

Elegant SS 81

Chapter 81: Ye Fan beat Xue Guan violently!

--Marry me!

The four words echoed in the room, making Han Bing dumbfounded.

Xue Guan's voice remained unwavering and louder and louder: "A Bing, the grace of life-saving should be promised by the body, I am willing to protect you for life; moreover, now I have enough ability to protect you."

For a moment, Han Bing was a little confused.

Growing up, she has never been confessed:

First, it is because of personality, cold and repelling people thousands of miles away; second, because of professional reasons.

Unexpectedly, I will be proposed today.

Moreover, Xue Guan's strength made Han Bing feel very deep, handsome, tall and tall, which had a great impact on girls.

"That, I..."

"Boom!"

At the knot of bones, Ye Fan rushed in.

He has a dark face.

Xue Guan, this guy, actually proposed to the third sister, and he didn't take him seriously.

Seeing Ye Fan rushing in angrily, Xue Guan's heart slammed--

In fact, the diamond ring in his hand was originally a pure gift for Han Bing.

But after talking with Ye Fan, he felt Ye Fan's horror and mighty power, and Han Bing was Ye Fan's sister again, and Xue Guan's careful thoughts arose.

Ever since, I took this opportunity to propose marriage on the spot.

"If you can marry A Bing, Ye Fan will be your brother-in-law. With the help of Ye Fan for revenge in the future, your chances of winning will be greatly improved."

Xue Guan thought so in his heart.

Ye Fan suddenly broke in, Han Bing was startled, and then complained: "Xiao Fan, you are here. What are you doing, look at your face, who owes you money!"

"Sister, stand back."

Ye Fan gestured, Red Rose pulled Han Bing away.

next moment.

Xue Guan was terrified, and he was about to flee when he jumped up, but Ye Fan's palm was instantly suppressed where he could escape.

Immediately afterwards.

Ye Fan threw Xue Guan into the bedroom.

Lock the door.

Fists and feet were added, violently beaten.

Xue Guan screamed in pain.

Outside, Han Bing was stunned. After reacting, he slapped the door and shouted, "Xiao Fan, you have taken the wrong medicine. Stop hitting, open the door for me, open the door!"

"Bang bang bang."

"Xiao Fan, open the door!"

However, Ye Fan ignored it.

他将薛冠按在地上摩擦，破口大骂：“癞蛤蟆想吃天鹅肉，就你还想娶我姐姐，揍死你个王八蛋。”

"Brother Ye don't fight, don't fight."

Xue Guan was extremely aggrieved, even the players on the top list, except for the first few, he did not pay attention to the rest.

But now, those who are beaten have no power to fight back, just like a baby facing an adult.

At the same time of humiliation, there was also a deep horror, Ye Fan's strength once again refreshed his cognition!

"You think I don't know your careful thoughts!! I used my sister five years ago, but now I still want to use her, even me, who gives you the courage!"

"Do you really think I won't kill you!"

Ye Fan is really hot.

He is not a selfish person. If Han Bing really likes Xue Guan, or Xue Guan really has a desire to pursue it, he will not stop it.

He respected Han Bing's choice and Xue Guan's right to pursue love.

Sister gets her own happiness, which is naturally a happy thing for younger brother.

But.....

Xue Guan is not sincere at all, but uses Han Bing to build a relationship with him and pave the way for his revenge in the future.

Ye Fan couldn't bear this!

Returning to Changning and protecting sisters is not only to protect the personal safety of the sisters, but also to protect the happiness of the sisters.

"Huh!"

Ye Fan grabbed Xue Guan's neck and lifted him up.

Can squeeze burst at any time.

Xue Guan couldn't breathe well, his entire face turned purple, and he felt Ye Fan's strong killing intent. He persuaded, regretted it, and no longer cared about face.

"Brother Ye, I was wrong."

"I do think carefully, but I really like Ah Bing, she is my savior after all."

"Please give me a chance."

Ye Fan pursed his lips and said nothing, his eyes were as deep as a knife, and the power in his hand became more and more turbulent.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door broke open.

Han Bing rushed in.

Seeing this scene, he immediately shouted angrily: "Xiao Fan, let me go."

"sister....."

"I let you go!"

Ye Fan was shocked.

At this time, Han Bing was full of sullen expression, like a hedgehog with exploded hair, staring at him angrily.

From childhood to adulthood, Han Bing treated him this way for the first time.

Seeing this, the red rose persuaded: "Brother Fan, let go first, if you have something to say."

Ye Fan gritted his teeth secretly and let go of his hand unwillingly.

Xue Guan fell to the ground, but a trace of cunning flashed deep under his eyes, and he coughed violently.

Han Bing rushed over and helped him up.

"Xue Guan, are you okay?"

"It's okay no problem."

Xue Guan waved his hand and smiled generously: "I can't die, I guess this is your brother, really amazing."

Han Bing said, "Why is it so powerful? You let him, otherwise he won't be able to touch you."

While speaking, Han Bing turned around and glared at Ye Fan with a cold face.

"Why are you crazy? Just hit someone without saying anything. Give me an explanation."

"Sister, this guy..." Ye Fan was about to say that Xue Guan was the one who made her take the blame, but when he saw Xue Guan's playful eyes, Ye Fan closed his mouth.

Damn it!

If Xue Guan is exposed, Xue Guan will definitely expose him.

What Ye Fan worries about is actually the change in the attitude of the sisters after the identity is exposed... Think about it, the ordinary brother has turned into a world-class giant.

If this change in status will not affect Meng Qingyi, Han Bing and others, fools will not believe it.

Ye Fan squeezed his fist secretly.

This Xue Guan's scheming is deep enough, and he is using Han Bing to contain himself... Good fellow! !

"Say, what happened to Xue Guan? Why did you mess with you? You meet him for the first time, and beat him like this!"

Han Bing caught fire.

"Do you know what Xue Guan is and how powerful it is. If it weren't for you, you wouldn't even be able to touch him."

"You little bastard, you don't even know it, you are still screaming."

"Hurry up and apologize!"

Ye Fan trembled and lost his voice: "Sister, do you want me to apologize to him?"

Han Bingxiu's eyebrows are erected: "Don't you think it should be!"

The red rose made my scalp numb when I heard it.

This is the number one man in the sky and the strongest man in the world. He was forced to apologize. I am afraid that only Han Bing can do it.

"Hurry up and apologize!"

Seeing Ye Fan's stubbornness, Han Bing became even more angry.

Xue Guan persuaded: "Forget it, A Bing, I guess Xiao Fan heard me want you to marry me outside the door, and couldn't accept it for a while, so he rushed in and beat me. I can understand, it's okay."

"Then you can't beat people either." Han Bing decided to teach Ye Fan a lesson. She believed that if Ye Fan's frizzy temperament is not changed, he will suffer a big loss in the future and will be severely beaten by the society.

"Xue Guan, don't persuade you. Today, this little **** must apologize to you and admit his mistake." Han Bing stared at Ye Fan, forcing him.

Xue Guan touched his nose, was silent, secretly proud.

The red rose did not dare to breathe because of the atmosphere.

In the room, the atmosphere became depressed, and Ye Fan was full of anger. Of course, this anger was not directed at Han Bing, but at Xue Guan.

"Okay, I won't listen to what I said. Forget it, you don't need to apologize, you can go home." Han Bing waved his hand, disappointed.

This made Ye Fan's heart tremble.

Loosing his fist and taking a deep breath, he slightly nodded and said, "Xue Guan, I'm sorry. I was wrong just now, I was impulsive, I hope you forgive me."

boom!

The red rose brain exploded.

Tianzun, really apologized, he really let go of his dignity.

for.....

For Han Bing, this sister.

At this moment, Red Rose knew how insurmountable Han Bing's position was in Ye Fan's heart; and Xue Guan was also overjoyed, knowing that by catching Han Bing, Ye Fan would be restrained.

"Hahaha."

Xue Guan laughed and patted Ye Fan's shoulder: "If you don't fight, you won't know each other, man, what a trifle."

"Thank you yet."

"Thank you for your understanding." Ye Fan lowered his eyebrows and said sullenly: "Sister, you guys talk, I'll go back first."

Ye Fan left the bedroom lonely.

Looking at Ye Fan's back, Han Bing's heart pierced for a while, but didn't think much about it, thinking it was Ye Fan's temper.

Chapter 82: Ready, you can act!

"Um, you guys talk, I'll go out and buy something."

After Red Rose left, Han Bing asked, "Xue Guan, do you want to go to the hospital? See if your face is blue and purple."

"You have to go to the hospital for this injury. You look down on me too much." Xue Guan smiled.

Han Bing said apologetically, "My brother is still young and has an impulsive personality. Don't take it to your heart. I will apologize to you again for him."

"Haha, it's really okay."

Xue Guan rubbed his face and asked sincerely, "A Bing, how is it? Can you promise me that you are willing to marry me?"

"Sorry, I don't want to."

"?" Xue Guan didn't expect Han Bing to refuse so simply.

Han Bing also said seriously: "Sorry, although you are very good and have made great achievements, but I have no feeling for you. There is no intersection between us. We met once five years ago and got along for one day. This is the second The next time you meet, you want me to marry me, that's too much of a joke!"

"It's me who should be said to be sorry, I am too abrupt. A Bing, don't forget to feel it, this time I come to Changning, I just intend to repay you. We can slowly understand and cultivate the relationship slowly, don't worry about this. "

Seeing what Han Bing was going to say, Xue Guan raised his hand to interrupt.

He pleaded with scorching eyes: "I have crossed the mountains and rivers to find you, please give me a chance, please."

Uh.

Han Bing was very entangled. She would have refused without hesitation. It was impossible to give Xue Guan hope, but Ye Fan just beat Xue Guan.

If he didn't give a chance, Xue Guan would have resentment, and if he pursued it, Ye Fan would have difficulty.

So Han Bing could only nod his head: "Well, let's give you a chance, but don't hold on too much hope, I actually have a favorite."

"Ye Fan?"

Han Bing was stunned, and then said in shame, "What nonsense, that's my brother."

Xue Guan smiled unpredictably.

And outside the Tianhao Hotel.

Red Rose chased it out and shouted, "Mr. Ye."

"What's wrong?"

Ye Fan opened the car door and asked while standing by the side of the car.

Red Rose comforted and said: "Mr. Ye, don't be angry. Han Bing is just kept in the dark. I believe she will not have any feelings for Xue Guan."

"You think too much, I'm not angry, I'm not so careful. Xue Guan wants to pursue my third sister, it's a fantasy."

Ye Fan didn't take it seriously, and said: "My sister is awake, you don't need to take care of her, I will give you another task, and that is to follow Xue Guan."

"what?"

"No way."

"That's not true. It's my honor to be able to do things for you." Red Rose muttered, "Is it just that Xue Guan would agree?"

"Dare he disagree."

Ye Fan sneered and drove away.

It didn't take long.

Han Bing left Tianhao Hotel, Red Rose returned to the room, and Xue Guan was still there.

She said: "Mr. Ye let me follow you."

"Um?"

Xue Guan was startled, and then understood what Ye Fan meant. This was to monitor his every move.

Good guys!

Xue Guan was very upset, but he did not dare to refuse.

Just now, I made Ye Fan hate him. If he offends him again, I am afraid that he will not be able to eat it. Xue Guan knows that even with Han Bing's support, Ye Fan has to be restrained.

"You are the killer of the Black Sky Organization's silver list, you have some strength, but you are indeed qualified to follow me, I promised."

"Then Mr. Xue, I don't know what power you have under your command, and if you are interested in revealing it, let me open my eyes." Red Rose asked tentatively.

"you guess."

Xue Guan looked back, smiling without saying a word.

...

When Han Bing returned to the orphanage, Wu Changqing was surprised.

Meng Qingyi, Su Muyu, Zhong Ling, and Fang Rui came over after hearing the news, and kept chatting around Han Bing. They were also complaining while happy.

"The organization temporarily cancelled my task and can only come back." Han Bing found an excuse.

"The foreign agent mission is inherently dangerous, so cancel it."

"Sister, I finally know your identity, how did you become an agent, and what state secrets you know, tell us, we will keep it strictly confidential."

"By the way, do you want to inform the four sisters to come back and have a meal together?" Fang Rui asked, raising her hand.

Meng Qingyi also had the same meaning. Han Bing said, "No, the fourth child is a big star. I am very busy with filming on the crew, so don't bother. When she finishes filming, we will get together again."

"By the way, where's Xiao Fan?"

"I don't know, I haven't come back." Wu Changqing shook his head.

Han Bing was a little uncomfortable. On the way to the orphanage, she thought about it seriously. The reason why Ye Fan beat Xue Guan was because she heard Xue Guan's marriage proposal outside the door.

As for why Xue Guan asked her to marry him, Ye Fan furiously beat others... Thinking of this, Han Bing's thoughts were confused, and his heart was also very confused.

The little **** doesn't want her to marry?

The little calf that protects the food.

Guessing Ye Fan's thoughts, Han Bing's heart was sweet, so when I remembered that Ye Fan was forced to apologize at the time, her attitude was so harsh, she blamed herself and felt uncomfortable.

"Sister and sister, go to work."

"You won't sneak away again, will you?"

"No, I won't leave this time, at least for a long time the organization won't have tasks."

Upon hearing this, the women of Meng Qingyi felt relieved and went back to work.

And Han Bing yelled Wu Changqing to teach her to cook. Tonight, she decided to cook a table for everyone to taste.

...

Mingyue Manor.

Jiang Long watched Ye Fan come back and asked, "Brother Fan, is the seventh person?"

"Yes."

Ye Fan briefly talked about what happened at Tianhao Hotel.

But Jiang Long was so angry, he said with a throat; "You really have eaten Xiongxin Leopard's guts, and actually use Sister Bing to contain you. Brother Fan, I'll go and screw off that cub's neck."

"Don't say it, you may not be able to beat him."

"What a joke!" Jiang Long refused to accept, eagerly gearing up.

Zhao Qingmei was surprised: "Brother Fan, that Xue Guan is really so powerful? Isn't Brother Long an opponent?"

Ye Fan groaned and said, "Let's get out of five or five."

Jiang Long didn't make it to the top rankings, but compared with Hei Tian, his strength was better than that. Therefore, facing Xue Guan, Jiang Long could give it a try, but he was not sure of winning.

Of course, it is not easy for Xue Guan to defeat Jianglong.

"Qingmei, what's going on with the Juding Group?" Ye Fan stopped thinking about Xue Guan, and asked about the Xiao family.

"It's time to start." Zhao Qingmei raised her mouth, and when Ye Fan nodded, she picked up the phone and sent a few messages.

at the same time.

Xiaozhai.

The Barbarian King hurried in.

"master!"

He conveyed the news of the Tianban to Xiao Wenkang and analyzed: "The codename Guimian is ranked fifth on the Tianban. Although I don't know his real name, it's important to have no influence. Take 10,000 steps back and say that Guimian is really Ye Fan, but only a lonely family, we can deal with it enough."

"after all--"

"No matter how strong the individual is, it can't be better than a rain of bullets."

The Xiao Wenkang brothers laughed.

At this moment, they were completely relieved. His Xiao family's own forces carried equipment, plus the mercenary group of the Barbarian King, and the firepower was strong enough.

No matter how strong it is, it is a human being, not a god, and can't hide from bullets.

Even if you can hide from one bullet, can you hide from those tens of thousands of bullets! !

"Regardless of whether Ye Fan is a ghost face or not, he must die in September Nine Qingcheng Mountain." Xiao Wenkang's eyes were about to split, thinking of his tragic son Xiao Qiong, his blood attacked his heart.

"Big brother, time is running out." Xiao Wenyao squeezed his fist.

"master!"

Suddenly, the butler ran in and shouted: "Zhu Jianming rushed in with several family heads and big business bosses and said he wanted to see you!"

Chapter 83: Thunder strike

"Zhu Jianming, what are they doing here." Xiao Wenkang was very puzzled. The Xiao family and the Zhu family did not have much overlap, and there was no business cooperation.

Can't tolerate him to think too much, and there is noisy outside.

Then I saw Zhu Jianming marching in with a group of magnates, and opened his mouth and shouted: "Patriarch Xiao, today you have to give us an explanation."

"Everyone, what's wrong with you?"

Xiao Wenkang and others were at a loss.

"Everyone sit down first, sit down and say."

One Zhu family is the second-rate family in Changning, followed by the heads of three or five families; in addition, there are also the bosses of several large groups.

These are Changning's well-known characters. Together, they are a force that should not be underestimated. Xiao Wenkang has become accustomed to domineering, but now the Xiao family is in troubled times, and they still can't make more beams.

"Humph."

Zhu Jianming sat down, put a document on the table, and said righteously.

"President Xiao, I hope you can give us an explanation, when will Julu company hand it over to me."

"Julu Company? Leave it to you? What do you mean?"

Xiao Wenkang was dumbfounded.

Julu Company is a large company under the Juding Group and an important link in the Xiao family's industrial chain.

How could it be handed over!

This Zhu Jianming is afraid of being a fool.

Xiao Wenkang snorted twice, but heard Xiao Wenyao tremblingly next to him: "Big, big brother."

"What's the matter?" Xiao Wenkang looked at Xiao Wenyao's head in a cold sweat, and felt something was wrong.

He grabbed the document, it was a contract.

It is written clearly in black and white, and it roughly means--

— The Zhu family acquired Julu Company for 1 million, and the handover procedures were carried out within three days.

"this!"

Xiao Wenkang's arm trembled and turned over. It was indeed the official seal of the Juding Group, as well as his personal seal of Xiao Wenkang.

And the signature is...

Xiao Chen!

Xiao Wenkang and Xiao Wenyao were frightened.

Looking at Zhu Jianming again, I am very proud of it... Ever since his son Zhu Jun provoked Ye Fan at Changning University that day, he did not expect to come to great good fortune.

A few days ago, Zhao Qingmei contacted him and wanted to start targeting Juding Group.

It coincided that Xiao Chen took over most of Juding Group's affairs and held a banquet at Tianhao Hotel.

Ever since, Zhu Jianming summoned his friends together and decided to take action. These old foxes were not able to deal with an arrogant Xiao Chen.

"Patriarch Xiao, you also read the contract. I want Julu Company today. I hope you will order the following to let your people leave as soon as possible."

"fart!"

Xiao Wenkang patted the table.

If it were in the past, Zhu Jianming would not dare to challenge Xiao Wenkang, but now it is different. Behind it is Zhao Qingmei, the backer, and the mysterious and powerful Ye Fan, who is afraid of an egg.

Zhu Jianming said solemnly: "Brother Xiao, the written in black and white is clear and clear. You won't deny it."

"Acknowledge what account, that was signed by Xiao Chen's little rabbit indiscriminately, and it doesn't represent my thoughts. This contract, void!"

With that, Xiao Wenkang tore the contract to pieces face to face.

Xiao Wenyao was also surprisingly angry, pointing to his nose and cursing: "Zhu Jianming, you are so bold. When you bump into the head of my Xiao family, you are doing death! I now order you, take someone, and **** me. "

"Papa."

Zhu Jianming didn't panic at all. Instead, he applauded and sneered: "What a Xiao family, it is worthy of being the first family of Changning. There is no law in his eyes."

"I also put my words here today. The contract has a private seal and the official seal of the giant tripod. It has legal benefits. No matter who signed it, I only need to follow the contract."

"Xiao Wenkang, I came to Xiao's house to save you face. If not, I would send someone to blast away the people from Julu Company and apply to the court for compulsory execution of the acquisition. It is also reasonable and legal."

Xiao Wenkang smashed the cup on the ground angrily, and scolded, "Zhu Jianming, who gave you the courage to bark in front of me."

"Okay, then I'll go to the court now, let's see you in the court." After speaking, Zhu Jianming greeted people and wanted to leave.

Xiao Wenkang's face darkened, a color was changed, and the Man King stopped by the threshold.

Zhu Jianming turned his head and asked unkindly, "Patriarch Xiao is trying to kill us all at once? All right. Come and kill us."

"Hahaha, Brother Zhu, calm down, if you have something to say." Xiao Wenkang quickly changed his face and pulled Zhu Jianming to sit down.

Xiao Wenyao handed a cup of tea.

"Brother, I was impulsive just now. Come and drink tea."

"Humph!"

Zhu Jianming was not welcome, blew his tea, and took a sip.

Just listen to Xiao Wenkang laughed; "If the child is ignorant, it must be signed in a silly manner. Of course, we can't just leave it alone. In this way, I will pay you three million in compensation, and the contract will be voided. How about this?"

"three million?"

"Too little, then, five million." Xiao Wenkang stretched out his five fingers.

Zhu Jianming hummed and said, "Julu Company is the mainstay of the Juding Group. Five million will be sent to me, right?"

"The old man makes a price."

"This number."

Zhu Jianming also stretched out five fingers.

Xiao Wenkang twisted his brows together, weighed the pros and cons, gritted his teeth, patted his thigh and said, "Okay, I promise you that fifty million is fifty million."

"No, no, no."

Zhu Jianming shook his head and pointed upwards.

boom! Xiao Wenyao couldn't help crying: "Five hundred million?! Zhu Jianming, you are a lion who speaks loudly, too presumptuous! Too much!"

"When did I say five hundred million?"

"Not five hundred million? Then what are you pointing upwards." Xiao Wenyao breathed a sigh of relief, but in the next second, Zhu Jianming's words made his heart jump out and his lungs exploded.

"Not five billion, but... five billion!!"

--five billion.

The Xiao Wenkang brothers were stunned.

Man Wang felt it was outrageous, and even the friends Zhu Jianming brought him didn't expect Zhu Jianming to offer such a high price.

The assets of the Xiao family are definitely tens of billions.

But this is assets, not capital...5 billion cash, the Xiao family can't get it out, no family can get it out.

For the entire Changning, the only one who can come up with 5 billion in cash at once is probably only the richest man, Zhao Qingmei.

"Too much bullying!"

"seek death!"

Xiao Wenkang's face was pale, he knew that Zhu Jianming had no intention of negotiating at all.

"This is too deceiving? The good show is behind. Brothers, take out your contract too, and open your eyes to the brothers of Patriarch Xiao."

"what!"

The two brothers Xiao Wenkang trembled.

I saw several bosses and family owners have come up with contracts, all of which were signed acquisitions: Juli Company, Juma Company, Juyao Company, Juhu Company...

Each of them is the mainstay of the Juding Group and the foundation of the Xiao family. Seeing that the business chain of the Xiao family's layout for decades is acquired in this way, Xiao Wenkang's throat is sweet and he spouts blood.

"puff!"

"Big Brother."

Xiao Wenyao exclaimed.

At this moment, Xiao Wenkang's face was as gray as death, his hands and feet were twitching, but he couldn't speak, and a depression was stuck in his heart.

"These contracts are all reasonable and legal. Juding Group has eight Tianlongs, which are famous in Changning, but they belong to us now. I hope that the Xiao family will withdraw as soon as possible. By the way, the purchase money is remitted to my bank card. The total is eight million."

Zhu Jianming put the bank card on the table and greeted people to leave in a hurry.

"puff!"

Xiao Wenkang spouted blood again, clutching Xiao Wenyao's collar firmly, and shouted in grief and despair: "Your wicked son, wicked barrier! He has ruined half of the foundation of the Xiao family, and is the sinner of the Xiao family! Ah! Ahhh, puff!!"

Chapter 84: Twenty years, come back!

The Xiao's Juding Group has many subsidiaries, but the eight Tianlong and the Six King Kong are the most famous, and they are also the foundation of the Juding Group.

nowadays.

Eight Tianlongs, including Julu and Juli, were acquired and deprived of it. The Juding Group was seriously injured, and the entire Xiao family was haunted by a haze.

Bang bang bang!

In the courtyard of the Xiao family, on a big tree.

Xiao Chen was hung upside down. Xiao Wenyao held his whip and kept beating, leaving Xiao Chen with scars.

"Dad, I was deceived...Ah, don't fight...I was trapped by Zhu Jianming's group of old foxes...Ah!"

"I'm dying, I'm going to die, don't fight... Uncle, spare my life, let my dad stop the fight..."

"I was wrong...uuuuu, I won't pretend anymore...ah!"

Xiao Chen screamed sternly.

However, no one in the Xiao family sympathized, and their expressions were extremely cold.

Even if Xiao Wenyao was reluctant, but there was no way, Xiao Chen made a great mistake, and the people wanted to kill him.

You must fight, and the harder you fight, the better.

And the other side.

The eight Zhu Jianming went to Julu and other companies to blast away the employees of the Xiao family, and completely took down the eight Tianlongs.

The news broke out soon.

For a while, the business community was in an uproar.

"What is the Xiao family doing? Eight dragons are actually sold. Is this going to be transformed into another field."

"Impossible. As one of the two major systems of the Juding Group, it is impossible for the Xiao Family to sell eight Heavenly Dragons. This is what shakes the position of the Xiao Family's first family!"

"Obviously, something happened to the Xiao family!!"

There was an uproar in the business community, and many family owners and big bosses called Xiao Wenkang and Xiao Wenyao, but they were all rejected.

Even in Lin'an, Yao Qi heard the wind and made a call, but the same did not get through.

Mingyue Manor.

Zhao Qingmei and Zhu Jianming finished the phone call, and then reported:

"Brother Fan, this operation has ended perfectly. The Xiao family's blow is not light this time. The next step is the Six King Kong. I will plan as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, play slowly."

Ye Fan is satisfied with Zhao Qingmei's efficiency, but is not ready to deal with the "Six King Kong" immediately.

Despair requires a little bit of progress, and it's boring to spill it all at once.

He asked: "Has Hongyu Building been refurbished?"

Zhao Qingmei nodded; "According to your previous instructions, I simply renovated it and got a new look."

"good."

Ye Fan raised his head slightly, half-squinting his eyes and said:

"Back then, my parents founded the Hongyu Technology Group, with 13 outstanding companies, known as the 13 Taibao. After the Xiao family swallowed the Hongyu Group, the 13 Taibao was transformed into the so-called eight dragons and six diamonds."

"Hmph, the eight dragons and the six diamonds belong to my Ye family in essence, and they are eligible to settle in the Hongyu Building."

"I see."

Zhao Qingmei was very excited and enthusiastic.

"I immediately summoned Zhu Jianming's eight people. Within a week, the eight Tianlongs were integrated and moved into the Hongyu Building first; when the six kings of the world get their hands, the 13 Taibaos will be reorganized."

Huh.

Ye Fan suddenly got up.

His eyes were long and his voice was vigorous: "Twenty years, it's time to come back again!!"

a week later.

August 25th.

Changning's iconic building, Hongyu Building, is decorated with lights, red carpets and a sea of flowers in front of the door.

The luxury cars are placed in the square in front of the building, demonstrating unparalleled luxury; the salutes are neatly lined up on the left and right sides, magnificent and vivid.

Today is a happy day for the establishment of the "Mortal Group".

Although the magnates of Changning were not invited to join in, because of the special nature of Hongyu Building, there was no need to invite many celebrities and magnates to gather by themselves.

They wait and see in groups in official circles.

"The Mortal Group, who founded it, actually sits on the Hongyu Building, it's amazing."

"Is the Xiao family's withdrawal from the Hongyu Group instructed by the controller of the Mortal Group? If this is the case, the veteran Dong of the Mortal Group is very good!"

"The establishment of the group does not invite people. It is not easy to have such a personality."

The celebrities talked a lot. Some people took the video and posted it in the upper class. It quickly spread and reached the ears of the Xiao family.

Bang!

Xiao Wenkang patted the table and roared incredibly, "Mortal Group? The headquarters is in Hongyu Building! Damn it, it's Ye Fan!"

"Little beast, this is a humiliation to my Xiao family." Xiao Wenyao gritted his teeth and said viciously: "Ye Fan wants to restore the Ye family, idiotic dreams!"

The Xiao family's complexion was extremely ugly.

Fortunately now, Ye Fan did not come forward and did not announce his identity.

If not, Changning's upper class knew that the Ye family's remnants came back for revenge twenty years ago, and the Xiao family had already lost a few rounds, so the Xiao family had definitely become a big joke.

"Big brother, I think this shows the problem."

"what is the problem?"

"Big brother, do you think, Ye Fan's little **** set up a group to restore the Ye family, so he should have a big fanfare and invite Changning Haogui to come forward himself. But none of these. This just shows that Ye Fan has no confidence."

Xiao Wenkang listened, thoughtful.

Xiao Wenyao continued to analyze and said: "Because he doesn't have much power and confidence, he doesn't dare to fantasize. Therefore, as long as we destroy Ye Fan on September 9th, our Xiao family's face can still be preserved. As for the Mortal Group, Haha, let Ye Fan toss, anyway, we will eventually be included in the bag."

"Hahaha."

Xiao Wenkang figured it out and laughed: "The third child, you are right. It seems that we overestimate Ye Fan's little beast."

Xiao Wenyao took a sip of tea triumphantly, then said, "Big Brother, I think you can use Ye Fan and the Mortal Group."

"Tell me."

"Now the gossip is saying that the mortal group has a high status as the controller, forcing our Xiao family to evacuate from Hongyu Building."

Xiao Wenkang was full of disdain: "Hmph, these people only dared to scream in secret, and deal with Ye Fan no matter how well they clean up these ants."

Xiao Wenyao said: "Those family owners, bosses, and magnates think that the mortal group has a strong background, which is a good thing; let us add to the flames and make sure that those guys will fight to break their heads and cooperate with the mortal group."

"Before September 9 kills Ye Fan, force him to transfer the mortal group to us. In this way, the loss of the eight dragons can be made up, and even go a step further, chasing Zhao Qingmei!!"

"Snapped!"

Xiao Wenkang applauded.

While listening, the Man King nodded secretly, secretly gave Xiao Wenyao a thumbs up, and exclaimed in his heart: As expected of the staff of the Xiao family, San Ye, this is not a simple mind!

"The third child, you really are my Zhiduo star. Then do as you said and add fire to the Mortal Group. The inauguration ceremony is still being held. Arrange it immediately and send a gift to it!"

"Brother, this gift must be made big, so that the family owners and bosses can firmly believe that the Mortal Group has a strong background and believe that investing and cooperating with the Mortal Group can lie down and make money."

"Then you say, what should you give me?"

Xiao Wenyao paced back and forth in the living room, thinking for a few minutes, suddenly his mind flashed, and he had an idea.

"Brother, that thing has always been kept in our treasure house. It is a priceless treasure, and no one in Changning knows it."

"Why don't you give it away. By the way, Ye Fan, what do you think?"

"You mean—" Xiao Wenkang's heart moved. Knowing what Xiao Wenyao was referring to, he pondered: "Is this stable?"

"Don't worry, it's sent out now anyway. After September 9th, it's still ours. It's just temporarily handed over to Ye Fan for preservation."

"Never mind, that's it." Xiao Wenkang made a decision and sneered at the same time: "Tsk tusk, I think Ye Fan will like it very much if he sees it."

Chapter 85: Ye family ancestor handed down the treasure!

Hongyu Building, on the square.

Among the flowers, a beautiful woman was holding a microphone and was talking freely.

The woman's name is Liu Anran.

She is from Lin'an Liu's family. She is a collateral in Liu's family, but she has outstanding ability and can stand alone at the age of 27.

Ye Fan contacted his uncle Liu Zhiming, who was selected from the Liu family.

At present, Liu Anran has been entrusted with the important task as the general manager of the Mortal Group. When Ye Fan is no longer, he will be responsible for handling all the affairs of the group.

"Everyone, my chairman has always been low-key. He didn't want to fantasize. But everyone is so enthusiastic. If our group shuts everyone out, it would be a loss of courtesy."

"Just now, my chairman informed me that a banquet has been set up on the sixth floor of the conference hall. If you are willing to save face, you can go to the conference hall and have a drink."

When Liu Anran finished speaking, the celebrities and magnates became more enthusiastic.

"I didn't prepare a gift, so why am I embarrassed to eat wine."

"It doesn't matter, my chairman came to Changning for the first time, and he is not familiar with the place of his life. I hope you will take care of you in the future." Liu Anran smiled.

At first, everyone was speculating about the origins of the masters of the Mortal Group. Now Liu Anran, the general manager, said that "I came to Changning for the first time", which verified their ideas.

Sure enough, from the provincial capital.

Maybe, it's the young master of a big family over the provincial capital.

Changning has developed well in recent years, and its economy is getting better and better. It will surely be able to become a second-tier city within three to five years. The big families from the provincial capital have come to Changning to make arrangements in advance...Well, this makes sense, it's reasonable!

"Everyone, please."

Liu Anran greeted.

"Hahaha, then it's better to be respectful than fate."

"Walk around and have a drink."

The celebrities were in groups, but just as they walked up the steps, suddenly a Rolls-Royce drove over, attracting everyone's attention.

Buzzing.

scold!

Rolls-Royce drew a curve on the ground and stopped, and then Xiao Wenyao got out of the car.

"Three Masters of the Xiao Family!"

His appearance immediately changed the atmosphere.

The celebrities all waited and watched curiously.

Liu Anran's expression changed. As the Liu family, they naturally knew the grudge between Ye Fan and the Xiao family. At this moment, Xiao Wenyao came, what did he want to do!

"Hello everyone."

Xiao Wenyao strode forward, clasped his fists to everyone, then looked at Liu Anran, and exclaimed:

"Ms. Liu is so young to sit as the general manager of the Mortal Group. She is really young and promising. She will definitely become a beautiful new star in our Changning business community."

Liu Anran calmly walked down and said with a smile: "The visit of the third master made the mortal group flourish. Come, please come inside."

"There is no need for the banquet. I have something to do. I came here as a gift. Congratulations on the establishment of the Mortal Group. I wish the Mortal Group bigger and stronger, and its business will be brilliant!"

As he said, Xiao Wenyao waved: "Bring up my Xiao family's gift."

The four subordinates carried a huge rectangular box, which was antique, towering, two or three meters high, without a ceiling.

Everyone is very curious.

Liu Anran's face was wary, and secretly called a group of security guards ready to go, to prevent the box from being destroyed by anything, specifically to do damage.

"General Manager Liu, take a look."

Xiao Wenyao clapped his hands.

The four of them grabbed a red rope and pulled it violently. The four wooden boards were pulled apart with a few "bangs".

At the same time, gifts are also present.

Huh!

A brilliant golden light rushed straight into the sky, covering the whole audience; it was like a peerless treasure born, the glow of the sky was so dizzy.

Under the blessing of sunlight, it looks extremely golden and sacred.

gradually.

The light became soft, everyone's eyes were clear, and they finally saw what it was—

This is a tree.

That's right, it's a tree, a golden tree all over.

The trunk and branches are made of gold; the green leaves are made of top-quality jade; and the roots are carved with gray gems.

"Planted" in a bronze ware, this bronze ware is very simple, even a little broken, it is obviously an ancient cultural relic.

There are fruits on the golden tree.

Those fruits, with the same golden light, resemble ancient copper coins, hung on the branches and hidden under the emerald green leaves.

With the wind, dance gently.

The crisp sound rippling.

This voice is the most true and true golden voice, reaching the soul.

It was shocking.

This is like a golden Buddha, shining on the world.

"Moneymaker!"

Someone exclaimed and opened his mouth wide.

Everyone also recovered, the expressions of the celebrities and nobles became extremely wonderful, even Liu Anran's eyes flickered.

Money tree, Ye family ancestor handed down the treasure!

When he was a child, Liu Anran had been to the Ye family and saw this cash cow. It was placed in the center of the Ye family's ancestor house, demonstrating the incomparable status of the Ye family.

"Good guy, Xiao Jiaran gave out a cash cow."

"Crazy."

The nobles' hearts are twitching.

This cash cow is invaluable.

Not to mention gold, top-quality emeralds and top-quality gems, just say that the bronze ware is an ancient cultural relic unearthed in the Qin Dynasty.

In addition, ten years ago, the state severely cracked down on the phenomenon of arrogance, luxury and prostitution, especially when some wealthy people bought gold and poured and crafted utensils to show their wealth and pride.

After so many years of fighting, it is rare to use gold to make large objects.

Not to mention Changning, even those families in the provincial capital, I am afraid that few have such a large golden tree.

If you have money and ability to make it, it is not allowed. The relevant departments do not allow it.

Everything, everything is showing—

This cash cow is too rare and too precious! Absolutely a treasure, a priceless treasure, a treasure of inheritance!

When the Ye Family was destroyed, many families focused on the cash cow, but the cash cow disappeared out of thin air. Everyone was speculating that it was the Xiao family quietly taking it away, but there was no evidence, and the Xiao family did not reveal it.

Twenty years have passed.

This huge treasure once again appeared in front of the world, and the Xiao family wanted to give it away!

To the Mortal Group!

Liu Anran thought a lot, her eyes were red, and she took a deep breath and asked, "San Ye, the Xiao family will give this cash cow to the Mortal Group?"

"Yes."

Xiao Wenyao nodded with a loud voice: "From now on, this cash cow belongs to the Mortal Group. Say hello to your chairman for me, and hope that he can do something in Changning and leave."

Rumbling.

Rolls-Royce left.

Everyone sighed with emotion and envy, but they were more shocked and conjectured.

The Xiao family got the treasure of the Ye family, and they haven't taken it out for 20 years. Obviously, they care very much, but today they generously gave it to the Mortal Group...

"It seems that the status of the mortal group's controller is against the sky. He is definitely the young master of the first-class big family in the provincial capital, and it may even be the eldest son with official background."

"Anyway, with the establishment of the Mortal Group, our Changning business community will change."

"Smart people are already thinking about getting on the boat of the Mortal Group."

"..."

The celebrities came to the sixth floor venue while discussing.

And Liu Anran ordered people to move the cash cow to the forty-ninth floor of Hongyu Building, the chairman's office.

at this time.

Ye Fan was standing in jade, looking at the distant sky in front of the French windows.

"cousin."

"Come on, is the ceremony over?"

"It's over. Those celebrities are drinking at the sixth floor meeting place... Um, cousin, the Xiao family is giving gifts. It's... a cash cow."

Liu Anran said cautiously.

"Money cow?"

Ye Fan turned around suspiciously, his eyes fell on the nearly three-meter-high golden tree, and then he couldn't move away.

The next second, his eyes were red.

Zhao Qingmei investigated Ye's family and sorted out a lot of information. He has read it many times over and over again.

The information also said that the Ye family's ancestors passed on the treasure.

Da da da.

Ye Fan walked over step by step, stroking the gold coins hanging on the branches, closing his eyes, as if traveling through the long river of time, returning to twenty years ago, he saw the joyous scene of the Ye Family's ancestor house.

Grandparents, uncles and uncles, brothers and sisters...

Yellow hair hanging down, family happiness.

That night, the Ye family was overjoyed, the old man's 70th birthday; in the center of the ancestral home, the cash cow "witnessed" the warmth of the restaurant.

But these beautiful pictures were destroyed by the fire...

"boom!"

Ye Fan opened his eyes suddenly. He lowered his eyebrows and found some dark brown spots on the roots of the cash cow.

That is...

Blood!

Ye family's blood.

Ye Fan raised his head and closed his eyes again.

I used to learn art from Master. Master once said—whenever you want to shed tears, look up at the sky, so that the tears will flow back.

now.

Ye Fan knew that Master was fooling him, because he burst into tears.

Chapter 86: The wicked have their own rewards!

"Cousin, under Jiuquan, a member of the Ye family, knowing that you are so good will be very gratified and happy; they definitely don't want you to be immersed in pain, right?" Liu Anran was heartbroken and comforted.

Ye Fan sighed and put the cash cow away.

He wanted to thank Xiao Wenkang for sending out the treasures handed down by Ye Family Ancestor, otherwise, he still didn't know where to find it.

Liu Anran asked: "Cousin, the Xiao family must have guessed that you established the Mortal Group. Why did you send the cash cow over? It's not right."

"It's nothing more than to build momentum. How can their careful thinking be hidden from me." Ye Fan sneered contemptuously, and ordered: "Presumably next, Changing masters, big bosses, and rich people want us to cooperate. You are busy. NS."

"Yes, I will try to do a good job. Cousin, then I'm going to socialize."

After Liu Anran left, Ye Fan looked at the money tree in a daze. If the money tree had a soul, he really wanted to talk to it.

Let's learn about the demeanor of the Ye Family when it was in its heyday.

After a long time, Ye Fan took out a piece of information from the drawer, flipped through it, and he muttered to himself: "It's time to check it out."

Go out the door and go downstairs.

Ye Fan went to the meeting place on the sixth floor to take a look, and found many celebrities, dozens of people.

As he was about to leave, suddenly a shout came to my ear: "Xiao Fan."

"Sister Qianqian."

Ye Fan looked around and smiled.

The visitor is Mu Qianqian, Meng Qingyi's best friend.

She dressed up very beautifully, her black long skirt set off her noble and elegant appearance, and her dark hair curled up behind her head, adding a sense of maturity.

"Why are you here?" Mu Qianqian asked suspiciously.

"Haha, I'm here to join in the fun; anyway, I don't need an invitation, so I just got mixed in. It's a fool if I don't eat a banquet for free."

"You little clever ghost."

Mu Qianqian gave Ye Fan a white look and took Ye Fan into the venue.

Ye Fan wanted to find a chance to get away, but Mu Qianqian didn't let him go, and asked mysteriously, "How was that night?"

"what?"

"Cut, pretend to me. At the bar that night, Qingyi was drunk and I left early. What happened afterwards? Did you sleep?"

Ye Fan smiled bitterly: "Sister, don't mention it, you are hurting me. Fortunately, I honestly didn't use my hands, otherwise, I would be sent to the detention center by my fifth sister."

"You're talking about Zhong Ling, that Nizi is indeed very prestigious. Qingyi's six sisters are very good, and you are really a blessing for this kid. Seven sisters of Chen Yuluoyan, and none of them are related by blood. They treat you so well. good."

"Tsk tut!"

Mu Qianqian's face is weird, and his eyes are meaningful.

Ye Fan coughed and changed the subject: "This red wine is not cheap. You have to drink some. I'll pour you a glass."

"Mu Qianqian!"

Here Ye Fan was pouring wine, and he saw a woman in luxurious clothes walking towards Mu Qianqian, and at the same time sneered: "Oh, what are you doing here!"

Mu Qianqian didn't have a good face.

The woman's name was Pan Lian, a lady from the Pan family in Changning's second-rate family. The Pan family is also in the cosmetics business, and she snatched an order before.

Thus, Mu Qianqian and the Pan family became enemies.

Pan Lian and Mu Qianqian couldn't deal with each other, and Mu Qianqian's ability was outstanding and beautiful, which made Pan Lian feel jealous.

"I'm going to ask you something, I'm deaf." Pan Lian asked.

Mu Qianqian is not a vegetarian either, and sneered: "This is not your home. Whether I come or not has anything to do with you, can you control it!"

"I see, you are here to seek cooperation with the Mortal Group, you really laughed out of your teeth."

Pan Lian was full of sarcasm, and mocked: "Do you know what level the Mortal Group is? The Xiao family gave away all the priceless treasures. The group controller is the eldest son of the provincial capital. If you want to cooperate with the Mortal Group, you have to have a face in Changning. Of luxury."

"Look at you, a grassroots-born, humble woman; then what Meiya Group, broke the company."

"At your level, I also want to do mixed work. I want to talk about it. I advise you to get out of it. This is a high-end celebrity banquet, and you can't come from grassroots like you."

Pan Lian's words devalued Mu Qianqian.

Mu Qianqian bit his red lips angrily.

For a long time, she wanted to get involved in the upper class, but unfortunately, even if her Meiya Group's assets were 100 million, she was born in grassroots and was still looked down upon.

Pan Lian humiliated her in public, making Mu Qianqian very uncomfortable.

"Pan Lian, what's the matter with the grassroots? If you push up for a few generations, who is not a farmer yet. You are just a rich second generation. You only know that you have a good parent. But I am different. I started from scratch on my own. I am a rich generation with my ability to make money. What qualifications do you have to mock me? You should reflect on and learn from me!"

Mu Qianqian's voice was loud, neither overbearing nor overbearing.

The venue was too big, the music was melodious, and the voices were full of people. Mu Qianqian's voice was suppressed; but the small circle around the two was quiet, and applause continued.

When Pan Lian saw this, he was very embarrassed, and stomped angrily: "Mu Qianqian, you bitch, you actually humiliate me, and you deserve it too!"

"Madam calms down, come and have a drink."

"thanks."

Pan Lian took the wine glass.

Suddenly reacted and raised his head angrily: "What do you call me?"

Ye Fan said seriously: "Auntie. Isn't it? In this case, you are a **** like a bitch. It is polite to call your aunt, do you want me to call you a bitch?!"

The small circle is quiet again.

Eyes fell on Ye Fan, and everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Mu Qianqian was cheerful in his heart and secretly smiled; Ye Fan urged: "Auntie, drink quickly, and remember to change clothes after drinking. The boss is not young, and he has bare buttocks. It's really not ashamed."

"What's the meaning?!"

Pan Lian was at a loss. After scanning around, she found that the people around were a little dumbfounded, some were contemptuous, and some were laughing and talking...

Suddenly, Pan Lian came and felt: There was a hint of coolness below.

Reached out and touched the back...

"what!"

Pan Lian exclaimed.

There was a big hole in the back of the long skirt, and the inside was clearly visible.

For a time.

Pan Lian's face is red, her whole body is hot, and she can't wait to get into it. Wherever she dared to stay, she hugged her legs and hugged her waist, fleeing in a desperate manner.

Everyone laughed.

Unexpectedly, a young lady who was so waved would come to the banquet in broad daylight without even wearing underwear.

Gee, it's really ruinous!

"puff."

Mu Qianqian couldn't help it anymore, laughed out loud, and gave Ye Fan a thumbs up.

"How did you do it."

"What did you do?"

Mu Qianqian snorted; "You still pretended to be garlic with me, didn't you make the hole behind Pan Lian."

Ye Fan shrugged his shoulders and said calmly; "The wicked have their own retributions, so God can't stand it anymore."

"cut."

Mu Qianqian was happy, but he still reminded, "Pan Lian, that woman must report to her, we will leave after playing for a while, and the province will be entangled by her."

The other end.

Pan Lian hurriedly changed into a denim suit and returned to the meeting place. A third-rate young lady ran and said, "Sister Lian, you are famous for everything."

"What?"

Pan Lian flipped through the message on her mobile phone, and in small circles, she was rumored that she "does not wear panties, she has a lonely body", and there are even some photos and videos.

Suddenly, Pan Lian turned black and almost fainted.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man walked up and scolded with a dark face; "You still have the face to come back, and now it's alright, the Pan family has become a big joke. They are all saying that the family style has been corrupted and my goddaughter has no way! Don't let me go! go home!!"

Pan Lian's canthus is about to split.

She was so angry that instead of leaving the venue, she came to the central area of the venue. She looked around and finally found the person she was looking for.

"Hey, Brother Jun Jun, here."

"Pan Lian."

"Brother Jun, I have something to do with you, please help me. Help me out of my anger and teach a little bitch."

Chapter 87: Brother Fan, you are here!

"Brother Jun, please."

"Who?"

"A grassroots and a cockroach are not big people." Seeing Pan Lian's pleading appearance, Zhu Jun nodded.

Although Pan Lian doesn't look good, she is still in good shape. In addition, she has a lot of waves and is alive and well. He has made appointments several times and is a little affectionate.

Zhu Jun moved.

Suddenly, it attracted a lot of attention.

The current situation in Changning's business community is: the first-line families are as stable as Mount Tai, but the second-line families are all vying for the top.

Because the Zhang Family and Lin Family of the strong second-tier families were destroyed, and none of them had a town in the hills, so the Zhu family, who was originally strong, had a high voice.

In addition, a week ago, Zhu Jianming acquired Julu Company...Although the eight Tianlongs were reorganized into the current Mortal Group, outsiders didn't know it, and they all thought that the Zhu family's strength was even higher under the blessing of Julu Company.

The Zhu family faintly has the posture of the leader of the second-line family. Therefore, as the young master of the Zhu family, Zhu Jun's every move naturally receives a lot of attention.

Boom boom boom.

Many people followed him.

Pan Lian held his head high and followed Zhu Jun proudly.

In the corner of the venue, Mu Qianqian was eating dessert when he suddenly found a group of people around, led by Zhu Jun and Pan Lian.

Her face darkened.

Just about to slip away, Pan Lian blocked her way, slapped her hand up.

Snapped.

"Ah!" Mu Qianqian shook his body with pain, red marks appeared on his white face.

Pan Lian cursed aggressively; "Little bitch, crazy, you continue to be crazy."

Mu Qianqian bit her red lips and was extremely angry in her heart, but she could only suppress it; because Zhu Jun was a leader for Pan Lian, she couldn't offend the Zhu family.

"say something!"

"Little bitch, now I know I'm scared, what about that nasty thing just now, continue to yell at me. If you say you are a grassroots bitch, you have to admit it!"

"Just you, want to squeeze into the upper class and have your dreams of spring and autumn. Also, what about that stinky cock, tell him to roll over."

Mu Qianqian was anxious.

Ye Fan made her head for her, and was still Meng Qingyi's younger brother. If something happened here, she would not only blame herself, but also couldn't explain it to Meng Qingyi.

"Miss Pan, I asked myself that I didn't provoke you. It was you who troubled me over and over again. You have beaten me, so let's stop here."

"What are you, you also cooperate with me in negotiating terms."

"Then what do you want!"

Mu Qianqian pinched the powder fist and glared.

Pan Lian put her hands around her chest, and said proudly: "Call that stinky boy over and knelt down and apologize to me."

At this time, the younger brothers who came with Zhu Jun also spoke, waving the flag for Pan Lian.

"Call me!"

"It's really bold. The woman in our army elder brother dares to offend, and we must teach that kid some lessons."

"Yes, be honest, call him over. Don't think about running away, where can you escape in Changning!"

With a group of rich second-generation cheering, Pan Lian was even more proud and arrogant.

She put her foot on Mu Qianqian's abdomen.

"what!"

Mu Qianqian hit the table, clutching his stomach, his face was very painful.

A pair of beautiful eyes was clouded with mist.

Pan Lian snorted, "What is your look, don't you agree? If you don't agree, then I will beat you up."

Seeing that Pan Lian had to make a move, Zhu Jun couldn't stand it.

First, it was a public place, and second, Mu Qianqian was a beautiful woman, and the appearance of crying made people feel distressed.

"All right."

Zhu Jun opened his mouth to stop Pan Lian.

Pan Lian knew that Zhu Jun was reluctant and full of jealousy, but she could only stop and said viciously: "Bitch, call that stinky boy over, hurry up!"

"impossible."

"Protect that kid, okay, you kowtow to me and apologize, otherwise I will never end with you." Pan Lian looked reluctant.

Zhu Jun had no words, obviously he had acquiesced.

The little brothers are booing.

"Kneel down!"

"Hurry up, stop the ink."

"Knock your head to Xiaolian to admit your mistake, otherwise you won't be able to eat and walk around."

Mu Qianqian's eyes were flushed, and he gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "Okay, I'll kneel down for you, I hope you talk about getting bigger. Zhu Shao is here to testify, I don't think you will go wrong."

"certainly."

Pan Lian held her chin up, wishing Mu Qianqian would kneel down for her.

At this moment.

Mu Qianqian's cheeks were hot, even though she felt humiliated, but think about it, she is better than Ye Fan kneeling down by a big man.

But when Mu Qianqian bent her knees, a strong arm stopped her and lifted her up.

What followed was a voice of disgust and anger mixed in the coldness:

"Want to see me?"

"I'm here, any advice."

Ye Fan was expressionless.

Only after going to the toilet, he found that Mu Qianqian was forced to suffer humiliation when he came back.

What moved him most was that Mu Qianqian would rather kneel in public than tell him to come over. I would rather be humiliated by myself, but also protect him!

It can be seen that this is a good friend worth making, and a good girlfriend of the eldest sister.

"Smelly **** silk, there is a kind, you dare to stand out!"

Pan Lian was in full bloom and pointed at Ye Fan and shouted: "Brother Jun, this is the **** who humiliates me. You want me to be my master."

Ye Fan looked at Zhu Jun and asked calmly: "You want to be the master for him?"

At the moment Ye Fan appeared, Zhu Jun's expression froze.

At the moment Ye Fan asked, Zhu Jun's throat was squirming, his mouth was dry, and he couldn't speak; his body was stiff and unable to move.

It was as if he had fallen into an ice cellar, and it was as if he had been subjected to a fixation technique.

A chill rushed straight from the soles of the feet to the top of the head.

The brain is down.

Ye Fan!

It turned out to be Ye Fan!

At this moment, Zhu Jun had the heart to strangle Pan Lian. It's not good to provoke, but to provoke this terrifying boss.

Zhao Qingmei, the richest man in Changning, is his subordinate!

Stinky cock?

Thinking of Pan Lian's curse, Zhu Jun's scalp numb.

If Ye Fan is a diaosi, then all the men in Changning will be even more diaosi than Diaosi, which is total rubbish.

"Brother Jun, what do you think? Look, it's this stinky silk. I suspect that he cut my skirt and made me embarrassed, so let him shed some blood!"

Let Ye Fan bleed? !

Zhu Jun was dizzy and faltering.

"Break his legs."

boom.

As Zhu Jun was struck by lightning, his breathing almost stopped.

"Brother Jun, what's wrong with you? Are you uncomfortable? Say something!"

"Kneel down!"

Zhu Jun spoke, indifferently and angry.

Pan Lian looked at Ye Fan and shouted with a big smile: "Smelly **** silk, did you hear me? Brother Jun told you to kneel down."

"I! Let! You! Kneel! Down!"

"what?"

Pan Lian suddenly turned her head, rewarding her with a slap in the face.

Zhu Jun's shot was not unimportant. Pan Lian fell to the ground, nosebleeds spurted out, and one tooth flew out.

This scene shocked the little brothers.

Pan Lian was stunned.

And what made everyone more shocked and even shocked their jaws was--

Zhu Jun stepped forward quickly, bent over at ninety degrees to Ye Fan, trembling in cold sweat like rain, trembling with deep respect, and greeted: "Brother Fan, you are here."

Chapter 88: Silly girl

—Brother Fan, you are here!

Respectful and flattering, that is a kind of tone and gesture of the subordinate to the superior, the most important thing is from Zhu Jun's mouth.

This corner was momentarily silent, out of sync with the lively venue.

But because it was surrounded by a group of rich second generations, other people couldn't see Zhu Jun's attitude towards Ye Fan.

And Zhu Jun's little brothers were stunned for a long time, and they didn't dare to move, let alone annoying.

"Your woman?" Ye Fan said lightly.

"No, no, it's just a few appointments. It's not my woman. Brother Fan, please calm down, I'll take care of this, okay?"

"If you don't deal with it, are you waiting for me?" Ye Fan asked rhetorically.

Zhu Jun understood, turned and rushed over, grabbing Pan Lian's hair, a few slaps aside, and then still in front of Mu Qianqian.

"Miss Mu, this **** offends you. It's really worth the death. Tell her, how should you teach her?"

"Ah? I, I..." Mu Qianqian was at a loss and was flustered.

what is happening?

Isn't Ye Fan Meng Qingyi's younger brother? How come the soldiers who retired from the army, and the unemployed vagrants who have not yet worked, suddenly became a great figure, even Zhu Dashao flattered.

Mu Qianqian rubbed his eyes, everything is real.

"Sister Qianqian, make a bold decision." Ye Fan poked Mu Qianqian's arm, grinned at her, and smiled.

And this time.

Pan Lian is also aware of the seriousness of the problem, where there is the arrogant domineering just now, she has become a hen who plucked her hair, completely wilted.

"Sister Qianqian, I was wrong, I don't dare anymore."

"Please spare me once."

Pan Lian slapped her mouth and cried out: "Sister Qianqian, my Pan family is willing to cooperate deeply with you to help you develop the company. I will be your follower in the future. Please be merciful. If you don't remember the villain, please forgive me. ."

Mu Qianqian is not a soft-hearted master. She glared at Pan Lian and asked coldly; "Spare you? Are you sure you won't retaliate afterwards?"

"He dare!" Zhu Jun scolded.

"I dare not dare, I dare not kill me either." Pan Lian begged for mercy in horror. She was really scared and felt Zhu Jun's killing intent.

Mu Qianqian was worried that the matter was going to be big, and Pan Lian had sincerely admitted her mistake, she believed that Pan Lian really didn't dare to trouble her.

So he said, "Well then, I will spare you this time, not as an example."

"Thank you Sister Qianqian, I will only look after you in the future." Pan Lian was grateful to Dade, and was about to leave when Liu Anran appeared.

"General Manager Liu!"

"General Manager Liu!"

Everyone greeted them, but Liu Anran didn't look at him. He went directly to Mu Qianqian, stretched out his hand and smiled: "Miss Mu, Chairman of Meiya Group, right."

"It's me, manager Liu, good." Mu Qianqian shook hands flattered.

"Miss Mu, our Mortal Group is very optimistic about Meiya Group, and hope to establish cooperation with you, and intend to support Meiya Group to become the No. 1 cosmetics company in Changning."

Pan Lian's face paled when he said this.

At present, the leading cosmetics company in Changning belongs to the Pan family. Liu Anran's words are undoubtedly convicting the Pan family as the enemy of the mortal group.

"Really, really?"

"Of course, Miss Mu will follow me to the office. Let's talk about cooperation now and sign the contract on the spot."

Liu Anran took Mu Qianqian, passing by Pan Lian, and paused.

Cold and sweet drink:

"Go back and tell your father that our Mortal Group will never cooperate with the Pan family. At the same time, please leave Hongyu Building immediately!"

Rumbling.

A group of security guards came and left the venue with Pan Lian; after a short while, the Pan family members were wiped out, which made the celebrities at the venue suspicious.

At this time, Liu Anran took Mu Qianqian to the office; Ye Fan left the venue; Zhu Jun told the boys to forget everything just now, and then went to the corridor.

"Brother Fan."

Zhu Jun said with a smile: "I have warned the boys to be tight-lipped. Besides, I'm really sorry for what happened just now."

Ye Fan waved his hand; "Little things, no need to mention them."

"Brother Fan, thanks to you Haihan, my Zhu family is also in your light, so that the strength can be greatly increased. If you have any instructions, Brother Fan, you will say hello. I will do my best and never refuse!"

After Zhu Jun finished speaking, he thought of something.

He took a step forward and asked tentatively, "Brother Fan, I will mention something. I don't know if Du Yue'e has told you."

"Du Yue'e, what's wrong with her?" Ye Fan raised his brows.

"I also heard what my school brother said, Du Yue'e seems to be in trouble. I wanted to make a move, but thinking that you have a good relationship with her, I didn't bother."

"Talk about the point."

"I didn't inquire about the specifics, anyway, something happened to Du Yue'e's house, and it has been several days since I came to school."

Ye Fan thoughtfully.

Zhu Jun said: "Du Yuee's family conditions are average, I'm afraid it's causing trouble. Brother Fan, if you are busy, should I take care of it?"

"Let me go."

Ye Fan still has a good impression of Du Yue'e girl.

Mu Qianqian and Liu Anran discussed that it would take a lot of time to cooperate. Ye Fan sent her a text message and then left the Hongyu Building.

On the way, he called Du Yue'e.

...

The old ghost chess and card room in Xicheng District, Changning.

Du Yue'e stood in front of the door.

She squeezed her fists tightly, her eyes were full of fear, her eye sockets were red, and her eyes were swollen. She should have just cried.

a week ago.

Her mother was seriously ill and misfortunes never came singly. The next day her father broke her leg at the construction site.

The contractor lost one hundred thousand yuan.

My father was unwilling to treat the legs, so he had to use the 100,000 yuan to treat his mother; the 100,000 yuan was handed over to his brother Du Hang.

However, Du Hang took one hundred thousand yuan to gamble.

Not only lost the principal, but also owed a huge debt of 500,000 yuan; the casino owner detained Du Hang and asked her to come to the casino to mention someone.

"Little girl, are you Du Yue'e?" A slouchy young man walked out of the chess and card room, looked at Du Yue'e, and said with a smirk: "Du Hang is right, she is really a pure and innocent little girl."

"I'm here, let go of my brother."

"Hahaha, little beautiful girl, Du Hang owed our boss 500,000 yuan, so let it go, is it possible!"

"You let me go first, and I will slowly change the 500,000 to you. Really, I am about to graduate. After graduation, I can make money, and I will pay it off, trust me." Du Yue'e courageously pleaded with tears in her eyes. .

The young man took a mouthful of cigarettes, vomiting fog, and said with a smile: "You tell my boss that. Let's go, my boss has been waiting for you for a long time."

Du Yue'e looked at the gate of the chess and card room, not sure where it was Longtan Tiger Den. Once inside, it was difficult to figure it out.

Who knows what these gangsters will do to her.

While hesitating, the young man suddenly approached and said gloomily: "Little beautiful girl, if you want your brother to be intact, then be obedient. I advise not to delay, or else my boss will be irritated, and maybe he will get rid of it. Drop Du Hang's arm."

"Ah!" Du Yue'e was startled and panicked.

"Let's go."

The youth greeted.

When he came to the door, he said again: "By the way, give me the phone and return it to you when it comes out."

"no."

"Turn off the phone, hurry up."

Du Yue'e was terrified to see the young man's ferociousness, and turned off the phone in person.

Then he followed the young man and entered the gate.

This surface is the chess and card room, in fact, when you go inside, there is a secret door, and when the secret door is opened, there is a long step leading to the underground.

Below is the real big casino.

"What are you afraid of? I won't eat you again." The young man pushed Du Yue'e a hand, and then came to the door with a slam.

On the highway.

Ye Fan frowned: "It's turned off? It's not right."

He quickly sent Du Yue'e's mobile phone number to Li Chungang, the director of the Public Security Department, and then called Li Chungang.

"Director Li, check this mobile phone number quickly, where is the last point where the signal disappeared! The sooner the better, it is related to the personal safety of the owner."

"Okay, I will arrange technical investigation to investigate right away."

As the director of Li Chungang, it is too simple to arrange to check the trace of a mobile phone number below.

Within a minute, I returned the call.

"where?"

"Old ghost chess room."

Chapter 89: Stout!

Old card chess room, underground casino.

A mixture of fish and dragons, black smoke and miasma.

As soon as Du Yuee came in, a gorgeous woman with heavy makeup came to her face. She looked at it a few times and said meanly: "You are Du Yuee's little girl. You are a bit charming, come with me."

"Sister, where are we going?"

"Of course it's to see the ghost, the old man is getting impatient."

Du Yue'e became more nervous, but even if she knew it was Longtan Tiger's Lair, she could only bite the bullet and walk forward.

Brother can't help but save.

Moreover, Du Yue'e knew that Du Hang must have been tricked.

In her impression, Du Hang had been a hard-working man since she was a child, and was very clever, but because the family could not afford the tuition for the two, Du Hang voluntarily dropped out of school to work and gave her the opportunity to go to university.

She still remembers that that night, Du Hang said to her: It is not safe for a little girl to go to society. It is better to go to school and let her study hard.

During these years in society, Du Hang did three jobs a day.

Working at the factory during the day, delivering food and doing hourly work at night, I have been desperately making money and saved a little savings.

It's a pity that I met a scumbag last year. Not only was she deceived, her savings were also deceived.

Thoughts return.

Du Yuee didn't know when, with tears in her eyes, she secretly made up her mind to rescue her brother no matter what happened.

"It's here."

At the right time, the woman stopped and opened the door when a puff of smoke came to her face.

Cough.

Du Yue'e coughed a few times.

Stretching his head and looking inside, he was shocked to find Du Hang kneeling on the ground, very embarrassed; besides him, there were a group of men and women in the room.

And in the middle of the sofa, a forty-year-old, gloomy man looked at Erlang's legs and hugged him from left to right. He was obviously "Ghost Master".

"Boss."

The woman yelled.

"People are coming."

The woman gave Du Yue'e a push, and then she saw Du Hang turned her head, her eyes distraught: "Yue'e, why are you here! Who asked you to come! Get me home quickly!"

"elder brother."

Du Yue'e cried when she saw Du Hang's nose and face swollen.

Du Hang pushed Du Yue'e and said anxiously: "Silly girl, why do you come to such a place? This is not a place where you can come, hurry up and go home!"

"Why, look down on my casino?" At this moment, the old ghost with his eyes closed on the sofa spoke, his eyes bursting brightly.

Then greedily glanced at Du Yue'e, licking her lips abnormally.

"It's such a beautiful little girl!"

"Master Gui! Master Gui!" Du Hang's face was horrified, and he climbed up to the old ghost, kowtow and begged: "Master Gui, please, let my sister go. My sister is still young and a student."

"I like college students!" The old ghost smiled smirky.

"Ghost, I will pay you five hundred thousand. I will sell the kidney, and I will gather it for you in three days and let my sister go."

"Selling kidneys?"

"Yes, yes, I do what I say."

The old ghost kicked Du Hang away and sneered, "I'm sorry, I want your sister, and I want your kidney too."

In an instant, Du Hang's face was dead.

But Du Yue'e shouted angrily: "You bastard, you are going back and forth. You clearly said that as long as I come over, let my brother go!"

"Hahaha."

The old ghost laughed, pushed away the **** lady to stand up, walked towards Du Yue'e step by step, and said with a smile: "He looks pretty and watery, he's still a college student, and he's so innocent. Well, well, it's the best in the world."

"What are you going to do! Don't mess around! This is a society under the rule of law. If you mess around, I will call the police, and the patrol will arrest you."

Suddenly, the box laughed.

The old ghost grinned and said:

"Little girl, why are you so innocent, but I like it. Of course, for your innocence, I don't need Du Hang's kidney. But well..."

"But what."

"It's all for this, don't you know what I want." As he said, the old ghost and black hand placed Du Yue'e's fragrant shoulder.

This frightened Du Yue'e.

She grew up so big, except for her father and brother, she had never touched other men.

Du Yue'e snapped open the old ghost's black hand, took a few steps back, staring at her and said, "Don't mess around first, let my brother go first."

"Little girl film, you still dare to make terms with the ghost master, look for a fight, right?" The woman next to her yelled angrily, raising her hand to slap in the face.

"Get down."

The old ghost yelled.

The woman didn't dare to disobey and stepped aside, but she felt aggrieved in her heart, and her eyes were full of jealousy when she looked at Du Yue'e.

"This is your territory. I can't run away anyway. Since your goal is me, now I'm here. My brother has no use value. Let him go."

"How do you count that 500,000?"

"My brother doesn't know how to gamble. You must have designed to trick my brother and set him a trap." Du Yue'e stared at the old ghost, plausibly.

The old ghost clapped his hands and praised: "It is worthy of being a top student of Changning University. Indeed, you are right. I gave Du Hang a set, and the purpose is to make him owe half a million yuan, so as to exchange it with you."

Du Hang suddenly realized that he cried bitterly for a while.

Because the family only had one hundred thousand yuan, it was not enough to treat his mother's illness and his father's legs; it happened that he met a few **** and was fooled into the casino.

He wants to take a gamble and win enough money to treat his parents.

But it fell into the trap.

Du Hang was angry and roared: "Old ghost, you bastard, if you dare to touch a hair of my sister, I will fight you desperately."

"Boom."

A little brother punched Du Hang in the stomach.

Du Yue'e was distressed, tears in her eyes, and looked at the old ghost and said, "What are you waiting for, exchange it."

"interesting!"

The old ghost snapped his fingers, and the big man carried Du Hang out of the box.

But Du Hang was struggling desperately, shouting hoarsely: "Let go of me, let my sister go. Ghost master, please, let my sister go, she is still young... Yue'e!!!"

"Grass, be honest."

The big man slapped Du Hang's face door, making Du Hang dizzy.

Subsequently.

With a bang.

The box door closed suddenly.

Du Yuee's body trembled, her eyes full of fear, watching the old ghost approach step by step, the fear in her heart was infinitely magnified.

She was very sad and angry.

I still have great years, but I was ruined here.

It's better than...

"Master Ghost, wait a minute."

"Um?"

Du Yue'e glanced around and said, "Let them all go out, I'm afraid."

The old ghost laughed, "Little Nizi, the blushing look is so tempting. Well, well, you all get out of me."

Rumbling.

A group of younger brothers and young ladies rushed out.

At this time, the old ghost hugged Du Yue'e's shoulders, and the flames in his heart were burning. But at this moment, a sense of crisis broke out.

A cold light pierced his abdomen.

"So courageous!"

The old ghost was frightened, dodged the attack on his side, hit Du Yue'e flying with a palm, and fell on the coffee table.

Click, click, click.

The glass coffee table shattered.

"Bitch!"

The old ghost is not light, and roars viciously; "It's so bold to assassinate me, don't you want to live anymore."

"I was ruined by a disgusting man like you, what am I still alive? Kill you, I will commit suicide, and drag your social malignant tumor to bury you, it's worth it." Du Yuee's eyes were red, and she screamed staunchly.

"Damn it, you just pretended to be a stinky bitch, I want to play with you alive."

"what!"

Seeing the old ghost rushing forward, Du Yue'e was scared to flee, but nowhere could he escape from the palm of the old ghost's hand.

She was heartbroken and her eyes were determined.

"Old ghost, I won't make you wish if I die. I'm just sorry to my parents, my children are not filial, and I can't give you old-age care."

"Brother, do my filial piety in front of my parents' bed."

After Du Yue'e finished speaking, she closed her eyes and burst into tears.

The dagger in his hand rested on his neck.

Just when she was about to slash her neck, a powerful hand grabbed her wrist and snatched the dagger off.

"You are young and youthful, why can't you think about it. Girls, don't play with knives, it's not good."

Chapter 90: Husband, be it!

boom!

The dagger made of stainless steel broke into pieces between the **** like paper, and fell to the ground.

"Brother Fan!"

Du Yue'e exclaimed.

The person who came was naturally Ye Fan.

After getting a call from Li Chungang, he galloped over and drove straight in and came here, and heard Du Yue'e's words of grief and indignation outside the door.

Can't tell, she is really a staunch girl.

"Brother Fan, why are you here!" Du Yue'e recovered, pushing Ye Fan, and said anxiously: "You go away, he is the boss of this casino, brother hundreds under his hand."

"Want to go? Ridiculous!"

The old ghost's face was gloomy, and he didn't expect to be disturbed by someone.

Du Yue'e said in a panic: "Ghost, this is my friend, some impulse, don't care about it. I am not dead, I am willing to accompany you and let him leave."

"Little bitch, now you are not qualified to negotiate terms with me."

Regarding the assassination of Du Yue'e just now, the old ghost was furious, and at the moment he lifted the machete on the sofa, he strode to the front.

Huh.

The machete slashed straight at Ye Fan's neck.

Du Yue'e was so scared that Hua Rong was pale, and stood on the spot; but Ye Fan didn't even look at it, and flicked the machete with a snap of his finger.

Afterwards, he kicked the old ghost, and the wall smashed into a large human-shaped hole.

puff.

The old ghost's blood spurted wildly, his eyes horrified.

From the beginning to the end, Ye Fan didn't look at the old ghost, because in his eyes, it was just ants all the time, and he didn't deserve him to look straight.

"Let's go."

Ye Fan led Du Yue'e out of the box calmly.

The old ghost was full of unwillingness, but he was seriously injured and couldn't stop it at all.

"Come on! Come on!"

"Where are you dead!"

No one showed up, nothing happened.

The old ghost was unsure, and walked out of the box tremblingly. The scene in front of him made him limp to the ground——

In the entire underground casino, all his little brothers fell in a pool of blood; and all the money gamblers were also in a coma.

"This, this..."

The old ghost was so frightened that he didn't understand what was going on.

There are two to three hundred people in the entire casino. Without making a big move, they can solve it in just two or three minutes... Is this still a human! !

Suddenly, the phone vibrated.

The old ghost quickly connected, and a word came from the other end: "Old ghost, are you in the casino? I will take my brothers over to play, and I will be there soon."

"Yes."

The old ghost was overjoyed and cried: "Jiuye, someone made trouble in my casino and beat all my brothers. You can't leave it alone."

"What, making trouble in your casino, who doesn't know that your casino is covered by me. People, who is it!!"

"I don't know, a yellow-haired boy."

"Hmph, hold on to me, I'll take someone there right away."

"Good, good."

The old ghost hung up the phone and returned with confidence.

Enduring pain and coming outside, all the people in the chess and card room were unconscious. He gritted his teeth and rushed out and shouted, "Stop me!"

At that time, Du Yue'e and Du Hang embraced and wept, and Ye Fan stood aside.

Hearing the shout, Ye Fan squinted.

The old ghost shouted ferociously: "Little beast, don't leave if you have a species. The brigade will arrive immediately. You will see how you die later!"

Du Yuee pulled Ye Fan's sleeve and urged: "Brother Fan, let's go. He is a gangster on the road. He has many brothers and friends. Maybe there will be other bosses on the road to bring people."

"Yue'e, it's too late, it's already here." Du Hang's voice was low.

Buzzing.

On the main road, more than 20 Wuling Hongguang vans rushed to block the surrounding water.

Afterwards, batches of chaos jumped down.

In the blink of an eye, there was a dark mass, and it was roughly estimated that there were three hundred people.

Good guys!

Du Hang and Du Yue'e were frightened.

To be able to gather the three hundred people so quickly, that person on the road is a man with a face and a face, much better than an old ghost.

Among more than twenty vans, there is a Land Rover with its doors open.

A man in Tang suit came down.

"Jiuye!"

The old ghost ran over and said flatteringly; "You are here, the speed is really fast, and you have brought so many brothers."

"Man!"

"There!" The old ghost pointed at Ye Fan's side, and said angrily: "It's the little beast in white clothes. I don't know what means I used to stun all the people in my chess room and underground casino. Jiuye , You want to give me a bad breath."

"Go and see."

Du Jiu had his hands on his back, head held high, and strode forward.

But the closer he got closer, the more surprised his face became, and then... he didn't dare to carry his hands, and his walking posture became regular.

The most important thing is that the cold sweat is like rain, and the legs are trembling.

Ye Fan smiled.

Unexpectedly, Du Jiu came here.

The Yuan family had approached him before and asked him to go to Tianhao Hotel to deal with himself and his second sister Su Muyu.

That night, Ye Fan notified Li Chungang. Li Chungang called Du Jiu, but Du Jiu was terrified. Finally, Du Jiu took someone to the Public Security Department to surrender.

"Jiuye, that's this little bastard."

The old ghost hadn't realized the seriousness of the matter, nor had he noticed the change in Du Jiu's expression, and shouted arrogantly:

"Little boy, I was crazy just now. Come, come, Brother Jiuye, three hundred brothers, try it and see if you can fight it out."

"Come to my place to make trouble, really eat the guts of the bear heart and leopard."

The more arrogant the old ghost, the denser Du Jiu's cold sweat became. Finally, he was forced to bend over 90 degrees.

This can confuse the old ghost.

"Jiuye, what's the matter, got lumbar spondylopathy?"

"I don't know you, you **** me." Du Jiu kicked the old ghost away, then knelt down with a puff.

"Master Fan, that, I'm just going to come to the casino to play, not against you. I don't know that idiot, so please hold your hands high and don't care about me."

"Wow."

When the words fell, three hundred younger brothers knelt down all behind him.

Like the waves.

That picture, how shocking!

Du Hang's brothers and sisters were dumbfounded, and the old ghost was dumbfounded.

"Come out?" Ye Fan asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes, the room at the detention center was too tense. Director Li was generous and let us out."

Du Jiu looked like a kid who had done something wrong. He scratched his head and said with a smile and said: "I'm so bored that I'm not staying in it. I asked my brothers to come to the casino to play when I came out. I didn't expect to meet you."

"Master Fan, please be considerate."

"We really don't want to go to the detention center anymore. It's really boring inside, and we are going to be mad. You hit me, how about hitting me."

The big man on the dignified road knelt down and begged to fight.

How incredible.

But the fact is right in front of him, Du Hang admires it in his eyes, a manly man, take it so!

And Du Yue'e quietly looked at Ye Fan, her eyes were strange, and she felt that Ye Fan was really too mysterious, too charming, and too handsome!

"The detention center is boring, and the prison is even more tasteless, so be a good man."

"Yes, yes, I must be a good person. From now on, I will be a decent business and abide by the law. Master Fan, if there is anything useful in the future, please say hello."

"You can use it now."

Du Jiu is a wise man, knows Ye Fan's subtext.

He jumped up, smoked the old ghost, and then asked; "Master Fan, what do you say to deal with?"

"Yue'e, what do you think."

"Ah? Did we decide?!" Du Yue'e and Du Hang opened their mouths wide, unexpectedly Ye Fan would seek their opinions.

They are just ordinary little people.

At this moment, Du Hang's brothers and sisters were extremely proud, and their waists were a little straighter.

"Brother Fan, this guy is a malignant tumor; not to mention bullying men and women, just talk about the casinos opened. I don't know how many people are ruined and must be severely punished."

"Yue'e is right."

Ye Fan nodded and said: "The malignant tumor should be eliminated, so you should know how to do it."

Without waiting for Du Jiu's response, Ye Fan greeted Du Hang in the car and whizzed away.

Du Jiu breathed a sigh of relief when the evil star was gone.

Then he jumped up suddenly, stepped on the old ghost's chest, and cursed: "Damn, I almost killed Laozi, **** thing."

"Nine... Nine Lord, who is he?"

"A word that can make you die! Too Sui breaks the ground, it seems that you are tired of living crooked, then I will see you off."

The old ghost looked like white paper, crying and begging for mercy: "Jiuye forgive me, forgive me! I won't dare anymore. I will be a good man in the future and spare my life."

"Why did it so early! Besides, you have done a lot of evil over the years, and you have eaten countless people's blood buns. I don't know how many good women you accounted for. It's time to make atonement!"

"Jiuye, Jiuye..."

Du Jiu had no sympathy, and winked coldly. The two big men threw the frantically struggling and screaming old ghost into the van, and there was no movement after a few seconds.