

## **Elegant SS 41**

Chapter 41: Ye Fan is a mysterious lord!

Back to Aoba Group.

Meng Qingyi learned that the ceremony was cancelled and the Yuan family became a target of public criticism. Many chaebols wanted to attack the Yuan family, which made her very happy.

"Now it's okay, the Yuan family has no intention of making trouble for us. They can't protect themselves."

"You can't live by committing sins!" Ye Fan curled his lips.

Meng Qingyi held his chin with his hands and said hopefully: "That mysterious lord has saved us. I really want to see it. The rumor is that it's a big boss from Beijing!"

"Far in the sky, close in front of you."

Ye Fan muttered softly.

Meng Qingyi only cared about his imagination and didn't hear Ye Fan's words.

The other end.

The entire Yuan family is operating.

The boss Yuan Changlong and the youngest Yuan Changping contacted some wealthy owners, family owners, and business bosses in the business community to try their best to appease their emotions;

The second master of the Yuan family, Yuan Changsheng, was a staff officer in the Changning war zone.

He couldn't go to this ceremony because he was too busy. After hearing that the Yuan family had suffered a disaster, Yuan Changsheng hurried to the theater commander's office.

"Secretary Wang, is Captain Cao here? I want to see the Captain, there is something important." Yuan Changsheng said eagerly.

"Sorry, the commander doesn't want to see you."

"what?"

Yuan Changsheng's face darkened, knowing something was wrong.

Secretary Wang continued, "You Yuan family has no king's law. You are in full view and you want to kill people at the entrance of Feiyu Mountain Villa. This makes the mysterious lord Thunder furious, and no one can help you!"

now.

Yuan Changsheng's face was like ashes.

He grabbed Secretary Wang and pleaded, "Brother Wang, we are also acquaintances and have a good relationship. Please intercede with the commander and see me."

"No, even if I see the commander, I can't help." Secretary Wang paused and said again, "I'll give you a suggestion. You must tie the bell to untie the bell!"

The trouble should end it.....

Yuan Changsheng kept talking about it, and suddenly realized that everything would be solved by looking for the mysterious adult, begging the adult for forgiveness.

But.....

Who is Mysterious Lord? Where is it?

Looking up, Secretary Wang has disappeared.

Yuan Changsheng hurriedly contacted Yuan Changlong, left the war zone and joined the ranks of maintaining stability; after all, he was a staff officer in the war zone, and he still had face.

His presence caused some small families and small chaebols to turn off their fire.

But the situation is still not optimistic. Some of the Yuan family's rivals and pressure from Lianhe made the three brothers very difficult.

This afternoon.

Yuan Jianghe is back.

He went to the first and second leaders of the authorities. Although he did not see them, the secretary of the top leaders revealed a news.

"what!"

Yuan Changlong's eyes widened. "The secretary said, have we met the mysterious lord?!"

Yuan Jianghe nodded.

An icy chill spread, followed by panic.

I've seen it before, how could I have seen it?

Could it be that Mysterious Lord really is--

--Ye Fan! !

"Impossible, no, it's definitely not him, I don't believe it if I'm killed!" Yuan Feifei hissed, she couldn't accept the result.

The "untouchable" in her eyes suddenly became a super boss, she couldn't bear it, and she was going crazy.

Yuan Changlong was frightened and trembled, "If it is really Ye Fan, isn't our Yuan family finished?"

"Dad, if you go to the city hall again, you have to find out if you don't leave."

Yuan Jianghe had a dark face and coughed violently.

He was already seriously ill, and after such a toss, he couldn't hold it anymore; on the way back, he almost fell into a coma.

"Whether Ye Fan is a mysterious lord or not, we all have to do one thing."

"what's up?"

From everyone's point of view, Yuan Jianghe's eyes fell on Yuan Feifei.

Saying word by word, "You take Jing to ask for your guilt, and kowtow to Ye Fan to admit your mistake."

Suddenly, Yuan Feifei became angry.

"Why!"

"Evil barrier." Yuan Changlong slapped again, and scolded angrily, "Do you dare to scream for bringing such a big disaster to the family."

"Feifei, Grandpa is right."

"If Ye Fan is the mysterious lord, it is necessary to take the guilt; even if it is not, we can let the mysterious lord know that our Yuan family is wrong." Yuan Changsheng said.

"Hurry up!"

Yuan Changlong roared.

This frightened Yuan Feifei, and ran away scramblingly.

On the way, Yuan Changlong sent a text message: Ye Fan is in Qingye Group.

"Son of a bitch!"

Yuan Feifei looked red and rushed to Qingye Group.

Bang.

Walking into the lobby, he smashed the vase by the door and shouted, "Call Ye Fan to me, hurry up!"

"Miss, you..."

"Go call Ye Fan!"

Yuan Feifei's eyes were red, which made the receptionist very jealous and hurriedly reported.

Not long.

Ye Fan walked down staggeringly, deliberately yin and yang said strangely: "Miss Yuan, your status is honorable, why don't you come to Qingye Group without notice in advance."

"Ye Fan!"

Yuan Feifei panted like a cow, and said hoarsely: "Are you a mysterious lord?"

"Where does this start?"

"answer me!"

Seeing Yuan Feifei's madness, Ye Fan said with a smile, "Do you think I am, or am I not."

"just you?"

"Bah! How could you untouchables be a mysterious adult, you are not worthy." Yuan Feifei pointed at Ye Fan and cursed.

"At the gate of the villa, you must have found that Mr. Mystery is paying attention, so you have repeatedly provoke my Yuan family, the purpose is to cause conflicts and make Mr. Mystery dissatisfied with my Yuan family."

"You are a fake fox! Come on, where is the mysterious lord? What does it look like? Tell me honestly, the holiday will be canceled, otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what do you want?" Ye Fan stared at Yuan Feifei playfully.

Those eyes made Yuan Feifei's heart feel hairy.

Ye Fan mocked and said, "Yuan Jianghe, they asked you to come here, asking you to scold you? I don't think so."

"let me guess....."

"Oh, I thought about it... Didn't it make you kowtow to admit your mistake?"

Ye Fan laughed.

Yuan Feifei's lungs exploded, and she rushed over to slap her face.

But as soon as he raised his hand, Ye Fan grabbed his wrist.

"Acknowledge your mistakes. Remember what I said at the entrance of the villa, and give my sister a hundred beeps."

"Kump right here."

Ye Fan threw Yuan Feifei out and pointed to the door of the group building.

Then he called a security guard over and said: "You come to count, one hundred, not one less."

"Ye Fan!! You are looking for death!"

"Don't talk about these idiots, they will only expose your IQ. If you don't want to knock, then get out; if you want to knock, hurry up and give you half an hour."

After the conversation, Ye Fan left without looking back.

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Yuan Feifei found herself in a dilemma.

Ding dong.

At this time, Yuan Changlong sent a WeChat message.

"Did you kowtow?"

"What did Ye Fan say?"

The cold inquiry extinguished Yuan Feifei's last trace of confidence. The psychological defense line completely collapsed, and she knelt down with a thud.

咚咚咚...

Time after time, the forehead was full of blood.

The alliance against the Yuan family had sent eyeliner to stare at the Yuan family early; Yuan Feifei left the Yuan family and came to Qingye Group, and the eyeliner followed.

Seeing Yuan Feifei kneeling at the door of the building and kowtow, the eyeliners dropped their jaws in shock.

The video was hurriedly shot and sent to the league.

Ever since.



The alliance is frying pan.

Immediately afterwards, the alliance staff sent the video to the circle, and the Changning business community directly exploded!

Chapter 42: Aoba Group is on fire!

"Yuan Feifei, the little princess of the Yuan family...kowtows at the gate of the Qingye Group Building, my God!"

"Where is this trouble?"

"What... The Yuan family was dissatisfied by the mysterious lord because of the bullying of Meng Qingyi's sister and brother, which led to the cancellation of the ceremony."

"Good guy!!"

The original small Qingye Group suddenly became the focus of Changning's business community, and its enthusiasm was directly overwhelming.

Even some celebrities who love to watch lively rushed to the Qingye Building to watch.

Office of the Chairman.

Meng Qingyi and several senior executives of the group are studying the design plan, and the discussion is full of joy. The outside situation is not clear.

The movement is getting bigger and bigger.

In the business world, Meng Qingyi also has friends.

This is not.

A phone call came.

"Qianqian, what's the matter?"

"Where are you?"

The voice on the other end of the phone is very clear and sweet, and the proper Yu Jie's voice can make you pregnant.

Ye Fan was lying on the sofa reading a novel, and he couldn't help but look sideways at the moment.

"I'm in the company, what's the matter?"

"In the company?!"

Mu Qianqian was extremely surprised, and then said, "Listening to your tone, so calm, is it possible that you don't know about the gate of Qingye Building!"

"The entrance of the building? What's the matter!"

"It's really fainting. You don't know what happened at your door. What are you doing in the company? Your subordinates eat dry food."

Meng Qingyi noticed something was wrong and got up and walked out of the office.

While saying, "I'll go and see."

"Go ahead, the whole circle exploded, and you were still kept in the dark. I really doubt whether your employees are going to rebel and not report such a big matter to you."

After hanging up the phone, Meng Qingyi ran into the elevator.

main entrance.

Yuan Feifei's eyes were dark and shaky.

At this moment, she couldn't hear the sounds around her clearly, and her entire head was roaring, blood flowed into her mouth, and the smell of blood hit her nostrils.

"Sixty-four."

"Miss Yuan, there are still thirty-six, and there are more than ten minutes. You can take a break and catch your breath."

The security guard kindly reminded.

Yuan Feifei took a sigh of relief, and his eyes gradually became clear, only to find a group of people on the square watching.

She also saw some friends in the circle, many rich second generations were whispering...

In an instant, his face was red and his ears were red.

An angry blood surged, Yuan Feifei opened her mouth and squirted out, fell to the ground, and passed out in a coma.

"what!"

This scene happened to be watched by Meng Qingyi who was rushed there.

Screamed.

She rushed over and quickly called an ambulance.

After a glance at the square, dozens of celebrities and rich second generations watched, she understood what Mu Qianqian's words meant.

How could this be?

What the \*\*\*\* is this!

Meng Qingyi panicked, ready to scold his subordinates why they didn't report. Out of the corner of his eyes, he found Ye Fan walking slowly.

Suddenly, Meng Qingyi understood.

"Xiao Fan, did you prevent the following from reporting to me?"

"Yes."

"You!" Meng Qingyi was very angry, but he was reluctant to teach Ye Fan, so he blushed and stamped his feet and said, "You don't know how much trouble has been caused."

Ye Fan shrugged and opened his hands innocently and said, "Sister, Yuan Feifei came to kowtow by herself. What does it have to do with us?"

"Don't you know to stop it?"

"Why stop, she hit you at Feiyu Mountain Villa, kowtow and apologize as it should be."

With that said, Ye Fan turned his head and asked:

"How many knocks?"

"64."

"There are still 36 short." Ye Fan ordered, "Get a basin of water to pour her awake, and continue to knock. Knocks until a hundred."

Meng Qingyi was really going to faint.

At the right time, the Yuan family arrived, Yuan Changping and Yuan Yang and his son.

"Feifei!!"

"my daughter!"

Seeing Yuan Feifei's appearance, Yuan Changping was deeply saddened.

Yuan Yang roared, "Ye Fan, now you are satisfied. If my sister has any shortcomings, I will never end with you."

"Mr. Yuan, Master Yuan, I'm so sorry. I have been busy working on the design plan, only to realize that Miss Yuan is kowtow here. It was my negligence."

Meng Qingyi was full of apologies.

And Yuan Changping stared at Ye Fan and snarled, "Whether you are a mysterious adult or not, my daughter has already done this, I think it should be enough."

"Be a human and stay on the sidelines, so you can meet each other in the future, you must not deceive others too much!"

"Ayang, let's go!"

Yuan Changping hugged Yuan Feifei, rushed into the car with Yuan Yang, and left.

The celebrities and rich second generations onlookers also gradually dispersed.

"Qing Yi!"

With a shout, a beautiful woman ran up.

Meng Qingyi greeted me, "Qianqian, you are here. Thanks to your reminder, it frightened me."

Mu Qianqian is tall and tall, similar to Meng Qingyi, and has a very beautiful and delicate face, probably a beauty between seven and eight.

Like Meng Qingyi, she has no family background and started from scratch.

I founded a cosmetics brand by myself, which is quite famous in Changning, and established the "Meiya Group" with assets of hundreds of millions.

"I saw the video and was so scared to death that I hurriedly called you."

Mu Qianqian patted his chest, feeling lingering.

"Fortunately, the Yuan family didn't hold on. This should be what Yuan Jiazuo showed to the mysterious lord."

"I think so."

Meng Qingyi nodded, then remembered Yuan Changping's words.

She looked at Ye Fan...

"Good sister."

Ye Fan proactively greeted Mu Qianqian, and said with a smile, "My name is Ye Fan. You can call me Xiaoyezi or Xiaofan."

"Wow, where's the handsome guy from."

Mu Qianqian looked curious, looked at Ye Fan, and nodded secretly. He felt that Ye Fan Yangguang was handsome, but also had a unique charm.

Especially exuding strong male hormones, women can feel inexplicably safe.

This greatly increased Mu Qianqian's favor.

For a business woman with no background like her, it is not easy to mix up in the deep-sea business, and because of her beautiful face, she is coveted everywhere.

It was precisely because of the same encounters and difficulties that she and Meng Qingyi became friends and cherished each other.

"Qing Yi, when did you make a boyfriend, why didn't you tell me, it's so stingy."

"Don't talk nonsense, this is my brother."

"Yes?"

Mu Qianqian was surprised, and immediately said with a smile, "It turns out that it's my younger brother, come, add a WeChat account with my sister, and my sister will take you out to play when I have time."

"No problem, what does sister do?"

"I started a cosmetics company, just like your sister, I started from scratch."

"awesome!"

Seeing the two chatting very happily, Meng Qingyi was a little uncomfortable, pulling Mu Qianqian and saying, "My brother is still young, you old woman don't hit my brother and pay attention. Follow me to the office."

"Who is the old woman, I'm only twenty-six good!"

"Brother, my sister will take you to a big meal in the evening and buy you some gifts by the way. When you meet for the first time, you have to give you a meeting gift."

"Okay, thank you sister."

Ye Fan followed the two women, took out his mobile phone, and sent a text message.

Yuan family.

In the boudoir, everyone is there.





Ye Fan was unpredictable.

"Well, for the next period of time, stay calm and take good care of your injuries at home. Now Ye Fan and Meng Qingyi are amazing, and Qingye Group is completely on fire."

Yuan Changlong spoke, his face deep.

According to the information he received, many companies and families sent representatives to the Aoba Group to establish cooperation due to the mysterious adult.

Meng Qingyi once again became famous.

Chapter 43: Fake show

night.

The most luxurious commercial street in Changning, an internet celebrity restaurant.

"cheers!"

The three clinked glasses and were in a good mood.

Mu Qianqian said enviously, "Qing Yi, more than a dozen large companies came to seek cooperation, and signed an order of 30 million in one go. I really envy you."

"Luck luck."

Meng Qingyi felt happy.

I thought it was a disaster to offend the Yuan family, but finally found out that it was a blessing from heaven.

It's so happy.

"Sister, believe it now, I have the physique of Sister Wang, no doubt." Ye Fan patted his chest triumphantly.

"Come on, give you a reward."

Meng Qingyi personally fed Ye Fan a bite of food.

Mu Qianqian asked slyly, "Sister Wang's physique? Or, I'll be your sister too, what's the matter."

"No need, my sister is quite a lot."

"The girlfriend is fine too."

Before Ye Fan could speak, Meng Qingyi spoke, "Qianqian, eat yours, I will talk to the big bosses the other day and get some orders for you."

Mu Qianqian's face was weird, but he didn't say anything.

She rolled her eyes, ordered a few more bottles of red wine, and smiled, "Qing Yi, today is a happy day, let's get drunk and rest."

"That's not good."

"What are you afraid of? Xiaofan is here. Come on, drink."

Ye Fan watched the two women make one cup after another. Not long after, Meng Qingyi was drunk, while Mu Qianqian was still sober.

Then, Mu Qianqian stood up and patted Ye Fan's shoulder.

"Sister, I helped this, and the rest is up to you."

"what?"

"Bye-Bye."

Seeing Mu Qianqian leaving behind and looking at the drunk and unconscious Meng Qingyi, Ye Fan smiled bitterly while holding his forehead.

However, looking at Meng Qingyi's blushing face, Ye Fan gradually became dry and dry...

He was in his early twenties, just when he was full of energy. After so many years of fighting in the world, he has cleaned himself up and has not touched women.

To be honest, he was panicked.

At this moment, looking at Meng Qingyi in her arms...with her stunning face and a bit more charming due to drunkenness, there is a huge contrast in the usual high-cold image, and the impact on Ye Fan is very huge.

Besides, Ye Fan also drank a few bottles.

Under the action of alcohol, it is easy to get confused and sentimental.

Ye Fan hugged Meng Qingyi and left the restaurant.

After half an hour.

Back to the villa.

I thought that a few sisters were at home, but found that there was no one, and Ye Fan's heart was about to move.

'My sister said that she grew up to be my daughter-in-law, and she spoiled me. She was so good to me, how about... give it a try?'

Ye Fan put Meng Qingyi on the bed, doing a strong ideological struggle.

"Eldest sister won't call the police and arrest me, right?'

'Fifth Sister is a criminal policeman. I heard from the elder sister that the fifth sister is just right. Knowing that I'm doing bad things, I'm afraid that I will kill my relatives righteously.'

'No, no, the eldest sister loves me the most. I am her dear brother. I will definitely not call the police or tell the fifth sister.'

At this moment.

Ye Fan had two voices in his left and right ears.

A: The spring night is worth a thousand dollars, come on soon.

One: Don't hurt the eldest sister, you have to follow the procedure, first fall in love with the eldest sister, and you can take this step naturally.

Just as Ye Fan was suffering.

Sudden.

"Well-it's hot!"

On the bed, Meng Qingyi opened her lips to kiss, muttering like a dream, and then, with a hiss, she lowered her skirt.

Suddenly, the white and delicate skin appeared in front of Ye Fan's eyes, as if it had magical power, making Ye Fan put aside all distracting thoughts.

Gently, he hugged Meng Qingyi in his arms, the hot skin completely ignited the fire in Ye Fan's heart, and it burst out in an instant.

He gradually approached, about to kiss two vermilion lips.

at this time.

"vomit."

Meng Qingyi opened her mouth and spit it out.

Being impartial, he vomited Ye Fan's face and whole body.

Ye Fan was stunned.

The brain is down and goes blank.

Meng Qingyi kept vomiting, all over the bed, clothes and body.

"Sister, you!"

Ye Fan was also awake, looked at the mess, and smiled wryly.

but.

One good thing is that beautiful women vomit, which is not disgusting.

Even if he was thrown up on his face, Ye Fan wiped it, but he didn't feel nauseated. Instead, he stroked Meng Qingyi and let her fall asleep.

When he was a child, he slept and wetted the bed, and even urinated Meng Qingyi.

Between sisters and brothers, these are not matters.

Next.

Ye Fan started busy.

I wanted Han Bing and the others to come back, but they couldn't tell me on the phone, so Ye Fan could only do it himself.

First, he changed Meng Qingyi's clothes and wiped the vomit off his body by the way.

Ye Fan was very calm at the moment.

No distractions.

Then, new sheets and quilts were changed.





Over the years, she has been living in grief and regret.

Ye Fan was awake at night when the fire broke out in the orphanage. He was going to the toilet and wanted Meng Qingyi to accompany him.

But Meng Qingyi should be too sleepy, let him go by himself, turn over and continue to sleep.

Then the fire came.

He was trapped in the toilet and finally rushed out. The orphanage has turned into a sea of flames...

He heard Meng Qingyi's shout, and he had responded, but unfortunately the fire was too big, the wind screamed, and the voice was drowned.

For thirteen years, Meng Qingyi has been living in self-blame. If she accompanied Ye Fan to the toilet that night, she would definitely be able to escape with Ye Fan in time.

Meng Qingyi didn't tell anyone this secret.

She has been hiding in her heart...

"Sister, it's okay."

Ye Fan stroked the back of Meng Qingyi's quilt. In the darkness, his eyes were whimpering with tears. He had never blamed Meng Qingyi.

He couldn't help but hugged him tightly.

Meng Qingyi, who was sobbing and trembling, gradually subsided, and soon his breathing became even.

...

The next day, in the morning.

Three poles in the sun.

Ye Fan woke up in a daze, rubbed his sleepy eyes, and found that Meng Qingyi was still in his arms, like a docile kitten.

Outside, the style of Chairman Gao Leng is completely opposite.

Meng Qingyi slept peacefully under the mild sunlight, with no blemishes in the white.

Boo.

Ye Fan kissed.

next moment.

Hearing a "click", his wrist was handcuffed...

Chapter 44: Ye Fan was arrested!

Ye Fan was surprised.

Looking back, I found out that several older sisters were all there, standing by the bed looking at him straightforwardly.

"what!"

Ye Fan yelled softly.

"Sister, what are you doing, there is no sound at all, it scares me to death."

Fifth Sister Zhong Ling shouted coldly, "Smelly boy, I'm so brave, to be to the eldest sister...Wait for squatting, I won't cheat for favoritism."

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

Han Bing snorted coldly, "You little pervert, you coveted Big Sister as soon as you came back, are you going to do it on us next!"

"Xiao Fan, you are too much, you actually got your elder sister drunk, and then..." Su Muyu bit her red lips and was very angry.

Seventh sister Fang Rui pushed the glasses and said quietly, "In view of this situation, chemical castration is the best way."

Chemical castration? ! !

Ye Fan tightened his legs and explained, "Sister, you have misunderstood me..."

"Misunderstand!"

Zhong Ling stared at his eyes and shouted, "I kissed the eldest sister as soon as he woke up, his eyes narrowed, dare you say that we wronged you!"

Han Bing wrapped his hands around his chest, looking like his six relatives did not recognize him.

"Fifth, take him in and squat for a few years. Anyway, he's only 21 years old and still young."

"Well, I think it's better to wait for the eldest sister to wake up and ask about the situation." Su Muyu heard that Ye Fan was about to squat, and he quickly became a gentleman.

"Second sister, it's still hello."

"Little bastard, just pray that you haven't done anything to the eldest sister. If you really do something like that, I won't be able to save you." Su Muyu said bitterly.

At this time, Fang Rui exclaimed, "The eldest sister's clothes have changed."

"what!"

Han Bing kicked Ye Fan down, and they surrounded him.

Finding Meng Qingyi in pajamas, Su Muyu's face was not good, even if he didn't do anything, he didn't believe it.

Feeling the anger of the sisters, Ye Fan wanted to cry without tears.

"Sister, the eldest sister drank too much last night and threw up. I changed the clothes for the elder sister. By the way, the clothes are in the washing machine in the bathroom. Go and see."

"The eldest sister has her own principles, and she hardly drinks too much. If you get your eldest sister drunk, your motive is not simple."

"Yes, yesterday..."

"What can I say to the bureau." Zhong Ling handcuffed Ye Fan's hands, not showing affection at all.

Ye Fan was helpless, knowing that no one believed anything.

Dididi.

At this moment, a siren sounded outside.

"Brother Fan."

Jiang Long's shout.

Han Bing glanced at the window and narrowed his beautiful eyes, "This man is not simple, who is you? Why did you come to you? Did you sell your eldest sister?!"

Huh!

Suddenly, Han Bing was murderous.

Su Muyu and the three were also furious, Zhong Ling directly took out his guns and stared at him.

"Sister, why do you have such a big brain? How could I hurt my eldest sister. It was my comrade-in-arms who came to play with me."

"Huh, follow me down."

Zhong Ling pulled Ye Fan downstairs.

In the yard, Jiang Long shouted, "Brother Fan, I...eh? Brother Fan, who are you?"

Seeing Ye Fan put on handcuffs, Jiang Long was stunned.

what's the situation?

The global overlord, the lord of the Tianzun Temple, was actually handcuffed.

Oh My God!

If this spreads out, the world will boil.

"Ye Fan has committed an offence. You are his friend, so follow me to the Superintendent. I want to ask about the situation."

"what?"

"Ah, how big you are, listen to my fifth sister."

Ye Fan kicked Jiang Long.

Jiang Long's scalp was tingling, "Yes, yes, I will definitely cooperate with you, Fifth Sister."

"Get in the car, be honest!"

Zhong Ling was also handcuffed to Jiang Long, and then shouted at the villa, "Sister, I will take this stinky boy to the superintendent for interrogation. You guard the eldest sister and wait for the eldest sister to wake up and ask about the situation."

"Okay, you go."

In the car.

Ye Fan and Jiang Long looked at each other...

Came to the Criminal Police Division.

A detective ran towards him, and said anxiously, "Team Zhong, you are here at the right time, and there is a big case."

"What case?"

"I don't know, I heard that the city attaches great importance to it. Director Tang is looking for you, so hurry up."

Zhong Ling said, "Lock them up first and wait for my interrogation."

Ye Fan and Jiang Long followed the detective, while Zhong Ling hurried to the third room.

Tang Jian was discussing with some deputy leaders. He watched Zhong Ling's arrival and greeted him, "It just happened to be here. You have to take a look at this case first."

Zhong Ling glanced at the file, his face solemn.

This is an evil force that provoked three major criminal cases in just one night, affecting more than 30 people, with eight deaths and six serious injuries.

"The Chief Secretary attaches great importance to it, but the evil forces are very cunning and disappear without a trace."

"According to the instructions of the Director General, a task force was established, and excellent criminal police officers were dispatched from various departments. We Xicheng District Criminal Police Division selected you and Li Xiang."

"Any comment?"

Zhong Ling saluted and said solemnly, "Director, I don't have any comments, so I can go to the task force immediately."

"Okay, cooperate with the city's work and work hard to solve the case. If you can serve the public security system, you will definitely have a limitless future. However, I want to remind you that Li Xiang sees you as a thorn in your eye, and be careful that he stumbles you."

"The director can rest assured, I know it in my heart."

"I'm reporting with the head office now. You can leave to report to the task force."

Zhong Ling was ordered to be in danger, full of energy.

Ye Fan and Jiang Long have forgotten.

In the small black room, Ye Fan told, "Don't tell the brothers that I was handcuffed. It is inevitable that I will be laughed at."

The brothers mentioned by Ye Fan naturally refer to the people in the Tianzun Temple, such as Heavenly King Bai Zhan, Hades Luo Hong, Zhao Qingmei and the like.

Jiang Long smiled and said, "Brother Fan, you are like a mad devil who loves sister!"

"Is it not good."

Ye Fan rolled his eyes, and said triumphantly, "I have an elder sister, but you still don't want to do it."

"Your sister is my sister."



"Fuck off!"

Ye Fan kicked Jianglong away, and then asked, "Why are you looking for me?"

Suddenly.

Jiang Long became serious, "The Zhang family matter."

Ye Fan's eyes flickered.

The Zhang family repented at the grave for seven days, counting the time, today is the fifth day.

"What demon do they do?"

"As the deadline gets closer, the Zhang family has completely collapsed, and many people are in a coma. Today, Zhang Tianlong can't hold on anymore."

"Why, they want to get on the road soon?" Ye Fan sneered without any sympathy.

Jiang Long said, "That's not true. Zhang Tianlong said he would see you and tell you a secret in exchange for the lives of all the Zhang family."

"Um?"

Ye Fan frowned.

secret?

What secret can buy thirty-eight sinful lives?

Jiang Long continued, "At first, I thought it was Zhang Tianlong's plan with the snake, but after I observed it for a long time, Zhang Tianlong didn't seem to be cheating."

"You didn't answer the call, so I went to the villa to find you myself."

"By the way, I will pick you up to Zhangjiazhu's grave."

Ye Fan slept so hard that he didn't hear the call at all.

He was thoughtful.

At the same time, Zhong Ling, who was rushing to the city's criminal police chief, received a call from Meng Qingyi and was scolded.

"Ouuuu, sister, don't scold me anymore."

"Smelly girl, you are getting more and more prestigious now. Even Xiao Fan is also arresting, and he will close his little black room without getting things clear. Are you going to \*\*\*\* me off."

Zhong Ling, who has always been prestigious, was like a mouse and cat in front of his elder sister Meng Qingyi, and he did not dare to make a mistake.

"Sister, okay, don't be angry, the misunderstanding is not solved." Su Muyu's consolation sounded on the phone.

"Yes, sister, we care about you too." Fang Rui's voice also rang.

At this time, Han Bing answered the phone and said, "Fifth, let me let Xiaofan and Jianglong go quickly. Please pay attention to safety when you drive."

"okay."

After hanging up the phone, Zhong Ling breathed a sigh of relief and contacted his subordinates.

And in the villa.

Everyone is still comforting Meng Qingyi.

It's just that Meng Qingyi himself was a little confused. After vomiting, Ye Fan changed her clothes, didn't he really do anything?

never mind!

Xiaofan is my brother and I owe him too much.

Meng Qingyi shook her head and stopped thinking about it. After getting dressed, she went to work in Qingye Group.

The other end.

The two Ye Fans who left the Criminal Police Department rushed to the graveyard of Zhangjiazu...

Chapter 45: Tianda broke the news!

Ancestor grave.

This is a hilly area with complex terrain in the outskirts of Changning. Over time, it has become the ancestral cemetery of the major families in Changning.

At this moment, the cemetery of Zhang Jiazu is crying and howling.

It's already the fifth day.

There are only two days left, and when the seven days arrive, they will all die.

The Zhang family collapsed and fell into a coma time and time again. When they woke up, they cried and wailed. They wanted to escape but couldn't escape.

Because there are three hundred men in black guards around.

In the entire Zhang family, only Zhang Tianlong did not cry. He knelt in front of the grave, confessing to the six tablets.

Buzzing.

Suddenly, the roar of the car came.

Zhang Tianlong opened his eyes, his eyes burst out with two brilliant lights, and the whole person became tense.

"The Lord!"

"Dragon King!"

Three hundred people knelt on one knee and shouted together.

Ye Fan said, "Brothers don't have to be polite."

"Wow."

Three hundred people stood up again and looked at Ye Fan and Jiang Long's eyes, filled with endless awe and admiration.

This scene made the Zhang family shiver and dare not continue to speak up.

"Ye Fan! Ye Fan!"

"Let me go!!"

Zhang Yun and other younger generations climbed over and kept begging, but they were kicked by Jianglong.

Ye Fan came to the grave.

First, incense was given to the six partners, and then coldly asked, "I'm here, what's the secret, let's talk about it."

Zhang Tianlong's face is withered.

Compared with five days ago, his entire NPC has changed, as thin as wood, and with apathy, but at this moment, his eyes are shining with strange brilliance.

"Let them go, I'll just say."

"Boom!"

Suddenly, Jiang Long stepped on Zhang Tianlong's feet and scolded angrily, "At this point, do you have the right to negotiate terms with us? Hurry up."

"Don't let my people leave, I will never say." Zhang Tianlong gritted his teeth and laughed suddenly, "Everything is dead, then why should I tell this secret."

"Hahaha, Ye Fan, this secret is extremely important to you, are you sure you don't want to know it!"

"Are you testing my patience?" Ye Fan lowered his eyebrows, his eyes as cold as ten thousand years of ice, piercing Zhang Tianlong's body, making him almost pee.

scold.

A long knife stuck in the ground, the cold light shone.

Jiang Long let go, glanced at Zhang Tianhu and the others, and sneered, "I will kill one person in a minute of ink, until I kill all of them!"

Zhang Tianhu and the others were scared crazy.

"Brother, speak quickly."

"I don't want to die!"

The Zhang family roared, causing Zhang Tianlong to tears.

He sighed up to the sky, slumped on the ground, and said in pain, "Ye Fan, don't beg you to let the whole clan go, just beg you to leave my Zhang family incense, okay?"

"It depends on whether your secret has enough value."

"Yes!!" Zhang Tianlong was sure, taking a deep breath, and he asked, "Ye Fan, do you know your life experience?"

Boom!

Suddenly, Ye Fan's heart shook.

Woo woo woo.

at the same time.

The violent wind raged, and the entire cemetery and even the ancestral grave was covered by an invisible black wind, and the temperature dropped sharply.

"What did you say!"

"Your life experience." Zhang Tianlong didn't dare to look at Ye Fan's eyes, lowered his head and said.

"Let me tell you, you are from the Ye family, and the Ye family used to be the first family in Changning!!"

"Unfortunately, the Ye family was destroyed in twenty years."

"boom."

Ye Fanru was struck by lightning and his mind buzzed.

Zhang Tianlong continued, "Your father's name is Ye Jianghe, and your mother's name is Liu Xinyan. They were the most shining business dragons and phoenixes in Changning back then."

"They founded the Hongyu Technology Group, and in just five years, they became a giant with a market value of 30 billion, thus allowing the Ye family to sit firmly in the first family of Changning."

"Just when the Hongyu Group was about to march into the provincial capital, the Ye family was in a disaster. First, on the night of Father Ye's birthday, a fire burned almost everyone in the Ye family. Only your parents escaped..."

Zhang Tianlong couldn't say anything anymore. It wasn't that he didn't want to say it, but a terrifying force. He was prostrate on the ground, and it was difficult to open his mouth to breathe.

Three hundred Tianzun Temple children, all kneeling on the ground.

Zhang Tianhu and others were already in a coma.

"Brother Fan!"

Jianglong felt the pressure.

At this moment, Ye Fan exudes a deep sadness, as well as a violent and murderous spirit that has never been seen before...

Jiang Long has only seen this state once.

That was on a battlefield abroad three years ago. Due to Ye Fan's mistake, the three thousand disciples of the Tianzun Palace gave their lives in vain.

That day, the situation changed.

Ye Fan thunderously furious.

Become a killer, a demon...

Slaughter all the commanders and generals of the enemy's Eighteenth War Department, blast everything, suppress the audience, blood flow into a river, and countless bones.



That battle shocked the whole world.

It was also in that battle, Ye Fan, who was recognized as a global overlord, the title of Heavenly Sovereign, was well-known everywhere.

Jiang Long knew that this day was about to change!

Because.

Zhang Tianlong's narrative can be guessed, the Ye Family's destruction is not simple, if there is a black hand behind the scenes, then...

Jiang Long couldn't imagine.

"Say."

A word was spit out from Ye Fan's mouth.

Like the sky thunder.

Like a big bell.

Such as Huang Lu.

Shocked in the sky for a long time.

Zhang Tianlong bleeds from his seven orifices, and climbs up with difficulty, his voice trembling constantly:

"You, your parents escaped from birth, but a traitor appeared in the Hongyu Technology Group, the group fell apart, and huge debts were crushed. Half a month later..."

"What happened to my parents!"

"Ye Jianghe and his wife, they are on the 49th floor of Hongyu Building... they jumped down to pieces."

—Forty-ninth floor!

-Jump down!

—Bone to pieces!

"Fuck! Broken bones!"

"Father!"

"Mother!"

At this moment, Ye Fan shed blood and tears.

"what!"

He looked up to the sky and screamed, murderous and hostile spirits went up against the sky, breaking through the nine clouds, birds falling, and beasts falling to the ground.

With this roar, Zhang Tianhu and Zhang Tianbao, who had awakened, were directly frightened and died on the spot.

"Brother Fan, sorry."

Jiang Long knelt down and shouted.

He was extremely worried, this is not a battlefield, this is a city; if Ye Fan goes crazy, the consequences will be disastrous.

Zhang Tianlong saw the two brothers frightened to death, and there was no resentment in his heart, only full of fear. He squatted on the ground and shivered.

"Ye Fan, Ye Family and your parents were killed. That's for sure. I don't know much, but I can tell you..."

"...Xiao Family!"

"The Xiao family is the culprit."

"Your parents jumped off the building, the Ye family is completely dead, Xiao Jialian and the major families carve up the Hongyu Technology Group, the current group headquarters of the Xiao family is Hongyu Building."

"I, I also participated in the carve-up... The Xiao family gave me a lot of benefits, so later I accidentally found out that you were the son of Ye Jianghe, the only bloodline left by the Ye family, and the Xiao family asked me to kill you. "

Ye Fan's eyes were about to split, and he roared, "So you find Wang Xiong and let him burn the orphanage!"

Zhang Tianlong kept kowtow and cried, "I was wrong, I am obsessed with my heart, Ye Fan, spare my life. I am only ordered to do things, and the Xiao family is the mastermind!"

Xiao family! !

Ye Fan roared sadly, blasting the tombstone in front of him with a punch.

The tombstone was turned into powder.

"Notify Qingmei, check it out for me!! I want to know everything about the Ye family 20 years ago, including all the families that participated in the carve-out!!! I want to know everything! Everything!!!"

"Yes."

Jiang Long didn't dare to neglect, and quickly contacted Zhao Qingmei.

Immediately afterwards.

The icy voice sounded again, "The female family and the child stay and send out Changning, the others..."

"kill!"

Zhang Tianlong burst into tears and felt relieved.

At this moment, he was a little bit lucky.

The child is saved.

At least, the incense of Zhang's family is not broken.

puff!

Puff puff! !

In the blink of an eye, blood ran into a river.

Ye Fan was sad because he was hurting his friends. Now he pays homage to him with blood.

Then.

One by one, green leather cars drove up, carrying the Zhang family's daughters and children away from the Tomb of Ancestors.

"Brother Fan, where are you going?"

"Don't follow me."

Jiang Long stopped.

"I want to be alone." Ye Fan's voice was dumb, and he walked farther and farther; his back was a little bleak, making Jiang Long uncomfortable.

Two hours later.

Ye Fan came to the orphanage.

Wu Changqing was tidying up in the yard. When he saw Ye Fan, he found that his mood was not right, so he quickly asked, "My child, what's wrong with you?"

"Grandpa, I want to ask you something."

Chapter 46: Ins and outs

"Come, come in and say."

Wu Changqing took Ye Fan to the house and asked with concern, "My child, if something happened, talk to Grandpa."

Ye Fan's eyes were red, and his lips trembled, "How did I come to the orphanage? Grandpa, did you pick me up, or?"

Suddenly, Wu Changqing's face solidified.

For a long time, he sighed, "When you were a kid, you didn't know anything and didn't know how to ask; this time when you come back, I will know that you must ask about your life experience."

"Grandpa, you know?"

"You've grown up, just tell you..." Wu Changqing recalled, "One night twenty years ago, when I was cleaning the yard, a beautiful woman hugged her child and hurriedly rushed to her knees. Come down and beg me to raise."

"The welfare homes are for orphans. Of course, I can't accept parents abandoning their children blatantly."

"But, the woman said, she was going to die, and the child would be killed following her, she kowtows and begs me to adopt."

"When my heart softened, I agreed."

Ye Fan choked, "Grandpa, is that me?"

Wu Changqing nodded, "Yes, you were just one year old at that time... By the way, you wait."

Wu Changqing went to the room and came back with a yellowed black and white photo in her hand.

He handed the photo to Ye Fan.

"That woman, your mother, gave me a family portrait at the time, saying that she would wait until you grow up to give it to you, at least you should know what they look like."

Ye Fan was holding the black and white photo, his arms trembled, and a layer of mist was cast in front of his eyes.

In the photo, a family of three.

His father is so handsome and his mother is so beautiful; he is held in his arms by his father, smiling brightly.

Patter.

Bean big teardrops fell on the photo, Ye Fan bit his lip.

Wu Changqing did not comfort him, and continued, "Your father and mother's background is not simple. Your father's name is Ye Jianghe, the young master of the Ye family of the Changning family. The Hongyu Technology Group established by him and your mother is a leading enterprise in Changning."

"I didn't know it at first."

"It was only afterwards that the Ye family was shattered, the Hongyu Group fell apart, and your parents committed suicide by jumping from a building to the news. I recognized your mother and learned about this."

"At that time I was very scared. I was worried that the Ye family's enemy would come and kill you too, so I used my life savings to move the orphanage to the outskirts of the Qingshui River."

Ye Fan can't help himself.

But he is an indomitable man, a global hegemon, and he can't be hysterical, just crying silently.

"Actually, the fire thirteen years ago was very bizarre. I even guessed that it was manipulated by the enemies of the Ye family. The purpose was to burn you to death."

"But you're not dead, you're back, to be honest, I've been uneasy for the past few days."

"My child, it's been twenty years, and some things will return to the dust. Your parents can't fight against enemies, let alone you; even if you have a few sisters to help you, the gap is too big."

"Let go and live in peace. This is the greatest comfort to your parents."

Huh!

Wu Changqing's words fell, and Ye Fan stood up abruptly.

"How can you let it go!"

"Parents' hatred, family's hatred, are not shared."

"Blood debts must be paid in blood!"

Ye Fan resolutely walked out of the orphanage.

In the room, Wu Changqing sighed bitterly, and did not stop or say much.

"Brother Fan."

At the right time, Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei came.



Ye Fan sat by the river, "said."

"Twenty years ago, the time span was too long. All news and news about Yejia and Hongyu Group were completely deleted. Only a few were found. The matter was not too careful."

"Say!"

Zhao Qingmei trembled, and Jiang Long stood up.

"Let me tell you... Zhang Tianlong's words are true. The mastermind of destroying the Ye Family and dividing up the Hongyu Group is the Xiao Family."

"The big fire in the Ye family was also planned by the Xiao family; after that, the Xiao Jiace turned against Yao Qi, the president of Hongyu Group."

"This man is the brother of Ling's father Ye Jianghe. Because of his betrayal, your parents were ruined and fell into the abyss; it was also he who followed the orders of the Xiao family to chase and kill your parents, forcing the two elders to jump off the building."

"After the incident, the Xiao family led the division of Hongyu Group. Yao Qi netted 2 billion. He is currently not in Changning, but in Lin'an."

Feeling the instability of Ye Fan's breath, Jiang Long paused and continued, "Yao Qi is in Lin'an. It is also the arrangement of the Xiao family. The purpose is to deal with the Liu family!"

"boom!"

Ye Fan's breath suddenly increased.

The suppressed Zhao Qingmei knelt down, and Jiang Long was also sweating coldly.

call.

In an instant, the coercion disappeared.

"To deal with the Liu Family?" Ye Fan's voice was hoarse.

"Yes." Jiang Long explained, "Old lady Liu Xinyan is a young lady from the Lin'an Liu family. After the Ye family was destroyed, the Xiao family wanted to cut the grass and roots, so they arranged for Yao Qi to go to Lin'an."

"Nowadays, Yao Qi is already the richest man in Lin'an, and he uses his strength to suppress the Liu family; the Liu family, which was once a first-class family, is now a poor family."

"Yao! Qi!"

Two words popped out between Ye Fan's teeth.

The monstrous murderous intent separated the Qingshui River and directly stopped the flow.

boom! boom! boom!

The waves rose to the sky and then exploded.

The cold river water turned into heavy rain and fell, but he couldn't get close to Ye Fan and was shaken away by a breath.

This scene horrified Zhao Qingmei, looking at Ye Fan's eyes, as if looking at a god.

"Brother Fan, in addition to the Xiao family and Yao Qi, there are several other families involved in the carve-up of the Hongyu Group. The Zhang family and the Lin family are among them, and they have been destroyed; the remaining ones are all small fish and small shrimps."

"Brother Fan!"

Zhao Qingmei knelt on one knee, clasped her fist and said, "You don't need to take action by yourself and Brother Long. As long as you give an order, I will quickly destroy those scumbags."

"You go back, I want to be alone."

"Brother Fan..."

"go!"

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei trembled, looked at each other, and quickly retired.

After the two left.

Ye Fan screamed, and the anger and hatred suppressed in his heart burst out at this moment.

Both sides of the river.

The roadside tree broke and the wind and sand took the stone.

River water.

The sound of blasting was endless, and countless fishes surfaced.

...

Orphanage.

After receiving news from Wu Changqing, the women of Meng Qingyi put down what they were doing and hurried over without hesitation.

Even Zhong Ling, who works in the task force, didn't think too much, and asked for leave.

"grandfather."

"You are here."

"What about Xiao Fan? What's wrong with him?" Meng Qingyi was very anxious, and then complained about Zhong Ling, "Look at you, silly, handcuff Xiao Fan to the Superintendent, now it's all right, Xiao Fan is chilling."

"Ah? I, I..." Zhong Ling red eyes, even though handling the case is extremely dangerous and strong, he is about to cry at this moment.

"What is being handcuffed to the Superintendent? It was Xiaofan who asked about my life experience, and I said something. He was in a bad mood. He came to you because he wanted you to comfort him."

Wu Changqing explained.

"It should be by the river. Go and have a look."

Meng Qingyi's daughters walked along the river to look for.

Not long after, I saw Ye Fan sitting alone by the river.

"Xiao Fan!"

"Sister." Ye Fan turned around, "Why are you all here?"

Meng Qingyi rushed him into his arms, and Su Muyu and other women surrounded him, slapped his hands and touched his head...

At this moment, Ye Fan couldn't help it anymore.

Howling and crying.

In the distance, Jiang Long was always there, and he did not leave, he was worried that something would happen to Ye Fan.

Now that Ye Fan vented out, he breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time thanked Meng Qingyi and the others very much, and realized the importance of the sisters.

"Only in front of the older sisters, will Brother Fan relax so much and take off all guards and become a well-behaved younger brother."

Jiang Long sighed.

After a long time, Ye Fan cleared up his emotions and asked Meng Qingyi and the others to go back quickly, so as not to delay work.

And he, called Jiang Long.

How could Ye Fan not know that Jiang Long was guarding him, and he was very moved.

"Brother Fan, what is this between brothers."

As he said, Jiang Long's eyes were sharp, "Brother Fan, what's next?"

"Go to Xiao's house!"

Three words, deep into the bones.

Jiang Long knew that Changning's sky was going to change completely!

Chapter 47: Come to Xiao's house!

Changning, Xiaozhai.

In the center of the city, where the land is rich in gold, the Xiao family monopolized a huge land of 100 acres and built a magnificent house, which is enough to predict the background of the Xiao family.

Antique, carved beams and painted buildings.

There are row upon row of pavilions.

Outside the house, on the left and right sides of the gate, there are two huge white jade lions, showing the luxury and magnanimity.

today.

It was a happy day for the Xiao family.

Xiao Wenkang, the owner of the Xiao family and chairman of the Juding Group, was pleased with the little princess, and hosted a banquet for celebrities and magnates in the mansion.

"Mr. Zhao Donglai is here to send a couple of drops of blood, congratulations on the prosperity of the Xiao family's incense, congratulations on the little princess' health and auspiciousness..."

"Mr. Zhou Wen is here, and I will give you a gold silk crown and a gold jade dress..."

"The chairman of Guangming Group is here..."

"..."

The butler stood at the door, yelling non-stop.

Xiao Wenkang raised his wine glass with a big smile, "Lao Zhao, you are so willing, \*\*\*\* ruyi is your baby."

"My brother is pleased with the little princess, my brother, I naturally want to express it."

"Hahaha, Lao Zhou, you are also interested. It's not easy to make this jade suit."

"Brother Xiao, when my wife was pregnant, I started to order people to prepare, and finally rushed to make it out. You like it."

"Everyone, please sit down."

Seeing the full house of guests, Xiao Wenkang was proud of the spring breeze.

nowadays.

The Xiao family is the first family in Changning, with a wealth of tens of billions. If it were not for the sudden emergence of Zhao Qingmei, Xiao Wenkang would be the richest man in Changning.

But it's okay.

The Xiao family is deeply entrenched in Changning, which is by no means comparable to Zhao Qingmei, an outsider.

If it is really a fight, Xiao Wenkang is convinced that Zhao Qingmei is not his opponent... After all, the Ye Family that was in its prime was wiped out by him twenty years ago.

Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan, known as the brightest new stars in the Changning business community and even Qingzhou Province, were also killed in Huangquan.

And his Xiao family stood firm.

Control the situation for twenty years!

Thinking about it, Xiao Wenkang became more and more proud, raised his head, and drank the wine in one glass.

"boom!"

Just now.

There was a loud noise, and a figure covered in blood flew into the lobby, smashing a wine table, and quieting the entire banquet.

"Lao Quan."

Xiao Wenkang shouted.

The unconscious person on the ground is the old butler of the Xiao family for decades.

"Who!"



Xiao Wenkang was furious.

The faces of the entire Xiao family were cold.

How courageous!

In Changning, there are still people who dare to offend his Xiao family, and they don't know whether they live or die.

Da da da.

The heavy footsteps are gripping.

Ye Fan was wearing a grimace mask, holding his hands, and walking in step by step; behind him, Jiang Long was carrying a huge black box.

"Stop me!"

A young man jumped out, it was Xiao Qiong, the eldest son of the Xiao family, Xiao Wenkang's eldest son, his face was cold, and he pointed at Ye Fan and said angrily:

"Who are you? Come to my Xiao's family to make trouble and find death!"

"You'd better not finger me, because you are far from qualified." Ye Fan's contemptuous words made Xiao Qiong angry.

"seek death!"

Xiao Qiong rushed forward, raising his hand to fan Ye Fan's face.

But in mid-air, Ye Fan grabbed his wrist and said, "If you don't listen to advice, you can only take the interest from you first."

Click.

Xiao Qiong's entire hand bones turned into powder, and his palms exploded directly.

"what!"

After a brief period of numbness, Xiao Qiong let out a scream like a pig.

"My hand, my hand... Dad, my hand is gone, ah!" Xiao Qiong's palm was \*\*\*\* and shocking.

"My son!"

Xiao Wenkang roared mournfully, and hatred surged in his eyes.

The audience was silent.

A murderous aura filled the audience, and everyone was silent.

Under everyone's eyes, in Xiao's house, one hand of the eldest young master Xiao Qiong was abolished... Isn't this a gift?

Rumbling.

Just as the guests thought, the guards of the Xiao family came in, three to five hundred people, surrounding the entire yard.

In a short time, summoning five hundred guards, this is the strength of the Xiao family!

"Break my banquet, disuse my son, and offend the majesty of my Xiao family! I don't care who you are, today, the king of heaven, Lao Tzu, will not be able to save you!"

"Kill them!"

Xiao Wenkang roared out.

But what surprised him was that the two people in front of him were very calm.

Quiet and terrible.

He even felt a sense of sarcasm and contempt.

Especially the man wearing the grimace mask, just standing like that, looks like a terrifying demon, killing god, to Xiao Wenkang's inexplicable horror.

The guards with knives swarmed, but Ye Fan didn't move.

Behind him, Jiang Long sneered, the huge box on his shoulders turned into his weapon, and a dozen guards were blasted alive in one sweep.

This frightened everyone.

"lay down."

Ye Fan spoke.

Jiang Long threw down the black box.

boom!

The box fell, the bluestone slab was cracked, and the sand was flying away.

Everyone recovered from the \*\*\*\* scene just now, their attention shifted, and they were very curious, what was in the black box?

But everyone knows that it is definitely not a good thing!

"Xiao Wenkang, Patriarch of the Xiao family, why bother to get angry, someone from Ye is here to give gifts."

Gift? !

Everyone can't understand.

How can gifts be given in this way, this is obviously to make trouble!

"Who are you? Why did you give a gift? What gift did you give again?!"

"It doesn't matter who I am. What is important is that today is the day when Patriarch Xiao loved her daughter. Who in Changning dares not give face, has since given gifts. As for what is being given..."

Slap.

Ye Fan clapped his hands.

Jiang Long slapped the box with a palm, and the box made of iron sheet suddenly fell apart.

The blasting iron sheet turned into a sharp blade, piercing the bodies of dozens of guards at once, killing them on the spot.

The \*\*\*\* breath spread.

In the cruel venue, the contents of the box also showed up—

banknote? !

"I am here to send one billion bills. I don't know if Patriarch Xiao is satisfied."

"hiss!"

Everyone present, including the Xiao family, took a breath.

Give gifts and give one billion...

Go crazy.

Even the billionaires cannot be so profligate.

Xiao Wenkang was emotional.

"what!"

Suddenly, someone screamed.

Then I heard people yelling, "This, this is not a real ticket, it is a fake...this is, Mingbi!"

Suddenly, his emotions reversed.

Mingbi?

The Xiao family took a closer look and found that it was really a Ming coin, but it was made too much like a real coin, so I didn't look at it carefully just now.

In an instant, the Xiao family became angry.

Xiao Wenkang, who was originally excited, seemed to be poured cold water. The big ups and downs made him furious and embarrassed. He pointed to Ye Fan and jumped into thunder:

"Asshole thing, you are dying, and you actually gave Ming coins, what do you mean!"

"Of course it's for you to spend it down."

Ye Fan said plainly.

However, hearing it in the ears of the Xiao family was like a sky thunder, making the Xiao family stunned; even the guests' faces were frozen.

"One billion is enough for the fifty-six members of your Xiao family. I don't know what else is needed. I will burn them for you today."

When the words fell, Ye Fan threw the lighter over.

With a "hoo", the piles of coins were instantly lit, and the raging fire rose up and turned into a fire dragon, roaring in the yard.

Sparks filled the sky, covering the sky and the sun.

Under the firelight, Ye Fan remained motionless, the tragic firelight shining on the grimace mask, making him like a demon from Jiuyou Hell.

"you you..."

At this moment, Xiao Wenkang was sweating like rain.

He looked at Ye Fan, and he had a familiar feeling, reminding him of the dragon-like genius twenty years ago.

That person squeezed the entire Changning business community, and Xiao Wenkang couldn't breathe.

The violent wind screamed, and the fire took advantage of the wind.

Fire dragons fluttered in all directions, igniting the Xiaojia Manor mansion, and the world was instantly shrouded in flames.

"It's on fire!"

"Quickly put out the fire, put out the fire!"

The Xiao family shouted, and the guards began to put out the fire.

All the guests were shocked. This was going to burn Xiao's house. Looking at this posture, even if it was put out, the Xiao's house would be burned to half, and the loss would be several hundred million.

Who is this person! So courageous!

The most incomprehensible thing is that in the sea of flames, the two of them were actually unaffected, as if there was a gas enveloped them, the flames could not get close.

impossible!

It can never be him, he has jumped off the building and died!

Xiao Wenkang roared in his heart.

He clenched his fist, forced his composure, and his eyes were cracked.

"who are you!"

Then he became hysterical again, "Say, who are you, tell me! You just said your surname is Ye, what is your name, tell me!"

However, Ye Fan smiled contemptuously.

Turn around and leave.

"Don't run away!"

"Stop for me and tell me who you are!"

Xiao Wenkang wanted to chase, but the fire blocked the way, separated them, and could only watch Ye Fan and the two leave.

next moment.

The cold biting words came from the outside, clearly penetrated into everyone's ears—



"Give you one month, use all your means, summon people and horses to deal with me; one month later, Qingcheng Mountain will wait for you and finish everything."

"eye for eye!"

Chapter 48: What you owe, get back one by one!

--eye for eye! !

Xiao Wenkang was cold all over and stood stiff on the spot.

It's him?

No, Ye Jianghe is dead, and I have seen it with my own eyes. It is impossible to be alive!

Could it be...

"That little bastard?"

Xiao Wenkang thought about what he asked the Zhang family to do thirteen years ago, and the innocent Zhang family was destroyed a few days ago, thinking like this...

"Hehe, little bastard, I didn't burn you to death back then, so I'll just come back. This time, I will thwart you!"

"Come here."

"Give me an order, all the strengths of the Xiao family will gather quickly within one month. One month later, I will completely extinguish the incense of the Ye Family's bloodline in Qingcheng Mountain!"

Xiao Wenkang gave orders.

Then he glanced at Zhao Donglai, Zhou Wen and others, and said with a heavy face, "Everyone, let everyone read a joke, but to my Xiao family, this is nothing."

"Everyone is tight-lipped about this matter and must not spread it out to insult my Xiao family's face, do you know?"

"Yes, yes." Zhao Donglai and others dared to offend the Xiao family, nodded and agreed, then hurriedly left and returned home to thank the guests behind closed doors.

soon.

The fire gradually extinguished, and the sky became clear.

The Xiao family was almost in ruins, with only the big villa in the center remaining, which looked very dilapidated and depressed.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Looking at the ruined Xiao Mansion, Xiao Wenkang roared up to the sky: "Little bastard, you \*\*\*\* it!"

at this time.

The phone rang, it was Li Chungang, the director of the Public Security Department.

"Patriarch Xiao, is your Xiao family okay? After receiving a response, a big fire broke out in your Xiao family. Do you need a fire brigade to help."

"No, the fire has been extinguished."

"Is someone arson?" Li Chungang asked.

"Director Li, thank you for your concern, but our Xiao family will resolve this matter on our own, and in the next month, Director Li will not be bothered by my Xiao family's work."

After speaking, Xiao Wenkang hung up the phone.

Public Security Administration, office.

Li Chungang's face was ugly, and he secretly scolded Xiao Wenkang for being too presumptuous.

However, the Xiao family is a deep-rooted chaebol family in Changning, and he is really helpless.

There is a saying in Changning that "the Xiao family is beaten by iron, and the seat is flowing water", which means that the position of the Xiao family is the head of the snake.

"It seems that someone went to the Xiao family to set fire. Good, very good. It's better to be a certain big man who will take care of the Xiao family and rub their arrogance!"

Li Chungang muttered viciously.

...

On the other side, in the car.

Jiang Long asked, "Brother Fan, do I need to convene the war department?"

"No need."

Ye Fan shook his head and said: "We only called in a few days ago and made a big move. Now we are here again. It will inevitably make Daxia high-level dissatisfaction and disturb the people."

Jiang Long said, "It's okay, anyway, the Changning branch has a thousand people, plus me, even if there are 10,000 people in the Xiao family."

Ye Fan believes this.

Jiang Long led thousands of people, enough to meet thousands of troops.

One month.

The reason for not beheading the Xiao family on the spot, but to give a one-month buffer period, on the one hand, is to have fun with the Xiao family.

—Easily destroy them, it's too cheap for them.

—A little bit of cannibalization by fear is true despair.

On the other hand, let the Xiao family go all out to convene the troops so that it is convenient to catch them all at once, and there will be fish that slip through the net in the province.

"Brother Fan, where are you going?"

"Hongyu Building."

Ye Fan condensed his eyes and muttered to himself, "I have to get the ones that belong to my Ye family."

Downtown, CBD financial and commercial center.

Hongyu Building.

Forty-ninth floor, one hundred and fifty meters high.

This is the tallest building in Changning.

Today, it is the headquarters of the Xiaojia Juding Group... Twenty years, people have forgotten that this building once belonged to the Ye family.

once.....

A pair of dragon and phoenix fell from the top floor.

Facing the gale, his body was broken to pieces.

Standing in front of the building, Ye Fan looked up at the top floor of one hundred and fifty meters, and burst into tears.

Father and mother, just jumped down from above.

then.

They should be desperate, helpless, and indignant.

Ye Fan looked down and landed at the door of the building. He could imagine the scene of his parents falling and falling on the steps, blood splashing...

"Brother Fan!"

Seeing Ye Fan's stature swaying, Jiang Long quickly supported him.

"I'm fine."

Ye Fan's voice choked and his eyes were bloodshot.

Take a deep breath.

Puff through.

Ye Fan knelt down and knocked his head three times on the steps.

Jiang Long was deeply moved, you know, he has been with Ye Fan for many years and has never seen Ye Fan kneel on his knees.

Puff through.

Jiang Long also knelt down.

Ye Fan was sad, and he had resentment when he was a child. Why did other children have parents, but he was ruthlessly abandoned.

As everyone knows.

The parents committed suicide by jumping off the building to save themselves.

The son wants to raise but the kiss does not wait.

I hate the sky and the coldness, I can't get together and disperse!

"Father and mother, the children of the Ye family will avenge the enemies; the children of the Ye family will bring them back one by one."

Ye Fan restrained his emotions, got up and strode into Hongyu Building.

When Ye Fan and Jiang Long knelt on their heads, they received attention. At this moment, Ye Fan and the others walked into the building, and a group of security guards immediately surrounded them.

"Who are you? What do you do?"

"Call the person in charge of the building to come and see me!"

Ye Fan said thunderously, without saying anything, Zhen Fei and the group of security guards.

Then he stomped his feet.

On the hard marble floor tiles, spider web-like cracks immediately appeared, spreading quickly to the surroundings.

In the blink of an eye, it spread across the 300-square-meter lobby.

Everyone's cold hair stood upright, and they didn't dare to move.

"Go call!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking and scared the security guards to flee.

A few minutes later, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes hurried over with hundreds of security guards and said angrily, "It's you!"

The middle-aged man is Xiao Wenkang's second brother, Xiao Wenan.

Ye Fan's trouble with the Xiao family has been passed to his ears, and he naturally knew it very well. Seeing Ye Fan at the moment, he couldn't help but feel angry.

"I made trouble in my Xiao family, and now I am coming to Hongyu Building again. I really think you are invincible."

Xiao Wenan sneered.

More and more security guards are appearing, and it is roughly estimated that there are no less than 300 people.

Each security guard held an electric shock stick in his hand.

Xiao Wenan said confidently, "In Xiao's family, my eldest brother was not prepared. It's different here. I would like to see what you can do."

"Give it to me!"

"Don't worry about it, kill me and count me."

Following Xiao Wen'an's order, the security guards rushed forward.

However, Ye Fan didn't need to take action, Jiang Long turned into an afterimage, and dozens of security guards would fly between the lightning and flint.

Everyone's chest was sunken, and his ribs were all broken.



Blood clots were spitting out in his mouth.

"what!"

The timid person screamed, and the scene was immediately chaotic.

Seeing this, Xiao Wenan shouted, "Don't run, give it to me! So many people are too difficult to kill two yellow-haired boys. Who killed them, one person has one million!"

Under the reward, there must be a brave man.

Some security guards began to use machetes to culminate them.

"hold head high!"

Unexpected.

A dragon chant exploded like Hong Zhong Dalu.

The sound wave shook, wave after wave, and the security guards in the front rows bled and became unconscious on the spot.

Ye Fan's roar shocked everyone.

The security guards were all frightened and dispersed, leaving only Xiao Wen'an in the lobby, alone.

"Boom!"

Jiang Long grabbed it and smashed it to the ground.

Xiao Wen'an was bloodied, his front teeth were flying, and he yelled, "Don't kill me, I'm the second master of the Xiao family, I'm the noble Xiao family..."

"Honorable?"

Ye Fan sneered with contempt.

Jiang Long slapped Xiao Wenan's chin crooked, and then listened to Ye Fan said, "You don't deserve to own the Hongyu Building. Give you one day. Tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon, I will come to receive the building on time."

"If you find that your Xiao family is still occupying and not leaving...hehe, you are at your own risk."

"Do you understand what I said?"

Ye Fan stood condescendingly, his eyes were like the emperor looking at the people, it was a disregard for life, and the majesty above.

Xiao Wen'an's psychological defense was completely defeated.

At this moment, Xiao Wenan still has the arrogance and domineering before, constantly kowtow, "Yes, yes, I know, I will do it."

"Remember, your Xiao family owes me, I will take it back in the same way. Hongyu Building is the first one."

"go."

Ye Fan turned around and went away with Jianglong.

In the lobby.

Some employees looked in a trance.

They couldn't believe how confident they were that they dared to move the Xiao family; moreover, they beat the second master of the Xiao family so miserably.

In a word, it is necessary to let the Xiao family get out of Hongyu Building.

this.....

It's not an exaggeration that I am the king of heaven.

But how do these employees know that even the King of Heaven, Lao Tzu, has to lie down in front of the Temple of Heaven.

The lord of the Tianzun Palace, is in charge of life and death.

Global hegemon.

What's the point of a Xiao family in a mere mere.

"Little bastard, it really is that little bastard!" Xiao Wen'an got up and looked outside spitefully.

"Ye Fan!"

"You never know how powerful my Xiao family is, and if you offend my Xiao family, you will die without a place to bury your body, and there will be no way to survive in the sky or the earth, chatter..."

Chapter 49: I am a ghost from hell, a dirty soul like Goul!

After leaving Hongyu Group, Ye Fan felt very depressed.

Annihilate the whole family of the Xiao family, annihilate all enemies, and the Ye family's relatives and parents will not be able to come back to life.

He only hates.

Hate that I was young.

If it is now.

Even if the earth is turned upside down, he can protect Ye's family and his parents well.

Love to the depths.

Ye Fan couldn't help but beat his chest and feet.

"Brother Fan."

Jiang Long is not comforted, but Zhao Qingmei happened to call, "Qingmei is looking for you, saying that there is something important."

Ye Fan took a deep breath, answered the phone and asked, "What's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Zhao Qingmei said, "Brother Fan, tonight, it is the engagement banquet of Yao Qi's daughter Yao Xue. I was too rushed before, so I only checked the outline. I have arranged for someone to investigate this Yao Qi in detail."

"Say."

"Back then, he betrayed Ye father, divided up the Hongyu Group, took two billion to start a business in Lin'an, and got the funding from Huang Yunyan, the eldest of the Huang family, and soared up. Later, he married Huang Yunyan and gave birth to a daughter, Yao Xue. ."

Zhao Qingmei continued:

"It is worth savoring that the Huang family was the first-class family in Lin'an, like the Liu family, and Huang Yunyan and Lingmu Liu Xinyan were still best friends."

"Huh!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan's eyes were like electricity.

A puff of air exploded in my chest... Friend, what a confidante!

The Ye family was destroyed and the Hongyu Technology Group had an accident. As Liu Xinyan's best friend, Huang Yunyan could not have known it.

And she actually funded the murderer Yao Qi and even married him...

Among them, there is definitely something tricky.

Huang Yunyan, is also involved?

Whether it is or not, Ye Fan is full of grief and indignation——

Brothers betrayed, girlfriends were entrapped, and the family was destroyed... How desperate the father and mother were, and it was because of this that they jumped down from the forty-ninth floor.

"Brother Fan, these years the Liu family has been reduced from a first-class family to a third-rate poor family. In addition to Yao Qi's suppression, the Huang family also secretly blended in."

"and....."

"The Liu family's heirloom-the Tianbao bronze ring was passed down from generation to generation by the mistress of the Liu family. Back then, when the father and Ling mother married, the Liu family passed on the treasure to Ling mother; but later, the Tianbao bronze ring fell into Huang Yunyan's hands. Night....."

"Yao Xue's engagement banquet, Huang Yunyan should pass the Tianbao bronze ring to Yao Xue."

Inside the carriage, a violent breath screamed.

There was a cold wind on the whole street, and pedestrians retreated and feared like a tiger.

"Prepare! Tonight, go to Lin'an."

"Yes!"

...

As night fell, the lights began to come on.

For the upper-class society in Lin'an, today is definitely a great day-Yao Xue, the daughter of the richest man Yao Qi, has an engagement banquet with Song Zixuan, the young master of the Song family in the provincial capital.

At that time.

Almost all the celebrities and wealthy people in Lin'an have come, and no one dares not to give the richest man the face, besides, there is also a Huang family.

As the first family in Lin'an, the Huang family is deeply rooted.

The Huang family and Yao Qi joined forces to firmly occupy the leading position of Lin'an business community and even control Lin'an's economic lifeline.

Even the leaders of the Lin'an authorities have to be polite.

The time is six o'clock.

The only five-star Hilton International Hotel in Lin'an has been booked. The nineteenth-floor hotel is full of guests.

And on the nineteenth floor of the conference hall, the celebrities here are quite high, and they are all well-known figures in Lin'an.

In the venue, two long tables with a length of 30 meters were placed with a variety of food and beverages, hundreds of thousands of bottles of red wine, and one hundred thousand boxes of cigarettes everywhere.

"Everyone, be quiet, let us welcome Miss Yao Xue and Master Song Zixuan on stage."

"Papa."

There was thunderous applause.

Under the attention of the public, a pair of handsome men and beautiful women walked onto the red carpet and came to the high platform step by step.

And on the high platform.

Yao Qi in Tang suit and Huang Yunyan in cheongsam were all smiles and nodded.

"Parents."

"Eh."

Huang Yunyan smiled, "My daughter is so beautiful tonight, she is the first beauty in Lin'an."

Yao Qi said, "Zixuan, although it is an engagement banquet and not a wedding banquet, I will say something in advance. I will leave Axue to you. I hope that you will only love Axue for the rest of your life. Be nice to Axue and spoil you. She has grown old."

"Dad, don't worry, I know it in my heart."

"Good, good."

Yao Qi's words fell, and the applause rang again.

Immediately afterwards.

Only saw Huang Yunyan take off a simple copper ring from his hand.

She took Yao Xue's hand and said solemnly, "This is our family's heirloom, from female to male. Tonight, my mother will pass the precious bronze ring to you. Are you happy?"

"unhappy!"

Three words resounded throughout the venue.

Um?



Everyone was stunned.

This voice is not Yao Xue, who is talking?

What a bold man, he can make trouble on this occasion, and he can't find death!

On the high platform.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan frowned.

"Who, come out for me!"

The Huang family stopped drinking.

Boom boom boom.

The next moment, I only heard heavy and rapid footsteps, the ground was shaking, and even the whole building was shaking.

Bang.

Then, the gate of the venue blasted open.

A knife-like wind swept the audience, blowing the guests around; Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan were the first to bear the brunt. If Song Zixuan and Yao Xue hadn't supported them, they might have to smash their heads.

"Hahaha."

There was a thunderous laugh.

Ye Fan was dressed in white, wearing a grimace mask, and strode in with Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei.

Everyone's eyes moved with Ye Fan's movement. When Ye Fan stepped on the red carpet, he stood and glanced at Yao Qi, his eyes falling on the Tianbao bronze ring in Huang Yunyan's hand.

That.....

It belongs to the mother.

Ye Fan's eyes shook, and immediately said coldly, "Tianbao bronze ring, not everyone is qualified to wear it."

"presumptuous!"

Yao Qi was furious.

At the engagement banquet, someone came to make trouble, and it was a real slap in the face.

"Who are you to make trouble at my daughter's engagement banquet, want to die? Kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes, I can still kill you."

"Spare my life? Tsk, but I don't intend to spare you."

Ye Fan smiled, very cold and murderous.

The people present were all figures who had passed through strong winds and waves, and immediately concluded that Ye Fan was a thorn, and Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan felt the most real.

At this moment, Song Zixuan came with a calm face and shouted, "Are you A Xue's suitor? Of course, it doesn't matter."

"Axue is my fiancée now, I don't care who you are, immediately kowtow to me and apologize, then get out, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what do you want?"

Ye Fan made a joke on his face.

Song Zixuan laughed in anger, and said gloomily, "It's funny, I dare to make trouble at my engagement banquet. Few people in the provincial capital have the courage. Since you don't kneel down, don't leave and stay here. ."

The words are closed.

Two black shadows flew from.

As the eldest master of the provincial capital, it is impossible to go out without bodyguards, and these two are great masters, kung fu masters who can break bricks with one palm.

The two masters shot, these three are dead or alive!

Song Zixuan turned around confidently and walked towards Yao Xue...

Bang! Bang!

Can be the next second.

The two corpses fell on his feet, blood gushing, soaking him.

"what!"

In the venue, screams erupted.

Song Zixuan's pupils shrank, his expression frightened.

Since the two master-level bodyguards of his own had died violently, their chests were beaten with bleeding holes, their internal organs exploded, and they shattered to the ground.

"Ah...ooh."

Where did Song Zixuan watch such \*\*\*\* scenes, he was so scared that he knelt on the ground and vomited.

"Brother Xuan."

Yao Xue hurried over.

At this time, Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan looked at each other, their faces extremely solemn.

Just now.

They didn't see how they made the move, and the two Kung Fu masters were beaten to death, which was simply appalling.

"Who are you?"

"I don't know you. I ask myself if I don't have any grudges with you. Why do I make trouble? I need you to explain."

"explain?"

Ye Fan did not rush to speak, took the wet wipes from Zhao Qingmei's hand, and slowly wiped the blood on her hands.

Tick, tick...

Time passed by every minute and every second.

The whole venue was silent.

This atmosphere gives people enough pressure.

What shocked Yao Qi even more was that he conveyed the news to the following and sent security guards over, only to find that the news fell to the sea.

There was no response at all.

Not even the hotel staff, and the customers on the floors below, came up to have a look!

what happened?

At this moment, Yao Qi had a terrible guess in his mind...

It's impossible.

The people below are all controlled by the masked young man in front of him. Has the entire hotel fallen?

"what!"

A horrified scream broke the dead silence in the venue.

A lady with a pale face stood on the window sill, pointed to the bottom, and said tremblingly, "Look, below... a lot of people, a lot of people!"

The guests ran over quickly.

Even Yao Qi was full of curiosity. When he looked down, he felt five thunderstorms and his brain went blank.

The darkness is overwhelming, and there are huge crowds of people.

The entire Hilton Hotel was surrounded, and even the streets were flooded, endless.

This is outside the hotel, what about inside the hotel?

It seems that in order to satisfy Yao Qi's mind, there was a roar...

Then.

The densely packed black-clothed men rushed into the venue, one after another, endlessly.

"This this....."

All the celebrities trembled with fright.

Obviously, except for the hotel, the entire Hilton Hotel is full of masked youths. This battle... is too big!

"You ask who am I?"

On the knots, Ye Fan opened his mouth.

The eyes of the audience gathered together, Yao Qi's eyes were about to split.

Ye Fan threw away the blood-stained wet wipes, every word, mixed with murderous and cold, "I am a ghost from hell, Gou Er and other filthy souls!"

Chapter 50: Tempo Bronze Ring

—I am a ghost from hell, a dirty soul like Gou!

Every word is common, but when combined, it becomes this sentence, which is like a horrible wind of destruction, making the audience, especially the Yao family and the Huang family, shudder.

On the roof, a huge crystal lamp swings.

Uncertainty.

The lights flickered, reflecting on Ye Fan, the grimace mask seemed to come alive...

Crying, laughing, howling.

As weep as weep!

"what!"

Finally, men and women with low mental quality couldn't bear it, and fell unconscious with both eyes.

Yao Qi stepped forward.

As the richest man in Lin'an, his confidence and wrists are enough to make him forcibly calm. He stared at Ye Fan, with a sense of familiarity inexplicably.

"who are you?"

"The unnamed people are not in the eyes of the richest man."

"These and outside, are all your people?!" Yao Qi's voice is low, this is the point.

Ye Fan smiled, "Otherwise?"

really!

I personally admitted that it still gave Yao Qi a huge shock.

Not to mention the outside, just talk about the 19th-floor Hilton Hotel, which is fully filled, and there are tens of thousands of people.

And more outside the hotel.

How many people must this be? What are you here for? What is the identity of this son?

now.

Rao Yao Qi also put down the shelf.



He took a deep breath, walked over, and said in a slow tone, "This young master, I have been doing business in Lin'an for 20 years. I ask myself that I have everything to do and did not offend anyone, let alone a big man like you."

"Therefore, please take off the mask, the young master, reveal your identity, and open the skylight to speak brightly."

"Hahaha."

Ye Fan suddenly laughed.

Yao Qi asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"I haven't offended anyone in twenty years, but twenty years ago."

"Um?"

Yao Qi's eyelids jumped wildly.

Looking at Ye Fan deeply, he tentatively asked, "Where have we met?"

"What do you think?"

Yao Qi gritted his teeth.

This kind of playfulness, playfulness, and even a silly response made him very weak, like a fist hitting the cotton, without the slightest ripple.

"The richest man need not be nervous, at least, you people will not die tonight."

"What do you mean!"

Yao Qi's face was cold, staring at Ye Fan.

And Ye Fan looked over him, fell on Huang Yunyan, and said without a doubt, "Mrs. Huang, the Tianbao bronze ring in your hand, take it."

"You want my Tianbao bronze ring?"

"Yours? Not necessarily. This Heavenly Treasure Bronze Ring should be the Liu Family's heirloom, how come it has become your Huang Family's."

When it comes to the Liu family, Huang Yunyan's face is covered with frost.

The celebrities present were also trembling. Lin'an knew that the Liu family was defeated by Yao Qi, and the Huang family naturally participated in this.

It can be said that the Liu family is already taboo and cannot be mentioned, let alone presuppose in front of the Huang family and Yao family.

"I don't know what else you are talking about. The Tianbao bronze ring has been my Huang family's treasure since ancient times. How did it become the Liu family? You don't want to talk nonsense here."

"Is that so?! According to my investigation, the Tianbao bronze ring is the inheritance of the mistress of the Liu family. It was passed to Miss Liu Xinyan of the Liu family twenty years ago, and you..."

Ye Fan's voice suddenly increased, bombarding Huang Yunyan's heart.

"It's Liu Xinyan's best friend, right!"

"I..."

"After Liu Xinyan's death, the Tianbao bronze ring came into your hand and was occupied by you for twenty years. It's a pity that there are some things that can't be lost in time."

"It's not yours, it's not yours after all."

Ye Fan walked towards Huang Yunyan step by step, and at this moment, Huang Yunyan was sweating like rain.

Seeing his wife being oppressed, Yao Qi was furious.

He stopped Ye Fan's way, and shouted, "Boy, Xiu is here to confuse the crowd. I advise you to take people out immediately, otherwise, you will definitely not be able to eat."

"This is a society ruled by law!"

"Even if you are crowded, you can't tolerate your arrogance and nonsense."

"What a society under the rule of law!" Ye Fan smiled miserably, two lines of tears rolled down under his mask, and he slapped Yao Qi into the air.

Then Thunder yelled.

"Twenty years ago, what you did, you thought about the rule of law!"

"You were originally a poor student who walked out of the gutter, who treats you like a brother! Sees you as if you are already out, and promotes you all the way! Do you remember!"

"It seems that you have forgotten all the activities you have done. Since the law cannot punish you, then I will come!"

"puff."

With a loud voice, Yao Qi spit out blood, his face was like white paper.

His face was full of horror, his eyes were wide open, and he tremblingly pointed at Ye Fan but couldn't speak.

"It can be given to you or taken back."

"Even in the past twenty years!"

"The richest man, it's glorious, isn't it. Haha, I will deprive you of everything, and will beat you back to your original form...and you!"

Ye Fan stared at Huang Yunyan suddenly.

The blade-like eyes cut Huang Yunyan, making her unable to stand firmly and fell to the ground.

The Tianbao bronze ring fell and rolled down.

Ye Fan picked up the bronze ring.

At this moment, it seemed that after twenty years, he and his mother Liu Xinyan contacted, and Ye Fan trembled with excitement.

He carefully put the copper ring away.

"Tianbao bronze ring, I accept it."

"In addition, I will give you one night to think about it. Tomorrow, I will wait for you to give me a reasonable explanation. By the way, please forgive you the Huang family."

Ye Fan waved his sleeves and turned around quickly.

Click, click, click.

All the people in black at the venue were scattered, giving way to a road.

Da da da.

Ye Fan took Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei and disappeared step by step into the sight of everyone.

then.

The man in black receded like a tide.

ten minutes later.

Someone shouted, "The men in black outside the hotel also retreated."

At this time, the hotel manager stumbled from outside.

"Sorry Mr. Yao, the staff and I were controlled before, and the guests on the eighteen floors below were also forcibly cleared by those in black."

"Mr. Yao, and everyone, are you all right?"

fine?

How could it be okay!

However, this is a matter for the Yao family and the Huang family, and the Liu family is also involved. This matter is too complicated, and no one dares to ask for trouble.

"Brother Yao, there is something urgent at home, I will go back first."

"That, me too."

"The company has an important meeting. I will leave first and invite Brother Yao to dinner another day."

"..."

In the blink of an eye, there were no guests left.

In the entire venue, only the Huang family, including Yao Qi, Yao Xue, Song Zixuan, and Huang Yunyan were left.

Everyone's faces were ugly, especially Yao Xue, whose faces were hideous.

Her engagement banquet was supposed to be glorious, spectacular, enviable, but sparsely mixed.

"Brother Xuan, where are you going, don't go."

"Go away!"

Song Zixuan shook off Yao Xue and shouted angrily, "This is the strength of your Huang family and Yao family. It made a kid who suddenly appeared swollen in the face! I also lost two master-level bodyguards. It seems that I The Song family overestimated you."

"It's not like this Brother Xuan, listen to me..."

"No need, the marriage contract is cancelled!" Song Zixuan left the meeting without mercy.

Yao Xue burst into tears, then hated the sky, and shouted hysterically: "Parents, he ruined my marriage, I want him to die, die! No matter who he is, I will smash him into pieces!"

Huang Yunyan looked at Yao Qi and said with a deep face, "Husband, for a moment, I thought that guy had come back from the dead. Could it be from the Liu family? After all, he took the Tianbao bronze ring."

"My mind is messed up."

"Do you want to contact Changning and ask about the situation."

"good."

Yao Qi called Xiao Wenkang.

Not long after, he came back with a black face and said, "It's not Ye Jianghe, it's his son, that little bastard."

"Ye Fan?!"

Huang Yunyan exclaimed.

When Liu Xinyan gave birth to Ye Fan, she even hugged him and almost became Ye Fan's godmother.

Yao Qi squeezed his fist and sneered, "It's easier to handle once you know your identity. I didn't expect that little \*\*\*\* to survive."

"Husband, Ye Fan can attract so many people. It seems that the influence is quite big, we can't take it lightly. What are you going to do?" Huang Yunyan asked.

"It's just a mob. I will contact the Lin'an Public Security Bureau and the commander of the Lin'an War Zone, and Ye Fan will dare to show up and annihilate them in one fell swoop."

Yao Qi gave a light sip, a trace of disdain and contempt flashed in his eyes.

"Xiao Wenkang said that during the day, Ye Fan also made trouble in Xiao's house, and said that he was given a month to convene the troops. Qingcheng Mountain will end everything in one month."

"How did he say?"

"Xiao Wenkang meant to wait a month to let all Ye Fan's power appear, and then wipe out all of them, to completely solve the troubles. I have made an appointment with him, and a month later, I will also take people to Qingcheng Mountain."

Yao Qi walked to the wine table, poured a glass of red wine for himself, squinted and said, "Back then, I forced Ye Jianghe Liu Xinyan to jump off the building. This time, I will force Ye Fan to jump off the mountain. Hehe, I'm excited just thinking about it."

"Bronze ring that day?"

"Perhaps Ye Fan contacted the Liu family, and the Liu family asked him to ask for the Tianbao bronze ring. In that case..."

Yao Qi looked at the Huang family and shouted, "No way."

"Brother-in-law!"



A middle-aged man came running.

This person is Huang Wudao, Huang Yunyan's younger brother, and currently the head of the Huang family.

Yao Qi said, "Come and not be indecent! You quickly summon people and destroy the Liu family for me overnight, so that Ye Fan and even the nobles will know that we are not easy to provoke."

"Brother-in-law, I've been waiting for your words a long time ago."

"Let go and do it boldly and wipe out the Liu's house for me. I greet the Public Security Department and promise that there will be no patrols."

Huang Wudao laughed, his expression fierce.

"The Public Security Department doesn't mix, then I have no scruples. In recent years, the Liu family has been jumping and wanting to turn over. Humph, this time, let the Liu family become the history of Lin'an."

"Go ahead, give Ye Fan a big surprise."