

## Identity 571

### Chapter 571

Soon, the crowd was divided into several cars to go to the Splendid Clubhouse.

The old father-in-law's teacher is old, but everyone rarely get together once, can't resist the kind invitation, so they also decided to go together.

Ye Chen and his father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, sat together in a taxi, and the father-in-law muttered with some annoyance, "This Pan Yuanming is really proud of himself, he keeps chasing after me to dislike me, he's really angry with me!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Dad, if you're not happy, then let's just go home."

"No!" Xiao Changkun muttered, "I've never been to the Splendid Clubhouse, so why should I go and see the world?"

Ye Chen could only nod helplessly.

Everyone arrived at Splendor and gathered in the hall first.

In the hall, everyone was amazed at the luxury of the Splendid Clubhouse.

The lavish decoration of the place had exceeded the level of knowledge these middle-aged and elderly people had about entertainment clubs.

The father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, was also surprised, holding up his mobile phone to show off the luxuriousness of the club.

Zhang Jian with a proud face explained to the crowd: "uncles, this brilliant club has a total of fifteen floors, the higher the floor, the higher the eligibility requirements for members, up to the higher floors, the power does not reach a certain level, there is no way to go up, even the most ordinary first floor, casually consume more than a hundred thousand, ordinary people simply can not afford to consume."

The crowd exclaims in frightened succession!

It costs at least \$100,000 for a visit?

The average family may not be able to make that much money in a year!

This kind of spending could not be afforded by an ordinary family.

Zhang Jian pulled out his membership card amidst the admiring gazes of the crowd.

This card was silver, very beautifully made and glittering, as he handed the card to the front desk, he opened his mouth to the crowd, "Don't look at the fact that this is only a senior membership card, but the level in the membership card is not low, there is also an ordinary member below, I can go to the seventh floor of this club as well as the seventh floor and below, this time I will take everyone directly to the seventh floor."

Saying that, he added, "The minimum spending for the seventh floor is \$300,000, very luxurious!"

Pan Yuanming turned his head at this time and proudly said to Xiao Changkun, "Changkun, you've definitely never come to such a high-class place on a regular basis, right? This time, you are considered to be in the limelight, and you will also be able to see the lifestyle of the upper class."

Xiao Changkun was livid as he opened his mouth and said, "Speak as if you've never seen anyone before, I'm telling you, I've also seen big scenes."

Pan Yuanming left no room for sarcasm, "Hahaha, what big scene have you seen? Have you ever been to the Splendor Club? Ever spent money here?"

Xiao Changkun was left speechless.

Even before the Xiao family had fallen, he was unable to come to such a place, not to mention that the Xiao family was now bankrupt .....

Therefore, Xiao Changkun could only admit to it.

At this time, Zhang Jian took his membership card and walked to the front desk, opening his mouth to the receptionist and said, "Prepare a seventh floor box for me, all purchases will be counted on my card."

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The waiter looked apologetic, "Sir, I'm really sorry, we have all the boxes on the seventh floor today, and currently within your membership card level, the only ones with free boxes are the third floor and below, do you want to go to the third floor to spend?"

Zhang Jian said in a bad mood, "You want me to go to the third floor? Will three levels be worthy of my status? If I go to the third floor, what will people think of me?"

The waiter apologized, "There's really no way to do it now, because the compartments from the fourth to the seventh floor have been booked out in advance, and you didn't ..... make a reservation in advance."

Zhang Jian immediately said, "Since the seventh floor is gone, you guys can simply give me a free upgrade to the eighth floor, or above, that's always okay, right?"

"I'm sorry sir." The attendant said very seriously, "Our Brilliant Club's membership card is only downward compatible, never upward compatible, that is, if your premium membership card can only go up to the seventh floor, then you can only spend money in the first to seventh floor, and never go to the eighth floor, this is our club's hard and fast rule!"

Zhang Jian frowned and said arrogantly, "Then I don't care, you have to move one room out on the seventh floor or settle for one on the eighth floor if you say so!"

The waiter said with a difficult face, "Sir, the eighth floor is for VIP and senior VIP members only, your level is not enough, and we have a clear rule here that no one can overstep the rules to book a private room ....."

"Rules and regulations, rule your ass ah! I want a seventh-floor private room now, and you won't fix it for me? Is it God's rule that you have no customers here?"

The waiter said apologetically, "Sir, there's really nothing you can do about this unless you can find a friend with a more premium loyalty card and have him book you a booth on the higher floor."

Zhang Jian raised his eyebrows, "Looking for a friend?"

"Right." The waiter said politely, "Because most of our members here are regular and premium members, so there is a shortage of boxes below the seventh floor, but there are still available boxes from the eighth to the fourteenth floor, so if you can find VIP members, you can book up to the tenth floor, and if you are a premium VIP, you can book all the way up to the fourteenth floor."

Zhang Jian gritted his teeth and sneered, "Fine, you want me to find a friend, right? Okay, to tell you the truth, I'm very familiar with Master Hong Wu, he's a VIP member who can go up to the tenth floor, I can actually give Master Hong Wu a call and ask him to come over and open a box for me, but you have to think about it in advance, what happens if you offend Master Hong Wu!"

Ye Chen was on the sidelines a bit unable to see past it.

The little girl is a staff member here, and people do things in full accordance with the rules of the club, what are you threatening people for? And threatening to make Master Hong V appear, isn't that just foxing and tiger power?

So Ye Chen came up to him and said, "Mr. Zhang, don't embarrass a little girl here, three floors is not bad, even one floor is already luxurious, there's no need to have seven floors, or more, right?"

Zhang Jian gave him a glance and said disdainfully, "For a slinger like you, being able to sit in the lobby of the Splendid Clubhouse and have a glass of plain water is already the greatest enjoyment, but for a person of my status, going to any box below the seventh floor to spend money is degrading to my status."

Ye Chen smiled calmly and said, "It's fine, don't be so concerned, anyway, this is the last time you come to the Splendid Club, it's almost enough, what do you need a bicycle?"

Zhang Jian frowned and asked, "What the hell do you mean?"

Ye Chen smiled, "Have you forgotten what I told you? You will have to carry cement in the construction site for twenty years from now, and this is the last time you will come to the Splendid Clubhouse, it's not bad to spend a little on the third floor, after all, after today, you won't have this chance in your life."

Zhang Jian was furious and scolded, "Ye Chen, right? I'm really giving you a fucking face, if it wasn't for the fact that my father-in-law and your father-in-law are classmates, you would still want to come to the brilliant club? With a sling like you, you can't even get in the door without me, and now you're pretending to be with me, aren't you?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "Let's say, I'll give you five minutes, and if you still don't make a decision in five minutes, then I'll make the decision for you."

Zhang Jian sneered, "You make the decision for me? Who the hell are you? Today I'll show you what high society is all about!"

Saying that, he immediately pulled out his cell phone and made a call.

As soon as the call came through, Zhang Jian immediately put on a flattering appearance and tone and said respectfully, "Hello Fifth Master, I am Zhang Jian ah, there is something I would like to ask you for a favor ....."

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Master Hong Fifth was at the Heavenly Fragrance Mansion at the moment.

Tonight, Wu Donghai, from the number one family in Jiangnan, had booked the Diamond Box at the Tianxiang Mansion to prepare a banquet for the heads of some Jinling families.

Master Hong Fifth knew that the Wu family was a bigger family than the Song family, so he didn't dare to slow down and personally supervised the chef preparing the food at the Tianxiang Mansion.

While he was arranging the food preparation, he received a call from Zhang Jian, so he asked somewhat impatiently, "What is it, say it quickly, I'm busy here."

Zhang Jian was just a dog in Hong Fifth's eyes, and he had many such dogs, so he didn't think much of Zhang Jian.

Zhang Jian also knew that he couldn't climb high enough to reach Master Hong Fifth, so he said very humbly, "Master Fifth, I'm at the Splendid Clubhouse right now, and I want to ask you for a favor."

Fifth Master Hong asked, "What is it?"

Zhang Jian was busy, "I'm not bringing my father-in-law over to play, and as a result, the box on the seventh floor is full, my membership card is a premium membership card that you helped me with, and higher floors are not accessible, so I would like to ask you to book a box on the eighth floor for me, after all, you are a VIP member here, much more distinguished than me!"

Hong Fifth said indifferently, "Some other day, I have something going on at the hotel today, I can't spare myself."

Zhang Jian hurriedly pleaded, "Fifth, your Tianxiangfu, not far from the brilliant clubhouse, driving an estimated five minutes to, can you come to the hard work? My father-in-law and more than twenty of his classmates are waiting here ....."

Said Zhang Jian and begged, "Fifth Master, just ask you to condescend to come over here, otherwise I really can't get off the stage today ....."

It was true that Fifth Master Hong didn't want to help Zhang Jian book a box, but when he thought that Zhang Jian was at least a tool to help him launder his gambling money, there were times when he had to send him a little warmth and make him thankful and grateful.

Plus, the Heavenly Fragrance House was really not far from the Splendid Clubhouse, and it would only take ten minutes to make a trip, so he agreed to go over there and said, "Alright, I'll go over there then."

Zhang Jian was so excited that he took off, "Then thank you so much Fifth Master!! I'll be waiting for you in the first floor lobby!"

He then hung up the phone and said to the waiter in a very arrogant manner, "Do you hear me? Master Hung will be here soon to help me open the box. You better watch your back!"

The waiter was a little nervous, but still said without being humble, "Sir, I'm sorry, we all do things according to the rules of the club, even if you invite our Miss Song over, I have a clear conscience."

Zhang Jian's expression was ugly, and he said offhandedly, "Powerful ah you, using Miss Song to pressure me isn't it?"

The waiter said, "I dare not, I'm just stating the facts with you."

"Humph!" Zhang Jian looked at her with disgust before turning around and saying to his father-in-law Pan Yuanming and the others, "Uncles, let's wait a moment, I've invited our famous Jinling's Master Hong Fifth to come over and help us open an eighth-floor box! The eighth floor is more luxurious than the seventh!"

The crowd was full of praise.

Quite a few old men were thumbing their noses at Zhang Jian, their hearts already incomparably looking forward to the eighth floor of the Splendid Clubhouse!

Ye Chen was funny to watch though.

This Zhang Jian, really couldn't die idle fast enough!

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Ask Hung Ng to come over? Isn't this asking for death?

Originally wanted to make him happy and pretend to be a pervert at the Splendid Club before knocking him to the bottom of the valley, but now it seems that this grandson has cut off his own chance to pretend .....

How did Zhang Jian know that he was so close to having bad blood luck that he had already entered the red second state and was being complimented by so many people, he was so proud that he stepped in front of Ye Chen and smiled arrogantly, "Ye Chen, you have just offended me, so this opportunity to experience the eighth floor of the brilliant club has nothing to do with you, you and your father-in-law can leave now."

Xiao Changkun said with an ugly face, "Hey, Zhang Jian, you've gone too far, haven't you? Do you think I'm here to rub elbows with you? I'm here to party with my old classmates!"

Zhang Jian trailed off and said, "A party? Isn't the party at school over? Now that it's the second scene I've arranged, do you want to follow it in a deadly fashion?"

"Exactly!" Pan Yuanming snorted coldly and said, "Xiao Changkun, weren't you arrogant before? The school is also known as a rich second generation, since he is so capable, he settled a box in the brilliant club ah! What's the point of rubbing shoulders with my son-in-law?"

The other students didn't expect Pan Yuanming and his son-in-law to suddenly start to make trouble with Xiao Changkun as well as Ye Chen, saying such direct words in front of so many students, everyone felt a bit inappropriate.

However, no one still came out to speak for Xiao Changkun, after all, this is really a place arranged by someone's son-in-law Pan Yuanming, and he was able to come in thanks to his blessing, so how could he dare to speak for Xiao Changkun at this time?

Xiao Changkun's expression was ugly and he spoke out, "Pan Yuanming, you're also bullying people too much!"

"Did I bully you?" Pan Yuanming said disdainfully, "I just don't want to buy you food and drinks, so how is that bullying you?"

Xiao Changkun said with a black face, "Fine, fine! In that case, I'll just pay my own way! Count out a per capita figure for how much you're spending today, and I'll pay for my own two shares with my son-in-law!"

Pan Yuanming said with contempt, "You think that just paying out money is enough? There's a threshold for that membership too! If I didn't have my son-in-law's blessing, how could someone like you get in here? You can't even get in, no one will give a shit if you pay for it, okay!"

Xiao Changkun gritted his teeth and said, "Pan Yuanming, you've gone too far!"

Pan Yuanming nodded and arrogantly said, "I'm just overdoing it, I'm doing it on purpose, so what? Who let you fool me all the time when you were in school? Who made you less mixed up than me now?"

Said Pan Yuanming, "Look at you, over fifty years old and still so hangry, no job, no social security, you won't even get a pension in the future, I think in a few years, you'll probably end up begging on the streets, and then we students will have to crowdfund to help you ah."

Xiao Changkun was trembling with anger and said to Ye Chen, "Not with this kind of bitch, let's go!"

Ye Chen smiled, "Dad, what's the hurry, the good show hasn't happened yet, it's not too late to leave after watching it!"

Pan Yuanming grinned, "You still want to follow the good show? I'm telling you, there's no way you two will follow us up to the eighth floor today! If you know what's good for you, get out of here, don't wait for security to kick you out!"

Ye Chen laughed, "The good drama I'm talking about isn't the eighth floor drama, the good drama I'm talking about is a classic ethical drama of a son-in-law violently beating his father-in-law, which is expected to happen in two to three minutes!"

Pan Yuanming was stunned, then pointed at Xiao Changkun and laughed, "Did you hear Xiao Changkun? You're a punk son-in-law, and I'm going to beat you up! Haha, I don't know how many rounds of beatings your old bones can carry, hahahaha!"

Xiao Changkun was also stunned and looked at Ye Chen and asked, "Ye Chen, what do you mean?"

Ye Chen smiled, "Dad don't misunderstand, the ethical drama I'm talking about is Zhang Jian violently beating Pan Yuanming, I suggest you prepare your mobile phone and take the video and post it on Jitterbug, it will definitely get a high number of hits!"

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When Pan Yuanming heard this, he was furious.

He looked at Ye Chen with contempt and said, "You're hilarious, my son-in-law is still too filial to beat me, how could he beat me?"

After saying that, he pointed his finger at Zhang Jian and said with a proud face, "Let me tell you, this son-in-law of mine is many times stronger than this trash of yours oh! Do you know how filial my son-in-law is to me? It's a hundred thousand dollars a month just for my pocket money! Not that I despise you, but do you make a hundred thousand dollars a year?"

Zhang Jian also opened his mouth to ridicule, "Ye Chen, you're really out of your depth, Master Hongwu will be here soon, if you don't get out of here, do you believe I'll let Master Hongwu rip your mouth off?"

"You're going to let Hongwu rip my mouth off?!" Ye Chen looked at Zhang Jian with an incredulous face.

Zhang Jian sneered and mocked, "What? You don't believe me? Do you know what my relationship is with the Fifth Master?"

Ye Chen shook his head and asked curiously, "Then may I ask, what is your relationship with Hongwu?"

"I'm a good brother to the Fifth!" After Zhang Jian said that, he sternly questioned, "Is Hongwu also something you can call? It's going to be called Master Hong V!"

Ye Chen laughed, "When Hongwu comes, ask him yourself, he called him Master Hongwu, does he dare to agree?"

Zhang Jian looked at Ye Chen in surprise, then sneered, "How dare you disrespect the Fifth Master! You're done! When Master Hongwu comes, I'll make sure he tears your mouth off!"

As he was talking, Zhang Jian saw at once the fifth master Hong who stepped in.

Master Hong Fifth was followed by two younger brothers, walking with a strong wind.

Zhang Jian hurriedly waved at Master Hong Fifth and said excitedly, "Master Fifth, I'm here!"

After saying that, he sneered at Ye Chen and said, "Ye Chen, the Fifth Master is here, you're dead!"

Ye Chen didn't see Hong Fifth when he walked over because his back was to the door, and Ye Chen didn't look back.

It was only when Master Hong Fifth was almost to the front that Zhang Jian hurriedly said, "Master Fifth, there's a silly bird over here who actually disrespected you and directly addressed you as Hong Fifth!"

Master Hong Fifth frowned and was about to play a show of authority, when he turned his head and suddenly saw Ye Chen looking at him with a cold face, he thumped in fright and asked in a trembling voice, "Ye .....Master Ye, why are you here ....."

As soon as this was said, everyone at the scene was frightened.

What was the situation?

The fiercely famous Master Hong Fifth would call Master Ye Chen Ye so respectfully?

Ye Chen was so young, what kind of master could he be?

At this time, Ye Chen looked at Hong Wu with cold eyes and asked in a stern voice, "Hong Wu, is this man your good brother? How awesome, not only did you whine to me non-stop, but you also said you'd be the one to rip my mouth off!"

Hongwu was trembling with fear!

Who is Master Ye? Master Ye is more important than his own father! How could a stinking hanger-on like yourself get Master Ye's miracle medicine if he didn't appreciate it?

Moreover, he used to go to his death to lick Chen Zhai Kai, and Chen Zhai Kai didn't even take care of him, and now because he's embraced Master Ye's thighs, Chen Zhai Kai is also starting to intentionally support him, which is simply going to make him take off!

Therefore, Master Ye was simply his own regenerating parent.

This Zhang Jian was nothing more than a dog to himself! How dare you bite your own biological parents, what the fuck is this if not a death wish?

He then turned his head and looked angrily at Zhang Jian, questioning in an extremely cold tone, "How dare you offend Master Ye?"

Zhang Jian was scared blind.

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Completely confused as to what was going on right now.

Why was Master Hong Fifth giving so much face to Ye Chen? Isn't he the son-in-law of his father-in-law's old school?

My father-in-law's old classmate is a slinky, and to be a son-in-law to a slinky would be the golden slinky of slinky!

Why does Master Hong V pay so much attention to a golden dangler!

Just before he could sort out the reason, Hong Fifth had already thrown a slap at him!



"Pop!"

Zhang Jian's brain was jerked dizzy and his cheeks immediately swelled up high.

"Fifth Master, what are you ....."

Zhang Jian trembled with fear and said out of his mouth, "Fifth Master, where did I go wrong?"

Master Hong Wu gritted his teeth and scolded, "You're just a dog, how dare you offend Master Ye, tired of living, right?Yes!!I'll drag you to my kennel today and chop you up and feed you to the dogs!"

Zhang Jian suddenly felt his brain explode, and his entire body was paralyzed with fear.

He, as Master Hong Fifth's lackey, naturally knew who Master Hong Fifth was, and there were countless people who had died at Master Hong Fifth's hands already, and many of them were buried in the bellies of those fighting dogs that Master Hong Fifth had raised!

He then hurriedly knelt on the ground, kowtowing as he said, "Fifth Master, please spare your life, Fifth Master!!I didn't mean to, I didn't know he was a friend of yours ....."

"Friend?"Master Hong Fifth kicked him in the chest and said sternly, "Master Ye is the bright moon in my heart, I only have to look up and look up, how am I qualified to be Master Ye's friend!"

Master Hong Fifth's words were from the bottom of his heart, and the others were even more shocked to hear it, what was Ye Chen's origin?How can you make Master Hong Fifth respect you to such an extent?

Next to him, Pan Yuanming was also trembling with fear, watching his son-in-law being brutally beaten by Master Hong Fifth, although he was distressed, he was even more afraid!

Master Hong Fifth then said to his sidekick, "Come, get this dog thing to the dog farm!"

The two bodyguards immediately went forward to drag Zhang Jian away.

Zhang Jian cried out in fright and turned to Ye Chen, kowtowing vigorously as he cried, "Ye Chen, it's all my fault for not being able to see Taishan, seeing as our two fathers-in-law were classmates for many years, please let the Fifth Master spare me!"

Ye Chen smiled, "What?Now you know how to beg?Didn't you just kick me out?"

Zhang Jian wiped his tears as he choked out, "Mr. Ye, I was really wrong, I'm willing to be a cow for you, I just ask you to forgive me this time!"

At that, Zhang Jian said with a pale face, "Mr. Ye, as long as you forgive me this time, I'm willing to give you all the assets under my name!"

As soon as Pan Yuanming heard this, he subconsciously said out of his mouth, "Zhang Jian are you crazy?You still have a lot of money in your name from the money I gave you!And half of it belongs to my daughter!"

"Shut up, old man!"

Zhang Jian stared at Pan Yuanming in a rage as he gritted his teeth and cursed, "Old immortal dog thing, are you fucking blind? Can't you see that my life is on the line?!"

Pan Yuanming didn't expect Zhang Jian to scold himself and became angry, "You .....Why are you talking to me?! Don't forget, I'm your father!"

"Fuck you!" Zhang Jian hated, "How could I have offended Mr. Ye if you hadn't insisted that I help you, this old man pretending to be an idiot!"

Saying that, Zhang Jian hurriedly looked at Ye Chen and tearfully complained, "Master Ye, it's all because of this old immortal, who has been urging me since yesterday to help him ridicule you and your father-in-law properly, that I was blind to offend you, so he's the culprit ah! He's the one who should be chopped up and fed to the dogs!"

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"You .....You ....."

Pan Yuanming was so furious at Zhang Jian's vicious face that his chest rose and fell violently!

Never in his wildest dreams did he think that the son-in-law he had always admired and liked so much, would suddenly turn into a vicious jackal! He's determined to bite himself to death!

He trembled and cursed, "Zhang Jian, I was really blind to marry my daughter to an ungrateful thing like you!"

How could Zhang Jian care that Pan Yuanming was his father-in-law at this point?

He was now only afraid that Ye Chen and Hongwu were really going to get themselves killed! Then you're really in deep shit!

If someone did have to die today, he'd rather it be his father-in-law than himself!

Moreover, today's incident itself was caused by the old father-in-law, if he hadn't kept letting himself find trouble with Xiao Changkun and his son-in-law Ye Chen, how would he have ended up in this situation!

So, he pointed at Pan Yuanming and cursed, "Pan Yuanming you old dog! The only reason I've offended Mr. Ye and Master Hong Fifth today is because of your old dog's authority! So it's only fair that you die, why should I die for you?!"

"You're farting!" Pan Yuanming waved his hand in panic and said to Ye Chen, "Oh my little Ye, don't believe this bastard's nonsense, I didn't authorize him to target you and your father-in-law at all, he took it upon himself to find trouble with you, you mustn't be compelled by him!"

Zhang Jian cried, "Mr. Ye, you must shine your eyes! Think about it, I have no grudge against you, so why would I come to mock you for no reason at all? It's not Pan Yuanming, the old dog, he has been jealous of your father-in-law back then to pick up the woman he loved, so he couldn't let go of it for so many years, so he has been thinking about revenge and revenge, that's why he begged me to help target you and your father-in-law, and now he has the audacity to clear his name, you must not let him go!"

Ye Chen nodded and said indifferently, "Don't worry, this old dog's fate will be miserable, the one charge of using his position to facilitate and embezzling so much money is enough for him to die in prison, I believe he'll be caught before tonight!"

Pan Yuanming's heart thudded when he heard this, and his legs went limp, poofing to his knees and begging for forgiveness, "Little Ye, Little Ye, don't torment Uncle, Uncle's old bones wouldn't have lived many years, can't I kneel down for you?"

Ye Chen ignored him, looked at Zhang Jian and asked indifferently, "Do you want me to spare your life?"

Zhang Jian hurriedly nodded his head as if pounding garlic, and took off, "I beg Mr. Ye for your mercy ....."

Ye Chen said, "It's fine to spare your life, but I also just said that I want to see an ethical drama of a son-in-law violently beating his father-in-law, so you should know what to do, right?"

How could Zhang Jian still not understand Ye Chen's words.

At this time, he already hated the crazy dumping Pan Yuanming, so he couldn't care that he was his father-in-law, he broke away from Master Hongwu's bodyguards and rushed to Pan Yuanming's face, so he smashed his fist on his face.

After all, Pan Yuanming was old, and when this punch hit him, he fell to the ground with an ouch.

On the one hand, Zhang Jian had hatred in his heart, but on the other hand, he also wanted to behave better so that Ye Chen could minimize a few points of his anger towards him, so there was no softness in his hands at all!

Not only was there no softness, but it was simply beating Pan Yuanming to death.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and has been working on the development of the new product for a long time.

However, if he begged for mercy with Zhang Jian at this time, how would Zhang Jian pay attention to him?

So Zhang Jian cursed with his mouth, "You old dog, you deserve to die, I'll fucking kill you!"

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At the same time, the hands continue to keep beating, the Pan Yuanming knocked out, followed by two more slaps to wake up and then continue to beat .....

Pan Yuanming's old classmates looked on stunned, no one dared to come up and stop him, while Xiao Changkun was so excited that his revenge was avenged, making him excited!

Seeing that Pan Yuanming was almost on the verge of being whacked alive by Zhang Jian, Ye Chen then called a halt, "Okay stop fighting, if you hit someone again, you'll die, I still want him to spend the rest of his life in prison!"

Only then did Zhang Jian hastily stop, and as he got up from Pan Yuanming, he spat at him and cursed in disgust, "Old dog, still trying to harm me? If it weren't for Mr. Ye's kind heart, I'd have to kill you!"

After saying that, he hurriedly kneeled on the ground and crawled on his knees all the way to Ye Chen, begging, "Mr. Ye, are you still satisfied with my performance just now? Can you spare my life? Please ....."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "It's okay to spare your life, but it's hard to forgive a capital crime!"

Zhang Jian hurriedly pursued, "Mr. Ye, what will it take for you to forgive me?"

Ye Chen smiled, "Do you remember what I told you before? Get you ready to go to a construction site and carry cement for twenty years?"

Zhang Jian suddenly went limp and cried, "Mr. Ye, I don't want to go to the construction site, please, for the sake of me listening to you in everything, just spare me this time, I'll be your dog from now on, I'll do whatever you tell me to do!"

Ye Chen nodded his head and smiled playfully, "Good."

Zhang Jian said excitedly, "Thank you, Mr. Ye, thank you, Mr. Ye!"

Ye Chen smiled, "I haven't finished yet, don't be so eager to thank me."

Afterwards, he laughed and asked, "Aren't you going to be my dog and do whatever I ask you to do? Then I'll let you go to the construction site to carry cement, and when you've carried enough for twenty years, I'll give you back your freedom!"

"Huh?!" Zhang Jian almost collapsed .....

At this time, Ye Chen said to Hong Wu, "Hong Wu, find a construction site, give him a dog chain, let him carry cement at the site every day, when he will carry enough for twenty years, when he will be let go, and if he dares to escape in the middle, he will be directly killed and fed to the dogs!"

Master Hong Fifth immediately nodded and said, "Don't worry, Master Ye, I have several construction sites in Jinling, and I will find him the hardest and most tiring one when the time comes."

"Good." Ye Chen said in satisfaction, "Let him go reflect while he labors."

Zhang Jian cried and said, "Mr. Ye, twenty years is too long, please be magnanimous and shorten it a little, otherwise, my whole life will be over ....."

Ye Chen said coldly, "Don't bargain with me, there was a father and son before, because they pretended to be too much, they have now gone to the Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng, and they are not allowed to leave the Changbai Mountain for the rest of their lives, if you continue to bargain with me, I'll arrange for someone to send you over!"

Master Hong Fifth also said coldly at this time, "Zhang Jian, I advise you to resign yourself to your fate, the last time the man and woman went to Changbai Mountain, it was me who arranged for my

little brother to drive them, and it took three days and three nights for the car to reach the foot of Changbai Mountain."

"And it's only recently winter over there, and it's already freezing cold, twenty degrees below zero outside, seven or eight degrees below zero inside, and the men are freezing half to death, and even the firewood for the fire-bed has to be cut in the mountains themselves [Book Interest Pavilion [www.shuquge.vip](http://www.shuquge.vip)]!"

"It's said that when it's thirty-nine days, it's forty below zero outside, and you can just freeze to ice if you pee, so if you want to try it, I'll set you up right now!"

As soon as Zhang Jian heard that he would be arranged to go to Changbai Mountain to dig ginseng for the rest of his life, he was frightened out of his wits and hurriedly cried out, "Don't, don't, Fifth Master, I accept my fate, I accept my fate! I'm going to the construction site to carry cement, not to the Changbai Mountains to dig for ginseng!"

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Zhang Jian had completely resigned himself to his fate.

Compared to spending his whole life digging ginseng in the snow of the Changbai Mountains, being able to stay at the construction site in Jinling carrying cement was already a million times happier.

At least, he could still live in the city, still go home, and still have a basic spare time life.

At Changbai Mountain, it was very much a lifetime of complete ruin.

Seeing that he had resigned himself to his fate, Master Hong Fifth snorted and said, "You're already lucky, otherwise, I'd just take you to my dog farm today and feed you to the dogs!"

Zhang Jian nodded in panic and said gratefully, "Thank you Mr. Ye for lifting your hand .....Thank you, Master Five ....."

Hong Wu said directly to the people under his hands, "Go, take him to the construction site in Jintan County, let him usually live and eat with the workers at the site, and he can have two days off every month!"

"Yes, Fifth Master!" Master Hong Fifth's two men immediately dragged Zhang Jian outside.

Master Hong Fifth also pointed at Pan Yuanming, who was dying on the ground, and asked Ye Chen, "Master Ye, what about this old immortal?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "The police will be here to arrest him soon."

As soon as the words died down, a team of policemen hurriedly ran in and loudly questioned, "Who is Pan Yuanming?!"

Xiao Changkun hurriedly pointed at Pan Yuanming, who was lying on the ground, and said, "Comrade police, he is."

The policeman came forward, compared the photo with the photo, and got out, "That's him, take him away!"

The man next to him asked after him, "Captain, this man is unconscious from his injuries, what should we do?"

"Take him to the hospital first." The captain said, "We'll detain him after he's resuscitated!"

Zhou Qing, one of the old classmates, hurriedly asked, "Comrade police, what crime has Pan Yuanming he committed?"

The police officer said righteously, "Pan Yuanming is suspected of embezzlement of office and illegal profits totaling over \$50 million!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

No one had expected that Pan Yuanming, as the leader of the Petrochemical Company, whose treatment itself was already very high, would use his position to amass wealth for himself!

The unconscious Pan Yuanming had been taken away by the police, and a group of old classmates were sobbing with emotion.

However, everyone looked at Ye Chen with an unprecedented awe.

After all, Ye Chen had screwed up Pan Yuanming, Zhang Jian and his son-in-law so badly, his ability was beyond everyone's understanding.

Xiao Changkun also felt that his face was really too proud, and it made him feel very good to have so many students coming around to compliment him.

However, there were people who sighed, "Oh my, with Zhang Jian gone, I'm afraid that this second session of ours is not going to end, so why don't we all just scatter?"

The group of people were a little lost.

Everyone wanted to come and see the Splendid Clubhouse, but they just didn't expect that they would just enter the hall of the Splendid Clubhouse and what was inside was still unknown.

At this time, Ye Chen said to Master Hong Wu, "Hong Wu, how many floors can you open your card to?"

"Ten floors." Master Hong Fifth said hurriedly.

Ye Chen said, "You help me open a big box on the tenth floor for the old men to have a good time."

Master Hong Fifth was surprised and asked, "Master Ye, don't you have the Supreme ....."

Ye Chen waved his hand, indicating him to silence.

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The entire Splendid Clubhouse, only issued itself a Supreme Card, which not only allowed him to go to the highest fifteen floors at any time, but all expenses were completely free.

He didn't want his father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, to know that he had such a card.

Otherwise, with his temper, he would definitely pester himself every day to bring him over, and would even try to ask for his own card to bring his friends over to brag and show off.

Therefore, it was better not to let them know.

Hong Fifth immediately understood Ye Chen's meaning, quickly pulled out his membership card, handed it to the waiter, and spoke, "Prepare a large private room for me on the tenth floor, all expenses, just count on my head."

The attendant respectfully took the membership card, then smiled and spoke, "1008 on the 10th floor is already open for you, you can go over there at any time, it's huge and can accommodate thirty people."

Master Hong Fifth nodded, then respectfully said to Ye Chen, "Master Ye, you can move up there with the old men."

Ye Chen then said to the crowd, "Uncles, my friend has already booked the 1008 box on the tenth floor for us, he has covered all the expenses today, please follow the waiter up there now!"

Everyone didn't expect that it would turn out to be so bright and cheerful.

Many people originally thought that at most they would be able to go up to the seventh floor of the Brilliant Club, but they didn't expect to reach the tenth floor this instant, what a plug!

Xiao Changkun was also extremely happy and said with a smile, "My son-in-law is still capable! Unlike that Zhang Jian, he just knows how to put cowhide on his lips."

The crowd couldn't help but praise and compliment him, "Oh Ye Chen, you're really deep in hiding! Chang Kun is really blessed to have found such a son-in-law as you!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly, "All of you are too much of a fan of me, I actually have no skills, I just know a few friends, please hurry up and have a good time!"

Xiao Changkun asked him, "Ye Chen, aren't you coming up?"

Ye Chen said, "I'll talk to Hongwu for a few minutes before going up, dad you go up with your uncles first."

"Okay." Xiao Changkun nodded and thanked Hongwu, before he went upstairs with his old classmates.

Everyone would go upstairs only, and Ye Chen asked Hong Wu, "How did you handle the matter of Kobayashi Ichiro last time I asked you to deal with him?"

Hong Wu hurriedly said, "Don't worry Master Ye, I found the best computer special effects artist and hired a prop master from the film school to make a fake video of the whole thing and sent it to Kobayashi Jiro, and he's completely convinced now."

"Good." Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Raise Kobayashi Ichiro well, and after a while, send him back to Japan to fight for the family fortune, but I have to make him sign an agreement with me in advance, after the family fortune is taken back, I want 80%."

Hongwu nodded repeatedly and said, "Okay Master Ye, I know, I'll tell him clearly when I go back."

Ye Chen hummed and said, "You've done well, go back first, I'll go upstairs to keep my father-in-law and the others company."

"Good." Hong Wu bowed respectfully and said, "Master Ye, I'm leaving first. If there's anything you want, just tell me."

Ye Chen was waiting for the elevator to go up to the tenth floor, the elevator came down and suddenly opened the door, what he didn't expect was that Song Wanting, who was incomparably brightly dressed, came out of it.

Song Wanting was very beautifully dressed today, her already stunning and flawless face was slightly powdered, making it even more delicate and touching.

She was wearing a black Chanel dress hip skirt that perfectly complemented her slender and plump figure, as well as her white legs that couldn't be faulted in any way.

Coupled with her long hair that was carefully coiled behind her head, her entire body looked incomparably mature and perfect.

What surprised Ye Chen even more was that she was emitting a very charming and high-class fragrance, which entered the nostrils and made people feel like they were spreading their pores all over.

Looking at such a stunning Song Wanting, Ye Chen was a little surprised in his heart, and Song Wanting was even more delighted!

She was thinking of Ye Chen in her heart, but she didn't expect the elevator doors to open and Ye Chen was right outside!

She hurriedly couldn't hide her happiness, and like a little girl in her first love, she asked in a delicate voice, "Master Ye, what are you doing here? You didn't even let me know you were coming so I could personally entertain you!"

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Ye Chen looked at Song Wanting and smiled slightly, "I'm just accompanying my father-in-law over for a class reunion, and there's nothing to trouble you with, so I didn't tell you."

Song Wanting hurriedly said, "Master Ye, your father-in-law is having a class reunion here, you should have told me earlier so that I can carefully equip myself to avoid poor hospitality."

Ye Chen smiled, "There's no need to make such a big fuss, it's just a bunch of old men coming out to entertain themselves, making it too grand, I'm afraid they won't adapt."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "Besides, I haven't told my father-in-law that I'm on good terms with you, if you, the eldest daughter of the Song family, came out to entertain in person, he's afraid that he'll be confused."



Only then did Song Wanting nodded hurriedly and said, "Right Master Ye, my grandfather is having a birthday banquet tomorrow at noon, I originally wanted to go to deliver the invitation to you tonight, but I just happened to see you, so I asked you if you have time to attend tomorrow?He's been missing you for a long time and always wants you to come over to the house."

After thinking about it, Ye Chen nodded and said, "No problem tomorrow, I'll be there then."

To Ye Chen, although the Song family wasn't a big family, it was the first big family in Jinling after all, and having a good relationship with them would save a lot of trouble.

What's more, he was very fond of Song Wanting and felt that this woman was very smart and promising, so he was a little more appreciative.

Song Wanting saw that Ye Chen had agreed and hurriedly asked, "Master Ye, then I will pick you up tomorrow morning?"

Ye Chen declined, "No need, Master Song's birthday banquet, you will definitely have a lot of things to do tomorrow, I'll just go over by myself then."

Song Wanting nodded, smiled sweetly, and said, "That's fine, Master Ye you can look for me directly when you arrive tomorrow."

"Good."

Song Wanting looked at the time and said apologetically, "Master Ye, then I won't bother you now, it just so happens that I have to go back to prepare for the birthday banquet."

"Go."Ye Chen nodded and watched Song Wanting leave before taking the elevator up to the tenth floor.

Tenth floor, compartment 1008.

A group of old men, who were being amazed at the incomparable luxury of the place, everyone was clicking away with their phones.

Even an underground emperor like Master Hong Fifth could only come to the tenth floor at the highest in the Splendid Clubhouse, from which it could be seen that those who could reach this floor were already very impressive.

Xiao Changkun, as well as these old classmates of his, naturally did not have this ability and status, so this time was considered an eye-opener.

Everyone was praising Ye Chen at this time, and someone spoke up and said, "It's really in the light of Chang Kun's son-in-law, this kind of place is just as magnificent as a palace."

"Yeah!After living for more than fifty years in this life, I have never come to such a luxurious place, Changkun's son-in-law is really something."

The crowd kept bragging, making Xiao Changkun look proud.

In the beginning, he was always targeted and satirized, but he never expected that he would now suddenly become the one with the most attention and compliments among his classmates, which gave his pride a huge satisfaction.

.....

While Xiao Changkun and his classmates were enjoying the ultimate luxury of the tenth floor of the Splendid Club, on the other hand, Ma Lan and Qian Hongyan had arrived at the villa area of Thomson One, and sat down to play mahjong with the rich woman Qian Hongyan had introduced.

A middle-aged woman dressed as a widow sat on the eastern side of the mahjong table, preparing an electric mahjong machine as she smiled and asked Qian Hongyan: "Hongyan, who is this sister? You introduce me to it."

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Qian Hongyan opened her mouth and said, "Sister Lian, let me introduce you, this is a poker player I told you about before, her name is Ma Lan, just like you, she is also particularly fond of playing mahjong and has a very good poker hand, always willing to gamble and lose."

Ma Lan then hurriedly said to that Sister Lian, "Hello, Sister Lian!"

Sister Lian nodded gently and smiled, "It just so happens that I've been lacking a regular long-term poker partner, if you're interested, you can often come over to play a few rounds with me in the future with Hong Yan."

Ma Lan hurriedly said, "Oh my, that would be really great, I'm not going to lie, I have a regular poker partner who just happens to be going to America, and I'm worried about finding a regular poker partner to play with."

Lian took the initiative to extend her hand and politely said to Ma Lan, "Hello Ma Lan, my name is He Lian, welcome!"

Ma Lan quickly shook her hand.

He Lian said again, "Oh my, you see this villa of mine is basically free after it's installed, so it's simply used as a venue for the sisters to play mahjong."

Ma Lan was envious in her heart, such a large villa used for playing mahjong was really more extravagant than Chen Shu Yi.

Immediately, she looked around to check out this Townsend Villa.

This villa could be considered very luxuriously decorated, but it was not as big as the one Wang Zhenggang had given Ye Chen.

The villa that Wang Zhenggang gave to Ye Chen was the largest in the entire Townsend First Class, while He Lian's set was the smallest in the Townsend First Class villa.

But even the smallest household type was already very large for most people.

Thus, she asked He Lian, "Sister Lian, how much did you spend when you bought this villa?"

He Lian was stunned, then hurriedly said, "Hey, it didn't cost much, it's only about 80 million in total."

Actually, this villa wasn't He Lian's at all, but a film and television company.

After this film and television company bought the villa, it renovated the place and made it into an indoor filming venue, and just a while ago, it killed a TV drama called New Love Apartment here, but the TV drama was still in post-production and didn't air.

After the TV drama was finished, the villa just happened to be vacant, and the next TV drama won't start shooting until a month later, so the villa was temporarily rented out to recover the cost.

In order to set up a trap for Ma Lan, Qian Hongyan specially spent 5,000 yuan a day to rent this villa, preparing to make a game here and pit Ma Lan for nothing, to take revenge for Ma Lan's insulting herself that day.

It would be best to screw over that villa of Ye Chen's as well, then you'll be able to turn over a salty fish!

How did Ma Lan know that this was all a trap against herself, she thought that today she was lucky to meet a wronged person and could develop into a long-term ATM.

So then she looked at He Lian with a flattering face and said, "Oh my, Sister Lian, it would be perfect for us to form a game of poker together, next month our family will also be moving into a villa in Townsend, my son-in-law's villa is in A05!"

He Lian already knew that she had a villa in Thomson One, if it wasn't for this villa, a cheat like her wouldn't have come over to work with Qian Hongyan and pit Ma Lan's little deposit.

This He Lian is over fifty years old and has been a dealer in the casinos in Macau for thirty years, and to say that she is a cheater, she is definitely one of the top ones, whether it's all kinds of poker, or mahjong, pai gow, or sieve, she plays them all with aplomb.

This time, Qian Hongyan promised her that she would find the wrongdoer and do the killing game plate, and she would provide technical support and split the profits 50-50 afterwards.

So, Lan Ma, thinking that He Lian is an ATM, and He Lian is treating her like a big fat pig, is getting ready to split her in half and split the profits with Qian Hongyan in half!

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We all have our own agendas and can't wait to start this pig killing game.

So He Lian clapped her hands and greeted another woman, smiling and saying, "Come, this is Niu Guimin, also an old friend of mine, but also not playing very well, so let's just start with the four of us!"

Marashi was also excited and said, "Okay, okay, let's get started! Honestly, I'm getting itchy!"

He Lian smiled slightly and suggested, "Today is the first time we play mahjong with girl Ma Lan, let's not play too big, let's start with one thousand and cap it at sixty-four times."

"Ah?"

Ma Lan's heart was shocked, off the cuff: "1,000 up, 64 times capped, this if Hu on a capped, a hand can be more than 60,000 yuan ah, do you guys usually play this big?"

He Lian smiled and waved his hand, saying, "Sister Ma Lan, is this still called big? To be honest, this is the smallest I've ever played, the other day when I played against others, they all started from 3,000, 5,000 or even 10,000."

She said, pointing at Qian Hongyan who was sitting next to Ma Lan, "The last time Hongyan played with me from 5,000 up, I lost over a million in a little half a day, and Hongyan herself won over 300,000, right?"

Qian Hongyan hurriedly said, "Oh my, Sister Lian, you're still too rich to remember how much you lost, last time you lost over two million, and I won over fifty, but the big bucks were all won by Gui Min!"

The woman named Niu Guimin laughed and said, "Oh my, I only won a little over a hundred that day, and this amount of money is not a drop in the bucket to Sister Lian."

He Lian smiled and said, "Honestly this amount of money is really nothing, my husband easily earns several hundred million a year, and for me to lose thirty to fifty million in a poker game is nothing to him."

When Ma Lan heard this, she was already so excited.

This He Lian was simply a super innocent!

What's more, he had Qian Hongyan to work with, so it would definitely be a big win when the time came!

Thus, Ma Lan immediately dispelled her doubts and worries from earlier and said with a smile, "No problem Sister Lian, then let's start with a thousand."

He Lian nodded and smiled and said, "Then I'll start rolling the dice!"

"Yes!" Ma Lan rubbed her hands, already somewhat unable to hold back her excitement.

After He Lian rolled the dice, she immediately began to take the lead in taking the cards.

Soon, the four of them had set the first hand of cards straight.

Ma Lan tidied up the cards and was so excited!

You can't stop luck!

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that.

So Lan Ma got excited and started hoping to touch a card she was in short supply of.

After a few rounds of not being able to touch a card, she thought of her agreement with Qian Hongyan and sent her a code for three of a kind.

Qian Hongyan also immediately understood her intentions and hurriedly played her a three bar.

"Three of a kind!"

"Gee, I'll eat!" Mashiro was so happy that he got the three bars in front of himself and smiled and played a card, "Eight barrels!"

Afterwards, Mashi said proudly, "I heard the card!"

He Lian was surprised and asked, "No way sister, you're hearing cards so soon?"

Mashi laughed and said, "Yeah, the cards are pretty smooth!"

He Lian nodded and said, "Then I hope I don't light the gun."

After saying that, she reached out and threw out a twenty thousand and said, "Twenty thousand!"

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Ma Lan was overjoyed to see her throw out 20,000, and immediately pushed her cards and shouted, "Haha, I've got it! Clip twenty thousand!"

"Ouch!" He Lian said with deliberate chagrin, "Why is my hand so out of control, how did I get this card out!"

Ma Lan hurriedly said, "Hey Lian, we agreed a long time ago that this card would see the light of day and die, we can't go back on our word!"

He Lian said, "Don't worry, Sister Ma Lan, I'm not that kind of person, I'm the one who ordered the cannon for this one, the money will definitely not be missing for you."

Qian Hongyan also helped out and said, "Yeah Ma Lan, playing a thousand mahjong is a small amount of money to Sister Lian! For fun, it's mainly for a good time."

He Lian had already handed twenty-four thousand yuan to Ma Lan at this time and said, "You're twenty-four times right? A total of twenty-four thousand, you count it."

Ma Lan's entire body was excited, and after taking the money and roughly counting it, she put it aside excitedly and continued to play mahjong with them.

Subsequently, Ma Lan's luck with cards was surprisingly good.

Basically, any hand of cards was surprisingly good.

With Qian Hongyan's help, Ma Lan was winning almost all the time.

In three rounds of mahjong, Ma Lan lost a total of two games, and the other games kept winning, and in three rounds of mahjong, she had won over 300,000!

She used to play mahjong and win at most ten thousand dollars, where had she seen so much money, and when she counted the money, she realized she had won over three hundred thousand dollars, and her whole eyes turned red with excitement!

At this time, when the cards were shuffled again, Qian Hongyan couldn't help but cough softly when she saw that the fire was almost ready.

He Lian, who was sitting at the poker table, turned slightly pale and immediately knew that the time had come to close the net.

Feed the pig, then it was time to kill the pig!

Immediately afterwards, He Lian yawned and said, "Oh my, a thousand yuan mahjong game is so boring, I'm falling asleep, why don't we play a bigger game to refresh me as well!"

Qian Hongyan smiled and said, "I can do it!"

Afterwards, looking to Mashi, he smiled and asked, "What do you think, Mashi?"

Ma Lan had no idea at this point that she had fallen into a trap, she felt that she was making over 300,000 so easily, if she played a little bigger, she would make over 3 million in a minute!

She who was in the midst of the fun, didn't even think about what if she lost.

So she was very excited and said, "Okay, let's play bigger then!"

He Lian nodded, stretched a lazy back, and said indifferently, "Then let's hit 10,000! It's really no fun to be too small."

Afterwards, she added, "It doesn't matter if you guys think it's too big, I happen to have a neighbor who likes to play smaller mahjong, I can get her to take over for me and I'll go upstairs and sleep for a while."

"Ten thousand?" Mashi was stunned, wasn't that a bit too big?

It might be possible to lose five or six hundred thousand in a single hand, it's really scary.

At this time Qian Hongyan kept giving her a wink while smiling and said, "10,000 is fine, Ma Lan you are so lucky, if you really play 10,000, you will make 5 million today."

Once she heard five million, all of Lan Ma's sanity was gone.

If she didn't agree, He Lian would probably have her neighbors come over and fight for her, so where would she go to find a wrongdoer to make a few million for herself?

So she nodded excitedly and said, "OK! Then hit 10,000!"

"OK!" said He Lian with a slight smile, "Come on, let's get started! The money is too big, let's just use mobile banking to transfer it, it's convenient."

The other three also agreed, saying, "Okay, let's hit 10,000!"

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After reaching a consensus, everyone started to grab the cards again.

After Ma Lan finished grabbing all the cards, she flipped up the clasped cards at once and tidied the deck in one smooth motion, and was on the verge of screaming out in excitement!

Her card, it's a hearing!

What is meant by listening to the sky is that the cards have just been grabbed!

How lucky that must be to have such a good card!

Also, she won a very wanting hand, with a pair of 70,000-80,000 in her hand, winning 60,000 and 90,000.

Generally speaking, 10,000 and 90,000 in other people's hands will definitely be played as long as they don't hold a pair or a straight, which means that from now on, as long as someone plays a 90,000, he or she will be a winner!

And with such a sky-hearing card, you can get the highest multiplier by just calling listen!

With that in mind, she was so excited that she buttoned up all her cards and said excitedly, "I heard the cards!"

He Lian was surprised and said, "So powerful, Marashi girl, you heard from the sky right away?"

"Right!" Ma Lan couldn't help smiling and said, "I don't know what's wrong, but today's hand is particularly good!"

He Lian nodded and said, "Looks like it's destined to be your turn to win today."

After finishing tallying the cards, Sitting He Lian directly flipped up the four cards and said, "Undercards!"

Ma Lan was surprised and said, "Oh my, Lian has a hidden kong right from the start, awesome!"

He Lian laughed, "You are not reading my other cards, they suck!"

Ma Lan reminded, "Right Lian, if you listen to the cards, the dark bar should be shown oh!"

"Of course!" He Lian nodded and said with a smile, "The hearing card will definitely be shown to you, don't worry!"

Since Ma Lan had already called for a listening card, she couldn't change her hand now, grabbing whatever she hit until she touched herself or someone clicked the gun.

But she didn't know that at this point, the card He Lian concealed was 90,000!

And four cards of sixty thousand, Qian Hongyan and Niu Guimin each have two.

As Ma Lan was anxious to keep grabbing and playing, He Lian suddenly smiled and said, "Oh my, I also listen to the cards!"

After saying that, he smoothly turned over the four cards of his secret bar.

When Lan Ma looked at the four cards, she felt dizzy.

What bad luck!

He Lien's bet is 90,000! No wonder I couldn't catch 90,000 in the middle of the day, and no one was playing 90,000!

Frustrated, Marashi couldn't help but think that although 90,000 were gone, 60,000 hadn't produced one by now, which meant he still had a chance!

She was tempted to send a code to Qian Hongyan and ask her to give herself a sixty thousand.

However, when you think about it, the mahjong game that everyone plays is where the self-draw wins three and the firecracker wins one, so if you let Qian Hongyan play a 60,000-point firecracker, then Qian Hongyan won't be able to give her money, so wouldn't it be a waste of such a good hand?

She then decided that she would rely on herself or someone else to light the cannon for this one, not Qian Hongyan.

Sorry if Qian Hongyan had to fire a 60,000 count cannon herself!

When it was Ma Lan's turn to grab the card, she just went up to touch it, and it felt like a ten thousand, she got excited, lifted it up and was disappointed again.

It was an eighty thousand.

Bad luck!

If it's any smaller, just let yourself grab a 60,000 and you'll be touching yourself!

In that case, \$640,000 for a family, that's nearly \$2 million!

But Ma Lan also comforted herself with the fact that 80,000 was here, would 60,000 still be far away?

So, she casually punched out 80,000 and opened her mouth, "Eighty thousand!"

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"Hu La!" He Lian pushed the cards down all at once and said excitedly, "I heard five hundred and eighty thousand, a clean, a doorway clean, and a dark kong, a total of forty-eight times, forty-eight times is forty-eight thousand, Ma Lan girl, sorry!"

Marashi fell like an ice cave!

A single point cannon and you counted 480,000?

You've only won over 300,000 in half a day, and you've returned it all in this one hand, not to mention that you've taken another hundred thousand or so .....

It's a hundred thousand dollars!

Ma Lan felt so bad that her whole state of mind fell apart a bit.

Qian Hongyan, who was on the side, hurriedly advised her, "Oh my Ma Lan, how can you win all the time in a poker game, you've won so many games, it doesn't matter if you lose one, you'll come back again if you win one more!"

He Lian also smiled and said, "Yeah, it's just a handful of cards, we're going to play several more rounds today!"



Lan Ma was just a little more comfortable, but she was holding her breath to win back the money she had lost!

Whirling, she used her mobile bank to give the 480,000 to He Lian, and the poker game continued.

However, this next hand of cards, Ma Lan was even more devastated.

Turning it over, what a bunch of broken cards!

It's either missing one or a broken nine, and there's a door missing, and a handful of tubes and strips, but not even a pair!

It would take at least seven or eight cards to hear a card like that .....

Her whole body was going to collapse!

How do we fight this?

I'm guessing the others have already made a mahjong hand, and I haven't gotten enough cards to get two decks out!

The other three people at the table, one by one, were all excited, as if the cards were good.

The first to hear the cards was Qian Hongyan.

Then there was He Lian, and Niu Guimin.

The first is that you will be able to get a good deal of money for your own personal use, and the second is that you will be able to get a good deal of money for your own use.

It's not just a matter of time, it's also a matter of time.

It's not just a matter of time, but also a matter of time and money. I don't suppose you all want this card, do you?"

Next to her, an excited Bullwinkle said, "Haha, I hu! Seven right!"

Qian Hongyan was a little embarrassed and said, "Hey, I'm also bearded! Little Sanyuan ....."

He Lian laughed at this point and said, "Oh my, I'm also bearded, thirteen youngest!"

Ma Lan looked at the three cards and they all won Misfortune!

That's three strikes in one shot yourself!

This is a disaster .....

In this hand alone, Ma Lan has lost one hundred and eighty times, that's one million eight hundred thousand!

Ma Lan's entire body had felt a spinning.

What was going on? All of a sudden, you've lost over two million dollars in two hands in a row!

Moreover, Ma Lan doesn't have much money right now, all the deposits in her hand add up to more than two million, and with such a calculation, there are at most two or three hundred thousand left .....

Ma Lan wanted to cry, but Niu Guimin was already urging, "Sister Ma Lan, let's settle the accounts first so we can continue with the next hand."

As soon as she heard that she had to settle the bill, Ma Lan's expression was very ugly, one hand was 1.8 million, how could she be willing to give!

The other three exchanged a look at each other, or Qian Hongyan came out to persuade her and said, "Ma Lan, it doesn't really matter if you lose two games, if you're lucky, you'll win it back with two more, if you stop playing now, then what you lose won't really come back."

She said, "The last time we played poker together, Gui Min also lost two or three million dollars, and won two million dollars on the last hand with a big four happy self touch, followed by another big three dollar self touch, and another two million dollars, all at once!"

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Although Qian Hongyan tried to steady Ma Lan's mind, Ma Lan's mind was actually falling apart at this point!

To be frank, she was really good at playing mahjong, but the cards really stunk, she couldn't afford to lose was the biggest problem, and what emotions all showed on her face.

For example, if she has a hand of fart whiskers, she can be excited for a day, but when her card happens to be stopped by someone else, she has to grimace, hating to eat the person alive.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual shoes you've been wearing for a while.

Ma Lan has never made any money in her life, and her husband is not capable, so it's already rare for her to save two million or so.

In the beginning, when buying p2p finance, she almost lost everything, but thanks to Ye Chen, she was able to get it back with interest.

Later on, she also blackmailed her own lady daughter for more than 100,000 rent refunds, plus the money earned by Xiao Changkun pouring over antiques, adding up to this two million or so.

As a result, two hands of cards are almost all lost in .....

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the old man. You're not hurting for money, are you? It's only two million, you can afford a large villa in Thomson, isn't this amount of money just pocket money to you?"

"Play! Why not play!" Ma Lan's face drew slightly and said, "This small amount of money is not a big deal, the main thing is to have a good time, let's continue!"

"Just for the joy of it! Money doesn't count." The other two followed suit.

At this point, Mashiro was completely unaware that the other three were not only cooperating with each other, but had already calculated her to death.

This automatic mahjong table could shuffle the cards directly according to a predetermined scheme.

Even the throwing of the dice could be controlled!

In this way, He Lian would be able to distribute the desired cards to everyone exactly as she wanted.

The last hand that Ma Lan got a card was a heavenly hearing, but 60,000 or 90,000 had already been divided among the other three, so Ma Lan's cards were already a dead heat when they came up, and as long as the three of them didn't light the gun, she would never win.

But Ma Lan didn't know this.

Ma Lan was naturally confident after getting her heavenly hearing card, and in the end, although she didn't win, she also felt that it was just a final shortfall of a critical one.

It was this kind of mentality that made her even more impulsive to wrestle.

Next, He Lian used her phone to control the mahjong machine and put a little water in Ma Lan.

Ma Lan won two hands in a row, both of which were very neat, but neither of them had any fancy cards, and the wins were just fart hugs.

So Ma Lan only won a total of 100,000 yuan in two hands, which was a drop in the bucket compared to what he lost!

Ma Lan's mentality became even more unstable, losing two hands to lose over two million and winning two hands to win a hundred thousand was disgusting, right? Can't you just let yourself play a couple of big games?

With that in mind, she gritted her teeth and prepared to fight these three to the death!

The card game continued.

The hand, as soon as Ma Lan played it, had three East, three West, three South and two North, while the other two were two red mediums.

Upon seeing this deck of cards, Ma Lan was stunned.

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This deck is again a heavenly hearing, winning both the north wind and the red middle jack.

What's more, if you get a north wind, that's three of each from the southeast, northwest, and northwest, which is a big four-deuce!

Big Four Happiness can win the biggest number!

If you can touch a North Wind yourself, you'll be back two million in one hand!

Thinking of this, she was so excited that she directly called to listen, and then started a strong touch of the north wind.

She felt that whether it was the north wind or the red middle, it was probably of little use to anyone else, and that the average person would definitely play it out after taking it, so even if she couldn't touch it herself, she could at least wait for someone else to fire it.

However, where did she know that the card game was already done.

The north wind and red middle that she needed were all in Niu Guimin's hand, which meant that, like the previous hand of heavenly hearing, her hand, once played, was a dead hand that she absolutely couldn't win!

Ma Lan waited bitterly for Bei Feng and Red Zhong for several rounds, but then He Lian touched a card and just pushed it down, laughing, "Oops, I touched myself again! This time, it's clear at the door, clear and right on the beard, forty-eight times in all!"

When Niu Guimin saw that she was touching six of her own, she hurriedly said, "Oh, Sister Lian, you're the last six, I have three in my hand! You're at the bottom of the sea!"

"Geez, it's really bottom of the ocean!"

He Lian clapped her hands happily, "Then add another eight times, a family of fifty-six times, that's five hundred and sixty thousand."

Ma Lan felt dizzy!

There are only 200,000 left in their bank cards, and they've lost 560,000 in this game.

Ma Lan couldn't help but pull Qian Hongyan over and asked in a low voice, "Sister-in-law, to tell you the truth, I don't have much money left, can you lend me some?"

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the villa.

I'm not sure if I've ever been to a villa before, but I'm not sure if I've ever been to a villa before. Can I borrow a few hundred thousand without?"

Qian Hongyan sighed and said, "That money is all going to the dead old lady who wants to leave and fill the hole in the Xiao Clan!"

Ma Lan said anxiously, "What should we do, I don't have enough money to pay for this! If I can't keep fighting, what am I going to turn over a new leaf with!"

At that moment, He Lian said, "Sister Ma Lan, you're not running out of money, are you? If you don't want to play, then hurry up and settle the bill for this one."

Ma Lan was so anxious that she compensated, "How could I not have money, I just didn't bring that much, can I owe the debt for this hand first, when we finish playing this eight rounds, we'll settle it together then."

She felt that she had to find a way to win the money back today, if she didn't play now, the two million would all be gone!

She had thought that He Lian, who was so rich and often lost millions at a time, should not care about money and be very easy to talk to, and should be able to agree to her request.

Who expected, He Lian suddenly turned cold and said sternly, "Sister Ma Lan, you can't do that! In mahjong, it's a win-lose game, so there's no reason to owe. When I lost before, I could have given it to you right away, why do you want to go rogue now that you've lost?"

Said He Lian, "Besides, if you don't take the money out and still play mahjong with us, isn't that an empty glove? What if you win, but what if you lose and you don't pay? What do we do?"

Ma Lan's old face turned red and she couldn't say anything.

He Lian looked at her like this and said with some contempt, "I'm willing to play with you because I heard from Hong Yan that you have a good poker game, if you're not willing to pay to continue playing, then please settle this 560,000 first, it's over for today, no more playing!"

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Ma Lan had now completely fallen into the pit, she didn't realize it was a trap and all she could think about was winning the money back.

So as soon as He Lian said she was done playing, Ma Lan immediately got excited and took off, "How can you just say you're done? We were promised eight laps, and this is only three laps!"

He Lian helplessly said, "Sister, it's not that I don't want to play with you, the point is that you don't have any money ah."

After saying that, He Lian said, "How about this, I'll take a step back, you'll settle the money for this hand, then we'll play smaller is always okay, right? Play a thousand, or play a hundred and I'll play with you!"

"A thousand? A hundred?" Lan Ma was anxious and took off, "How can that be! Playing so small, how long will it take me to win it back?"

He Lian said helplessly, "Then if you want to continue playing with 10,000, you have to take out the money first before you can do so, otherwise I will stop playing, this is the end of the day."

Qian Hongyan hurriedly sang a red face and said, "Sister Lian, it's true that Ma Lan doesn't have so much money in her hands, all of them are friends, you give an accommodation ....."

After saying that, she didn't forget to give a wink at He Lian.

He Lian suddenly understood and said, "Let's say, for the sake of Hongyan, if you don't have cash, it's fine to take other things of equal value as collateral."

As soon as this was said, Ma Lan was like grasping the last straw.

She hurriedly said, "The house I'm living in now, a three-bedroom, is worth a small two million less, I'll mortgage it to you, that's always okay, right?"

"That's okay!" Only then did He Lian smile with joy and say, "But you have to get the real estate license first, and then write a mortgage contract for me."

Ma Lan took off, "Okay, you guys wait for me, I'll go back and get the real estate contract!"

After saying that, Ma Lan hurriedly stood up and was about to leave.

He Lian hurriedly stopped her and said, "Hey hey hey, don't be anxious sister Ma Lan, you haven't paid me the five hundred and sixty thousand just now."

Ma Lan looked at her mobile phone bank balance and found that there were only 260,000, so she said, "Sister Lian, I only have 260,000 here, I'll transfer it to you, and the rest will be deducted from the mortgage money when I get my house book over, is that okay?"

"Fine is fine." He Lian said, "Then write me an IOU for 300,000 before you leave, or if you leave and don't come back, who am I going to get the 300,000 from? You think so?"

Marashi was only thinking about getting the house book quickly at this point and then continuing to fight them until they turned over a new leaf, so when she heard this, she nodded without hesitation and said, "Okay, I'll give you an IOU."

He Lian immediately brought a pen and paper, and Ma Lan wrote an IOU for three hundred thousand dollars in arrears on it, then pressed another fingerprint, before He Lian let her go.

As soon as Ma Lan left Tomson, she drove home in a hurry.

She calculated that her daughter must be busy in the company, and her husband and son-in-law must still be attending the class reunion, so she hurried back to get the books and then come over, and they definitely won't find out.

That way, she could also continue to fight them until she turned over a new leaf!

Soon, Ma Lan got the house book from her home and returned to that villa.

After getting the house book, He Lian immediately used her phone to search for second-hand house quotes of the same household type in this district and found that the lowest set of quotes was only 1.8 million, so she said with a business-like face: "Ma Lan sister, this household type of yours is only 1.8 million, and usually banks only recognize 90% of your market value for mortgages, so if you mortgage it, you can only mortgage 1.62 million."

Ma Lan just wanted to get on with the poker game quickly so she could turn over a new leaf, so she took off, "Then 1,620,000 will be pledged to you, I owe you 300,000, just pay me 1,320,000! Let's continue the fight, what do you think?"

He Lian said, "That's fine, but we have to draw up a mortgage contract, and in case you lose and don't admit it, who do I care who gets the money, right?"

Lan Ma said impatiently, "Then hurry up, sign early and continue!"

Then, after she finished sorting out the contract and fingerprints with a few people from He Lian, He Lian transferred 1.32 million back to her from the mobile bank.

But she didn't mind at all, because she knew that this 1.32 million was just a transfer to Ma Lan's account, and it would come back again soon.

Ma Lan was now determined in her heart that this time, she would definitely get it all back, with interest!

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Then she immediately went into the poker game.

But she never dreamed that in just half an hour, she would actually lose the 1.32 million as well!

Ma Lan was now completely red-faced, and the moment she lost all her money, she said with extreme reluctance, "Come, come, come again!"

He Lian said, "Sister, you don't have any money now, again, if you lose again, what will you give back?"

"I .....I ....."

Marashi didn't know how to answer the question at once.

She was indeed exhausted.

All of the family's savings had been lost, even the only home they had ever owned.

Now, he no longer had anything he could use as collateral.

However, He Lian was sharp-eyed and immediately recognized the emerald bracelet on her wrist, and said offhandedly, "Oh my, I think you have a nice bracelet!"

"The bracelet?" Marashi looked down at her wrist and remembered that she had another valuable treasure!

This bracelet was a gift that the original Qin family's head, Qin Zhenggang, had given to his son-in-law, Ye Chen, specifically in order to flatter that pretentious son-in-law of his.

Ye Chen gave this bracelet to his daughter, Xiao Choran, who stole it before she even wore it, and then blatantly lorded it over her and didn't return it.

A bracelet is just a bracelet, but Ye Chen is fine with it, and Xiao Churan is too embarrassed to ask her mother for it, so this bracelet is always on her hand.

Ma Lan hurriedly took off the bracelet and handed it to He Lian, saying with red eyes, "This bracelet, but a fine old pit jade, five million when I bought it, how come you have to give me a mortgage of four million?"

He Lian received the bracelet and took a closer look at it.

This bracelet was indeed of the finest quality, old pit jade, and with seed, very good stuff, five million was not expensive.

However, she herself had been in the casino for many years, how to trap people and take advantage of the fire, she was simply an expert in the trade.

So she smiled, handed the bracelet back to Ma Lan and smiled, "Sister Ma Lan, this bracelet of yours is nice, but honestly, it's not worth five million, it's worth a few hundred thousand at most."

"How is that possible!" Lan Ma said off the top of her head, "That's what five million dollars buys, and I've seen the receipts!"

"What five million buys, may not really be five million sells ah." He Lian laughed disdainfully, "The jade trade itself is extremely watery, ripping off the wrongdoer, you yourself are being ripped off, you never can come back and rip me off at this point, right?"

Saying that, He Lian added, "Let's say, seeing as we have a good relationship, I'll give you a mortgage of one million for this bracelet, maximum, if you're willing to sign it, if not, forget it."

Ma Lan was already gambling red and said out of the blue, "I'm willing!"

Qian Hongyan said at this time, "Oh my Ma Lan, why don't we just forget about it today, you're mortgaging this bracelet for a million, it's probably only two or three handfuls before it's gone, so why bother?"

When He Lian heard this, she also nodded and said, "Hong Yan is right, a million really doesn't mean much, why don't we make another appointment some other day?"

"No!" Lan Ma got anxious and blurted out, "You think I'm broke, don't you? I'm telling you, I still have a villa at Thomson A05, it's worth 130 million!"

Qian Hongyan hurriedly said, "Oh my, isn't that villa someone's Ye Chen's? You can use it as collateral?"

Ma Lan got anxious and blurted out, "Of course I can! Why not? He's my son-in-law, and if he dares to refuse then, I'll die in front of him!"