out for a walk for many years. Let's take a look at Jiangjing tonight."

boom!

Jin Yi's hand and Chu Jiang shook.

Really go.

why is that?

Isn't this surrendering status!

The next moment, the two understood. Just listen to Kong Yunsheng's cold face, and said arrogantly:

"I remember that there is a high platform on the Bund called Wangjiang Terrace. Go and inform Ye Fan that the old man is waiting for him at Wangjiang Terrace. At the same time, spread the news of my trip, and the celebrities and dignitaries of Nanling will come over. See me."

Chapter 250: Gather at Wangjiang Terrace

Wangjiang Terrace.

The Bund is a unique place, because the leaders of the city and state capital sometimes carry out some activities, which are held in Wangjiang Terrace.

In addition, other prefectures or capitals come to visit the Yangtze River, and most of them will stay in Wangjiang Terrace.

Over time, Wangjiang Terrace has a special meaning.

People who don't have a certain social status can't go up; if they can go up, they will show their glory and status.

tonight.

Wangjiang Terrace is on fire.

When Kong Yunsheng was traveling, he had to go to Wangjiangtai to observe, and the news spread quickly in the upper class of Nanling.

Many celebrities were alarmed and rushed to Wangjiang Terrace.

On the side of the Fuxing cruise ship, it is still calm for the time being, because here are the rich second-generation, young elites, there are almost no older generations, and some have never even heard of Kong Yunsheng's name, so naturally there is no waves.

Among the cruise ships, the most luxurious boxes.

Ding Chunbo is here, besides him, there is a young man, that young man is tall and straight, handsome and saucy, with extraordinary bearing.

This person is the eldest son behind Ding Chunbo and the person behind Song Nanyang, named Nangonghan.

That's right.

He is the youngest of the Nangong family and one of the four youngest of Nanling.

"Brother Han, I didn't expect that Old Man Kong would really go out. At Wangjiang Terrace, he asked Ye Fan to come over and see him."

Ding Chunbo received the news that his father had informed him that his father was also rushing to Wangjiang Terrace.

"Brother Han, do you think Ye Fan will go? It's unbelievable to say who exactly is Ye Fan."

Ding Chunbo's eyes were full of shock and dread. He originally let Ye Fan follow him, but now he can't compare to Ye Fan for a thousand.

They are the existence that General Guo treats respectfully, the tough old man Kong Yun Sheng Kong!

However, Ding Chunbo couldn't figure it out.

Ye Fan has this kind of energy, why is he still staying in his bar as a security captain?

Experience life?

This is too absurd.

Nangonghan leaned on the window sill, looked at the night sky of the river, and said with a faint smile: "It was indeed beyond my expectation. It gave me a big surprise. Let's take a look at the confrontation between Ye Fan and Kong Lao. If they lose, Ye Fan will The catastrophe is over; if it is carried down, then I have to see him."

Ding Chunbo said; "Brother Han, you have to deal with the Song family, Ye Fan is indeed a good helper. Song Nanyang's idiot, coveted Ye Fan's sister, if you don't take action, I think Ye Fan will slowly play Song Nanyang to death."

Speaking of Song Nanyang, a trace of contempt flashed in Nangonghan's eyes.

As for the Fourth Young Master of Nanling, he was only concerned with the Confucian family. As for Song Nanyang and the Mo family, he didn't care because he was not his opponent at all.

"Song Nanyang is just a small character. Now that he is ruined, the Fourth Young Master of Nanling will definitely become the Third Young Master of Nanling."

"My purpose has been achieved."

"It doesn't matter whether Song Nanyang is sentenced or not, or whether to go to prison or not. However, there is a long way to go to attack the Song family."

Nangong paused for a while and whispered: "My report, please tell me that the Song family is playing some secret stuff, and I don't know what it is. Intuition tells me that it is a shameful business. Old Ding, you are mixed up with Song Nanyang. , Haven't you heard him mention it?"

Ding Chunbo recalled for a moment, and shook his head, "No, Song Nanyang probably didn't know it. Although he is the elder of the Song family and the son of Song Zhiyuan, he is not the Song family in

power. Speaking of which, Song Nanyang is not the best in the younger generation of the Song family. That guy can be called the face of the young son of the Song family."

Nangong Han was surprised.

He knew who Ding Chunbo was talking about.

The three major families have been inherited for one or two hundred years, and they belong to a large family with too many children. For example, he Nangonghan has more than 20 younger siblings. Although they are not brothers and sisters, they are all from the Nangong family.

same.

So is the Song family.

Song Nanyang also has many brothers and sisters, one of whom has a diverse identity and background. It can even be said to be terrible.

——Song Nantian.

This person was born humble and was picked up by Song Zhishu, the second master of the Song family, and gave the surname "Song", but there are also rumors that he was the illegitimate son of Song Zhishu outside.

When Song Nantian was fifteen years old, he went to Zhongzhou to play and was regarded as a disciple by a strange man. Later, he learned that the strange man came from 72 cases in Zhongzhou.

At the level of continent-level families such as the Song family, the Nangong family, and the Mo family, they naturally knew 72 sects and deeply understood the power of the 72 sects.

Because of this, the Song family has something to do with the 72nd family. Over the past ten years, it has developed rapidly and has surpassed the Mo family, becoming the second family after the Nangong family.

Of course, the Kong family is not counted here.

"Song Nantian."

Nangong Han muttered the name, his eyes shone with dignity, and his face was very solemn, "It has been ten years, and Song Nantian has never come back, and I don't know if he died in the big sect."

"Regardless of him, even if Song Nantian is still alive, what will happen. The National Dragon Pavilion and the Daxia War Department clearly impose restrictions on 72 cases and are not allowed to interfere in secular matters. The lion's iron hoof is stamped out."

Ding Chunbo nodded, "That's true, no matter how strong the Seventy-two Sect is, it is not the opponent of the Great Xia Division Lions."

Nangonghan looked at the time and ordered: "Drive the cruise ship to Wangjiang Terrace, but don't get too close. Let's take a look on the cruise ship. The confrontation between Ye Fan and Kong Lao must be very exciting."

"Yeah, rich and lavish gathered tonight. Nanling hasn't seen such a grand occasion for many years. I suspect that the leaders of the city government and even the state capital will appear. The head of Nanling City is a student of Mr. Kong. I don't know if he will come. ?!"

Ding Chunbo was full of excitement and called no reception.

At this moment, many celebrities and wealthy people have gathered around Wangjiang Terrace, and they are all talking about it.

They didn't know Ye Fan.

Only knowing that Kong Yunsheng traveled and returned to Wangjiang Terrace, it was good to be able to admire Kong Lao's glory.

Not only that, all the wealthy and expensive have prepared a great gift.

Send it up later, if you can win the favor of Kong Yunsheng, then you can make a lot of money.

"Wang Dong, didn't you accompany your wife to give birth to the second child in the delivery room? Why did you come here."

"Old Kong travels, how can I not come."

"I didn't bring a gift."

"Hmph, this time my gift will definitely win Lao Kong's heart. Let me take a look at your gift."

"Think beautifully."

"..."

Everyone talked and compared in twos and threes.

As time went by, more and more people, but no one had waited for Wangjiangtai, and didn't have the guts.

"Patriarch Song and the Song family are here."

Suddenly, someone shouted.

The crowd separated from the main road. Song Zhiyuan and Song Zhishu brought a few people in power of the Song family to come. They smiled politely, and then boarded Wangjiang Terrace.

No one said anything.

Because the Song family has this qualification.

"That's the Mo family, look, the Nangong family is also here."

The eyes gathered together one after another.

Nangongba is a burly figure and looks like a rough person, who can't think of being the owner of a business family.

In fact, Nangong Ba really has no business acumen, he is a martial artist; the Zhongxing Group of the Nangong family is presided over by Nangong Ba's younger brother, Nangong Injury.

It's just that although Nangong is a business talent, he has been weak and sick since childhood, and is now bedridden.

So, Nangong Ba took the seat of Patriarch.

Other families fought against each other to be the head of the family, but the Nangong family was very strange. Nangong Ba, who was sitting as the head of the family, was in distress all day long and felt that there were too many troubles, so he tried his best to train his younger brother Nangong's injured son Nangong Han.

I hope that the nephew Nangonghan will grow up quickly, take charge of the Zhongxing Group as soon as possible, and become the head of the family.

"Hahaha, brother Mo, long time no see."

Nangongba was rough, patted Mo Tianya's shoulder with his big hand, and Mo Tianya's thigh trembled.

This brat!

Mo Tianya cursed inwardly, but he knew that Nangongba was not malicious.

They are all contemporaries, they have known each other since they were young, and they know each other, both in the circle and in Nangongba's temperament circle.

"Brother Ba's kung fu seems to have risen again, but don't take it anymore. Brother, I can't bear it. With so many people present, I fell to the ground by you, and I don't have the face to see people."

"Hahaha."

Nangongba laughed.

Everyone smiled.

"Walk around, the Song family has already gone up, and we can't fall behind, we have to occupy a good place."

Nangong Ba took Mo Tianya and ran wildly.

Mo Tianya was almost dragged up all the way, and the Nangong family and the Mo family looked at each other, helpless.

After the three major families came to power, there was a roar from afar.

Several armored vehicles.

"The commander of the Nanling War Zone is here."

"Also, the two deputy commanders of the Qingzhou War Department unexpectedly came."

Everyone sighed and consciously stepped aside.

The three men in uniform climbed onto the platform calmly.

Ten minutes later, the lords were almost there. On the high platform stood three families, two deputy commanders of the war department, and one commander of the war zone.

The long-awaited leader of Nanling City, the student at the gate of Kong Yunsheng, did not come.

"Buzzing."

At the right time, the sky erupted and buzzed, and a strong wind came down from the top.

The helicopter cut through the night and landed on the Wangjiang Platform; under the attention of everyone, Chu Jiang, Chu Jiang and Jin jumped down first.

Immediately afterwards.

Father and son Chu Jiang helped Kong Yunsheng down, with an extremely respectful attitude.

Standing in the center of Wangjiang Terrace, Kong Yunsheng carried his hands on his back, his white beard fluttering, his eyes were deep, and he seemed to be waiting for something.

Wow!

At this moment, the three major families, the three commanders, and the audience were all overwhelmed by the nobles.

"Old Kong, good health."

"Old Kong, good health."

"Old Kong..."