

Elegant SS 51

Chapter 51: Destroy the Liu Family!

Lin'an Dongcheng District.

Willow House.

Once, the Liu family was also a wealthy family, second to none in Lin'an; in the past two decades, the stone lions that had fallen to the front of the ancestral house were moved away.

Nowadays, the huge debt crisis has left the Liu family in the situation of selling their ancestral home.

"Parents, children are not filial."

In the lobby of the house, Liu Zhiming knelt on the ground, crying bitterly at the two old men.

"The Liu family has fallen in my hands so far. I was also designed by a friend to owe a huge debt of 100 million yuan. Xiang'er was also arrested. In order to save Xiang'er, he had to sell the ancestral house."

"Mom and dad, the child is damned."

"Tonight, I will send you and your uncles and uncles to leave Lin'an. When the ancestral house is sold to rescue Xianger, the child will apologize with death. Under Jiuquan, he will confess to the ancestors and ancestors."

Boom boom boom.

After Liu Zhiming finished speaking, he kept kowtow on the ground.

In the lobby, the Liu family was very sad, no one blamed Liu Zhiming, because everyone knew--

A huge debt of 100 million yuan is designed by Yao Qi and Huang Jia.

The Liu family can persist to this day, and Liu Zhiming has been devastated and painstakingly devoted, and has given too much.

He is only over forty, but his hair is already black and white.

"Zhiming, get up."

Liu Jingguo lifted up Liu Zhiming, whimpered with tears, and sighed, "Don't blame you, parents, uncles, and everyone in the family know that you have done well enough. Yes, the destiny is unfair and the ways of nature are not good. It is not our Liu family's sons and daughters that can't do it."

An old man stood up, the second brother of Liu Jingguo, the second master of the Liu family.

He said, "Big brother, the top priority is to rescue Xiang'er. Buy the ancestral house if you buy it. Yao Qi and the Huang family have long been eyeing our ancestral house. Even if you escape this time, there will still be countless traps behind. Just a little bit more."

Third Master Liu also said, "Eldest brother, second brother is right. On the side of the ancestors and ancestors, we three old guys go to Jiuquan to apologize, but we can't let Xiang'er have an accident. Zhiming is just such a daughter, you just Xiang'er. This granddaughter."

"Yes, grandpa."

"Grandpa, grandma, uncle, we are willing to sleep on the streets, our children in the Liu family are not afraid of hardship, sister Xianger must be rescued as soon as possible."

Seeing that the Liu family were united in one mind, Liu Zhiming was even more saddened.

As the second-generation boss, he was the pillar of the Liu family when the three generations were out of control.

but.

In the past two decades, after all, he failed to make the Liu family regain its glory.

'sister.'

'If you didn't die, if the Ye family wasn't destroyed, and you and brother-in-law were still there, how could my Liu family fall into such a field.'

'The sky is not fair!'

Liu Zhiming shed tears, regretted Liu Xinyan and Ye Jianghe, and blamed himself for being too useless.

Wiping his tears, Liu Zhiming said again, "Parents, 2nd uncles and 3rd uncles, just now I received the news that there was an accident at the Hilton Hotel and many people gathered."

"What's the situation? Isn't it Yao Xue and Song Zixuan's engagement banquet tonight."

"I don't know, the news is blocked, but I'm afraid it is Yao Qi's people who will kill my Liu family tonight. So, I suggest sending the children away first. How about we stay?"

The three brothers Liu Jingguo glanced at each other and nodded.

But the young men and women of the three generations were not happy anymore and shouted, "Let's not go, none of the children in the Liu family is afraid of death. I want to live and die with my grandparents, uncles and uncles."

"Naughty!"

Liu Jingguo and Liu Zhiming stopped drinking together.

The two have absolute right to speak, and the young people suddenly dare not speak.

"Liu Qing!"

Liu Zhiming called out a young man.

He has no children. Liu Qing is the son of his second uncle and the eldest son of three generations.

"As the eldest brother, you left Lin'an overnight with your younger brothers, sisters, and female families."

"There are still two million in this bank card, so save some flowers."

"I have arranged a bus, which is in the garage. You can leave soon. Without our order, you can never go back to Lin'an."

Liu Qing and others burst into tears.

Three generations of people knelt down and banged their heads, and then led by Liu Qing, hurriedly left the lobby.

"what!"

But suddenly.

With a scream, Liu Qing flew back, blood spurting wildly.

Three generations of children screamed, ran back and hid behind Liu Zhiming and others, terrified and trembling.

"My son!"

Liu Zhixiong rushed forward and saw that Liu Qing was seriously injured and his eyes were cracked.

Boom boom boom.

A group of fierce and wicked people rushed in and filled the yard. It is roughly estimated that there were more than 300 people, and there were 500 people outside the house.

"Want to escape? Where to escape!"

"Huang Wudao!"

Liu Zhixiong roared, grabbed a chair and slaughtered away.

Liu Zhiming wanted to stop, but before it was too late, Liu Zhixiong had already killed Huang Wudao.

However, a dark shadow flashed by.

Bang!

Like Liu Qing, Liu Zhixiong flew back, his chest and ribs all broken.

"Second brother!"

Liu Zhiming was furious.

Huang Wudao waved his hand and motioned to the Kung Fu master to withdraw. He stepped forward and sneered, "An ant-like waste, dare to shoot at me."

"Huang Wudao, you are too much!"

"Excessive?"

Huang Wudao laughed, "There is something more extreme, to tell you the truth, tonight, your Liu family will be removed from Lin'an."

boom!

As soon as he said this, everyone in the Liu family turned pale.

Liu Zhiming's guess was correct just now.

Tonight, Yao Qi and Huang Family will kill them all.

this moment.

The Liu family was extremely angry and sorrowful.

"Is there any last words, just say it... Actually, it's not necessary. Because you are all going to die, who do you tell the last words?"

"I'm not interested!"

Huang Wudao lit a cigarette.

The eyes of the Liu family were as if they were looking at the fish on the cutting board, full of contempt and indifference.

Liu Zhiming's eyes were bloodshot.

Still couldn't escape?

I thought I could leave incense to the Liu family, but I didn't expect it would be completely wiped out.

sister!

sorry.

I didn't protect the Liu family well, sorry!

Liu Zhiming was in tears, but at this moment, he was not in the slightest fear; he let people carry Liu Zhixiong and his son to the back, standing alone in front of the threshold of the lobby.

Everyone is a man, and a man is not open to it.

Huang Wudao squinted his eyes and sneered, "Liu Zhiming, we are also old opponents. As long as you tell me the whereabouts, identity and strength of Ye Fan's bastard, I can give you the Liu family a good time."

"I do not know what you're talking about."

"Stubborn, then die." Huang Wudao was about to give an order, suddenly a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Liu Zhiming, do you want to know how Liu Xinyan and Ye Jianghe died? How did the Ye family collapse? How did the Hongyu Technology Group collapse?"

Before the threshold, Liu Zhiming, who had closed his eyes and waited for death to come, trembled, opened his eyes suddenly, panting like a cow! !

...

Lin'an, Shuiyueju.

This is a high-end private leisure place, but it has been bought by Zhao Qingmei during the day as Ye Fan's temporary foothold.

now.

Ye Fan got out of the car.

"Brother Fan, the brothers have dispersed, but as long as you order, you can assemble in ten minutes."

Zhao Qingmei said.

Ye Fan nodded.

Tonight, the disciples of Tianzun Temple who came to Lin'an, in addition to the Changning branch, also had the Qingzhou branch.

The big head is over there.

A full 20,000 disciples came, arrogant and arrogant.

"Brother Fan, you can rest in Shuiyueju. Don't worry about the following things. With Qingmei and I, I will wait for Huang Yunyan to come over and explain to you tomorrow."

"good."

Ye Fan has been holding the Tianbao bronze ring tightly in his hand, as if communicating with his mother Liu Xinyan. He was reluctant to let it go, and he was reluctant to let it go for a moment, for fear of losing it.

"correct."

At the entrance of Shuiyueju, Ye Fan stopped, "Go and send a letter to the Liu family, just say..."

Suddenly, Ye Fan's voice stopped abruptly.

Jiang Long asked, "Just say what?"

"It's careless."

Ye Fan's face changed wildly, he got into the Land Rover like lightning, and drove away.

at the same time.

He hurriedly shouted, "Call the disciples and go to Liu's house, hurry up!"

Chapter 52: Who dares to touch my uncle!

"What did you say!"

Before the threshold of the Liu House lobby, Liu Zhiming had a violent aura, his eyes were bloodshot, staring at Huang Wudao.

The Liu family in the back was also panting.

Even the three generations of children who had been frightened before, also stood up and glared at Huang Wudao and others angrily.

"I know, for so many years, you have been secretly investigating the truth about the destruction of Ye Jianghe, Liu Xinyan and even the Ye Family."

"You spent a lot of money and energy, but unfortunately, you can't find anything."

"Do you know why?"

Liu Zhiming squeezed his fist and turned white, and his forehead burst into blue veins.

This is the secret he hides in his heart.

Although most of the Liu family have forgotten the tragedy of that year after so many years, he can't forget...

Liu Xinyan, that is his sister, who has been loving him since he was a child.

Ye Jianghe, that is his good brother-in-law, who once helped the Liu family.

In the end, it ended up miserably.

The Ye Family broke the incense completely.

Liu Zhiming wanted to know the truth. Although he was sure that it was the Changning Xiao family who pushed all this behind the scenes, it was not enough.

At that time, the Ye family was the first family in Changning, and the Xiao family was under the control of the Xiao family. Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan were the most eye-catching new stars, and Xiao Wenkang could not match the Ye family.

Obviously, there are deep-seated reasons in this case.

Liu Zhiming has been investigating.

Unfortunately, nothing was achieved.

"Say!"

"Hahaha." Huang Wudao laughed, "Actually, as you know, it is nothing more than the Xiao family, my brother-in-law Yao Qi, and Changning's major families. No matter how powerful Ye Jianghe is, it will be outnumbered after all."

Liu Zhiming roared hoarsely, "I am not interested in these superficial things. I want to know the deep-seated reasons."

"The deep reason?"

A hint of cunning flashed in Huang Wudao's eyes, and he said jokingly, "Indeed, there are indeed deeper reasons. Ye Jianghe, Liu Xinyan and even the Ye Family must all be destroyed, but..."

"I just won't tell you the truth."

"Liu Zhiming, are you angry? I just want you to be a fool."

Huang Wudao laughed ferociously.

And Liu Zhiming trembled and roared vigorously, "Say, say, tell me!!"

"Kneel down and beg me."

"Puff."

Liu Zhiming simply knelt down without any hesitation.

Liu Jingguo and the others didn't say anything, they also wanted to know the truth, otherwise, under Jiuquan, they would not die.

"Hahaha, Liu Zhiming, I didn't expect you to have such a big heart, and kneel down without hesitation."

"Say, tell me!!"

"Sorry, I changed my mind and don't want to say."

Liu Zhiming was stunned, then roared to the sky.

Twenty years of tracing, the truth is right in front of me, but I can't know how frustrated and angry this is, it is like a torment.

"puff!"

Liu Zhiming spat out a mouthful of congestion.

Then, he fiercely culled towards Huang Wudao, but unfortunately he was kicked by the Kung Fu master before he got close.

Liu Zhiming hit the wall and sprayed a few mouthfuls of blood.

"Zhi Ming!"

With grief and anger, Liu Jingguo guarded Liu Zhiming behind him.

He stared at Huang Wudao bitterly, and said hoarsely, "Xin Yan used to be best friends with Huang Yunyan. Our two families used to be very good friends. Do you have to get to this point?"

"It's all to blame Liu Xinyan, she herself doesn't know how to promote her."

"What do you mean?"

"Hehe, I won't tell you, I prefer you to be a silly ghost. Or, go and ask Liu Xinyan and Ye Jianghe." Huang Wudao snapped his finger, and the thugs he brought burst out.

Rumbling.

Hundreds of people were culled, and Liu Jingguo and others were desperate.

"master!"

Suddenly shouted.

The old housekeeper of the Liu family brought dozens of seniors to kill.

"Old Black!"

"Kill, protect the lord."

Watching Lao Hei rushing up with his family regardless of their lives, Liu Jingguo and others burst into tears.

The three generations of youth have also become bloody.

Holding the machete, Liu Qing endured the pain, and shouted, "Grandpa, instead of dying, it's better to die in a vigorous battle. I'm going to get a few backs when I die."

"kill!"

Liu Jingguo spit out a word.

All the Liu family, including the female relatives, rushed out with knives. However, in such a short time, the housekeeper Lao Hei and dozens of family members were killed.

The entire yard was full of corpses lying all over the place, and blood flowed into rivers, cruel like **** on earth.

Some corpses are still spraying blood.

Like a fountain, it is terrifying and hideous, giving people a huge shock and impact.

"A crowd of mobs."

Huang Wudao spat contemptuously, then looked at the Liu family who was carrying the knife, and sneered, "You want to try it too?"

"eye for eye."

"What a **** debt, I won't bully you, masters, leave it to you."

After Huang Wudao finished speaking, he took a few steps back.

And the five kung fu masters came out, facing the dozens of Liu family members, their faces were full of disdain.

"kill!"

Liu Zhiming shouted.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Liu Zhiming's second generation was beaten into flight.

Then three generations of youth also screamed, and Liu Jingguo's old men and women were about to fall into a coma.

"It's almost done, send them on the road."

Huang Wudao shouted.

The five masters picked up the machete and came to the Liu family.

Knife...

At this critical moment, the ground trembled inexplicably.

Countless small sands are shaking.

A murderous aura, like a vast ocean, fell from the sky and overwhelmed the audience; making everyone stiff and unable to move.

"what!"

"what!"

Outside the house, there were endless screams.

Huang Wudao asked in shock, "What happened, what's going on outside?"

What responded to him was a behemoth.

Everyone looked up, only to see a roaring monster, covering the moon, like Mount Tai, smashed down.

That is.....

A big car!

"boom."

Land Rover landed, smashing dozens of thugs into flesh.

The blood and minced meat were mixed together, and Huang Wudao was splashed all over his body, making him vomit on the spot.

He seemed to think of something, and shouted frantically, "Quickly, kill them for me, quickly!"

--scold! !

Under the moonlight, the cold light shone.

The knife fell...

"Who dares to hurt my grandpa!"

"Who dares to hurt my uncle!"

"Who dares to hurt my mother's tribe!"

With three thunderous shouts, the seven orifices of the five masters that shook were bleeding, and the machete in his hand fell to the ground, crumbling.

at the same time.

A figure fell from the sky.

When landing, the depression that stepped on the bluestone board, a hostile spirit rose from the ground, actually blowing the five masters into the air.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Seeing the **** appearance of Liu Jingguo and others, Ye Fan roared in grief, "Death to death!"

Puff puff puff puff.

With five punches in succession, the five masters were smashed out of thin air, turned into countless blood clots, and flooded Huang Wudao.

This scene made everyone dull.

moment.

Huang Wudao crawled out of the pile of meat.

Endless fear rushed to my heart, and crawled away, then turned around and exclaimed, "It's you, little bastard!"

"die."

Ye Fan took one step and shot a dozen meters.

en route.

All the thugs turned on their backs.

When he came to Huang Wudao, Ye Fan grabbed his head, and only needed light force to squeeze Huang Wudao's head.

"My lord, forgive me!"

"Ye Fan, I am the head of the Huang Family, and Huang Yunyan is my sister. Forgive me, spare my life, it is useful to keep me."

Huang Wudao was so frightened that he was so scared that his feces and urine came out, trembling begging.

At this moment.

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei came with troops.

Huang Wudao was completely desperate.

He knew that all the people outside had been wiped out. Eight hundred people, one-third of the strength of the Huang family, had just been wiped out.

Huang Wudao's heart is dripping blood.

Of course, he didn't want to heartache his subordinates, after all, his life was still in Ye Fan's hands.

"Brother Fan, let him live first, this guy is indeed useful." Jiang Long persuaded.

"puff!"

Ye Fan did not show mercy.

Abolished Huang Wudao's limbs and left him on the ground, like a dead dog.

Jiang Long waved.

Several Tianzun Temple disciples took Huang Wudao away.

"Ahem."

The Liu family recovered from the shock.

Looking at Ye Fan, it was like looking at a god-man.

In just a few minutes, Huang Wudao was abolished, the Huang family and Ma were wiped out, and the poles reversed, as if they were acting in a movie.

"My son, thank you for saving my Liu family. My Liu family is grateful and knelt down for you."

Liu Jingguo took the lead, and everyone was about to kneel down.

But saw--

Puff through.

Ye Fan knelt down first.

This made Liu Jingguo and the others dumbfounded and confused.

"Xiao Fan, is that you."

Liu Zhiming walked forward tremblingly, knelt on the ground, looked at Ye Fan's face, tearful eyes.

"Uncle, it's me."

Ye Fan choked up.

Immediately, Liu Zhiming cried and laughed, shouting to the sky, "Sister, brother-in-law, Xiao Fan is not dead! God has eyes, Ye family has a queen."

then.

Liu Xinyan sent Ye Fan to the orphanage, and at the same time sent a text message to Liu Zhiming, telling it about it.

But Liu Xinyan was worried that Liu's family had been monitored, so she asked Liu Zhiming to keep it secret, and don't visit Ye Fan until Ye Fan grew up.

after that.

When Liu Zhiming learned of the fire in the orphanage, his heart was ashamed.

tonight.....

Ye Fan fell from the sky.

Just now I heard Huang Wudao call out the name "Ye Fan", and found that Ye Fan looks very similar to Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan, so he asked tentatively...

This question is clear.

How could Liu Zhiming be unhappy, he and Ye Fan hugged and wept.

After half an hour.

Jiang Long led the people to clean up the yard and outside, and Ye Fan used his medical skills to help the Liu family stabilize their injuries.

I also talked a lot during the period.

Ye Fan did not reveal his identity.

The Liu family didn't ask too much, but the people brought from Ye Fan, Liu Jingguo knew that Ye Fan's strength was good.

"Grandpa, grandma, uncle, and grandparents, uncles and uncles, brothers and sisters..."

"I, Ye Fan, belong to half of the Liu family."

"I'm back. From now on, I will protect you. I will settle the enemies of the Liu family and the Ye family one by one."

Chapter 53: Flathead brother

-The enemies of the Ye family and the Liu family will be settled one by one.

These words made people excited.

Three generations of youths including Liu Qing were very excited.

But the older generations of Liu Jingguo and Liu Zhiming looked worried—

Revenge is easier said than done!

The enemy of the Ye family is the Xiao family, the first family of Changning!

The enemies of the Liu Family are the Huang Family of Lin'an First Family, and Yao Qi, the richest man!

These are three big mountains!

In the eyes of Liu Jingguo and others, Ye Fan is a bit of a force, but if you want to talk about being tough with Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi, and Huang Jia, I'm afraid it is far from enough.

But these, Liu Jingguo did not say anything wrong.

Don't want to hit Ye Fan's confidence.

Ye Fan glanced around and understood what Liu Zhiming was thinking in their hearts.

Without explaining too much, Ye Fan said lightly, "Don't worry, grandpa and uncle. I can do what I say. I have given Yao Qi and the Huang family an ultimatum tonight. They will all go to Huangquan Road in a short time."

Liu Zhiming was startled, "Hilton Hotel tonight, is it your cause for trouble?"

"Yes, it's me."

Ye Fan nodded.

Liu Zhiming and Liu Jingguo looked at each other, their eyes were full of surprise.

At this moment, Liu Qing stood up and said, "Brother Fan, there is one more thing. Our sister Xiang'er has been arrested. She is in a critical condition. Please help Brother Fan as soon as possible."

Liu Zhiming also reacted and said anxiously, "Xiao Fan, Xiang'er is my daughter and your cousin. Uncle begs you to rescue Xiang'er."

"My own business, what I ask for or not, is what I should do." Ye Fan said with a cold expression, "Uncle, who caught Xianger's cousin?"

"I was designed by someone to lose 100 million in the casino. That casino is the site of Brother Flathead. He is a big man on Lin'an Road, with more than a thousand people under his hand."

"I don't know where Brother Flathead caught Xiang'er."

"Brother Flathead said, when I have raised enough money, contact him and pay the money with one hand."

After listening to Ye Fan, he ordered, "Check where Brother Pingtou's lair is and where Xiang'er is."

"Yes."

ten minutes later.

Zhao Qingmei came back and Hui reported, "Brother Fan, Brother Pingtou are in the Baihua Entertainment Club, and Xianger is also there."

"go!"

Ye Fan got up, strode away.

Only Liu Zhiming was left stunned...

In just ten minutes, I found out the location of Brother Flathead?

real or fake?

...

Baihua Entertainment Club.

Ye Fan came with Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei, and a lot of disciples from the Temple of Heaven also came, scattered around, and could gather at any time.

Bang!

Ye Fan slammed the door of the clubhouse with a palm, while Jiang Long shouted, "Call your boss Flathead out."

"Grass!"

"Brothers, someone is making trouble."

"Come here all!"

With the yelling of the blind streamers, a group of men and women of all kinds and all kinds of dresses poured in.

A Huang Mao shouted, "Be sick, knowing that Brother Flathead's site still dare to make trouble, just the three of you are kidding."

"Say it again, let Brother Flathead get out."

"Damn it." Huang Mao was furious and shouted, "Brothers, give me a lesson and teach them a lesson."

"Stubborn!"

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei shot.

One is like a ghost and the other is as violent as a dragon.

In a matter of minutes, a group of blind people could not take care of themselves.

The staff in the clubhouse was shocked.

"Say it one last time, tell Brother Flathead to get out."

"I, I'll report, I'll go now." The lobby manager stumbled upstairs, and at this time, the third floor of the clubhouse was in the most luxurious box.

Liu Xiang's face was full of fear, and begged, "Uncle please, let me go, I want to go home, I want mom and dad."

"Why would I let you go before the money, of course, if you are willing to drink a few drinks with me, I can cut some money."

I thought about it for a while and said, "Let's do it, a glass of wine is 10,000 yuan, as many as you drink, you can reduce how many tens of thousands, and give your dad a share of pressure, what do you think?"

"I don't want it, I don't drink, I don't know how to drink."

"It will be done by practicing." As he said, Brother Flathead opened the cage and was about to pull Liu Xiang out, when the box door suddenly slammed open.

The lobby manager rushed in and shouted, "Boss, something has happened."

"what?"

"Someone is here to make trouble, and I want to see you by name. Brothers have been injured a lot and are extremely arrogant. Go down and have a look."

The box is quiet.

Then, one by one, anger rose to the sky.

The flat-headed brother kicked over the table and shouted, "Damn, there are still people who dare to come to my place to make trouble. You are tired of life. Go, let me go and take a look."

"No, I'm here."

Outside, icy words came, causing Pingtou and the others to get goose bumps to the ground.

Ye Fan strode into the box.

At first glance, I saw Liu Xiang, who was tied to a dog chain and locked in a cage, her pupils contracted for a while, and the thunder was furious.

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei are also murderous.

The cousin of the head of the Palace of Heavenly Sovereign was actually locked in a dog cage and tied on a dog leash... It was a rebellious thing and offended Tianwei!

"die!"

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei shot together and slapped the two young men to death.

Brother Flathead was terrified.

But after all, I have experienced fighting and killing, trying to be calm, and said in a deep voice, "Brother, you are very strange, who, why do you come to my place?"

"Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan? I don't know him, what's his identity? Where is he?"

"Liu Zhiming is my uncle, what status do you say I am." Ye Fan's voice was bitter and his face was covered with frost.

Brother Flathead was stunned.

The flat-headed brother roared, the words fell, and the sound of footsteps sounded. The hallway outside was crowded with people, and their faces were cold and murderous.

"Hahaha."

"Boy, are you still crazy now?"

"Cousin, right? It just so happens that you also stay; Liu Zhiming has to pay 200 million now, otherwise, I won't let anyone go."

After finishing talking, he sat down and lit a cigarette.

Seeing that Ye Fan was so calm, he raised his brows, "What's the matter with your kid, you don't have any consciousness at all, so I don't kneel down and beg for mercy."

"These are your people?"

"Joke, isn't it my person..." The flat-headed brother's voice stopped abruptly. At this moment, he noticed that the people outside were a little strange.

Moreover, the breath is extremely cold.

When did his subordinates be so powerful and terrifying.

"Kill them for me." Brother Flathead tentatively gave orders, and as expected, no one listened to him.

Suddenly, he was like falling into an ice cellar, and his whole body was cold.

Ye Fan walked over step by step, fanned him, then squeezed the cage and untied the dog chain around Liu Xiang's neck.

"cousin."

Liu Xiang rushed into Ye Fan's arms.

Ye Fan hugged her tightly. At this moment, Ye Fan felt the taste of blood thicker than water, and he felt more pity, and at the same time...

There is still indelible anger!

"Cousin, I want to go home, I want mom and dad and grandparents, will we go home okay."

"good."

Ye Fan rubbed Liu Xiang's head, he threw the dog chain to Jiang Long, without saying a word, took Liu Xiang out of the box.

Brother Flathead breathed a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, he found that his neck was put on, and he suddenly found that he was tied to a dog chain.

"Eh eh eh, brother, what are you doing?"

"You can also taste the taste of being a dog, come, I will lead you." Jiang Long sneered, he understood what Ye Fan meant.

-Use the way of the person to treat the person's body.

Brother Flathead didn't dare to resist, because he knew that the two in front of him could shoot himself to death at any time.

Crawling like a dog, the flat-headed brother was flushed and extremely humiliated.

But these humiliations quickly disappeared.

And what made Brother Flathead scared, and the souls of the dead, were all people outside the clubhouse.

Neatly and uniformly, waiting to be arrayed.

The air is as heavy as the sea, covering the stars and the moon.

Chapter 54: Be the guard dog of the Liu family!

"Brother Ye Fan, I was wrong, I don't dare anymore, please forgive me, forgive me."

Seeing this magnificent picture, Pingtou realized what kind of big people he had provoked.

Why didn't he care about the face, he crazily crawled to Ye Fan's feet, wagging his tail and begging for mercy.

"Master Ye, Master Ye, Master Ye! I'm just a young man. Yao Qi asked me to design and frame Liu Zhiming. Go to Yao Qi and don't mess with me."

"Miss Liu, it's because I have eyes and no beads. I'm damned. I'm kowtow to you. Please intercede with me. I'll be a cow and a horse for you in the future."

Brother Flathead knocked his head.

Boom boom boom, my forehead opened.

Liu Xiang looked at the dense array and opened her mouth wide, "Cousin, are these all your people?"

"Of course, this is just a small part, and most of them have not come." Ye Fan said lightly.

But Brother Flathead almost fainted in shock.

Are these tens of thousands of people just a small part?

Oh My God!

What kind of existence did I provoke?

"Yao Qi, I will find it. Both he and the Huang family will be liquidated by me. And you, humiliating my cousin, this account must also be settled."

Ye Fan handed the dog chain to Liu Xiang, rubbed her little head, and smiled, "Leading the chain, now, he is your dog."

"what?"

Liu Xiang was shocked and excited.

This is the flat-headed brother, a famous boss on Lin'an Road.

Now actually—

—Led by her like a dog.

"Bow."

The flat-headed brother is very good at words and looks, and immediately learned how to bark, "Wow, woof..."

"Gluck."

Liu Xiang smiled happily.

After half an hour.

When the group came to Liu's house, Ye Fan said, "Xiang'er, tie him to that pillar and let the Liu family take care of the nursing home."

"Cousin, he won't run away."

"Run?"

Ye Fan looked at Brother Flathead.

The flat-headed brother shook his head like a rattle, "No, I will never run away. I am your dog, barking, barking."

Fasten the chain.

Ye Fan took Liu Xiang into the mansion.

here.

Liu Zhiming paced back and forth in the lobby.

Almost an hour has passed, and there is no news yet. He is too panicked and worried that something will happen to his baby girl.

Brother Pingtou is a cruel gangster, Xianger is so beautiful, will he...

Liu Zhiming did not dare to think further.

"dad."

Suddenly, there was a shout.

Liu Zhiming turned around and saw Liu Xiangfei rushing towards him.

"Xiang'er."

"dad."

The father and daughter hugged each other, and the Liu family gathered around.

Liu Jingguo watched Ye Fan come and asked, "Xiao Fan, Brother Flathead doesn't have trouble for you, after all, you are a lot of people, he should be able to give face. It's just the huge debt of one hundred million...Oh!"

The Liu family knew that Ye Fan had people, but guessed that there were only a few hundred people.

Brother Flathead is more than a thousand brothers, Ye Fan is definitely not an opponent, but in order to avoid the rush, Brother Flathead gave Liu Xiang to the face.

However, Liu Xiang said, "Grandpa, my cousin is super powerful. There are many subordinates who beat the flat-headed brother to fall into the water, all scared to pee, and I took them all the way back."

"Uh, what do you mean... brought it back?"

"Yeah, Brother Flathead is outside the house and he is **** by me. Let's go and see, I don't lie."

Liu Xiang's words aroused the curiosity of the Liu family.

Everyone came to the gate of the house in a swarm, and then...

It's petrified!

The famous flat-headed brother actually squatted by the pillar like a dog, saw them appear, and—

"Wow!"

"Bow!"

The Liu family only felt dizzy and ridiculous.

Liu Xiang held his head up and hummed proudly, "Do you still want my dad to pay you 100 million?"

"Wow."

Brother Flathead shook his head while barking.

Liu Zhiming touched his nose. Although it didn't show on his face, his heart was full of joy.

Everyone is like this.

Young people like Liu Qing and even Pingtuo took photos and sent them to the circle to show off.

The Liu family has been oppressed for so many years. Tonight, he finally raised his eyebrows, and finally got a refreshed one.

The crowd returned to the lobby.

At the moment they looked at Ye Fan's eyes, full of shock and curiosity.

"cousin."

"Eh."

Ye Fan loves this cousin very much, very much.

This is a real relative.

Blood-connected.

Liu Zhiming said, "Xiao Fan, I thought you were just talking before, but now I know uncle, you are serious."

"But, Uncle needs to remind you..."

"... Yao Qi, Huang's family, and Changning Xiao's family are all giants. They are by no means easy to deal with. You must be cautious and not reckless."

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Uncle, don't worry, there are a few trash fish, I didn't pay attention to them. If I didn't want to have fun and make them live better than die, I can actually kill them tonight."

"Of course, time will not be too far."

"One month! After a month, the dust will return to the dust. This month, you will take care of your injuries and rest. You don't have to worry about everything else. Everything is mine."

Ye Fan looked at the time.

Commanded: "Shao Jun!"

"exist."

A burly man came out.

This person is the person in charge of the Lin'an branch of Tianzun Hall.

"Lead a team of people to guard the Liu House. The Huang Family or other forces come to make trouble and wipe them out."

"Yes."

Shao Jun was very excited, and it was an honor for every disciple of Tianzun Hall to be able to be assigned tasks by Tianzun himself.

Ye Fan got up and said, "Uncle, then I'm leaving now, there is something else."

"Cousin, where are you going." Liu Xiang hugged Ye Fan's arm and said coquettishly, reluctant to leave Ye Fan.

In despair, as if a **** soldier descended from the sky, she was rescued.

This is a very deep memory.

Liu Xiang felt that there was a sense of security around Ye Fan. As long as Ye Fan was there, even if the sky fell, he was not afraid!

"Shuiyueju."

"Isn't that the most high-end private club in Lin'an? I have never been to a very expensive club."

"Then take you there."

Ye Fan led Liu Xiang, and Jianglong and Zhao Qingmei disappeared into the night.

And Liu Zhiming, with extremely gratified expression on his face, muttered to himself:

Sister, brother-in-law, you can rest in peace under Jiuquan. Xiaofan, your son is very good, very outstanding and very promising!

...

Late at night, Huang's house.

Huang Yunyan, Yao Qi and others were impatient.

Several hours have passed, and Huang Wudao hasn't returned yet, and there is no news from the Liu family.

The informant sent to investigate also did not reply.

This makes Yao Qi feel something wrong.

"Husband, is there something wrong with Wudao."

Huang Yunyan is very worried, but Huang Wudao is her own brother.

"If Ye Fan's little **** left the Hilton Hotel, would he go directly to the Liu's house. Wudao directly hit the muzzle?"

"This...do not rule out this possibility." Yao Qi was a little embarrassed, after all, he ordered Huang Wudao to take people to Liu's house.

Huang Wudao has nothing to predict, he can't get rid of it.

Huang Yunyan said, "What should I do?"

"Don't worry, I'll contact Liu Zhiming." Yao Qi's current status, the richest man in Lin'an, a high-ranking authority, originally disdain to call Liu Zhiming.

But now, I have to.

After a phone call, Yao Qi said, "Liu Zhiming, it's me, Yao Qi. I ask you, listen to me, and answer me honestly."

"My brother-in-law went to Liu's house, and I can't contact him now, what's the matter?"

"You'd better explain it honestly, otherwise don't blame me for being rude."

On the other end of the phone, a series of sneers from Liu Zhiming sounded.

Then, Liu Zhiming said torturously, "My respectable richest man, you have sent someone to destroy my Liu family. Why are you not polite? Tell me."

"Liu Zhiming, don't die!"

"You are the richest man and have great energy. What's wrong with Huang Wudao? Check it out by yourself and take care of me."

Snapped.

The phone hung up.

Yao Qi is very angry.

"Damn, hang up my phone, how dare Liu Zhiming."

Huang Yunyan said coldly, "It should be that Ye Fan has some power, and the Liu family has confidence."

"It's ridiculous, little Ye Fan, what a thing." Yao Qi dismissed, then comforted, "Yunyan, it's late at night, go to sleep."

"Well, he..."

"It's okay, even if you are really caught by Ye Fan, I dare not do anything to him. I'll talk about it tomorrow, Ye Fan won't be able to make many waves."

"Oh, all right."

Yao Qi turned off the lights and went to sleep peacefully.

And in Shuiyueju.

The screams echoed in the night sky.

"Ye Fan, I was wrong. Let me go, please... Let me go, I'm going to die... I can't take it anymore... Ah!"

In a pond, Huang Wudao was screaming.

What makes the scalp numb is—

There are densely packed and all kinds of insects in the pond, constantly gnawing on Huang Wudao's body, and through the wounds, they penetrate into Huang Wudao's skin.

"Wow!"

Pour the pepper water and salt water down.

Ahhhhhhh!

Huang Wudao's face was twisted, and the pain fainted.

"call out!"

Ye Fan ejected a silver needle and inserted it into Huang Wudao's head. Huang Wudao woke up again, convulsing and convulsing his whole body.

"Ah! Let me die, kill me, please... kill me!!!"

"You are the devil! You are the devil!"

"You must die!"

Huang Wudao was really scared.

The fear he had never had before, he had never thought about torturing people with this kind of method, it was unreasonable and frantic.

Ye Fan remained calm and calm.

He leaned on the chair, tapped his fingers on the table top again and again, his face expressionless, his eyes were as deep as the starry sky, intriguing.

"Want to get out of the pool?"

"Think about it."

"It's very simple. Talk about everything you know. Twenty years ago, what was the underlying reason for the case of the Ye family and my parents."

Chapter 55: Anbu assembled!

"Deep... deep reason? What deep reason, I don't understand."

Huang Wudao shouted.

Ye Fan snapped his fingers, and Jiang Long poured a bucket of chili water again.

Ahhhhh!

Huang Wudao was full of scars, stained with chili water, and the piercing pain hit his heart scorchingly.

The skin of his whole body was flushed, the green veins were exposed, and he was convulsing.

But he could not faint.

With Ye Fan, he couldn't die even if he wanted to.

"Can you say it?"

"I really don't know... Ye Fan, let me go, I don't know anything, Yao Qi did it."

"My uncle specially confessed to me to cross-examine. You are at Liu's house and you say that you know the deep-seated reasons. Now you are sloppy...hehe, it seems that the punishment is not enough."

Ye Fan said, motioning Jiang Long to continue his shot.

"Don't don't, Ye Fan, I said, I said everything!" Huang Wudao hurriedly screamed and burst into tears, "Uuuuuu, don't come again, I'm going to die."

After a few minutes.

Huang Wudao said weakly, "Ye Fan, get me out first, so I can't say it."

Jiang Long looked at Ye Fan.

Seeing Ye Fan nodded slightly, he took Huang Wudao out and threw it on the ground.

Huang Wudao's limbs were scrapped, like a puddle of mud.

He tried to hold his head up and said intermittently, "I don't know much, but I accidentally listened to my sister and brother-in-law talking and said yes..."

"Something that Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan have, or some secret, has caused a murderous disaster."

"That's it?" Ye Fan squinted.

"That's all! Ye Fan, if I lie to you, I would not die. Twenty years ago, the Ye family tragedy, my Huang family did not participate at all, I really don't know anything. You want to ask, wait for my sister to come, You ask her yourself. Don't torture me any more, I'm afraid! I was wrong! Can't I call you grandfather!!"

Huang Wudao burst into tears and wailed.

Jiang Long said, "Brother Fan, how to deal with it?"

Ye Fan was very disappointed, "It seems that this guy really doesn't know much. By the way, is there any movement in the Huang family?"

"There is news from below that Huang's house is very quiet."

"interesting."

Ye Fan smiled, looked at Huang Wudao on the ground, and said playfully, "Your sister seems to be unconcerned with your younger brother, so I don't even bother to send someone to come to you, I'm afraid it's not flying with Yao Qi."

Huang Wudao was also extremely angry in his heart.

In the next second, I only heard Ye Fan say, "How can I make her sleep peacefully by taking a picture of something and passing it to Huang Yunyan."

"clear."

After Ye Fan left, Jiang Long showed a cruel smile.

Huang Wudao was so frightened.

Then, the screams echoed in the night sky again...

Wee hours.

Huang's villa, master bedroom.

A series of "dingdong" sounds awakened Huang Yunyan, picked up the phone, and found that it was a message from Huang Wudao.

She quickly turned on the light.

Open it happily and take a look-

"Ah, don't don't, ah!!!"

"Sister, save me!"

"Forgive me, grandpa spare my life, I'm going to die... Sister, brother-in-law, save me, I'm abolished, I might as well die!"

More than a dozen small videos, almost inhumane torture, made Huang Yunyan's creeps.

And Huang Wudao's stern cry also made her head explode.

"Wife, what's the matter?"

Yao Qi was awakened.

Found that Huang Yunyan's face was pale, cold sweat was like rain, and he was awakened instantly; watching the video on the phone, Yao Qi's back was hairy.

"No way!!"

"Damn it, Ye Fan, this bastard, how dare he!"

Yao Qi opened the video call angrily, and it was quickly connected over there.

Jiang Long's face came into view.

He grabbed Huang Wudao who was like a dead dog, and smiled faintly, "Yao's richest man, and Mrs. Huang, have you watched the video? I don't know what I think."

"I want to smash your corpse into thousands of pieces, peel off your skin and cramp, and smash your whole family to ashes. No way, my poor brother!" Huang Yunyan suddenly grabbed the phone and roared ferociously and hysterically.

"Okay, I'll wait."

Jiang Long's face was indifferent, and he said with a tone of accent, "Don't worry, Huang Wudao will not die, after all, my Brother Fan is still waiting for you to come and see her."

"Where is Ye Fan that bastard! Say!!!"

"No hurry, I will give you a message tomorrow, tonight, please have a good night's sleep for both of you, goodbye!"

Jiang Long turned off the phone.

Huang Yunyan screamed frantically, dialed back, but couldn't connect at all.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Ye Fan!"

Huang Yunyan has a disheveled head, his eyes are cracked, "Deadly, I want him to die. Husband, I will put Ye Fanling to death!"

Yao Qi said solemnly, "You calm down first."

"How do you want me to calm down, my brother, has his limbs abolished, and the tortured person is neither human nor ghost... Ye Fan, go to Ye Fan now!"

"Do you know where Ye Fan is!" Yao Qi shouted, "This matter must be discussed in a long-term view. There are a lot of people under Ye Fan's hands, so you can't be reckless."

"You rest first, I'll arrange it."

"Tomorrow, I will go to see Ye Fan with you. I want to see what tricks he can play. He really dares to kill us and fail. Then, he won't be able to get out of Lin'an."

Huang Yunyan gradually calmed down.

But tonight, it is destined to sleepless, it is difficult to fall asleep.

The next day, it was just dawn.

The entire Huang family was in operation, including Yao Qi's use of relationships, but Ye Fan could not be traced, which shocked him especially.

In Lin'an, there were things that Yao Qi couldn't find out.

Something's wrong.

"Master." At this time, the butler ran over, "Someone sent me a letter just now, with the name of the lady on it."

"Give me."

Yao Qi grabbed the envelope and tore it open. There was a note.

There are only a few words on it-

Yemou is in Shuiyueju, waiting for Madam Huang, and would like to have lunch with Madam!

"It turned out to be in Shuiyueju." Yao Qi tore the note to pieces, gritted his teeth and said, "Send my order, and the dark parts must be assembled."

"Did Ye Fan come for news?" Huang Yunyan hurried over.

"Hmph, that little **** is going to have lunch with you in Shuiyueju. I have already assembled Anbu, and you also arrange it, and the forces of the Huang Family will gather for me."

"The Anbu has moved?!"

Huang Yunyan was shocked.

Others don't know, but she knows it very well.

For so many years, Yao Qi has secretly raised countless masters and established an Anbu organization; he can become the richest man in Lin'an, and Anbu has solved a lot of troubles for him.

When Huang Yunyan came out, Anbu shot, and he was sure of it.

"Since Anbu is taking action, my family power doesn't need to be moved. If there is too much movement, it will be paid attention to by other families, and the Public Security Department will not be easy to solve it."

"Alright, we will meet that little **** at noon." Yao Qi's eyes flashed with disdain and sneered. "His old son Ye Jianghe can't play with me. He is a miscellaneous animal and is worthy of being my opponent."

"dad!"

Suddenly, Yao Xue ran over.

Anxiously said, "Dad, look at the news in the circle, it's incredible, this Liu family is incredible."

"what's up?"

"Look at it." Yao Xue handed the phone to Yao Qi and clicked on a few photos and a few small videos.

Huang Yunyan said in surprise, "Isn't this Brother Flathead, how can I be a dog!"

Yao Qi's face was ugly, and he said angrily, "Trash, total trash. I asked him to design Liu Zhiming, and grab Liu Xiang as a backstop, I'm afraid he was rescued by Ye Fan last night."

"Forget it, don't worry about him, Flathead is nothing but dust in my eyes. Under the Anbu iron hoof, everything is ants!"

And here.

The upper class society in Lin'an is full of uproar.

Last night's incident at the Hilton Hotel, as well as the case of Brother Flathead, were enough to detonate the entire circle.

Celebrities are not fools.

Vaguely guessed that this is the last duel between Yao Qi and the Huang family and the Liu family.

The life or death of the Liu family depends on this battle!

But they don't know...

Just last night, the outcome was determined.

Nowadays.

It's just a transition.

...

In a blink of an eye, the sun was just at its peak, approaching midday.

Huang family.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan wore gorgeous formal attire, and walked out of the house coldly, and a man wrapped in a black robe walked toward them.

"Master, the assembly of Anbu is complete."

"good!"

Yao Qi laughed confidently and waved his big hand: "Go, go to Shuiyueju."

Chapter 56: Anbu surrounded by Shuiyueju

"Have the richest man Yao and Mrs. Huang act."

"Where are they going?"

"Quickly pay attention, are you going to the Liu's house to start a war?!"

From the Huang family, many families sent informants, Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan left the house, immediately attracted the attention of all the celebrities and nobles in Lin'an.

The emergence of the Anbu also made the major families frightened.

This is Yao Qi's strength!

After half an hour.

Shuiyueju.

The black-robed man who followed Yao Qi was the leader of the Anbu, the titled Dark King, and the super master of Kung Fu.

He asked, "Lord, please give orders."

"Surround Shuiyueju!"

"Yes."

Rumbling.

The Anbu troops quickly dispersed, surrounding the entire Shuiyue Residence.

"You follow us in." Yao Qi called to the Dark King.

With the Dark King, he believed that no matter how strong Ye Fan was, it was nothing.

He had seen it with his own eyes, and the Dark King punched and smashed a ten-centimeter-thick steel plate into the hollow.

This kind of power--

Ye Fan, can you compare it!

Huang Yunyan held Yao Qi, and the two walked into Shuiyueju with their heads up and their chests high, and they met Jianglong in the face.

"The two came on time, please come inside."

"Humph!"

Yao Qi's face was grim.

When I came to the open-air restaurant, I saw Ye Fan was slicing a steak and eating it by himself.

Seeing Yao Qi, Ye Fan said with a smile, "Mr. Richest Man, Mrs. Huang, come here and get your seat quickly. I'm really sorry, I'm so hungry, I'll eat some first, don't mind."

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan looked around. They hadn't been to Shuiyueju before. They knew how big the area was and couldn't fit the crowds of Ye Fan last night.

and.

Along the way, there was no one else except Jiang Long and a woman with a strong costume.

"Little bastard, how about you?"

"presumptuous!"

Zhao Qingmei's murderous look suddenly appeared, "Speaking rudely, offending the Lord, you..."

"It's okay."

"Yes."

Zhao Qingmei bowed and stepped back.

Ye Fan smiled and said, "Mrs. Huang, I invited you to have lunch, just the three of us."

After speaking, Ye Fan waved his hand.

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei also retreated.

"sit."

Ye Fan gestured.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan looked at each other. They didn't know what medicine Ye Fan was selling in the gourd, but they were relieved.

The Dark King is by his side, fearless.

But they don't know it.

At this moment, the Dark King's body was tight, and the pores all over his body couldn't help shrinking tightly. The cold sweat had already soaked the black robe.

crisis?

The great terrorist crisis.

murderous look.

Murderous like a galaxy.

But.....

from where?

The Dark King couldn't understand, he couldn't perceive the source of the crisis.

This can only show that the opponent is super strong, not even a little bit stronger than him! !

Twenty years of vertical and horizontal.

The first time he encountered this situation, the Dark King was at a loss and did not dare to speak.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan sat down, not daring to touch the food, worried that it might be poisonous.

Huang Yunyan said sharply: "Ye Fan, we have nothing to talk about. Call my brother out. Then...send you on the road."

"Don't be so irritable, we have a lot to talk about, for example, my father and mother."

"What do you mean."

Ye Fan wiped his mouth with a wet towel, and said with a serious face, "Huang Wudao missed his mouth last night. There are even more reasons for the death of my parents and the destruction of the Ye family. Therefore, I would like to ask both of you to talk to me. "

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan felt tight.

But both of them are old foxes, and they don't change their expressions; they just listen to Yao Qi snorting coldly, "Ye Fan, don't talk about these silly things."

"First, there is no deep-seated reason, but it is a struggle in the business world; second, even if there is, why should I tell you."

Ye Fan slapped his tongue, nodded and muttered, "What is boring? Hmm... You mean, my parents died tragically and the Ye family was destroyed. It is very boring, right?"

boom!

Danger.

The danger of ruining the world. The Dark King is really going to faint.

He opened his mouth, but released a voice.

Is it Ye Fan?

Is he exuding the monstrous murderous aura? Why do I feel he is ordinary? Don't the Lord and the mistress feel at all?

The Dark King really wanted to cry without tears.

In the distance, among the tall buildings, Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei were drinking tea face to face.

The situation in the restaurant is very clear.

"Brother Long, I laughed so hard. The guy in the black robe is afraid to be scared to urinate." Zhao Qingmei smiled and trembled.

"An ant-like rubbish, where can I see Brother Fan; Brother Fan doesn't have to act, his aura can suppress him and make him kneel to beg for mercy."

Jiang Long was very disdainful, playing with the teacup, frowning: "If you want me to say, just take the two of them, torture them, and just be neat."

Zhao Qingmei said, "This is not appropriate."

"Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan are not easy. If they would rather die than surrender, it would be troublesome. Brother Fan wants to slowly defeat their psychological defenses, anyway, it has been twenty years, so I don't care about waiting another month."

"Okay, it's okay anyway, just play with them." Jiang Long turned his head, glanced at the Anbu soldiers surrounding Shuiyueju, his mouth raised.

On the table.

Yao Qi stared at Ye Fan closely.

He found that he couldn't see through this kid a little bit, and at the same time, he saw a trace of Ye Jianghe's shadow.

"Try the steak. I had it airlifted from Italy overnight. A whole head, top-quality cattle. I asked the highest-end master in Qingzhou Province to cut and roast it. The taste is first-rate. It's a pity not to eat it."

"Ye Fan, what tricks are you playing. We are here to take Wudao away. Release people. I will not kill you today. I will give you a chance to call someone."

Yao Qi patted the table, murderously.

"If you don't make friends, or play some intrigue, don't blame me for killing you on the spot."

"The Dark King!"

Yao Qi shouted.

The Dark King trembled all over, knowing what Yao Qi meant, he glanced at Ye Fan quietly, and walked to the rockery with his scalp.

"Boom."

A punch left a hole in the rockery.

The mountain cracked and then collapsed.

"Good, good."

Ye Fan clapped his hands and said with a smile, "As expected to be the richest man, the bodyguard is so strong, Ye is admired and admired."

Yao Qi was secretly proud.

But the Dark King had hot cheeks, and he cursed in his heart: Brother, don't pretend, I am the younger brother! ! Lord, quickly explain, let's leave after the matter, I don't want to stay here for a second.

"Since I know it's great, what are we waiting for, we have to do it." Yao Qi urged, very impatient.

"Otherwise, you can give me a hint."

Ye Fan folded his hands on the table and stared at the two of them intently.

"I just need a little hint, I don't need to say all of you. Then I will hand Huang Wudao to you, and even if you have enough tips, I am willing to heal Huang Wudao's injury."

"Nonsense."

Yao Qi lost his patience, turned the table over, and shouted, "Since you are looking for death, I will fulfill you, the Dark King, and kill him."

However, the Dark King remained motionless.

Ye Fan was sitting tightly, looking at him with a smile.

"Um?"

"Dark King, are you deaf, I will let you kill him."

Yao Qi shouted again.

The Dark King gritted his teeth and said nervously, "Master, Patriarch Huang is still in his hands. Kill him, how can you find Patriarch Huang? Who knows where he hid the person. Calm down, mistress, persuade him ."

"The King of Darkness is right." Huang Yunyan pulled Yao Qi, motioning not to be impulsive.

Then he looked at Ye Fan and sighed, "Twenty years ago, things were vicissitudes of life, and things are different, why bother to pull them out. Forget it, don't make trouble."

"Hahaha, forget it!"

Ye Fan suddenly got up and looked up to the sky and laughed.

Looking back, the eyes are already red, and the voice is like a cold iron:

"Parents and relatives, the big Ye family, there are 72 fresh lives, you let me forget... I am a descendant of the Ye family, with Ye family's blood flowing in my body! This hatred is not shared!! Don't say twenty Years, even if it's fifty years, one hundred years, as long as I Ye Fan doesn't die and I still have a breath, I'll be!

Chapter 57: Then Ye Fan is a womb, not worth mentioning!

-Fifty years, one hundred years, I, Ye Fan, did not die, I still have a breath, and I must be liquidated!

-Endless!

The sound is like a bell and drum, and the stone is shocking.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan were greatly shaken, and they felt Ye Fan's firm, almost resolute faith and will.

This is very dangerous.

The two looked at each other, their faces were very ugly, and there was even an inexplicable jealousy.

This son.

Don't stay!

Yao Qi has been murderous.

"ridiculous!"

Huang Yunyan was full of sarcasm and said contemptuously, "You can't even deal with us. You still want to dig out the truth, and you want revenge? You can't help yourself."

Yao Qi pulled Huang Yunyan over and said coldly, "This little **** still doesn't understand the situation. He thinks that we went to the Hilton Hotel to make trouble last night and thinks we are bullies. What's more, let him see my energy."

When the words fell, he waved, and the Dark King whistled.

Huhuhu.

For a moment, the strong wind howled, and the sun became a little dimmed.

Because black shadows appeared, occupying the entire Shuiyue Residence, the roof and walls were everywhere, covering part of the sky.

As far as I can see, they are all Anbu people.

Ye Fan looked lonely, like a lone boat in the sea, a lone flower and grass in the rainstorm.

Yao Qi laughed, proudly, standing with his hands behind.

"Ye Fan, do you see clearly now. Do you know the gap between you and me? Just here, hundreds of gunpoints are aimed at you. As long as I give an order, you will be beaten into a sieve."

"I, Yao Qi, kill you, it's just a sentence."

"What right do you have to bark in front of me and give you a face! Finally, I warn you, honestly surrender innocence, I will not kill you today, let you live one more day; otherwise, I will send you a family reunion!"

Click, click, click.

In all directions, all the muzzles pointed at Ye Fan.

But the Dark King is like an enemy.

Even if hundreds of gun barrels are facing Ye Fan, he still feels that he can't kill Ye Fan, but his own disaster is imminent.

After gritting his teeth, the dark king opened his mouth to stop Yao Qi from giving orders.

"woo woo woo woo."

At this moment, the police sirens sounded.

Yao Qi was surprised.

The next moment, the brigade rushed to patrol, accompanied by a shout, "Yao Qi, man, what are you doing!"

Seeing the man in police uniform mixed with anger and roaring, Yao Qi put away his edge and shouted, "Director Mao, I am here."

"You guy!"

Mao Tongwei, then director of the Lin'an Public Security Bureau, walked over with a calm face.

Yao Qi smiled, "Director Mao, didn't I tell you, don't worry about the matter here, I can solve it myself."

"I don't have to worry about it? Do you know how much noise has occurred? There is a lot of noise in the circle, and even the people are discussing that you are going to rebel, ah!"

Mao Tongwei rebuked.

Yao Qi was puzzled, and Huang Yunyan on one side flipped his phone to find out the situation, and said, "It looks like it was the Liu family yelling."

"Grandson Liu Zhiming!"

"Okay, don't let your grandchildren be grandchildren. Hurry up and let your people get rid of them. The two of you also hurry away. I received news that many media reporters are rushing here. If public opinion bursts out, no one can suppress it. , By then, you, the richest man, will probably be...huh!"

Mao Tongwei snorted coldly and did not continue.

Yao Qi said, "I can leave, but I want to take this kid away."

"no."

"Director Mao, what do you mean? Don't tell me, you were invited by the Liu family to save Ye Fan. I don't agree."

Mao Tongwei smiled coldly and strongly.

"It's a joke. I didn't care about you gathering crowds to make trouble. You have to arrest people in front of me. Yao Qi, Yao Qi, you really don't put me in your eyes at all. Is the level up?"

Yao Qi gritted his teeth secretly, nowhere to spread the fire.

After all, Mao Tongwei is the director, and he is really torn. He is not afraid, but small troubles are indispensable.

"Withdraw quickly, and give you five minutes."

Mao Tongwei has an unquestionable attitude.

Seeing that Ye Fan had no hope, Huang Yunyan said, "Director, we can withdraw, but Ye Fan has arrested my brother, I want him to let him go."

At this time, Jiang Long appeared and threw a mobile phone to Huang Yunyan.

It's Huang Wudao's cell phone.

He said, "We didn't catch Huang Wudao. Isn't he in Huang's house? If you don't believe me, take a look."

In the picture, Huang Wudao does appear in the Huang's courtyard.

Damn it!

Yao Qi and the two were furious, and at this moment they found out that Ye Fan was playing around.

"withdraw!"

Finally, Yao Qi gave the order.

The Anbu troops retreated quickly, and the world was clear and quiet before long.

"Ye Fan, this account won't just be forgotten, let's have fun, you'd better not let me down."

After the words were closed, Yao Qi hugged Huang Yunyan and left in a hurry.

The Dark King quietly hugged Ye Fan and slipped away like a run away.

So far.

Everything ends.

Ye Fanyun walked calmly, "Thank you, Director Mao, for helping me out."

Mao Tongwei patted Ye Fan on the shoulder and praised, "You are Xinyan's son, yes, so bold."

"Do you know my mother?"

"Your mother and I are classmates in the university, both from the police academy. It was only in the junior year when your mother suddenly dropped out of school and went to Changning, and she never saw it. Once again, it was your uncle Liu Zhiming who said that the Ye family and you Mother..."

Mao Tongwei sighed, "Sorrow, you can live, Xinyan must be very pleased under Jiuquan."

"I'm here, it was your uncle's request."

Ye Fan clasped his fist and said, "Thanks again to Director Mao."

Mao Tongwei shook his head and smiled bitterly, "Don't thank me, I am ashamed to say it. I have cherished the wings over the years and haven't helped your uncle much."

"Don't blame you, after all, Yao Qi and Huang's family are big, you have a lot of difficulties." Ye Fan can understand.

"That's it, you leave Lin'an quickly. Yao Qi and Huang's family are not something you can deal with. If Huang Wudao is abolished, it's fine to export evil spirits. In addition, the tie-headed brother in front of the Liu's house is not influential, so I let it go. ."

"Little things."

Ye Fan didn't care, Pingtou was just to give Liu Xiang a sigh.

After Mao Tongwei left with the patrol, Jiang Long asked, "Brother Fan, just let Yao Qi and the others go like this?"

"if not."

Ye Fan sat down and continued to eat the steak.

"It's not a month yet, so don't worry. The cat catches the mouse and won't eat it all at once. It will play slowly and die before eating."

hiss.

Jiang Long and Zhao Qingmei took a breath.

The scalp is numb and extremely chilling.

"cousin."

In the corridor, Liu Xiang had a little head popped out.

Ye Fan waved, "Xiang'er come here."

"cousin."

Liu Xiang ran to sit beside Ye Fan, and said triumphantly:

"Cousin, I called my dad. My dad called Director Mao over. I'm not considered a meritorious service."

"It turned out to be you girl, so smart, cousin wants to thank you."

Ye Fan cut the steak for Liu Xiang and gave Liu Xiang a bite in person.

Zhao Qingmei was envious.

...

The other end.

Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan left Shuiyueju, unable to let go for a long time.

The Dark King drove the car and struggled for a long time. He couldn't help but said, "My lord, there is something I want to tell you."

"Say."

"That Ye Fan, it's not easy."

"What's the meaning?"

The Dark King swallowed his saliva, and now he still has lingering fears.

"At the restaurant, I felt extreme danger. Even if the brothers of Anbe appeared, the sense of crisis did not disappear. Instead, it became stronger and stronger, as if it could kill us all in an instant."

Huang Yunyan rolled his eyes, "What nonsense, suspicious."

The Dark King was anxious, "Mother, I can't go wrong with the rivers and lakes for twenty years. Ye Fan's murderous aura is like the ocean..."

"Kill you egg!"

Yao Qi had nowhere to spread the fire. Hearing the ambition of the dark king, he extinguished his prestige, and yelled:

"If Ye Fan is really awesome, why didn't he kill us. You can also see how much Ye Fan hates us, but he didn't take revenge. Do you think this is reasonable?"

"It's nothing more than inability to kill us."

"You're as murderous as the sea, like you're tall! You're stupid, you've read too many online novels."

Swearing, the phone rang.

—It was Xiao Wenkang calling here.

Yao Qi quickly connected.

"Eh, Brother Kang."

"Yao Qi, you said you would meet Ye Fan at noon, how about it?"

Upon hearing this, Yao Qi laughed.

"Brother Kang, we are really worried, then Ye Fan is a fool, not worth mentioning."

Chapter 58: Ye Fan is your brother? !

"Boss? Not worth mentioning?"

"Clarify for me!"

Xiao Wenkang was puzzled.

Yao Qi explained the course of the confrontation.

On the other end of the phone, Xiao Wenkang sneered, "It was because of Mao Tongwei that Ye Fan had his life back; and Shuiyueju had no one but two attendants. So, there were so many people in the Hilton Hotel last night..."

Yao Qi rushed and said, "It's very simple. The people Ye Fan paid to hire are just pretending to be big bosses."

Xiao Wenkang suddenly enlightened.

"Brother Kang, don't worry, it's just a small **** who can handle it at will; if it wasn't for Mao Tongwei's face, I would just send Ye Fan on the road."

"Is that so?"

"Brother Kang, don't you know what I do. Ye Jianghe was defeated back then. Now, we are stronger and stronger than 20 years ago, and we are afraid that a little beast will fail!"

"It's the same reason. Well, that's it."

Changning Xiao's house.

Xiao Wenkang put down his phone, slapped the table and hummed, "Little beast, I'm so freaking out!"

"Brother, should I move?"

Xiao Wenan, the second master of the Xiao family, head of Hongyu Building.

Yesterday, Ye Fan was beaten up and ordered to move out of the building.

Hearing this, Xiao Wenkang stopped slapping, slapped him, and cursed: "Move a shit, Ye Fan will scare you with just one sentence. You have lived on a dog for decades!"

Xiao Wen'an was aggrieved to death and couldn't help but fight back: "Big Brother, you are sick, what are you doing when you beat me, aren't you also scared by Ye Fan? Why don't you give yourself a big mouth!"

"Follow me, you're too courageous, right?"

"Oh, okay, okay, what's the quarrel between our brothers. Brother, you can go to Hongyu Mansion, and you still have work." Xiao Wenyao, the third member of the Xiao family, persuaded him.

Xiao Wenan left angrily.

Xiao Wenkang hummed, "This second child, who has not succeeded but failed, is now getting more and more horizontal."

"Okay, elder brother, the second elder brother's front teeth were all blown away, and he lost such a big face in front of the building staff. There must be grievances."

Xiao Wenyao handed a cup of tea.

Then he said solemnly, "Brother, Ye Fan is just a small problem, not to worry about. The top priority is to find the mysterious lord."

"I got news from the war zone. Mysterious Lord will stay in Changning for a long time. This is worth savoring."

Xiao Wenkang touched his chin, "You mean?"

Xiao Wenyao said, "Anyway, we have to indulge in the mysterious lord first, which is of great benefit to us."

"I don't know who the Mysterious Lord is? I contacted the leader and wanted to see General Cao, but was turned away. They kept the Mysterious Lord's identity extremely secret."

Xiao Wenkang has a headache.

At the ceremony at Feiyu Mountain Villa that day, he prepared a heavy gift. He wanted to give it to the "mysterious lord" at the ceremony.

Xiao Wenyao said, "Brother, I have been to the Yuan family and learned about the situation. That day, it was the Yuan family who made things difficult for Meng Qingyi and her younger brother Ye Fan..."

"Wait, Ye Fan?"

"Um, don't think about it, big brother, this Ye Fan shouldn't be that little bastard, just the same name."

"Go on."

"At that time, Ye Fan provoked the Yuan family at the entrance of the villa, and even uttered spoken out; it caused the Yuan family to attack, and made the mysterious lord angry. The Yuan family guessed that Ye Fan recognized the mysterious lord, and he knew who the mysterious lord was, so he dared to be presumptuous. ."

"how do I say this?"

Xiao Wenyao analyzed, "I heard that Ye Fan had been in the army, and since Mr. Mysterious could make Guo Xiong bow his head, he should be a leader in the army. Maybe in the border barracks, Ye Fan had seen Mr. Mystery from a distance. , Can recognize it."

"Otherwise, on the basis of a veteran soldier, why dare to provoke the Yuan family? Although his sister Meng Qingyi has been very popular these days, Qingye Group is just a small company with assets of only 100 million."

These analyses made Xiao Wenkang nod slightly and agree with him.

Outside.

The second child, Xiao Wenan, did not leave, but was eavesdropping.

"Qingye Group, Meng Qingyi, younger brother Ye Fan... Hey, I said that I did not succeed enough, and I waited for the mysterious lord to see what else you could say!"

Xiao Wenan really wanted to leave now, and ran into a lady at the gate of the yard.

"Second brother."

The woman greeted her. She was Xiao Wenyao's wife.

Xiao Wenan's eyes rolled, and the **** said mysteriously, "Sister, it's not the second brother who chews the tongue, I heard that the third child is outside..."

Suddenly, the woman looked like a hedgehog with exploded hair.

"What's wrong with him outside? Is there a woman? The old lady said that he had been sneaky recently, so he was raising a vixen behind my back."

"Ahem, um, ask the third child for a good cross-examination, but don't say that I told you the secret, did you hear it?"

"Second brother, don't worry, I will not betray you." The lady guarded at the gate of the yard with a frosty face.

In the living room.

After talking about it, Xiao Wenkang said, "Then you go to Qingye Group and ask Meng Qingyi to find her brother Ye Fan. You must get information from the mysterious lord."

"Don't worry, brother, I promise to complete the task."

Xiao Wenyao walked out.

Seeing his wife, she greeted her with a smile.

But the lady grabbed his ears and cursed, "Asshole, I must teach you a lesson today."

"Eh, my wife, what are you doing...it hurts, let go, oh!!"

Seeing Xiao Wenyao being pulled into the room, Xiao Wenan smiled triumphantly and hurried to Qingye Group.

Twenty minutes later.

Aoba Building.

Xiao Wenan walked in rampantly.

Came to the information desk, facing the front desk, patted the table and shouted, "Is Meng Qingyi?"

The front desk was terrified.

Xiao Wenan said again, "I am the second master of the Xiao family, the person in charge of Hongyu Building, and the deputy manager of Juding Group!"

With these titles, the little girl at the front desk who smashed them was dizzy.

Fortunately, secretary Xiaohong was in the lobby and hurried over, "Mr. Xiao, our chairman is in the office, what can you do?"

"lead the way!"

"this....."

"I let you lead the way!"

Xiao Wen'an stared angrily.

Xiao Hong shrank her neck.

As everyone knows, the Xiao family is the first family in Changning, who dares to offend!

Can only bring Xiao Wen'an to the office.

"Boom!"

Xiao Wenan kicked the door open, and Meng Qingyi, who was writing a document, was shocked and suddenly stood up.

"Who are you?!"

"Xiao Wen'an, the second master of the Xiao family."

Meng Qingyi was taken aback, and quickly said respectfully, "Second Lord, why did you come to me? What a rare visitor, sit down and I will make tea for you."

"Stop the ink, let me ask you, Ye Fan is your brother."

"Uh, yes." Meng Qingyi nodded, feeling uneasy... It's hardly possible that Xiao Fan got into trouble again.

This little **** makes trouble!

Xiao Wenan said arrogantly, "That's good, give you a quarter of an hour, let Ye Fan come over and see me."

"what?"

Meng Qingyi smiled and said, "My brother didn't go home last night, I'm afraid he went where to play. He can't make it in a quarter of an hour. Erye, you see..."

"Snapped!"

Slap, crisp and loud.

Meng Qingyi fell to the ground with flushed handprints on her white face.

Xiao Hong was frightened, shuddering.

Condescendingly, Xiao Wenan said with a bad attitude and fiercely, "I'll give you five more minutes, just twenty minutes. After twenty minutes, if Ye Fan doesn't come, I will put you on this sofa."

Chapter 59: A way to survive...

Lin'an.

After Shuiyueju and Liu Xiang had lunch, Ye Fan took her to Liu's house.

"Xiao Fan, it's okay."

Liu Zhiming greeted him and grabbed his hand.

Ye Fan obviously felt that the eyes of the Liu family when they looked at him were different from last night. There were many changes.

With a little disappointment, regret, and sigh.

Presumably, Liu Xiang has talked about the situation of Shuiyueju. Liu Zhiming and others believe that the people he hired last night were paid for, not his own influence.

Ye Fan didn't rush to explain.

As soon as he sat down, he listened to Liu Jingguo comforting him, "Xiao Fan, don't be too scared, your uncle and Director Mao have some friendship; Mao Tongwei had a good relationship with your mother back then, and he had pursued Xinyan. Look at the past. For good reason, I won't catch you, but you must leave Lin'an as soon as possible."

"Yes, Xiaofan, this is our unanimous decision."

Liu Zhiming said without a doubt:

"You are the only incense of the Ye family, and there can be no accidents."

"What we discussed is that we can get together and squeeze, and we can come up with five million. These money is for you, and you take Xianger, Liu Qing and others away from Lin'an and make a living far away."

"Stay in Lin'an is a dead end after all. Yao Qi and Huang's family will not let us go."

The Liu family looked bitter.

Lin'an is the place where their Liu family took root from generation to generation, but now they have to leave their hometown. Only oneself knows the suffering.

Ye Fan was deeply moved and waved his hand with a look of carelessness.

"Grandpa, uncle, you are really worried. Yao Qi and Huang's family are really not afraid. The reason why I didn't bring anyone at noon today was just a brief meeting with them. A month later, it will be the highlight, and I will destroy them. And the Xiao family in Changning!"

The Liu family looked at each other.

At this moment, Liu Jingguo and Liu Zhiming and his son also showed disappointment.

Not afraid to fight, but arrogant, this is a very terrible inferiority, it is easy to ruin a person.

"Xiao Fan, listen to me!" Liu Zhiming persuaded.

"Brother Fan, it's not that I am afraid of life or death, but for the continuation of the Ye family and the Liu family, I think it is better to obey the grandfather and uncle. Let's leave Lin'an to operate and make a living, and we may not be able to become bigger and stronger, and create greater glories." Liu Qing Stand up and speak.

"brilliant?"

Ye Fan chuckled and said meaningfully: "I'm already brilliant enough, and if I make progress, I will unify the world."

"Xiao Fan!"

Suddenly, Liu Zhiming patted the table.

"What nonsense is your kid talking about? I know you are eager to take revenge, but you must also know yourself. Xiao Wenkang, Yao Qi, Huang Yunyan... The three mountains are not something you can deal with as a kid in your early twenties. You have to give it away for nothing. Have you lost your life?"

"That is, you kill yourself by hitting the pebble and the stone, don't take us to death." A three-generation man and woman muttered dissatisfied.

"Cousin." Liu Xiang hugged Ye Fan, pursing red lips, tears streaming down her eyes.

Ye Fan was belittled, and Jiang Long couldn't stand it.

Standing up, preparing to defend Ye Fan, there was a sudden noise, and then a group of people walked in outside.

"Well, the Liu family, why don't they come out to greet me."

"I am coming, Lei Shaoyun!"

The arrogant shouts rushed into the living room; the faces of Liu Zhiming and others darkened.

Lei's house.

Lin'an is a first-class family, strong and powerful.

It is deeply rooted in Lin'an, and its history is longer than that of the Liu family and the Huang family.

If it weren't for Yao Qi's sudden emergence, taking the Huang family to take off, and the Liu family being hit and ruined...

I am afraid that the first family in Lin'an is the Lei family! !

As the young master of the Lei family, Lei Shaoyun's status is not unrespectable; in the past, the Liu family didn't care about it, but now it's different.

Today is different.

The Liu family is already in danger, if Lei Shaoyun is offended again, it will be destroyed more quickly.

"Lei Shao."

Liu Zhiming greeted him and said with a smile, "What brings you here, rare guests and rare guests, my Liu family is brilliant."

"Don't talk to me about these useless things."

Lei Shaoyun sullenly pushed Liu Zhiming, his eyes swept around, and said angrily, "I'm here to find you to settle the accounts."

Suddenly, the Liu family's heart sank.

"What kind of account? Lei Shao, it seems that my Liu family and your Lei family have no grievances for the holidays."

"Not before, it has been there since last night."

Lei Shaoyun glared and shouted, "Brother Flathead is my brother, and you actually tied Brother Flathead in front of Liu's house as a dog! Isn't it, indirectly treating me as a dog? Isn't this offending! "

"Lei Shao, when did Brother Flathead be brothers with you?"

"Why, as my brother Hepingtou is a brother, I have to report to you?!" Lei Shaoyun sneered.

Liu Zhiming can be considered to understand——

Lei Shaoyun is here to take advantage of the fire to rob, and it's okay to find trouble.

A wave of grief and anger surged into my heart.

The Liu family, has it reached the point where someone can be bullied on a random charge of "unnecessary".

"Lei Shaoyun, even if my Liu family is in decline, it is not easy to bully. Yao Qi and the Huang family are going to kill us, it is not bad for you to be the Lei family."

"Now, get out of here!"

Liu Zhiming roared.

Lei Shaoyun was startled, and then his face was pale.

"Liu Zhiming, originally I wanted to give the Liu family a way to survive, but I didn't expect you to be so ignorant to promote. That's fine, your Liu family is waiting to be destroyed."

"and many more."

Liu Jingguo stood up and asked, "Lei Shao calms down his anger and has something to say. I don't know what you mean by the way to survive?"

Lei Shaoyun sat down swaggeringly.

Looking at Erlang's legs, he raised his head and said proudly, "You know the strength of my Leijiao. My uncle is the deputy commander of the Lin'an Theater."

"I'll tell you one more thing, the commander of the theater will take up his new post in the next day, and he will go to the Provincial War Headquarters, and my uncle will also be promoted to commander in command and control all officers and soldiers in Lin'an."

"hiss."

The Liu family was greatly shaken.

Once the third master of the Lei family becomes the commander-in-chief, then the strength of the Lei family skyrocketed, and Yao Qi and the Huang family must retreat.

after all.

In this world, soldiers are king.

Lei Shaoyun was satisfied with the faces of the Liu family, and continued, "I can even reveal that my uncle's future achievements are limitless and it will be sooner or later to go to the Provincial War Department. Because, once, he was praised by General Guo Xiong."

"Guo Xiong, general, don't say you don't know!!!"

"Our youngest three-star warrior in Daxia State, the deputy commander of the Qingzhou Provincial War Department, has been trained by Daxia at the highest level."

"Guo will appreciate the people who value it, think about it, where will it go in the future!"

After Lei Shaoyun finished speaking, he was old-fashioned and took a sip of tea.

A posture of Taishan Beidou.

Liu Jingguo, Liu Zhiming, Liu Zhixiong and others looked at each other and were more pleased...Of course, there is no free lunch in the world.

This is an exchange of interests.

But.

Now that the Liu family has fallen to this point, what does Lei Shaoyun have in mind? What else can I fancy!

Liu Zhiming coughed and said with a smile, "Shao Lei, my attitude was wrong just now, don't take it to your heart. The future of the third master is boundless, and your Lei family will surely rise to the top."

"Of course." Lei Shaoyun was full of arrogance.

"Then ask Lei Shaoming to tell me what conditions can help the Liu family; as long as it can be done, the Liu family will do their best."

Chapter 60: A phone call, the whole audience was terrified!

"The conditions are actually very simple."

The corner of Lei Shaoyun's mouth raised, and the eyes of the Liu family gathered on him, waiting for the following.

But Ye Fan felt something in his heart, and his face gradually became cold.

"that is..."

"I want you from the Liu family."

As soon as this remark came out, Liu Zhiming's face became stiff.

And Liu Xiang beside Ye Fan trembled, approaching Ye Fan in fear, clutching Ye Fan's clothes from behind.

"Lei Shao, are you kidding?"

"Do you think I am joking with you."

Liu Zhiming lowered his head and gritted his teeth.

indeed.

Xiang'er is outstanding in appearance, even in the upper circles of Lin'an, it can also be ranked in the top few.

Lei Shaoyun is a **** again.

At present, only Liu Xiang can be valued by him in the Liu family.

Just now Liu Zhiming had a hunch in his heart. As expected, he was very uncomfortable. To be precise, he was very entangled.

On one side is his beloved daughter.

On one side is the safety of the Liu family.

How to choose?

As if feeling the embarrassment of his father, Liu Xiang bit his red lips and stood up bravely.

"Dad, I..."

"sit down."

Ye Fan interrupted Liu Xiang and took her to sit down.

This made many people in the Liu family very angry.

They dare not say it clearly, but they all think that it is very worthwhile to sacrifice Liu Xiang and preserve Liu's family.

"Xiao Fan, do you have something to say?"

"Uncle, I have been saying that I am enough to protect the Liu family, there is no need to ask others, and there is no need to sacrifice Xiang'er, I will never allow it!"

After Ye Fan's words fell, a three-generation woman jumped out and scolded:

"When is the time, you are still talking big. If you really have energy and stay at Shuiyueju at noon, you don't have to ask Mao Tongwei to save you."

There was a leader, whispering continuously.

"That's, what kind of person, what are you pretending to, we are not fools."

"This is our Liu family's affair, an outsider mixed with something. Sister Xiang'er is willing, what qualifications does he not allow."

"Slap a swollen face to fill a fat man, a fat man to death."

Ye Fan was not interested in paying attention to these three generations of children.

He looked at Lei Shaoyun and said coldly, "Before I get angry, get out. My cousin, you can't get involved. Don't dig your own grave!"

"Oh, you're the guy who crashed the scene at the Hilton Hotel last night. I couldn't see it with a mask last night. I didn't expect it to be a yellow-haired boy. You were the one who killed him."

Lei Shaoyun glanced disdainfully, then said with a strange smile, "When did I say that I want Liu Xiang."

Uh...

All of a sudden, the living room was quiet.

Even Ye Fan showed doubts.

In the next second, Lei Shaoyun said astonishingly—

"I want all the female relatives of the second and third generations of the Liu family to be more clear, that is... women like Liu Xiang, by the way, you beautiful women, all packaged, this young man wants it all!"

quiet.

Deathly silence.

Immediately afterwards.

It is thunder rolling, the wind is surging.

"Lei Shaoyun, you are looking for death!" Liu Zhiming roared, his face flushed, his eyes could almost burst into flames.

The entire Liu family was overwhelmed with anger.

this...

Naked humiliation without a bottom line.

Except for a few old ladies, asking all the female relatives of the Liu family is simply frantic and outrageous.

No one thought of it.

Lei Shaoyun's **** for evil has reached this point.

"You, you...poof!"

Liu Zhiming trembled and spewed blood on the spot.

"uncle."

"dad."

Ye Fan and Liu Xiang quickly supported them.

Quietly, Ye Fan pressed several important acupoints on Liu Zhiming, forcibly calming Liu Zhiming and alleviating his injuries.

"Go away."

"Go away!"

Liu Jingguo's crutches slammed on the ground, screaming almost frantically.

Lei Shaoyun stood up unhurriedly, swept across Liu Xiang and the second-generation beautiful woman greedily, and licked her lips abnormally.

"Are you sure you don't agree?"

"I can take a step back and pack and play for a month. After a month, the ladies will send it back. Liu Xiang, you girls will be my eternal maid."

"This condition is very simple. I will keep it secret, and no one will laugh at the Liu family, right?"

Liu Jingguo and several old ladies and old ladies also vomited blood in anger, and Ye Fan quickly took care of it.

Upon seeing this, Lei Shaoyun laughed.

"No hurry, no hurry, I will give you three days to think about it. I will come again in three days and hope you will give me a satisfactory result."

"My beauties, see you in three days."

Lei Shaoyun was bound to win, and he had already thought about it. In the past three days, he used various means to deal with the Liu family, forcing the Liu family to agree.

The smile on Lei Shaoyun's face was full of smiles at the thought of three days later.

However, a bitter language, like a blade, penetrated his ears and exploded in his mind—

"Am I letting you go."

"call!"

Ye Fan's words fell, and a burly figure appeared at the door.

It's Jianglong.

At this moment, he was really like a dragon and a tyrannosaurus, with fierce hostility roaring, like a mad dragon roaring behind his back.

The two kung fu master bodyguards brought by Lei Shaoyun knelt on the ground and shivered.

"you!"

Seeing the bodyguard kneeling on the ground, Lei Shaoyun's heart contracted.

He turned back sharply.

Seeing Ye Fan's eye-catching eyes, Lei Shaoyun only felt that the catastrophe was imminent, and Ye Fan's words sounded in his ears again.

"Kneel down, palm your mouth a thousand times, and apologize for the foul language you just said."

-Kneel down, a thousand slaps? !

-Confession and apology? !

Not to mention Lei Shaoyun, even the Liu family had their jaw dropped.

The breath of Ye Fan and Jiang Long was only aimed at Lei Shaoyun, and the Liu family couldn't feel it, so they were frightened and angry.

This is the Lei family eldest master, asking him to kneel and slap his mouth, he is crazy, what an international joke!

"Ye Fan, shut up."

The woman who took the lead to scold Ye Fan before stood up again.

Her name is Liu Ling, her eyes widened:

"What do you say to Shao Lei? You should kneel down and apologize!"

Ye Fan directly ignored this.

He walked in front of Lei Shaoyun step by step, making Lei Shaoyun cold and sweaty and stiff.

"Ye Fan, have you heard me!"

"What are you, you dare to offend Shao Lei, don't hold our Liu family if you want to die. Kowtow Lei Shao immediately and apologize, hurry up."

"Are you deaf."

Liu Ling was ignored and rushed up with humiliation.

"Noisy!"

Ye Fan raised his hand and fanned Liu Ling away.

This angered many people in the Liu family.

At this moment, Ye Fan reached out and grabbed Lei Shaoyun's shoulder.

"Xiao Fan, what are you doing, stop!"

Liu Zhiming decided to drink.

Lei Shaoyun swallowed fiercely, forcibly calming down.

Shouted:

"Ye Fan, do you want to die? Do you dare to move me? My father is a business tycoon, my second uncle is a gangster, and my third uncle Lei Qianjun is the deputy commander of the war zone. Do you dare to

touch my hair, immediately officers and soldiers It will come and beat you and everyone in the Liu family alive."

"Lei Qianjun? Deputy Commander?"

"Yes."

Seeing Ye Fan let go, Lei Shaoyun thought Ye Fan was scared, and immediately regained his confidence and confidence.

He straightened his collar, and stood with his hand holding his hand, "Yao Qi is polite to me for three points, you still want to pretend to be in front of me... eh? What are you doing?"

Lei Shaoyun smiled as Ye Fan took out his phone.

"Why, still want to shake people?"

"Are you going to laugh at me? How many people can you shake? Even if you shake it, do you dare to move me. In one word, my third uncle brought soldiers to kill. Do the mobs you shake dare to fight the officers and soldiers!"

But Ye Fan ignored it and dialed a number.

soon.

Words rang from the other end.

"Lord, what are you looking for?"

"Lei Qianjun, deputy commander of Lin'an Theater, you know?"

"Lei Qianjun, uh... I remember, this guy is not bad, I have seen it, and once praised it, what's wrong with the Lord?"

"His nephew Lei Shaoyun used him to threaten me."

"what!"

"It's up to you."

After speaking, Ye Fan hung up the phone.

Lei Shaoyun asked blankly, "Who are you calling?"

"Guo Xiong."

"What Guo Xiong?"

Ye Fan said lightly, "Guo Xiong who praised your third uncle Lei Qianjun, now, do you understand."

Lei Shaoyun's face solidified.

Then, belly laugh.

"You mean cross talk, it's so funny, hahaha...you said that you just called War General Guo Xiong?"

"if not."

"Hahaha." Lei Shaoyun smiled with tears coming out, pointing at Ye Fan and looking at Liu Zhiming.

"This...this idiot is your nephew, really...no, no, no more, my stomach hurts with laughter."

At this moment.

The Liu family was completely disappointed in Ye Fan, and Liu Ling and other young children were full of contempt and mockery; even Liu Jingguo and Liu Zhiming were blushing.

Present, only Liu Xiang was very firm.

"cousin."

Liu Xiang took Ye Fan's hand.

Lei Shaoyun smiled, "Sister Xianger, don't play with this fool. Come, come home with me, I will buy you a bag and give you a luxury car."

"No, I'm going to follow my cousin, you go away." Liu Xiang shook Lei Shaoyun's hand, unceremoniously.

"Little girl movie, you are really..."

The phone rang before the words were finished.

Lei Shaoyun took a look, coughed, and said proudly, "My third uncle is calling, let you listen to the voice of the deputy commander of the war zone."

After connecting, turn on the hands-free.

Before Lei Shaoyun could speak, Lei Qianjun's angry roar came over the phone—

"Nicky barrier! Beast! Waste!"

"Ah? Sanshu, what's wrong with you, did you make the wrong call?"

"Asshole thing, I didn't even know that I had offended a big man. Just now, the warlord Guo Xiong issued a notice that I was removed from the position of deputy commander and I was taken from the war zone. It was you, a beast, and you were the one who killed me. Where are you? I want you to peel your skin and cramp! You are the sinner of the Lei family!"

Lei Qianjun's cry and cry echoed in the living room for a long time.

This is obviously...not pretended.

It's true.

Suddenly, Lei Shaoyun raised his head to look at Ye Fan, his pupils shrinking sharply.

"Yes, it's you..."

"Puff."

instinctive.

Lei Shaoyun knelt down and cried all of a sudden: "Brother Fan, I was wrong. I don't know Taishan. I'll kowtow to you."

Boom boom boom.

The young Lei family, who was still invincible just now, kowped his head frantically in horror at this moment.

The Liu family couldn't believe it.

And what shocked them even more was... Ye Fan, he was really talking with Guo Xiong just now, he was really a big man! How can this be? !