

Elegant SS 91

Chapter 91: Grim Reaper

Taohua Village, Changning Countryside.

Ye Fan drove a BMW 5 Series into the village. This was the car Meng Qingyi bought for him. In the eyes of the villagers, the BMWs are big bosses and rich people.

Along the way, it attracted a lot of attention.

The car stopped in front of a bungalow at the end of the village, and the three got out of the car twice.

"Brother Fan, this is my home."

"Don't dislike it, come in and sit down."

Ye Fan looked at it and found that this family is very ordinary.

In the yard, there were a few chickens, a few ducks, and a small yellow dog. Other than that, there was nothing more.

"Parents."

Du Hang rushed into the house, and because his mother was seriously ill and his father broke his leg, they could not get out of bed and lay on the bed.

Seeing the siblings came back safely, the old couple burst into tears.

"It's okay, it's okay."

"A Hang, you're blue and purple, have you been beaten? Does it hurt, mom see." On the bed, the withered woman pulled Du Hang with distress.

The family was sad and sorrowful, and Ye Fan didn't see it in his heart.

For a moment, Du Yue'e said: "Parents, introduce me, this is my friend, Ye Fan. He saved my brother and me. If it weren't for Brother Fan, I'm afraid I won't be able to come back."

"Yes."

The old couple was grateful.

Seeing the two people struggling to get out of bed, Ye Fan quickly said: "Uncles and aunts don't have to be like this. Yue'e is my sister's student, so it should be a help."

"By the way, I bought some supplements."

"What a shame, my child, we have nothing to repay you." The couple was ashamed.

Ye Fan smiled and said; "It's nothing to me. I heard Yue'e say that you are suddenly seriously ill. Uncle, you broke your leg. I happen to know some medical skills, or I will show you."

"Brother Fan, do you know how to heal?" Du Yue'e asked in surprise.

"certainly."

Du Hang cast his sight on the five bodies Ye Fan already admired, unconditionally believe in Ye Fan, and said excitedly: "Brother Fan, I implore you to take action. I, Du Hang, would like to spend my life as a cow and a horse for you."

"This is serious, and it's not enough to put a finger on it."

Father Du had a simple fracture, which was easy to handle.

First, the bones are in the correct position, and then the magic needles are used to stimulate the flesh and blood for faster and better recovery.

Finally, use two wooden boards to fix it.

Next, Ye Fan treated Du's mother. In fact, when he entered the room, Ye Fan found that Du's mother was not sick, but poisoned.

A very tricky and rare poison.

After half an hour.

Ye Fan let out a long breath and walked out of the room.

"Brother Fan, how is it?"

"It's okay, the toxin has been forced out, Yue'e, go and take a bath for auntie; I will write a prescription, and in the next half month, take the medicine and decoction on time to heal."

Du Hang was convinced.

Because, after Ye Fan's short treatment, Father Du's leg no longer hurts, and he feels very good.

Ye Fan's medical skills opened their eyes.

"You don't need to thank you. As I said, it's just a simple effort to me. Yue'e, but you are busy."

Ye Fan recruited Du Hang, went to the courtyard outside, and asked: "I said just now that it is not a disease that the aunt is poisoned. Whom does your family have enemies with?"

"Encounter? No. In the village, our family is very close."

"Yue'e said that Auntie had an attack a week ago. Where did she go back then, and did she have any contact with anyone?"

Ye Fan was very interested in that kind of poison.

Specific analysis, that kind of poison has three effects.

The first stage: onset within three to five days, muscle weakness, lying on the bed.

The second stage: About ten days, the state deteriorates, from muscle weakness to liver and kidney failure, and the spirit and energy are collapsed.

The third stage: For more than half a month, the poisoned person's organ failure, paralyzed in bed, alive and alive.

This is a strange poison with rapid onset and complex effects, and there is no cure for it in modern medicine.

Even if Ye Fan mastered "The Nine Dragons Needle", he did not dare to say that it could be cured by a percentage; Du Mu's condition had only been a week, and he had not yet transitioned to the second stage.

Otherwise, Ye Fan will be very troublesome.

Concerning the safety of his mother, Du Hang didn't care. He thought about it carefully, and narrated: "A week ago, my mother went to the back of the village to dig mangosteens. When she came back, she was a little dizzy and feverish; on the second day she was weak and sore; on the third day she fell. ."

"Brother Fan, I'm afraid it was poisoned in the mountains behind the village; when my mother wakes up, I will ask her."

"good."

Du Mu slept for an hour.

After waking up, Du Hang asked about the passage and told Ye Fan of her trajectory that day.

Ye Fan hurried to the back mountain of the village without delay.

Taohua Village is surrounded by mountains on three sides, and there is only one way out. It used to be a paradise for avoiding war with a long history.

Behind the village, there is a mountain with an altitude of one thousand meters.

Very awake.

The mountains are deep and secluded, and it is said that wolves, tigers and leopards are hidden deep.

Ye Fan followed the trajectory given by Du Mu and quickly went deep. After a short while, he saw a valley, and he smelled a special smell.

"what?"

Inadvertently, Ye Fan discovered the clue.

It was a black-red flower, thirty centimeters high, very gorgeous in the sun, and that special fragrance came from this flower.

"Yes, that's it."

Ye Fan was sure that this black and red flower was the culprit that caused Dumu's poisoning, and it was a virulent strain.

Fortunately, there is only one. If a large-scale outbreak occurs, it will definitely be a disaster for Taohua Village and the surrounding towns.

"interesting."

Ye Fan likes this black and red virus strain very much. During the years of studying art, in order to cultivate his medical skills to the point of proficiency, Master exposed him to countless poisons.

Only if you are not afraid of poison can you detoxify.

Under the torture of the devil, he created a physique that is not invaded by poisons. This is why he was not afraid of poisonous mother-in-law's poisoning skills on the day of Jiulong Mountain.

Ye Fan planned to bring the black and red virus strain back to cultivate. This stretched out his hand, and suddenly the strong wind screamed and burst into tears.

"Stop it!"

However, it was too late.

The virus strain has been pulled out by Ye Fan from the soil.

Ye Fan turned his head and saw a woman with short hair in a black outfit, staring at him angrily, sweeping over with murderous intent like a knife.

"Damn, you ruined my death flower!"

The black woman's eyes are splitting.

Ye Fan muttered to himself: "Reaper Flower, really a good name."

"Huh!"

Suddenly, the woman was killed in front of Ye Fan.

The dagger suddenly appeared cold, and took Ye Fan's neck straight, but Ye Fan who was like a person, while retreating violently, slapped the black-clothed woman with one hand.

"are you crazy!"

"Destroy my death flower, then you go to die."

"madman!"

Seeing the woman in black kill again, Ye Fan snorted, not wanting to entangle her, and hurried down the mountain.

"Where to escape!"

But the woman in black chased her.

Good skill!

Ye Fan secretly admired, curious about the woman's identity.

The Grim Reaper is probably planted here by a woman in black. Why? What is the purpose of failing?

"Hey, where did you get this death flower? Why plant it here?"

"kill!"

"Unreasonable."

Ye Fan flicked the dagger away together, and shook the black-clothed woman into flight.

He shouted in a low voice: "Stop, if you don't make sense, I'm not welcome."

The black-clothed woman had red eyes and was panting like a cow. She calmed down at this moment, knowing that Ye Fan was so skilled that she was not an opponent, and her lungs would explode.

"Uh, why are the flowers withered?" Ye Fan looked blank, and the original black and red flowers in his hands had decayed.

It's like—

No one was still slim just now, and in a flash, it was an old woman dying.

It's incredible.

"It takes three years for the Grim Reaper to mature. Only when it is mature can it be pulled out of the soil, and it will wither within five minutes if it is pulled out in advance; even if it is put back in within five minutes, it will not help."

"Three years! Three years!"

"I guarded it for three full years just to wait for it to mature. It's only a month away, and I will be able to take it away in a month."

"But you bastard, ruined the flower of death, and let my three years of guardianship be in vain. You damn, really damn!"

Chapter 92: Promise by body

The black-clothed woman was hoarse and her emotions fluctuated greatly, which made Ye Fan realize that she had done something wrong.

Ye Fan was embarrassed and didn't know what to do.

"Well, girl, this is a poisoned flower. A villager in Taohua Village has been poisoned. If it weren't discovered by me, he would definitely have died."

"If you want this poisonous flower, do you want to harm people?"

"If this is the case, it is excusable for me to ruin, and I can't let you do things that are unreasonable. What I said makes sense."

"fart!"

The woman in black shouted angrily.

The short knife in her hand pointed at Ye Fan, and said murderously: "If you don't know that she is suffering, don't be self-righteous. You have to pay for what you do!"

Ye Fan threw away the completely withered poisonous flower, spreading out his hand and said helplessly; "This is already the case, what do you want me to do? Kill me? Sorry, I won't wash my neck and wait for you to stab it. It's over. Stop here, stop pestering me, you can't beat me."

The woman in black was extremely angry.

A suffocating aura broke through the clouds, alarming a large number of birds.

But Ye Fan was calm and breezy. He raised his hand and took off a handful of leaves. His wrist shook; he only heard the sound of "咻咻咻"--

The leaves burst out like knives.

"what!"

The woman in black was shocked and quickly dodged.

The leaf actually penetrated three points into the wood and was firmly nailed to the trunk; the woman in black was horrified, how could this effort be achieved!

Looking back, where is Ye Fan's figure, disappearing without a trace.

"asshole!"

"Don't let me find you, or I will kill you!"

The black woman stomped her feet angrily, and then burst into tears sadly.

Ye Fan did something wrong and hurried down the mountain, thanking the woman in black for not chasing it down.

Go back to Du Yue'e's home.

As soon as I entered the door, I smelled the scent, and Du Yue'e shouted: "Brother Fan, you are back, I'm ready for lunch."

"Then I have a good taste."

At the dinner table, Du Hang asked: "Brother Fan, did you find anything when you went up the mountain?"

Ye Fan nodded: "Indeed, I found a poisonous flower, the black and red color is very gorgeous, that is the culprit of the poisonous auntie."

"Black and red flowers, I have the impression. I looked at it from a distance that day. It was very beautiful; but I saw it as a trace of man-made protection. I thought it was planted by someone, so it didn't move." Du Mu said.

"I have destroyed the poisonous flower."

Then, Ye Fan reminded: "The mountains behind the village are deep and deep, and there are some virgin forests in them."

The meal is in the middle.

Suddenly Father Du poured a glass of wine for Ye Fan, coughed, and asked with a smile: "Xiao Fan, see if you are young, in your twenties?"

"twenty one."

"Well, you are the same age as Yue'e. I guess you don't have a match yet. Yue'e is also single. Why don't you make a couple."

Ye Fan almost choked with a mouthful of food.

He put down the tableware and chopsticks, before he could speak, Du Mu smiled and said: "Xiao Fan, my Yue'e is a pretty girl, and she is worthy of you in appearance; she is also very talented. A student of the School of Biology, Changning University, has won an excellent Honor of college students."

"Only in this family..."

"Oh, you drive a BMW, the family conditions are good, our family has nothing. But you saved Yue'e and Ahang this time, and treated me and her dad. Our family has nothing to pay for it. I can see that, The girl Yue'e has a good affection for you, so it's better to promise her and repay your kindness."

"Mom, what are you talking about."

Du Yue'e was so embarrassed that she lowered her head.

Mysterious, handsome, powerful, wealthy, a soldier who has been a soldier, medical skills...

In Du Yue'e's heart, Ye Fan is definitely a perfect male god.

Du Yue'e was full of joy and couldn't help observing Ye Fan quietly, wanting to see what Ye Fan meant.

Du Hang understood his sister's thoughts and joked: "Brother Fan, I think you can make a couple together. It's my Yue'e Gaopan. This girl is very good at washing and cooking."

"No, no, no."

Ye Fan waved his hand and shook his head: "Uncles and Aunts, I understand your kindness, but I haven't thought about feelings yet. Yue'e is a good girl, still young, I think it's better to study first."

"Yue'e, study hard so that only after graduation can you find a good job, make a lot of money, and reduce the burden on your family. Don't let your family expect you."

"Uh, I understand, I will work hard." Du Yue'e nodded solemnly, but there was a lot of loss deep in her eyes.

Ye Fan said so, and the three of Du's father had also settled this issue, without saying much.

After eating, Ye Fan quickly slipped away.

Back in the city, Ye Fan went to Huangyun Street in the city center.

In this street, there used to be the largest mansion in Changning, the Ye Mansion, the former mansion of the Ye family.

However, the big fire 20 years ago burned to ashes and destroyed the pavilions and pavilions covering an area of 300 acres.

In the morning, Ye Fan left Hongyu Building and planned to come here, but it was delayed because of Du Yue'e.

Ye Fan said that if they belong to the Ye family, he will take them back little by little.

First, Hongyu Building...

Then there is Yejiazu's cemetery, the central area of the ancestor's grave...

And Ye Family Ancestral House!

Twenty years ago, Huangyun Street was very prosperous, and it was the most prosperous street in Changning; but since the fall of the Ye family, this street has become very depressed.

In the middle of the street, there is a huge area of ruins that no one cares about for 20 years.

It stands to reason that, in the city center, where developers are vying for a lot of money, developers are looting, but because Ye Jiamanmen died in the fire, hundreds of people died...

That ruin has become a forbidden place.

There are all kinds of rumors, saying that some people see ghosts running through the ruins when they hear ghosts crying and howling wolves at night.

In short, very taboo.

This has caused developers to dare not take the land, so it has been abandoned, and now it is overgrown with weeds.

"Ye Family."

At this moment, Ye Fan stood in front of the ruined door.

In the ruined walls, one can still see the magnificent atmosphere of Ye's house back then; he walked into the ruins sentimentally, stepping on the deposited rubble, as if stepping on the blood of his tribe.

In a daze, I heard the laughter of the tribe, and it seemed that the fire was roaring and the tribe was screaming.

Ye Fan became more and more sentimental.

But suddenly, he saw a trace of smoke floating in the broken pavilion ahead.

"Someone?"

Ye Fan flashed over and was surprised to find that it was the woman in black who had met in the back mountain of Taohua Village.

"Who!"

The black-clothed woman is very keen, and as she turned her head, two throwing knives projected from her.

But Ye Fan was caught in his hands.

"you again!"

The black-clothed woman was furious and instantly entered the battle turntable.

"You follow me!"

"You can eat rice, but you can't talk nonsense. This is really a coincidence. Well, what are you doing here, burning paper to play?"

"die!"

Seeing the black-clothed woman making a difference and wanting to do something, Ye Fan was helpless; because of the death flower, he was ashamed, so he didn't fight back and kept dodge.

Swish.

The black-clothed woman tried her best and couldn't cause any harm to Ye Fan, feeling a huge sense of frustration.

She stopped and sneered: "What if I can't beat you? You have been poisoned and you will definitely die!"

"Is that right?"

Ye Fan showed the flying knife he had just caught, and slowly passed in front of him, sticking out his tongue and licking the blade.

The black-clothed woman was dumbfounded and her eyes widened: "You have a brain disease. The blade is very poisonous, and the skin can penetrate into it. You actually licked it with your tongue. Haha, the poison will happen immediately, and the gods will not be able to save it. you."

"Ah, uh, uh..." Ye Fan yelled, grabbing his throat.

"Hahaha, idiot, let you pretend, now you're dead. It's really happy, this is retribution."

The woman in black was extremely happy, and the depression in her heart dissipated.

Can be the next second.

Ye Fan returned to the original state, threw away the flying knife, and said playfully, "That's it? I'm not bragging. I can drink this level of poison as water."

"You!" The woman in black was stunned on the spot.

At this moment, she was deeply aware of the horror of the white-clothed youth in front of her, and she threw out a few flying knives again as a cover, and quickly fled.

Ye Fan came to be interested. The black-clothed woman came here to burn paper, which is unreasonable. Is it related to the Ye family?

Could it be the mysterious man who erected a new grave for the Ye family and delivered a letter a while ago?

"Sister, don't run."

"Let's talk."

Ye Fan laughed and was about to chase, when the ground trembled and roared.

Looking back, three bulldozers roared and approached; five vans followed...arrived outside the ruins, and dozens of operators jumped down.

Chapter 93: Cut first and play later!

"Get all busy, move quickly, and push these broken walls to me. Before dark, be sure to clean them up."

A bald man with a leather bag and a big gold chain yelled and commanded action.

Ye Fan's face was deep.

Although Ye's house is already in ruins, it cannot tolerate outsiders to flatten and trample it.

"stop!"

Ye Fan stopped drinking and strode over.

The bald head looked over and said with his chin held up, "Boy, who are you? Get out of here, don't delay our homework!"

"Who asked you to do the sabotage?"

"Destruction?" Bald was stunned and laughed: "What else can be destroyed in this ruin. Boy, this piece of land has been purchased by the Pang family and it will be developed soon. We are in a hurry. Get out of here."

Is this land sold?

Ye Fan frowned, it was impossible.

It stands to reason that the Changing government knows his identity, and it is impossible to sell the land of the Ye Family Ancestral House to others.

"You guys first quit, I'll make a call."

"Boy, who are you!"

The bald man yelled, watching Ye Fan ignore him, and even took out his cell phone to make a call, and suddenly became angry.

Beckoning, a few big guys rushed up.

Ye Fan sent out several slaps, slapped the big man several meters away, and vomited blood among the rubble.

"So courageous, my people dare to fight too!"

The bald man jumped into a rage, but he also saw Ye Fan's skill.

Ever since, he sneered and said: "Boy, shamelessly, well, even you will be pushed together."

"Get me started and crush him to death!"

Following the bald man's order, the three bulldozers rushed and roared like three wild beasts.

Seeing that Ye Fan was about to turn into mud under the bulldozer, the bald man let out a cold laugh; and the next moment, his laughter stopped abruptly.

Ye Fan stepped to the side of the bulldozer, kicked his tire and exploded on the spot; then, turned around and punched the engine of another bulldozer.

Two bulldozers stopped the food.

This has completely petrified the bald man and dozens of operators, but it is not over yet, and the third bulldozer rushes over.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise all day long.

Then the driver screamed in horror. Everyone saw that the bulldozer weighing three times was lifted into the sky.

This this this...

The bald man was so scared that he planted on the ground, like a ghost; dozens of operators also violently retreated, hid in the van, and looked at Ye Fan in fear.

Is this still a person!

On the big tree not far away, among the dense foliage, the woman in black witnessed all this.

Originally she was leaving, but seeing the bulldozer coming, she stayed to observe the movement; at this moment, she opened her mouth wide in disbelief.

"monster!"

Even if she hated Ye Fan, she had to admire it.

The power of a person is so terrible that there are few such people in the world.

"Little, little brother, if you have something to say, don't do it." The bald man counseled, trembling with a smile.

"Humph!"

Ye Fan glanced coldly and contacted Zhao Qingmei.

"Quickly check whether my Ye family homestead was purchased by the Pang family."

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Ye Fan suddenly looked at a certain place.

A Bentley sports car came galloping in.

Then, came down a golden man, in his twenties, wearing sunglasses, with a face full of impossibility.

"Three young masters!"

Seeing the man, the bald man seemed to have seen the backbone and dashed away.

Pang Yangze raised his eyebrows, and said dissatisfied; "Old pig, let you take charge of the clean-up work, how disgusting you are."

"The Third Young Master, there was a disturbance, and the bulldozers were all set off."

"what!"

Pang Yangze passed through the car group, only then saw the scene on the ruins.

Suddenly angry.

As one of the four major families in Changning, the Pang family is the real estate leader in Changning; its status and strength are second to none.

In Changning, there are people who dare to mess with his Pang family.

It's really outrageous.

"San Young Master, it's him!" The old pig pointed at Ye Fan and said fiercely: "It was he who caused trouble and called, it seemed that he wanted to shake people."

"Shake people?"

Pang Yangze sneered disdainfully, and walked over and asked, "Who are you? Don't you know the Pang family? You are trying to prevent my family from doing things!"

Ye Fan ignored it.

Seeing the yellow paper that the woman in black had not burned just now, he knelt down and started burning seriously.

This made Pang Yangze angry.

Watching Pang Yangze roll up his sleeves to take action, the old pig quickly persuaded: "Three young masters, be careful, this kid is very evil, the bulldozer can blow up and fly, and a slap is afraid that you can be slapped into flesh."

Suddenly Pang Yangze stopped.

"What are you talking about!"

Fly the bulldozer?

He thought the bulldozer was overturned by a crane.

Pang Yangze was in a dilemma.

At this time, Ye Fan's phone rang, and Zhao Qingmeihui reported: "Brother Fan, find out that it was Pang Yangze, the third youngest of the Pang family, who took a fancy to him. He has been playing with the leaders of relevant departments, but the department leaders did not agree. Presumably, Pang Yangze is going to cut first and then play."

"It's a good one to cut first and then scrape together."

Ye Fan glanced at Pang Yangze and said coldly: "If this is the case, let's cut it first and play it later."

"Brother Fan, you mean?"

"Go make arrangements."

"good."

Pang Yangze watched Ye Fan end the call and shouted with a calm face, "Did you hear me? Who are you? Give your name."

Ye Fan still had no words.

"Very well, this is the first time I have seen someone so ignoring me, you have a kind!!!"

Pang Yangze was furious and shouted: "You can fight, right? Okay, I call someone over to see how many you can fight."

However.

Just about to shake people, a call came from the family.

"Hey, Dad..."

"evil creature!"

The straightforward curse made Pang Yangze very at a loss.

On the phone, the middle-aged did not stop, roaring with extreme anger.

"Little beast, what kind of big people have you provoke outside! Do you know that my Ponzi group received a lot of valuable information in just one minute, and I want to terminate cooperation with the Pang family. Do you know how much loss has been brought to the family? ."

Pang Yangze's brain buzzed and he stammered: "Dad, you misunderstood me. I didn't cause trouble, really."

"I dare to quibble. You are mentioned in the message. It is the calamity caused by your little bunny. You are a family sinner."

"Now, the family elders will unanimously decide to expel you from the family temporarily. Unless you can ask for the big man's forgiveness and restore the loss of the family; otherwise, you will never want to return to the family."

"Dududu!"

The phone was disconnected, and Pang Yangze was ashamed.

The bald old pig next to him was shivering, tugging at Pang Yangze, pointing at Ye Fan and quietly saying, "Three young masters, could it be that kid's ghost?"

"he?!"

Pang Yangze looked over, his face uncertain.

impossible.

In the end, Pang Yangze shook his head, and he muttered: "I have long heard that the Ye family's homestead is evil, and there really is something unclean. No wonder no developer dared to take the offer. Quickly withdraw, you can't stay, and this piece of land is not there. I bought it."

Rumbling.

In the blink of an eye, Pang Yangze and others drove away.

The bulldozers were all towed away.

Ye Fan burned the yellow paper and stood in the ruins for a long time, and then erected a stone monument with a few large characters written on it——

Intruder, die!

After all this, he drove away.

"Huh."

On the big tree, the woman in black jumped down, her eyes full of doubt; she hurried to an ancient teahouse in the city, to the deepest courtyard.

"aunt."

The woman in black shouted.

Squeak.

A middle-aged woman came out of the room. She was beautiful and had a classic temperament, but with a sharp aura lingering between her eyebrows, she was obviously a master.

"Ling'er, you just came back. We don't have to stay in Changning, we can leave now."

"what?"

Ling'er was surprised, but did not ask much, but reported: "Aunty, today I met a young man who was very weird and powerful. He ruined my death flower and traced the foundation of the Ye family home; he prevented the Pang family from destroying it. After dropping the homestead, he also set up a warning, "The trespasser died."... Aunt, I think he may have something to do with the Ye family."

Chapter 94: Chase!

"Auntie, I secretly took a photo, look at it." Ling'er handed the phone up, curious, hoping to get an answer.

The middle-aged woman glanced at it and said faintly: "It's just an ordinary kid, don't bother about it; tidy up and leave later."

"Aunt, where are we going?"

"Hui."

Ten minutes later, the two left the teahouse, drove an ordinary car, and disappeared into the street.

Just three minutes after they left, Ye Fan rushed over.

"Yangliu Pavilion."

Ye Fan looked at the name of the teahouse, went to the counter, and asked, "Hello, was there a woman in black here just now?"

"Yeah, yes."

"Where is she? Can you call me. I'm her friend, I have something to do with her."

The front desk said, "She's gone."

"Gone? When?"

"Three minutes ago."

Ye Fan rushed out the door and turned back: "I need to look at the monitoring of your teahouse."

The front desk shook his head and said: "Sorry, monitoring involves customer privacy. Unless the agency cooperates with the investigation, it will not be disclosed to outsiders."

Ye Fan had no choice but to contact Li Chungang.

Soon, the owner of the teahouse rushed over and said respectfully: "You are Mr. Ye. The Public Security Department has already contacted me. Please come with me to the monitoring room."

When he arrived at the monitoring room, Ye Fan said eagerly: "Call up the video of the lobby and the door within five minutes."

"Hold on."

On the screen, the black-clothed woman walked out of the teahouse side by side with a middle-aged woman and got into a Toyota sedan.

"Can you transfer the accommodation information of these two people to me?"

"Mr. Ye, you are embarrassing me."

The boss said apologetically:

"I bought this tea house three years ago, and before that, the two of them lived in the courtyard behind the tea house. Therefore, I don't have their identity information at all; and they live in a simple way, and I even connect them. I don't know her name... Oh, by the way, that girl looks like Ling'er, and she's called that woman's aunt. That's all I know."

Linger.

Ye Fan's heart beats faster inexplicably.

In my mind, there seemed to be some clues, but it was always vague and unclear.

He took a deep breath, looked at the surveillance video at the door again, and found out the license plate number of the Toyota sedan.

"Hey, Director Li, I will send you the license plate number, Toyota Crown sedan, you can check it for me as soon as possible."

"The sooner the better!"

Ye Fan waited for Li Chungang's reply.

Not long after, Li Chungang sent a real-time map with a red dot on it.

"Mr. Ye, the red dot is the Toyota car, and I got on the expressway to the provincial capital. That, there is no crime, I can't stop it; so, if you want to chase it, hurry up. If you leave Changning, this map will not be collected. It works."

Ye Fan rushed into the car and stomped to death on the accelerator.

...

On the highway.

Inside the crown, the corners of the woman's mouth rose, and she chuckled: "Ling'er, drive slowly, wait a minute."

"Waiting for what?"

Seeing that the woman had no words, Ling'er pouted: "Auntie, you always play dumb riddles. I'm stupid and can't guess."

"coming."

The woman spit out two words gently.

Through the rearview mirror, Ling'er saw a BMW that was speeding up. Her eyesight was extremely good, and she found that it was Ye Fan who was driving the BMW.

"Ah!"

Ling'er screamed and exclaimed with anger: "Auntie, it's him, it's him! This **** is still in the shadows. He chased the Yejia homestead from Taohua Village, and he is still chasing here. Aunt, this **** must have attempted something. , Or if we stop, we will meet him. Although I can't beat him, aunt, you can definitely suppress him."

"If you can't beat it, can't the car skills be too good." The woman said playfully.

This aroused Ling'er, and said angrily; "I have won the National Baili Auto Free Race Championship, but he is the only one who is better than the car?"

"Auntie, fasten your seat belt and sit firmly!"

"take off!"

Ling'er's temperament changed, her eyes were sharp, and the car flew up and swiftly shuttled in the traffic.

Didi!

Drop by drop.

"Grass, how did you drive!" A driver's head stretched out and cursed, and at this moment, a BMW brushed his hair and whizzed past.

"Fuck!"

The driver paled with fright.

In BMW, Ye Fan felt more and more interesting, "Compared with car skills? I am the Triple Crown of the Death Arena!"

The death arena, as the name suggests, is a place where people compete internationally.

There are countless kinds of activities there, the racing is obviously in it, anyone can participate; and the participants must be mentally prepared for death.

Death Arena, the death rate is as high as 90%!

And Ye Fan is the soul figure who has won the championship for three consecutive times. Not only that, the top ten most popular events in the Death Arena, the championship throne is in his hands.

"scold!"

At the corner, Ye Fan came to a perfect drift.

The straights are fast or not fast.

Because everyone knows to step on the accelerator; fast corners are the real masters.

"asshole."

In the crown, Ling'er naturally understood this truth, and was drawn a certain distance when turning a corner. This does not mean that--

Are you not as good as the guy behind you?

Ling'er gritted her teeth. There were a few sharp turns in front of her. She muttered to herself: "Let's have a battle there!"

As if knowing Ling'er's intentions, Ye Fan was very interested.

And in Changing Transportation Department.

Director Wang Chuanming looked at the surveillance screen. Two cars were playing "Fast and Furious" on the highway in broad daylight, but he was blown up.

"It's really lawless. Arrange the traffic police immediately and stop me at the toll booth." Wang Chuanming slapped the table and shouted.

Suddenly, the phone vibrated.

Seeing that it was the Chief of Public Security Li Chungang, he quickly connected, and vigorous words came from the other end: "Pharaoh, there are two people racing on the highway out of the city, you should know. Arrange immediately and evacuate the passage."

"Understand, there will be nothing wrong with the masses, I will catch these two **** as soon as possible!"

"Eh eh eh, you got the wrong object. I asked you to evacuate the crowds and vehicles. Leave the two cars alone and let the toll gates."

"Old Li, what do you mean?"

"Just do it, that's not something we can offend. The city leader has already contacted me, don't ink it." Li Chungang finished speaking and hung up the phone.

Wang Chuanming was uncertain. If it was just Li Chungang, he would definitely not agree, but the city capital had come forward... He didn't dare not listen to the leader of the authorities.

So, immediately ordered the following actions.

Looking at the monitoring screen, Wang Chuanming kept admiring him. It was not that he admired the extraordinary identity of the car, but that the two people's driving skills were... really **** awesome!

"Boom boom boom!"

"Woohoo!"

After six consecutive corners, Ye Fan's BMW was only ten meters away from the crown, and after another minute, it kept pace with the crown.

Ling'er's cheeks flushed, sweating with shame and anger.

"Why is this guy so good at driving? I don't accept it, I don't accept it!!"

At this moment, Ye Fan lowered the car window.

He was about to speak, but found that the window on the opposite side was also slowly lowering, revealing the face of a beautiful woman.

Ye Fan was startled.

The corners of the woman's mouth rose slightly, her eyes were full of meaning, and there was an extra throwing knife in her hand.

"not good!"

Ye Fan realized that it was too late, and the flying knife trembled out and plunged into the tire.

puff.

The tire burst, causing the vehicle to lose its balance.

"drive."

Said the woman.

Ling'er laughed, stepped on the accelerator, crossed the toll booth, and left.

"Boom!" Ye Fan controlled the car and hit the guardrail. When he got off the car, the shadow of the crown was no longer visible.

At this moment.

Ye Fan's mind was full of women's appearances.

"Her eyes are full of meaning, she should have recognized me, she is definitely the mysterious person!"

Ye Fan was sure, but she didn't know who the woman was.

The information provided by Zhao Qingmei clearly stated that the Ye family was completely destroyed twenty years ago, and none of them survived...Of course, except for him.

Father or mother's friend?

Ye Fan couldn't figure it out, and he dispelled the idea of continuing to chase, because from what I could guess from just now, the woman was a master and it was unfathomable.

"correct."

Suddenly, Ye Fan thought of something.

Regardless of the traffic police's inquiry, he rushed into the damaged car and returned the same way.

Now he is going to a place...

Chapter 95: The second letter!

In the outskirts, ancestors' grave.

Ye Fan rushed to the hidden new tomb. As he expected, there was a letter in the small earthen niche.

In addition, there is a quaint jade pendant.

Open the envelope, the writing on it is exactly the same as the letter that day, the difference is that this time it is not a sentence:

—Your mother's Tianbao bronze ring you have already obtained in Lin'an, and this jade pendant belongs to your father.

The treasure of the Ye family's inheritance is not only a cash cow, this jade pendant is much more precious than the cash cow, so remember to keep it well.

The moment you return, the viper has awakened; and when you get revenge, the viper will look at you.

Hope, be prepared for danger in times of peace, and forge ahead—

Ye Fan's face was particularly cold.

A few short words revealed a lot of information. First of all, Ye Fan confirmed that the middle-aged woman in the crown car was a mysterious person.

Secondly, the woman knew all about his actions. After all, the Tianbao bronze ring knew that he had brought it back.

"Viper?"

Ye Fan murmured repeatedly, does this poisonous snake refer to the Xiao family?

But since the mysterious woman knew him well, she knew that a small Xiao family was just an ant in his opinion, and there was no need to say such things.

"It seems that this Xiao family is not simple, it will involve things behind it." Ye Fan sneered.

First, it was the Zhang family and the Xiao family behind it; is it possible that there is a bigger mastermind behind the Xiao family?

It's one link after another.

However, Ye Fan was not afraid, on the contrary, he was even more determined.

"Be prepared for danger in times of peace and forge ahead."

Ye Fan lowered his eyebrows, looked at the sharp fangs in his delicate air, and felt very warm in a daze, like an elder exhorting him.

Burning the letter, Ye Fan took out the Tianbao bronze ring.

Holding the bronze ring in one hand and the jade pendant in the other, Ye Fan felt his parents beside him at this moment.

After crossing the river for twenty years, a family of three finally "reunited".

After a long time, Ye Fan opened his eyes, and his sharp edge passed.

"It's time to speed up the progress."

If he had not read this letter, Ye Fan had decided to give the Xiao family a chance to breathe, but now, there seems to be something deeper behind the Xiao family.

He has to dig it out as soon as possible, otherwise the uncertain factors are too great; after all, he is not alone now, and his sisters, drag it too long for fear of variables.

After bowing to the grave, Ye Fan left the grave of ancestors.

...

Changning Ping An Group is part of Anjia.

Among the four major families of Changning, Xiao, An, Pang, and Yuan, the Xiao family is the strongest, and An Jia is firmly ranked second.

Compared with the Xiao family, the Pang family and the Yuan family, the An family is very low-key. The most important thing is that the owner of the An family and the controller of the Ping An Group is a woman.

An Miaoyi, forty-three years old.

At this moment, she was on the top floor of the Ping An Building, in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows of the chairman's office, and she looked at the busy traffic below.

A professional gray lady's suit, chestnut yellow capable short hair, although it is forty-three, but there are no wrinkles on the face, very young, looking like a young woman in her early thirties.

"Squeak."

The sound of the door opening interrupted An Miaoyi's thoughts.

"Did you find out clearly?"

"Yes." The secretary He Lan wanted to say something but stopped, which made An Miaoyi wrinkle secretly and urged: "Go ahead, don't you see the shameful secret?"

He Lan and An Miaoyi are the same years old, and they have been with An Miaoyi since childhood. They are both secretary and sister.

She struggled, and finally couldn't hold An Miaoyi's sharp eyes, and said frankly: "From Xiao Chen's mouth, I learned that the Xiao family's a few abnormalities these days are because of..."

"Because of what?"

"Ye Family."

An Miaoyi was startled, and said in a deep voice, "What do you mean?"

He Lan smiled bitterly: "Sister Yiyi, I said Ye Jianghe's son is still alive, do you believe it?"

boom!

There was a thunder on the ground.

An Miaoyi's discoloration changed in an instant. If this were to be seen by outsiders, the "Queen of Iron Face" in Changning's business community would have gone out of shape and would definitely be surprised.

But He Lan was not surprised.

Because--

An Miaoyi and Ye Jianghe are people of the same age. Back then, An Miaoyi had a secret crush on Ye Jianghe, but Ye Jianghe later married Liu Xinyan.

But An Miaoyi was not jealous, but became Liu Xinyan's best friend.

After Ye Fan was born, she and Huang Yunyan became Ye Fan's godmother.

Later, when the Ye family was killed, the Ye Jianghe and his wife jumped off the building to commit suicide. An Miaoyi was heartbroken; and when she heard that Huang Yunyan was married to the traitor Yao Qi, she broke off friendship with Huang Yunyan, and did not interact with each other!

Twenty years, and now forty-three years old An Miaoyi is not married.

The upper class secretly speculated that An Miaoyi had a physical defect, otherwise it would be impossible for more than forty old women to not get married; combined with Ye Jianghe's rejection of An Miaoyi that year, this kind of speculation is even more conclusive.

However, An Miaoyi did not explain or clarify.

In her heart, her husband's candidate was dead, and Changning was so big that no one could revive her withered heart.

"Miss, I knew it would be like this."

Seeing An Miaoyi crying and laughing from time to time, He Lan sighed, "Miss, please calm down first, and I will talk to you well."

"Say, come on, Xiao Fan is still alive? Is he really alive? Where is he, where is he?!!!"

"Miss, don't get excited." He Lan sat down with An Miaoyi in his arms and explained: "Ye Fan is alive, he is alive and well, and he is very courageous."

"The destruction of the Zhang family has something to do with him. In addition, Xiao Wenan, the second master of the Xiao family, and Xiao Qiong, the eldest master, were all killed by him. He also said that on September 9th, there will be a battle with the Xiao family, Yao Qi, and the Huang family. , To report the revenge of Ye Family's destruction of the family and vent their parents' hatred of being forced to jump off the building!"

An Miaoyi's eyes widened.

"It's unbelievable, right, but that's the truth. The news is reliable and true. At this stage, the Xiao family is intensively preparing, and Yao Qi and Huang Yunyan in Lin'an are also preparing for the battle."

"Miss, the reason why I was entangled just now, apart from worrying that you would think of Ye Jianghe again and saddened, I was also worried that you would go to Ye Fan."

"Miss, twenty years have passed, and everything has passed. The Xiao family now is much stronger than it was twenty years ago. If you get mixed up with Ye Fan, you will surely bring disaster to Anjia and Ping An Group. You... .."

"Enough!" An Miaoyi suddenly got up, glared at He Lan, and reprimanded: "How can you say this? Big Brother Jiang He was also good to you back then, and you didn't treat you as a servant and treat you as a younger sister."

He Lan red eyes, choked and said: "Miss, I know, I know how good Brother Jianghe and Sister Xinyan are. I will never forget it for the rest of my life. However, for twenty years, I can't live in hatred forever."

"These years, others don't know, I've been with you, and I've been very clear. You secretly cultivated forces, wanting to destroy the Xiao family one day and avenge the Ye family. Miss, this is unrealistic. Xiao Wenkang and Yao Qi Huang Yunyan and Huang Yunyan are two great aids. You fight three by yourself, a lady who has no chance of winning."

Snapped.

With a slap, He Lan covered her face and sat on the sofa.

An Miaoyi's eyes were red, and he roared: "Blood debt is paid, this revenge must be paid, even if I am broken and broken, I will certainly destroy the Xiao family, kill Yao Qi, and Huang Yunyan, a bitch."

"Tell me, where is Xiao Fan."

"I want to see him... he is my godson, my son. I hugged her when I was a child, and when I was a one-year-old drunk, he peed on my face in front of everyone... I want to see him, Where is Xiao Fan now, tell me!"

Chapter 96: The man behind Ye Fan!

"Miss, calm down and listen to me."

He Lan held An Miaoyi.

Gradually, An Miaoyi calmed down, but her eyes were reddish and misted.

Seeing An Miaoyi calm down, He Lan said, "Miss, the Xiao family only knows that Ye Fan is coming back for revenge, but I don't know where Ye Fan is, let alone what he looks like."

"really do not know?"

"Really, I don't lie to you. Xiao Chen said this personally. It was recorded at the time, so listen to it." He Lan handed the recording pen to An Miaoyi.

An Miaoyi was holding the recorder, her expression extremely serious.

It was the first time He Lan saw An Miaoyi so focused, for fear of missing a little bit of information, her expression was still a little nervous.

After listening to the recording, An Miaoyi closed his eyes.

After a while, laughed out loud.

"Okay, good boy! Desperate and bold, he deserves to be the son of Big Brother Jianghe and Sister Xinyan, he didn't shame his parents and the Ye family!"

He Lan held his forehead, smiled bitterly and said, "Miss, you still praised, that little guy is simply too reckless and impulsive. The Xiao family wanted to kill with their own hands, so they didn't call the police. Otherwise, Xiao Fan would have been arrested long ago. ."

"I believe Xiao Fan is not a fool. He must have confidence in doing this. Isn't the September Nine Qingcheng Mountain? Well, that day, I will go there and help Xiao Fan."

Suddenly, He Lan was shocked.

"Miss, please think twice. You still have Anjia and Ping An Group behind you, so you can't be arrogant. Family An, it's impossible to agree with you."

And An Miaoyi waved his hand and said decisively: "On September 8th, I will hold a press conference to announce my withdrawal from Anjia, step down as chairman, and cut all ties with Anjia and Ping An Group."

boom!

He Lan trembled.

At this moment, she deeply felt An Miaoyi's determination to help Ye Fan, and even more realized Ye Jianghe's position in An Miaoyi's heart.

Twenty years, time should have smoothed everything out.

However, An Miaoyi still relentlessly gave up all his glory, wealth and status to help Ye Jianghe's son, even if he lost his life.

In an instant, He Lan burst into tears.

Such a master is worthy of his following!

"Miss, Lan'er is willing to follow you, fight side by side with you, and live and die together."

"good!"

An Miaoyi did not refuse.

She became cold, with a cold smile on her mouth, and said murderously: "Although we won't see Xiao Fan for the time being, we can't do nothing."

"Miss, please order."

"The eight Tianlongs and the Six King Kongs of the Xiao family were formerly the Thirteen Taibaos of the Ye Family. Now that the eight Tianlongs are divided up, then the Six Kings Kong should also be peeled off."

"Now, I'm ordering the plan to break the tripod to officially begin!"

Break the tripod, break the Juding Group.

Domineering!

He Lan's heart contracted, his eyes full of admiration, and he shouted enthusiastically: "Oh, yes!"

...

In due course, Hongxiu Group.

Ye Fan came to the office. In addition to Zhao Qingmei, Zhu Jianming and other eight magnates were also there.

"I have seen Mr. Ye."

Everyone dared not neglect.

Ye Fan nodded, "You don't need to be polite, are you studying the deprivation of the Six King Kong?"

Zhao Qingmei said: "Yes, the plan and layout are being studied. However, the Xiao family must be on guard for the loss of the eight dragons. It is unrealistic to try the same technique to win the six kings."

"So Brother Fan, I thought..."

Zhao Qingmei leaned down and said solemnly: "Should we go to war directly-the business war will completely defeat the Juding Group."

Ye Fan looked at Zhu Jianming and asked, "What do you mean?"

"Trade War!"

The eight people shouted together, confident.

Ye Fan smiled and said: "If this is the case, let's do business, but don't expose too much for the time being to prevent Xiao Wenkang from being alert and fleeing to Changning."

"clear."

Zhao Qingmei's voice was murderous, and Zhu Jianming's eight people were even more passionate.

They never thought: one day, under the leadership of the richest man, they can crusade against the Xiao family... and the success rate is 100%!

Yes, it is 100%.

Although Zhu Jianming and the others don't know who Ye Fan is and what kind of identity he has; but Zhao Qingmei is so respectful, and his identity must be against the sky.

No matter how strong the Xiao family is, it is only the first family of Changning, can it still be against the eldest son from the provincial capital!

That night, Changning was undercurrent raging.

the next day.

Several small companies under the Xiao family suffered a major blow.

The third day.

The Juding Group's industry continued to shrink, and the business community began to be filled with rumors that "the Great Ding collapsed", and people were panicked.

This has directly led to a large number of investors withdrawing their investments, and many executives have left one after another.

Fourth day...

The fifth day...

The situation of Juding Group has gone from day to day.

The Changing business community is surging.

September 1.

On this day, Xiao Zhai.

"boom!"

Xiao Wenkang smashed the cup and yelled hysterically; "Trash, a bunch of trash, these things can't be handled well, you still have the face to live!"

All the senior executives of the group kept their heads low and did not dare to speak; of course, these were from the Xiao family, and they were collateral branches.

"In just a few days, the industry has shrunk by 30%, the group's share price has fallen by four consecutive limits, and the valuation has evaporated by billions."

"Who will tell me what the **** is going on!"

"Grass."

Xiao Wenkang exploded angrily and punched Xiao Wentai, vice president of Juding Group, in the face, making his mouth almost crooked.

"You make it clear to Lao Tzu, if you don't give me an explanation today, don't take the position of vice president of you, get out of the Xiao family."

"Big Brother."

Xiao Wentai was panicked.

He is the elder brother of the collateral line, but in front of Xiao Wenkang, he has no status. Kneeled down with a puff, snot and tears.

Crying:

"Big Brother, I don't know. There is a mysterious force dealing with the group. It is out of sight and pervasive. The target seems to be the Six King Kong."

"The Six King Kong?!" Xiao Wenkang's eyes widened.

"Brother, Ye Fan must be behind the chaos. I even suspect that the eight dragons were also planned and seized behind his back. The purpose is to reorganize the Ye Family Thirteen Taibao!"

"The reorganization of the Thirteen Taibaos is a foolish dream." Xiao Wenkang's expression was grim. If Ye Fan had reorganized the Thirteen Taibaos, it would be a great shame for the Xiao family.

However, Xiao Wenkang shook his head.

"It shouldn't be Ye Fan, where does that little beast have such energy."

Xiao Wentai said, "Brother, you can't underestimate Ye Fan. Although the reason for the destruction of the Zhang family is not found, it is possible that Ye Fan took the initiative. If so, Ye Fan's energy is not small, and he manipulated Zhu Jianming and others to try to seize eight. Tianlong, it makes sense."

Xiao Wenkang tightened all over and sat down slowly.

At this time, another collaborator said: "Big Brother, and the Lin family, they are inexplicably destroyed; but one thing, the Lin family's participation in the division of the Ye family's Hongyu Group has gained a lot of benefits."

"Do you suspect that Ye Fan destroyed the Lin Family?"

"possible."

Xiao Wenkang's face was extremely gloomy.

During this period of time, he couldn't sleep well, and he always felt something was wrong, but he couldn't think of what went wrong.

In fact, he had also considered these factors, but he still didn't believe that Ye Fan's yellow-haired boy had so much energy.

Could it be...

Did I really underestimate that little beast? Really powerful? Really have the confidence to deal with my Xiao family?

"Big Brother!"

Just when Xiao Wenkang was in doubt, Xiao Wenyao hurried over with a shout.

"The third child, where did you go? I don't know what happened to the family. When are you still fooling around outside!"

"Brother, you misunderstood, I'm investigating, and I have already found out." Xiao Wenyao sat down, grunting and drinking a glass of water.

Everyone looked at him together.

I saw Xiao Wenyao pat the table and gritted his teeth and said: "Big Brother, it is An Miaoyi, that **** is doing a ghost! Ye Fan's confidence is to settle down, An Miaoyi is the person behind Ye Fan!"

Chapter 97: An Miaoyi!

"Big brother, everything is clear, it is An Miaoyi, she is the supporter behind Ye Fan!" Xiao Wenyao cursed.

"An Miaoyi!"

Xiao Wenkang, Xiao Wentai and others were startled.

Then, it suddenly dawned on me.

They are all people from the same period as An Miaoyi, and they are both from the upper-class family in Changning, and they are very familiar. Moreover, An Miaoyi's admiration for Ye Jianghe back then is well known.

"boom."

Xiao Wenkang thumped the table and said angrily: "This **** is so brave to help Ye Fan deal with my Xiao family. It seems that my Xiao family has been too low-key these years. Anyone really dares to be there. Tai Sui broke ground."

Xiao Wenyao said: "Brother, An Miaoyi's woman is not easy. These years, I have been keeping a low profile. I suspect that I am keeping a low profile. Now that An Miaoyi has started, he may have accumulated enough strength."

"Hahaha, ridiculous, extremely ridiculous."

Xiao Wenkang was full of disdain.

"A mere woman, what a thing. Dealing with my Xiao family, setting up a family is still far away, not to mention Yao Qi and Huang's assistants. Even if An Miaoyi has three heads and six arms, it can't change much."

"Since that **** wants to play, you can, just play with her."

"I remember Anjia has a construction site in Xicheng District. Wentai immediately organized the staff and pushed the construction site to me tonight."

Xiao Wentai patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, big brother, you must complete the task."

At this moment, Xiao Wenkang felt relieved.

The unknown is terrible.

I suspected that Ye Fan had great energy before, but now it is clear that there is nothing but An Miaoyi behind him. In Xiao Wenkang's view, he can completely play around with applause.

"Brother, just push a construction site, is it gone?" Xiao Wenyao asked.

Xiao Wenkang blew the hot tea and said slowly: "Since it is clear, there is no need to be so anxious. First push a construction site and give An Miaoyi a warning."

Xiao Wenyao and Xiao Wentai looked at each other, and then weird smiles appeared on their faces. The other Xiao family members also wanted to understand.

——The reason for not moving Anjia and Ping An Group is to win An Miaoyi.

This involves some love and hatred.

Back then, Xiao Wenkang expressed his admiration for An Miaoyi, but An Miaoyi loved Ye Jianghe, which indirectly made Xiao Wenkang remember to hate Ye Jianghe.

Although in the past two decades, An Miaoyi's appearance has not changed much, but her temperament is more mature and attractive, and she is still a young child without being married.

Xiao Wenkang was widowed five years ago and has never remarried. He must have thoughts about An Miaoyi... It must have been no play before, but now there is a key figure:

Ye Fan.

——On September 9th, with Ye Fan's threat, An Miaoyi would agree to get married.

If you don't get your heart, you can get your body. Moreover, even the Ping An Group belongs to the Xiao family. This is a **** sale.

Xiao Wenyaoyao's speculation was exactly what Xiao Wenkang had in mind... Thinking of bringing the beauty back and taking over the Ping An Group soon, he couldn't help laughing.

"An Miaoyi will be your sister-in-law right away. Let her make a fuss. Anyway, it will be our Xiao family in the end."

"Brother, you are still smart."

"Go ahead, I have to contact the wedding party to prepare for the wedding... I have to choose a good day. It is bound to be more grand than Ye Jianghe's wedding in the past!!" Xiao Wenkang waved his hand and motioned for the others to leave, and do it again. Thinking about the wedding.

Hongyu Building.

Zhao Qingmei reported the results of the past few days.

"Brother Fan, in the process of dealing with the Juding Group, he discovered another force, which was also secretly targeting the Juding Group. I investigated and found that this force came from Anjia."

Ye Fan's eyes flickered, and an important message appeared in his mind.

—The old lady of Anjia, and the owner of Anjia, An Miaoyi, is a good friend with his father and a best friend with his mother.

The Ye family was destroyed and became a taboo. The major families in Changning shunned it as deep as possible, and only An Miaoyi went to pay homage to it.

Later, when his parents jumped off the building, the Hongyu Group was divided up, and An Miaoyi also publicly condemned, naming and scolding the Xiao family.

Mother's two best friends: Huang Yunyan and An Miaoyi.

Unlike Huang Yunyan, An Miaoyi did not betray, and did everything he did with benevolence and righteousness! !

"Maybe An Miaoyi learned about your return from the Xiao family, but couldn't find you, so he set out to deal with the Juding Group. I'm afraid I also wanted to arouse your idea."

"It seems that I need to go see her."

Ye Fan sighed.

In fact, he planned to wait for the destruction of the Xiao family on September 9th before going to the An family to see An Miaoyi. After all, it has been twenty years, and only An Miaoyi is the only friend of his parents' contemporaries.

He wanted to know many things about his parents, and An Miaoyi was the most suitable and the only thing he could tell her.

and.

According to the information, An Miaoyi is him... Godmother!

This relationship is unusual.

"Brother Fan, are you going to settle down?"

"An Miaoyi is my godmother. This is approved by my parents. I can't lose it."

"Then I will accompany you."

"No, this is a housework, you continue to be busy."

Ye Fan left the building and drove to Ping An Group.

Without disturbing anyone, he quietly came outside the top secret chairman's office and knocked on the door excitedly.

"Boom boom boom."

The next second, a word came from inside: "Come in."

Ye Fan opened the door and entered.

"Alan, you can't relax. Now that you have taken the shot, there is no turning back. Before the Xiao family can react, it will be severely injured. I think it won't be long before Xiao Fan will be able to find it."

An Miaoyi immersed himself in reviewing the documents.

But before He Lan's reply, she looked up suspiciously and found a strange young man standing at the desk, looking at her with a smile, in shock.

The next moment, An Miaoyi got up, her lips trembled, and tentatively said: "Are you... Xiao, Xiaofan?"

"it's me."

Ye Fan nodded heavily.

"Godmother!"

This shout completely let An Miaoyi take off her psychological defenses.

She burst into tears instantly.

She suddenly hugged Ye Fan in her arms, and then she held Ye Fan's face, looked carefully, and kept choking.

"Yes, you and your father really look alike. These noses, eyes, and mouths look like your mother. Xiao Fan, you've grown up this way in twenty years."

Ye Fan couldn't help crying.

At the right time, He Lan walked in and saw An Miaoyi hugging a man, her jaw dropped in shock.

But she was also a smart person, and immediately understood who the man was.

"Xiao Fan!"

"Eh." Ye Fan turned around and smiled; "I should be called Aunt Lan, right."

Ye Jianghe treated He Lan as his younger sister, and he called "Aunt Lan", which was justified.

He Lan cried with joy.

The three of them sat on the sofa, and Ye Fan told something.

When they heard that the Xiao family instructed the Zhang family to burn the orphanage to burn him alive, An Miaoyi and He Lan were so angry that they cursed the Xiao family and the Zhang family for their conscience.

And when they heard that the Zhang family and the Lin family were destroyed, and Xiao Wenan and Xiao Qiong died tragically, the two laughed heartily and happily...

This chat lasted more than an hour.

An Miaoyi held Ye Fan's hand tightly, her eyes full of love.

"Xiao Fan, Godmother will help you get revenge. Over the years, I have cultivated a lot of power. On September 9th, I will accompany you to Mount Qingcheng."

"And me, let's go together." He Lan said.

"good."

Ye Fan was very moved.

She was about to confess Zhao Qingmei's actions, but she saw An Miaoyi suddenly said with a serious face: "Tonight, you and I will go to settle down."

"Go to make a house? Godmother, isn't that bad?"

"What's wrong? Back then, setting up was just the tail of the crane in a large number of first-class families. It was your parents' help. Only after setting up a home, you can make your way up. After so many years, the fittest will be eliminated, and the first-class families will be four. Sit second, of which your parents have a lot of favor and credit."

An Miaoyi silently said Ye Fan's head with a confident smile: "Anjia is your home, who dares to make irresponsible remarks! Don't forget, you godmother, I am the head of Anjia."

Chapter 98: You have an affair with Ye Fan!

An Miaoyi sent a message to the family, saying that there was a big man here tonight, and asked the family to prepare a family dinner and warmly welcome the hospitality.

evening.

Ye Fan was sitting in An Miaoyi's Rolls Royce, He Lan was the driver, and the three came to settle in the mansion.

This house is not inferior to the Xiao family in the slightest, it is very lavish.

At the door of the house.

The second and third generations of the middle-aged and third-generation young people of Anjia were all there, standing neatly, waiting under the leadership of a middle-aged man wearing glasses.

"I'm coming."

A young man yelled.

His name is An Junxi, because An Miaoyi did not get married and had children, so he is the eldest of the An family.

Seeing the car approaching, the middle-aged man led by the second generation of Anjia, except for An Miaoyi's No. 2 character, An Changshan, went down the steps.

"Sister."

An Changshan greeted him.

But when he saw An Miaoyi leading a young man to get out of the car, An Changshan was dumbfounded, and everyone behind An Junxi was dumbfounded.

For so many years, An Miaoyi has never been in close contact with a man, and actually took a little white face home tonight.

what's the situation?

This is... is getting married!

In an instant, a shadow of haze flashed in the eyes of An Changshan, An Junxi and his son.

There is an ancestral precept for a family: whether the head of the family is male or female, he must be in the same line.

In other words, An Miaoyi has always been the head of the family.

Originally, the other branches of the An family had already died of this heart. I didn't expect that the protagonist had a long line of incense, but now only An Miaoyi is a woman, and she is not married yet.

An Changshan, the second-ranked branch, is mentally active, as long as An Miaoyi survives, then the Patriarch will be passed on to them.

However, now An Miaoyi came home with a little white face, suspected to be getting married and having children... This was ruthlessly shattering the dream of the father and son of An Changshan.

How can they not be angry!

"aunt."

An Junxi couldn't help but rushed forward and asked, "Who is this little brother and what does it have to do with you?"

An Miaoyi said, "Go in and talk."

An Miaoyi led Ye Fan, and He Lan strode into the house; the person at the door followed closely behind.

Only An Changshan and his son did not move, and their expressions became very gloomy.

"Dad, what should I do?"

"What are you so worried about, let's see what An Miaoyi said first." An Changshan calmly brought An Junxi into the lobby.

At that time.

There is an old man with white hair in the high block of the lobby.

This is the oldest in the An family, and An Changshan's father, An Miaoyi has to call his second uncle.

"Miaoyi, everyone is here, let's talk." An Zhenke's voice was low and his tone was not good.

"This is my son."

boom!

As soon as he opened his mouth, the audience was in an uproar.

The expressions of the trio of An Zhenke's descendants sank again.

The rest of the An family kept silent, knowing that this was not something they could blend in, it was a struggle between An Miaoyi and An Zhenke.

"Miaoyi, it's not compliant." An Zhenke tapped his finger on the table, his tone was cold.

"Second-uncle, why don't you follow the rules? The family stipulates that I can't have a righteous son."
An Miaoyi did not step back.

Seeing sparks splashing between the two, An Changshan came out and made a face.

"My family, why bother to get angry. Sister, you still introduce, what is the identity of this young man? It is impossible to just pull it from the street and call it your son."

"Yes, what's your identity?" An Junxi stared at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan looked at An Miaoyi, only to see her glance around, and then slowly said: "Tonight, there are two important things."

"First, I have already said that this is my righteous son Ye Fan."

"Ye Fan?"

Everyone was puzzled and wanted to break their heads. They had never heard of a Haojun named "Ye Fan" in Changning.

An Junxi snorted disdainfully: "Auntie, don't sell it, what is Ye Fan's details. As far as I know, there is no one named Ye Fan in the elite circle of Changning. Aunt, you really just pulled one back from the street?"

An Miaoyi glanced at it.

A look made An Junxi cleverly and shrank his neck.

An Changshan did not rush to inquire about Ye Fan's details, but asked, "Sister, what about the second thing?"

"The second thing is very simple. Half of Ping An Group's shares were transferred to Ye Fan and he was promoted to the honorary president of Ping An Group."

An Miaoyi's words fell, and the audience was silent.

Everyone felt incredible, and even Ye Fan didn't expect An Miaoyi to suddenly make this decision.

The general shares of Ping An Group are equivalent to half of Anjia's economy in the hands of Ye Fan, which is billions of assets!

Give it away for nothing?

What an international joke.

After a short quiet, the lobby was fried.

"boom!"

An Zhenke patted the table and yelled angrily: "An Miaoyi, you are really becoming more and more presumptuous. You dare to say such rebellious things, I really want to smoke you!"

An Changshan sneered: "Sister, give half of our family property to an outsider. I don't know what you think. We don't agree, and our ancestors won't agree. Please don't talk nonsense."

"Yes, Patriarch, we cannot agree to this matter."

"Aunt, you are confused."

"Please think twice, Patriarch."

Everyone has objections.

An Miaoyi was not discouraged.

She knew the result and brought it up tonight, just to test it in advance.

And An Zhenke forced him to ask, "Now, you should confess, what exactly is this kid's status? It's worth giving away half of the family property."

"He is the son of Brother Jiang He."

"Big Brother Jianghe? Who?" An Zhenke looked puzzled, and looked at each other with An Changshan.

But suddenly, someone shouted: "Jianghe? It's Ye Jianghe from the Ye family twenty years ago, right?"

Suddenly, the heads of the older generation and the second generation middle-aged buzzed.

Their gazes all fell on Ye Fan, and An Changshan yelled: "This face, yes, is very similar to Ye Jianghe!"

All the members of the settlement commotion.

It is well known that An Miaoyi admired Ye Jianghe back then. Could this be Ye Fan's illegitimate son with Ye Jianghe?

"impossible!"

An Junxi is unwilling to accept this result, how can an outsider take away the position of the head of the family that has been nailed for a long time.

He pointed to An Miaoyi and roared: "I don't believe that the Ye family has been destroyed twenty years ago, how could there be remnants of the Ye family. I don't admit it, no one will admit it. Ye Fan can't stay in the An family. ."

"Are you talking to me like that?" An Miaoyi glared at him and scolded, "Kneel down."

"I'm not convinced!" An Junxi roared and exclaimed excitedly: "An Miaoyi, you are really shameless, and you have an illegitimate child with Ye Jianghe. You cheated everyone so hard, you are really a good calculation, a deep city!! "

Snapped.

As soon as the voice fell, An Junxi flew out.

"Jun Hee!"

An Changshan exclaimed, ran over to help An Junxi, and found that half of his face was swollen, and he was furious.

"Ye Fan! In my home, you actually hit someone!"

"Insult my father and godmother, he should fight, I have been merciful." Ye Fan said murderously.

"You are dying!" An Changshan was furious and shouted: "Come here, take this **** down for me."

"I see who dares!"

An Miaoyi suddenly got up.

At the same time, An Zhenke also stood up and said coldly, "An Miaoyi, you can't help but tonight!"

The atmosphere is tense.

As the chief secretary of the Ping An Group, He Lan also has the right to speak in Anjia. She hurriedly rounded the stage and said with comfort: "Miss, second master, you all calm down."

"How calm, a Ye family gangster hit my son under the eyes of everyone. This is the face of An Jia. An Miaoyi, you are an abuser, and you are not worthy of being an An Jia person." An Changshan roared.

"An Miaoyi, it doesn't matter if Ye Fan was born between you and Ye Jianghe, but one thing is certain, he is Ye Jianghe's son, right?"

"So what!" An Miaoyi's eyes were cold.

"Hehe, what you said is easy. Did you forget who was behind the destruction of the Ye family? If Xiao Wenkang knew that Ye Jianghe had a son, and he was recognized as a righteous son, what the consequences would be, do you know! "

An Miaoyi sneered and said, "The consequence? It is nothing more than Xiao Wenkang's anger and home."

An Zhenke reprimanded: "Since you know, why did you bring Ye Fan to your home, recognize him as a righteous son, and even transfer half of Ping An Group's shares! An Miaoyi, don't blame me for speaking badly, I doubt... "

"What do you suspect?"

"I suspect you have an affair with Ye Fan!"

Chapter 99: One person is one family!

—You have an affair with Ye Fan!

An Miaoyi's eyes are splitting, this is the biggest insult to her, Ye Fan, and even the dead Ye Jianghe and Liu Xinyan.

Swish!

In an instant, murderous aura flooded the entire lobby.

Ye Fan moved.

During the communication during the day, An Miaoyi and He Lan knew Ye Fan was doing his best, and they saw that Ye Fan was murderous, and He Lan, the nearest to Ye Fan, pulled him.

"Xiao Fan, calm down!"

"Why, you **** even want to beat me." An Zhenke sneered and sarcastically said: "Uncultivated bastard, you are also worthy of being in my home, foolishly dreaming."

Finished.

An Zhenke looked at An Miaoyi again, mocking his face and said, "You didn't become Ye Jianghe's woman back then. Now you want to treat Ye Fan as Ye Jianghe. Am I right?"

"To shut up!"

An Miaoyi is panting like a cow.

It was so angry, the anger I had never had before.

He Lan clutched Ye Fan tightly, worried that Ye Fan would splash five steps with blood in his rage.

"Hahaha."

At this moment, An Junxi laughed.

He was slapped in public and almost slapped his mouth. He wanted to kill Ye Fan; at this moment, being guarded by a group of family members, he was no longer afraid.

The abusive said:

"My dad said it? An Miaoyi, you are really cheap. Today, in front of the tribe, I will put the words here—"

"Either, you can get rid of the relationship with Ye Fan and give him to Xiao Wenkang, and you can win Xiao Wenkang's favor, maybe you can cooperate on several big projects."

"If you insist on staying with Ye Fan, it's okay, but you have to quit the family and settle down with you. There is no other way. Don't think that you are the owner of the family and you can do anything wrong. There is an impeachment in the family law: The whole clan agreed that you are not qualified to live in the house and can forcibly expel you."

An Zhenke's grandparents sneered secretly.

I thought that An Miaoyi was going to get married and have children, and the family master's dream was broken, but the road to heaven is inexhaustible, and Ye Fan is the remnant of the Ye family.

At this moment.

The trio of An Zhenke wished that An Miaoyi would protect Ye Fan, so that they would have a reasonable excuse to draw the whole clan into impeachment, pull An Miaoyi off the horse, and forcibly expel him.

"Miss, Xiao Fan, calm down, and have something to say." He Lan once again encouraged.

"have nothing to say!"

An Changshan snorted: "We and the whole family mean what Junxi just said. Ye Fan and Anjia, An Miaoyi, you choose one yourself."

"choose one!"

An Zhenke's old eyes were sharp, and he stared at An Miaoyi eagerly.

At this time, the collaterals who followed An Zhenke's line also shouted together: "Choose one, Anjia is still Ye Fan!"

Because of this matter, An Miaoyi is indeed irresponsible.

No one was on her side, all shouted, let her make a choice.

There is a posture to force the palace.

An Miaoyi gradually calmed down. Before bringing Ye Fan over, she had anticipated this kind of scene, An Zhenke was unwilling to die, she knew it well.

The lobby is quiet.

For a long time, An Miaoyi's face was solemn, and his eyes passed by the people of the tribe. Finally, Zhu lips kissed him:

"I have decided. I will leave Anjia, and I will have nothing to do with Anjia from now on. Tomorrow, I will hold a press conference and make an announcement."

boom!

The An family was shaken.

An Zhenke and the three were in ecstasy, but their faces remained motionless.

Instead, An Zhenke cursed: "An Miaoyi, you really don't deserve to be An family descendant, for the sake of a stinky boy, abandon An family!"

"Eldest sister...No, An Miaoyi, you are really awkward, just abandoning the family for your own selfish desires, I am regarded as an eye-opener." An Changshan scolded and mocked.

And An Miaoyi's face was pale. Although this decision was made, the blow to her was enormous.

He Lan held her back, feeling sad.

"What a white-eyed wolf."

"A person in his forties is really unscrupulous to eat tender grass even if he is still a veteran."

"..."

The wall fell down and everyone pushed, and the An family talked and talked about it.

This made An Miaoyi's original heavy heart even more sad and chilling.

"Shut up all to me!"

Suddenly, Ye Fan shouted angrily.

An Changshan roared mournfully, and his eyes were cracked: "Little beast, you die, die. Kill him immediately!"

The guards rushed forward.

But in the next second, they all flew up, unable to touch Ye Fan's body at all.

Within a few breaths, twenty guards fell in a pool of blood; and Ye Fan, in white clothes Shengxue, was spotless.

Da da da.

Under the horrified gaze of the An family, he walked to An Miaoyi step by step, and moved to grasp An Miaoyi's hand.

"Godmother, Xiao Anjia, don't wait. If you want, I can help you to build a new home at any time."

Ye Fan's words shook the deaf and went straight to the heart.

An Miaoyi was dumbfounded.

But An Zhenke laughed up to the sky, and said contemptuously: "Little beast, your family is ruined, you are a lonely and wild ghost, so you dare to speak wild words."

"What is a home break?"

"The Ye Family was destroyed twenty years ago. You are the only remnant of the Ye Family? Isn't it a broken family!"

I saw that Ye Fan suddenly turned around, and a breath of the world's dominance swept out.

this moment.

He is like the emperor of the world, like the **** of the immortal world.

Ye Fan was standing jade, with his head held high, and said lightly: "I am a family of one family, so how can you tell me about it."

One person is one family!

An Zhenke's head roared.

It's such a great spirit, only the supreme existence can say such a thing.

And Ye Fan...

"Report."

At the knot, the butler ran over and shouted: "Master, a group of people have come outside, claiming to be..."

"Zhu Jianming, come here uninvited!"

"Ma Jia Ma Decai, come here uninvited!"

"Lu Changping, come here uninvited!"

"..."

After shouting eight times, Zhu Jianming and others stood outside the threshold, nodding slightly, silent.

An Zhenke and others were at a loss.

Was about to ask, suddenly--

"Hongxiu Group Zhao Qingmei, come here uninvited."

The richest man Zhao Qingmei!

All the people present suddenly got up, but Ye Fan was sitting in danger.

"The richest man Zhao, your sudden visit has made me live in a splendid home. Come and come, please come in."

An Zhenke laughed.

But Zhao Qingmei was motionless, which made An Zhenke unpredictable.

At the right time, there was noise outside all day, and the ground was trembling. An atmosphere of gold and iron horses enveloped Anjia, as if thousands of troops were coming to kill.

"what's the situation?"

An Changshan exclaimed.

The response was the roar of a guard: "Changning City Chief, Master Fu Xuejian is here!"

"The Public Security Department, Director Li Chungang is here!"

"Department of Transportation, Director Wang Chuanming is here!"

"..."

"Master Cao Bing, commander-in-chief of the Changning war zone and one-star general, is here!"

Every name is a big name.

The An family is uneasy.

And when the "Qingzhou Theater Deputy Commander, Three-Star Warlord Guo Xiong, come!" sounded, everyone in the An family couldn't hold it anymore.

Some are limp, some are shivering, and some are sitting on chairs.

Da da da.

Headed by Guo Xiong, assisted by Cao Bing and Fu Xuejian.

Followed by Zhao Qingmei and others.

Strode in.

At the same time, in the yard, black and heavy soldiers stood.

Neat and uniform, like a wolf like a tiger.

An Zhenke stood up tremblingly. He didn't know what was going on, tremblingly, he wanted to ask questions, but found that--

All the big figures including Guo Xiong face Ye Fan in unison.

then.

-Kneel down on one knee!

Chapter 100: See the Lord!

"See the Lord!"

After Guo Xiong and others knelt down, they shouted together, and their solemn voices echoed throughout the entire Anjia for a long time.

An Zhenke and others are divided into liver and gallbladder.

They were shocked to the extreme, not to mention the leader of the city, the commander in chief, and the richest man. It was Guo Xiong, the deputy commander of the Qingzhou Theater and the three-star warrior.

Such a big guy, unexpectedly...

Kneel down to Ye Fan!

It is impossible for Guo Xiong to kneel down even if it is the governor of Qingzhou and the commander-in-chief of the Qingzhou War Department, because Guo Xiong is a general trained by high-level leaders, and the future is a Qianlong who will enter the decision-making level!

Everyone, including An Miaoyi and He Lan, had their faces frozen, their brains were down, and they were completely petrified.

As for An Zhenke and the others, after being shocked, there was a deep panic.

They humiliated Ye Fan just now, and even took Ye Fan and abolished Ye Fan... Doesn't it mean that once they are held accountable, they will undoubtedly die.

Puff!

An Junxi couldn't stand at first and fell to his knees.

Immediately afterwards.

An Changshan also knelt.

The father and son bowed their heads, and the others learned the same.

But An Zhenke still has some scruples about face.

But when the corner of Guo Xiong's eyes swept toward him, the sharp blade stopped his breathing, he knelt down in a hurry, and squatted on the ground, shivering.

The audience.

Only An Miaoyi and He Lan stood.

Ye Fan was sipping tea in a breezy mood, beckoning to the two An Miaoyi.

"Godmother, Aunt Lan, come and sit down."

"Uh."

An Miaoyi's throat squirmed and she was speechless.

She and He Lan looked at each other and sat down silently, but they were obviously very nervous.

"You don't have to be polite." Ye Fan said to Guo Xiong and others.

"Thank you Lord!"

Guo Xiong and others got up and stood, silent.

The lobby is dead.

Only the sound of Ye Fan drinking tea from time to time.

This kind of atmosphere, extremely depressed, made An Zhenke and others sweat like rain, and they couldn't understand Ye Fan's thoughts.

Another five minutes passed.

Finally, someone couldn't hold it, and passed out into a coma.

"Brother Fan, spare your life!"

At this moment, An Junxi's psychological defense completely collapsed, crawling in front of Ye Fan, and kept kowtow.

"Brother Fan, it's because I don't know Taishan that I offended you. Please take my aunt's sake and spare my life."

"Your aunt?"

Ye Fan sneered: "My godmother has left Anjia and has nothing to do with you, but not your aunt."

An Changshan shivered and said, "Xiao Fan, you can't count it like that. An Miaoyi's blood is flowing in my An family's blood. It's not a break if you say it. Moreover, we made friends with the Ye family back then, your father. And I are also good friends."

"Yes, your father respected me very much back then, calling me second uncle." An Zhenke added.

Hahaha.

Ye Fan laughed and jokingly said, "According to my investigation, my Ye family was destroyed twenty years ago, and there is no one of you to pay memorial service except my godmother. Am I easy to climb."

Huh.

After speaking, Ye Fan suddenly got up.

"Godmother, you have seen everything. Since the An family sees you as a thorn in the eye, don't wait for this little Anjia."

"Come with me!"

Ye Fan grabbed An Miaoyi's hand, his eyes burning.

"I said, one person, one family. If you want to build a new home, I will help you. It's easy, there is no need to mix with these things."

An Miaoyi hadn't recovered from the shock yet, and He Lan didn't know what to say, and nodded instinctively and uncontrollably.

"go!"

Ye Fan took An Miaoyi in one hand and He Lan in the other, strode forward and disappeared into the night.

Then Guo Xiong issued a cold shout: "The identity of the Lord is an SSS-level secret. If you dare to disclose it, you will not be forgiven!"

boom!

A monstrous murderous aura covered the audience.

Another group of people fainted.

An Zhenke hurriedly stated his position and said tremblingly: "Guo will rest assured, we will be tight-lipped, and we will not reveal a word even if we are killed."

"Humph!"

Guo Xiong waved, everyone left.

now.

The hanging hearts of An Zhenke and others fell, but his legs were still soft, and he couldn't stand up at all, so he could only slump on the ground.

"Dad, who is Ye Fan on earth? Even General Guo bowed down to him, it was terrible." An Changshan was in shock.

"The Ye family has been destroyed, how much can an orphan grow up?! Guo Jiang, who can make him kneel down for worship, can't be a rich man, he must be a big man in the army."

An Zhenke guessed.

But when the conversation turned around, he said suspiciously: "Ye Fan is only in his early twenties, no matter how he is against the sky, he can't become a big boss in the army that is better than Guo Xiong. Could it be that he has climbed some high branches?"

These words reminded An Changshan what he thought of.

"Dad, I still remember that when Ye Fan was full of the moon and the Ye family was holding a full moon drink, a stranger came to the Ye family. Later, I heard An Miaoyi said that he was a figure in the capital of the big family, and he wanted to marry the Ye family. ."

"Really?"

"An Miaoyi said it personally." An Changshan was very serious, and continued: "An Miaoyi and Liu Xinyan are best friends, and they must know the inside story; although I didn't tell me the marriage partner, there is no doubt that it is Ye Fan, who made the decision. Baby dear."

"Now that Ye Fan has grown up, he should have joined the big family in the capital and became the son-in-law. In this case, it is possible that Guo will pay a visit."

"After all, the big family in Beijing has been inherited for hundreds of years, deeply rooted and powerful, and it is at the feet of the emperor!"

An Zhenke rubbed his legs and stood up slowly, with a sarcasm on his face: "Nine out of ten you said! Haha, I thought that little **** was so great, it turned out to be a waste."

"A shameful bastard!" An Junxi couldn't help yelling, but deep in his eyes, there was a trace of jealousy.

Recalling that he just kowtowed for mercy, he was so embarrassed that he roared mockingly again: "A spineless thing, actually going to be the son-in-law, the coffin board of the ancestor of the Ye family can't hold it... Oh no, there is no bones of the ancestor of the Ye family. No coffin board! Hahaha—"

"puff!"

Suddenly, the cold light flashed by, blood gushing.

A flying knife pierced through one of An Junxi's shoulders, and flew up with his whole body, nailed deeply and volley onto the pillar.

"what!"

An Junxi screamed, then fainted.

And at the same time, a murderous indifferent speech, like thunder blowing in the sky above the Anjia house—

"Honorable Lord, don't be insulted!"

"The first warning, the next time, it's not the shoulder."

The An family who had just stood up, seeing this scene and hearing the thunderous words of the day, once again knelt on the ground.

Even An Changshan, An Zhenke and his son, did not bother to investigate An Junxi, crawling on the ground and being overwhelmed by fear.

"The adults atone for their sins, the adults atone for their sins!"

"We don't dare anymore."

"Spare!"

Begging for mercy came and went, and for half an hour, the Anjia talent raised his head and got up one after another.

An Changshan stumbled to the side of the pillar.

He found that An Junxi was dying, breathless, grief and anger at the same time, but he could only grit his teeth and say, "Hurry up, call an ambulance, come on! Junxi, my son!"

And across from the Anjiazhai.

On the street, in a Land Rover car, Jiang Long and Ye Fan, who were ordered to guard An's home, ended the conversation and reported the conversation between An Zhenke and An Changshan just now...