

Chapter 3: lesson - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

"Boss, it's him!"

Seeing Ye Fan coming out, the wretched man shouted immediately.

Wang Xiong dangled his cigarette and held his head up, "Boy, it's crazy to beat my brother in my place."

"He should fight!"

"Oh!" Wang Xiong spit out the cigarette butt, his face was ugly, "They are still crazy with me at this time, you are offending my majesty."

Ye Fan looked up to the sky and laughed contemptuously, "Majesty? Even you deserve to talk about majesty!"

"Grass!"

Wang Xiong was furious and grabbed a baseball bat.

"Originally, I wanted you to lose 30,000 yuan, but now I have changed my mind. Not only will I lose money, but I have to repair you."

"Give it to me!"

Wang Xiong gave an order, and several **** screamed and rushed.

Ye Fan didn't even look at him, and shot them flying; then he took the initiative to attack, shuttled through the crowd like a ghost, knocking down dozens of **** to the ground.

this...

Wang Xiong was dumbfounded, his face full of disbelief.

Wu Changqing was also dumbfounded.

The children ran out of the house and cheered.

Suddenly, Wang Xiong was agitated.

He felt two cold eyes falling on him, seeming to be able to pass him through.

"Well, brother, do you have something to say?"

Wang Xiong stepped back.

Ye Fan sneered, "Don't you know me?"

"what?"

Wang Xiong was stunned, and he looked at Ye Fan from close range, with doubts on his face, "Hey, there is indeed a familiar feeling, have we met before?"

"It's not just that I have seen it, and I have lived together."

"Really?" Wang Xiong's eyes lit up, stretched out his hand, and smiled, "Brother, I'll be lucky. I have a bad memory, what's your name?"

"Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan, good name...huh? Ye Fan?!" Wang Xiong was startled, and his pupils contracted and his mouth opened wide and speechless.

Ye Fan said with a smile, "Remember?"

"You, you're not dead?!" Wang Xiong's face was pale, as if he had just seen a ghost.

"Fate, I was saved by the nobleman." Ye Fan's face became cold and he stopped drinking. "It's you, why didn't that fire burn you to death."

"Asshole things, bullied on Grandpa's head, the children are robbed of supplies, you are still not a human!"

"Kneel me down!"

A few words sounded ordinary to Wu Changqing, but in Wang Xiong's ears, it was nine days of thunder, which shook his head and knelt on the ground involuntarily.

"Grandpa raised you up, but you will avenge you, so what's the use of keeping you!"

In an instant, murderous aura.

In Wang Xiong's eyes, Ye Fan looked like a terrifying killer, with a sea of blood emerging behind him.

He was trembling all over, and a peculiar smell filled him.

Wang Xiong, scared to pee!

"cut."

Ye Fan was full of contempt.

"Just so courageous, still mess with society!"

Wang Xiong's face was fierce and angry, but he didn't dare to say a word.

"Xiao Fan!"

At the knotty point, Wu Changqing staggered over and persuaded, "Forget it, Wang Xiong should know that he was wrong, you can spare him. You really have trouble hitting him."

"Right, right, right! Ye Fan, grandpa is right, I know it's wrong."

Ye Fan wanted to take revenge, but Wu Changqing spoke. He didn't want to disobey.

So he kicked Wang Xiong away and shouted coldly, "For the sake of grandpa, spare your life. The person who takes you with you will get out and let me see you again. I will never be merciless."

"Yes Yes Yes."

"Wait!"

As soon as Wang Xiong got up, when he heard Ye Fan yelling, he faltered, and asked anxiously, "Well, what else is there?"

"In the past few years, you have returned all the materials and money you looted in the orphanage. There is one child left, and I will scrap you a leg."

"Aren't you embarrassed! Where do I go to get money, and after so many years, I don't know how much I have taken."

Wang Xiong cried and said.

Listening to this, Wu Changqing hurried into the house, and when he returned, he had an extra small notebook in his hand.

He rummaged over and said, "In the past few years, I have recorded everything you took. Convert...More than 1.5 million. If you erase the fraction, just 1.5 million."

"Old immortal, you still hide such a hand..."

"what!"

Halfway through, Wang Xiong screamed.

Ye Fan flashed over and gave him a few slaps, and said murderously, "Bastard, the dog can't spit out ivory! 150 is not good, I will round it up for you. Return 2 million, three days."

"The money doesn't arrive in three days, I will go to you."

"roll!"

After Wang Xiong led the people to escape, he became more and more angry.

His more than 30 brothers are quite famous in this area. He has been mixed for a long time, and he has never suffered such humiliation.

"Damn it!"

Wang Xiong hit the glass with a punch.

The wretched man stopped the car and asked unwillingly, "Boss, don't you just forget it?"

"Yes, boss, brothers just got beaten up for nothing?"

"It must be revenge!"

In the carriage, a group of **** yelled.

Wang Xiong's eyes were deep, and he said gloomily, "Don't worry, this tone must be made."

"But the boss, that kid Ye Fan is too powerful, he knows how to fight, we can't beat him." The wretched man said with lingering fear.

"Don't worry, someone will kill him!" Wang Xiong's eyes became bitter, and he sneered in his heart: Ye Fan, Ye Fan, the fire that year didn't burn you to death, how dare you come back!

This time, see where you flee.

Wang Xiong thought, took out his cell phone and made a call...

Orphanage.

Ye Fan settled the children, and Wu Changqing cooked the dishes.

The grandfather and grandson did not talk nonsense, each drank three big cups.

Then Wu Changqing said with emotion, "Xiao Fan, if I can see you again and see that you are tall, grandpa, I have no regrets anymore."

"Grandpa, I won't go back this time, I will stay with you."

"Good, good." Wu Changqing was very pleased, and then asked with a smile, "Have you come back, have you seen your seven sisters?"

"Why, I went straight to you when I returned to Changning."

Ye Fan covered Wu Changqing and asked, "Grandpa, how are the sisters now?"

"Hey, your seven sisters are amazing...you wait for me." Wu Changqing staggered to the room, holding a photo frame and handing it to Ye Fan.

"Come, look at the photos."

"For so many years, the seven of them are the most promising in the orphanage. They are much better than Wang Xiong's bastard."

Ye Fan looked at the photo, throbbing in his heart.

Those are seven national beauty and beauty, different from the same Internet celebrity faces on the market now, they have their own unique charms, which are unforgettable at a glance.

"Isn't it pretty." Wu Changqing smiled and pointed to the photo and said, "This is your eldest sister, this is your second sister...third sister...fifth sister..."

"Grandpa, my happy life is coming."

Listening to Wu Changqing's introduction, Ye Fan laughed from ear to ear.

"I still remember that when I was young, my sisters said that they would be my daughter-in-law when they grow up. At that time, grandfather, you also gave a testimony, hehe."

"Just you kid thief!"

Wu Changqing cast a sullen look, then slapped his tongue, "Your seven sisters are not only beautiful, but also very capable."

"Your eldest sister, Meng Qingyi, is a business prodigy. She founded the 'Qingye Group'. The company's business is pretty good. A while back, she was selected as an outstanding young female entrepreneur in Changning."

"Your second sister, Su Muyu, is a master of Chinese medicine. She opened a 'Sifan Medical Center'. The business is booming."

"That girl has superb medical skills, and she shows me her body every three to five times. If she hadn't kept it for me, I'm afraid I would not live this age."

Ye Fan listened very carefully, happy for her sister's achievement, but also very moved.

Whether it's the "Qingye Group" or "Sifan Medical Center", people with a discerning eye can see the intention of the sister's name...

My sister is thinking of him, not forgetting him!