

Chapter 6: Meng Qingyi - My Poised and Elegant Seven Sisters

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!"

Sponsored stories

"Do you dare to come back!" Meng Qingyi released her arms and glared at Zhang Zhe, "Get out of here, immediately!"

Zhang Zhe's face was pale.

This is like a delicious meal that I had been staring at early, and suddenly I was bitten by another man.

I was so annoyed to vomit blood!

"Bitch!"

Zhang Zhe angrily scolded, then stared at Ye Fan, and said viciously: "Boy, you have a kind, you dare to **** a young woman."

Meng Qingyi said with shame, "Zhang Zhe, what are you talking about."

"Let's wait and see."

Zhang Zhe had an injury on his head, rushed to the hospital, and hurriedly left after shaking off his ruthless words.

Meng Qingyi's face was uncertain, Ye Fan asked; "Sister, who is that guy?"

"Oh, nothing, I can handle it, you don't have to worry." Meng Qingyi shook her head, she didn't want Ye Fan to get involved.

After waiting for thirteen years, I finally waited until Ye Fan came back. If what happened to Zhang Zhe because of him, she would never forgive herself in this life.

Ye Fan still wanted to ask, but saw Meng Qingyi making a call.

Then he smiled and said, "Xiao Fan, sit down first and wait a while."

Ye Fan was confused.

Not long after, secretary Xiaohong came with a male doctor, who was the director of the company's medical office.

"Chairman, what are you looking for?"

"You can check there for him." Meng Qingyi pointed at Ye Fan and said to the director.

"Um...Where?" The director was puzzled.

"That's it!"

Meng Qingyi was a little embarrassed.

At this moment, Ye Fan understood, and the corners of his mouth rose uncontrollably, "Big sister, why do you want a doctor to come, it's better for you to check it yourself."

With that said, Ye Fan took the posture of removing the belt of his trousers.

"rogue."

Meng Qingyi blushed and urged, "Take him to the toilet and check it."

The director also understood and pulled Ye Fan into the toilet.

Walked out in less than two minutes.

The director said something in Meng Qingyi's ear, and the next second Meng Qingyi burst into tears.

Bean big tears rolled down.

"Xiao Fan."

Meng Qingyi called to pull Ye Fan into his arms, and the two embraced tightly.

The director and Xiao Hong dropped their jaws in shock.

stunned.

This is Meng Qingyi!

The chairman of Changning Business Bingshan Beauty, has never had a close contact with her, even for dinner together.

At this moment, he took the initiative to plunge into the arms of a man...

The director and Xiao Hong looked at each other, puzzled, and quietly walked out.

"Sister, there is no doubt now."

"Well, you are Xiaoziye, really Xiaoziye."

Meng Qingyi wiped her tears, and there was some suspicion just now. After all, Ye Fan had disappeared for thirteen years, and no one could accept it when he suddenly came back, but now, the suspicion in her heart disappeared.

Ye Fan was immersed in Meng Qingyi's arms with a happy face.

As for Meng Qingyi's asking the medical director to go to the toilet to check... Actually when he was six years old, Meng Qingyi once took him and six other girls to the fruit forest to pick persimmons.

Halfway through, he was spotted by the male owner and enlarged the yellow dog.

Meng Qingyi ran away seven times, but Ye Fan fell behind, and was finally bitten into the crotch by the big yellow dog.

Fortunately, the big yellow dog bit the wrong side at that time, but it still left a wound on the root of Ye Fan's leg, and later it left a scar, which became the mark of Meng Qingyi's recognition of him now.

After embracing for a while, Meng Qingyi wiped away her tears and asked, "You bastard, you are back, where have you been fooling around for the past 13 years?"

"Sister, I was rescued by a nobleman, and then I joined the army."

The 13-year experience was too twists and turns, and Ye Fan couldn't explain it clearly, so he could only use the excuse of "joining the army".

"Really!" Meng Qingyi was surprised, patted Ye Fan's chest, and smiled, "No wonder it's so strong, it's fine."

In front of his sister, Ye Fan looked very well-behaved, allowing Meng Qingyi to stroke his head.

This scene.

If you are seen by the world's giants and bigwigs, you will definitely drop your jaw!

The lord of the world's number one power, Tianzun Hall, was touched on his head, as meek as a cat...

This picture is unimaginable!

"Sister."

Ye Fan glanced at the messy office and couldn't help asking again, "What happened just now? It was Zhang Zhe who came to your office to make trouble!"

"It's really nothing, don't think about it." Meng Qingyi shook his head.

"Sister, don't hide anything from me. As I said, I will protect my sisters when I grow up. Now I have enough ability!"

Meng Qingyi smiled comfortedly.

In her opinion, Ye Fan is too naive. Although he has been a soldier and has a lot of skills, it is useless in the city. This is a society ruled by law.

A pair of fists can't attract investment.

If he ran to beat Zhang Zhe in a rage, the matter would be serious.

"It's really nothing, sister can still lie to you."

Meng Qingyi gave a blank look and changed the subject, "It's a happy event that you come back. I ask your other sisters if they have time. In the evening, let's go to the orphanage and get together with grandpa and children."

Meng Qingyi and the others have a WeChat group.

She said in the group that she was meeting in the orphanage tonight, and several sisters immediately appeared.

They are all saying that they are not free, and all have reasons—

The second child, Su Muyu, said that there are too many patients in the hospital to get out;

The fourth child, Tong Xiaoman, said that he was filming on the Hengdian crew.

The old five Zhongling said that he was looking for the murderer;

The old Qi Fang Rui said that he would prepare academic papers and conduct experiments in the research institute.

"It's all busy people." Meng Qingyi sighed and explained: "Your third sister has always been mysterious, don't know what you are doing, and rarely bubbling; Six sisters joined the army in the frontier, the army is very strict, and mobile phones are not allowed to play. , She wrote and mailed back every few months."

"I understand." Ye Fan nodded.

"Eh, I will pull you into the group."

Ye Fan joined the group before he was ready, and the lively group chat was suddenly quiet...

what's the situation?

The eldest sister has come in!

At this moment, Su Muyu, Tong Xiaoman and others were in a different place, looking at the phone screen, dumbfounded.

For a long time, this group has only their seven sisters, belonging to their private domain.

Now Meng Qingyi is actually pulling people, looking at the information, he is still a...man!

"Sister, who is this?"

"Sister, please introduce it quickly, it's impossible..."

"Is it our eldest brother-in-law?"

A brief silence makes the group even more popular.

Even the third sister, Han Bing, who had not spoken just now, bubbled up, her tone was serious and cold:

"The new man, immediately write a detailed self-introduction and send it to the group, and give you five minutes."

hiss!

The third sister is so domineering and cold.

"The third child is like this." Meng Qingyi smiled, and then exhorted, "Don't tell them your identity first. If you don't come to dinner, you won't give me any face. Then I will pick you up tonight, so angry. they."

Ye Fan found it interesting and typed a string of words: "Hello sisters, my name is Ye Zi, and I will be a small eight from now on."

"Xiao Ba? Is it a woman? It doesn't seem to be the eldest brother-in-law."

"Let me just say, how can this woman Meng Qingyi fall in love unless the sun comes out to the west."

"If it's gone, it's all gone."

"Xiao Ba, as my third sister, I order you to explode in one minute."

Ye Fan had a headache.

My third sister is too good.

Meng Qingyi opened the mouth to relieve the siege, "It's alright, go ahead and don't scare Xiao Ba."

At this time, Seventh Sister Fang Rui said: "Sister, I'll go back to dinner tonight, anyway, I'm almost ready for my thesis, not short of this time."

"That's fine, I will let Xiao Ba pick you up."

"OK."

Meng Qingyi checked the time and called Xiaohong to clean up the office, but she lost her makeup.

Seizing the opportunity, Ye Fan stopped Xiao Hong and asked quietly, "Hey, what happened in the office before I came, did that Zhang Zhe bully my eldest sister?"

"Is Dong Meng your sister?"

"Yes, my **** sister, my name is Ye Fan."

Xiaohong realized it and said: "I said how Meng Dong would have close contact with men. It turned out to be the godfather. Mr. Ye, it's like this..."

After listening to Xiao Hong's narration, Ye Fan's face was covered with frost.

The purpose of his return is to protect his sisters.

But I didn't expect that the eldest sister was almost assaulted. If Xiao Hong hadn't dared to shoot the door, the result would be...

"Thank you." Ye Fan wrote a note, "This is my phone number. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can call me."

Xiao Hong put the note in his pocket and didn't care much.

And Ye Fan glanced at the dressing room and hurriedly left the office...