

Chapter 5: Sisters are amazing - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

"Grandpa, where are the third sisters?"

Ye Fan asked, looking forward to it.

"You're still so anxious and haven't changed at all, haha, listen to me slowly."

"Your third sister Han Bing, that girl has been a stranger since she was young, and she doesn't know what she's doing, she's mysterious, and very few come back..."

"The fourth sister, Tong Xiaoman, is a big star. I heard that she is a popular star in the entertainment industry and has over 10 million fans..."

"Your fifth sister Zhong Ling and sixth sister Tang Ying have been restless masters since they were young..."

"That girl Zhong Ling is very decent. It is a small captain of the Changning Criminal Police Team. He has solved several big cases and got the key training from the above."

Wu Changqing laughed, and then sighed, "That girl Tang Ying is suffering. She went to join the army, and she doesn't know how she's doing in the army. She has only come back three times over the years, but every three months she will send a copy. Letter back."

"Your seventh sister, Fang Rui, has a smart head. She is now an associate professor of beauty at the Institute of Biology, Changning University."

"Awesome!" Ye Fan gave a thumbs up. Except for the third and sixth sisters who are not very clear, the other sisters are very good, which makes him very distressed.

I wanted to come back to take care of my sisters, but now this posture...

I'm afraid it's the same as when I was a child, relying on my sisters to take care of it.

Ye Fan was in a good mood, touched the glasses with Wu Changqing, scanned the slightly shabby house, and asked:

"Grandpa, the sisters are so good and don't need money. Why don't you build a bigger house and Wang Xiong is here to oppress you. Doesn't the fifth sister know? She is a police officer, and it is not easy to deal with Wang Xiong."

"Oh, don't look at them as glamorous, but it's not easy. They are all busy, so if you don't trouble them, you won't be troublesome."

Wu Changqing explained with a little wine.

"As for Wang Xiong... that ***** is a twenty-five, with so many friends, friends and dogs, he couldn't catch him cleanly. Besides, he didn't kill and set fire. Even if he went in, he was released after squatting for a few days, and he would inevitably suffer revenge."

Ye Fan patted Wu Changqing's hand and said firmly, "Grandpa, with me, that kind of thing won't happen in the future."

Wu Changqing smiled and nodded, not taking it seriously.

This is a society under the rule of law, and relying on fists is not a problem after all, but Ye Fan has this heart, and Wu Changqing is very happy and doesn't say anything wrong.

"Grandpa, your legs?" At first glance in the yard before, Ye Fan discovered that Wu Changqing had problems with his legs and feet. It has been inconvenient to ask.

"Hey, it's okay. The fire that year was broken by a falling beam and I was crippled."

Wu Changqing is very optimistic.

"Your second sister has shown it to me, and it can't be cured. I've been here for so many years, and I'm so old, don't care about this, don't worry about it!"

"let me see."

Ye Fan learned art from the old man, but it was not just kung fu, he was proficient in various skills, and medical skills were naturally not a problem.

Known as the "God of Medicine"!

Watching Ye Fan squat down, Wu Changqing touched his head and smiled, "Okay, I know you have this heart. You should go and see your sister, here is the phone number and address."

Ye Fan put the note in his pocket and grinned and said, "Well then, I'll go find my sister first, and I will treat your legs when I come back."

With that, Ye Fan wrote a series of phone calls.

"Grandpa, if that cub Wang Xiong dares to come back, call me immediately and I will clean him up."

"Okay, OK, go ahead..."

Qingye Group Building, downtown Changning.

Office of the Chairman.

In addition to Meng Qingyi, there is also a young man.

He was smoking a cigarette and dressed in luxurious clothes. His eyes kept scanning Meng Qingyi's graceful body, and his eyes flashed with greed and fiery deep in his eyes.

"Meng Dong, how are you thinking about it?"

Zhang Zhe stood up arrogantly and said with a strange smile, "I don't want too much. As long as you stay with me for a week, my Zhang family is willing to invest in Qingye Group."

"You dream!"

Meng Qingyi's face was cold and very angry.

In recent years, Zhang Zhe has been pestering her. Meng Qingyi doesn't catch a cold or even hates this playboy.

However, he is a young man from the Zhang family with a solid background.

Zhang's Jinshan Group is a large enterprise in Jinhua City, with assets of 5 billion yuan, which she cannot deal with.

Three months ago, Zhang Zhe completely lost his patience.

Started to use family forces and some channels to suppress the Qingye Group. In just three months, the Qingye Group's industry has shrunk severely, and the capital chain is also facing a crisis of rupture.

Meng Qingyi estimated that if financing is not possible within one month, Qingye Group's capital chain will break, and then it will face bankruptcy.

Thinking that her efforts for so many years were about to be destroyed, Meng Qingyi grieved and rebuked: "Zhang Zhe, despicable shameless villain, even if I die, I won't let you succeed."

"You ungrateful animal!"

Zhang Zhe put away his smile, his face turned cold.

"I have been pursuing hard these years, but you have regarded my heart as a donkey liver and lungs. Ha ha, it is your honor for Zhang Zhe to chase you. Since you are not savvy, don't blame me for being hard."

Seeing Zhang Zhe approaching, Meng Qingyi didn't shrink back, staring and shouting, "What are you going to do! This is my company, my site. You dare to mess around, don't blame me for being polite."

"You're welcome? Hahaha, do you dare." A sneer appeared on Zhang Zhe's face, "Meng Qingyi, you are an orphan and grew up in the Sunshine Welfare Institute. I remember that the dean of the Welfare Institute was called... by the way. It's Wu Changqing."

"asshole!"

Meng Qingyi was furious, and finally a trace of panic appeared in her heart.

"What's the matter with Grandpa Dean? Do you dare to move Grandpa, I'm not over with you!"

Zhang Zhe shrugged and said innocently, "Don't wrong me, I didn't touch him, he is fine; but..."

"I don't guarantee that he and the children in the orphanage will get better in the future."

"Zhang Zhe, you beast!"

Meng Qingyi was furious.

Over the years, she has worked hard in the business world and has experienced many storms.

She was not afraid of Zhang Zhe's threat, she would die anyway; but she was afraid that Zhang Zhe would deal with Wu Changqing and the children.

In Meng Qingyi's heart, the orphanage is her home.

Whenever she gets tired, she goes to the orphanage.

There, she can feel the warmth of home and get the comfort of her soul; only then can she completely relax and enjoy the tranquility.

"Zhang Zhe, the Zhang family is a big family in Changning anyway, and your father Zhang Tianlong is a predator of Changning business, how did you give birth to this brutal son?"

"You don't need to be shameless, don't discredit your Zhang family, don't embarrass your father."

"If you dare to move the orphanage, I, Meng Qingyi, will have to spend my life and make you pay the price. This Changning, it is not the turn of your Zhang family to cover the sky."

Meng Qingyi vibrated and stared at Zhang Zhe.

The words made Zhang Zhe shook his mind, and then he was extremely embarrassed, raising his hand to slap, and immediately red marks appeared on Meng Qingyi's white cheeks.

"Bitch, I will tell you, in Changning, my Zhang family can cover the sky with one hand."

Meng Qingyi covered her face.

At this time, Zhang Zhe had already forced her to the corner.

"The destiny of Wu Changqing and the children is in your hands. I hope you are a smart person. In addition, let me tell you a little more..."

Zhang Zhe's head approached Meng Qingyi and said gloomily, "I have a few friends who have special hobbies and like children."

Rumbling.

Meng Qingyi was struck by lightning.

"brute!"

She grabbed the vase next to it and smashed it.

Zhang Zhe was evasive and was hit in the head. He immediately opened the scoop, and blood flowed all over his face.

"Ouch!"

"Bitch, you are looking for death!"

Meng Qingyi's eyes were about to split, and he roared, "Don't let the child go, you are still not a human being. Zhang Zhe, get out of here, get out of here!"

"Smelly watch, pretend to be pure, I will ***** you in your office today." Zhang Zhe rushed over with his teeth and dancing claws.

Meng Qingyi screamed.

At this moment, there was a clap on the door.

Secretary Xiaohong kept tapping and shouting, "Chairman, what's wrong with you! Open the door. Master Zhang, stop, I'm calling the police."

Zhang Zhe's face was uncertain.

"Grass!"

After spitting blood and saliva, Zhang Zhe stopped.

He wiped the blood on his face with a tissue, and said viciously: "Meng Qingyi, I will give you three more days at the end. During this period, you can go to my villa to find me at any time. I didn't wait for you after three days. There is no need for the orphanage to exist. Now, as for those kids..."

"Boom."

Before Zhang Zhe finished speaking, another vase came over.

Then, seeing Meng Qingyi pulling out a fruit knife from the drawer, Zhang Zhe was shocked and ran out of the office dingy.

At the door, he didn't forget to slap Xiaohong severely.

"Chairman, are you okay." Xiaohong ran in tearfully.

"It's okay, thank you Xiaohong." Meng Qingyi sat down tiredly and waved weakly, "Go ahead, I want to be alone."

The ninth floor of the building.

With Ye Fan's skill, it was easy to come here; at the elevator entrance, he passed by Zhang Zhe, who was full of blood.

Ye Fanduo took a look and didn't care.

"Office of the Chairman."

"That's it."

Ye Fan tidied up his collar and pushed the door agitatedly.

Huh!

Suddenly, a cold light came.

A fruit knife was firmly nailed to the door, trembling and humming; if Ye Fan hadn't reacted quickly, it might not have penetrated his forehead directly.

"You dare to come back... uh, who are you?"

Meng Qingyi was stunned.

She thought it was Zhang Zhe who went and returned, but she fixed her eyes on a strange handsome guy.

"Sister, you are too rude." Ye Fan pulled out the fruit knife, still on the coffee table, and then carefully looked at Meng Qingyi...

That face is exactly the same as in the photo, it's his eldest sister.

Real people are more beautiful than photos.

That face, that long legs...

Ye Fan became more addicted as he watched, almost lost his mind.

This is not to blame for his lack of concentration, but Meng Qingyi is really beautiful.

Bing muscle and jade bone, beautiful and natural.

In the circle, Meng Qingyi is known as the first beauty entrepreneur; with his outstanding ability, temperament and appearance, he has the title of "Beauty of Iceberg" in the Changning business community.

I don't know how many men are rushing to get her; but because Zhang Zhe is pursuing, due to the energy of the Zhang family, those powerful and powerful can only give up.

"Hey-hey..."

Ye Fan smirked.

In Meng Qingyi's eyes, Ye Fan was a big pervert and big gangster. She grabbed the paring knife again and shouted, "Who are you? How did you come in? Is it someone sent by Zhang Zhe?"

Ye Fan returned to his senses, "Um, I..."

"What are you! Get out of me immediately, otherwise I will call the police."

Ye Fan has a big head, and he didn't expect his elder sister to be so fierce; he quickly explained, "Elder sister, it's me, Xiao Ye Zi, don't you remember."

"What little leaves and big leaves, I don't know, get out of here!"

"I am Ye Fan!"

"Huh?" Meng Qingyi trembled, stunned, and stared at Ye Fan blankly.

"You... are you Xiao Fan? Xiao Ye Zi?"

"It's like a fake replacement." Ye Fan couldn't help but red eyes when he saw Meng Qingyi's appearance, "Big sister, it's been 13 years, I'm back."

Meng Qingyi walked over to take a closer look.

Ye Fan took the opportunity to tell some stories from her childhood, and finally, without any doubt, Meng Qingyi threw away the fruit knife and hugged Ye Fan.

"Little bastard, I knew you weren't dead... There will be a corpse if you die. My grandpa and I rummaged through the ruins, but didn't find your corpse..."

"Thirteen years, you still know to come back!"

Ye Fan was very moved. He could imagine that after the fire that year, Wu Changqing, Meng Qingyi and others looked through the ruins of the fire kang.

They must be sad...

"Boom!"

At this tender moment, the office door was suddenly kicked open.

Zhang Zhe went back and forth, pointing at Meng Qingyi and exclaiming angrily: "Smelly bitch, pretend to be pure in front of me, and in a blink of an eye he got together with Xiao Bai Lian. You are beating Ben Shao's face, you are dying!"