

Madam's 3921

Chapter 3921: Sun wants to come by waterway?

The bodyguard's senses only felt that Lu Zhi's actions were a little wrong, but he couldn't understand what was wrong, so he subconsciously quieted down.

Lu Zhi ignored him and asked someone to bring his computer.

Someone will send the notebook over soon.

Lu Zhi put the notebook on his lap and opened it, his slender fingers flipped over the keyboard, and quickly called up a map.

He enters a series of codes.

The map on the computer screen began to narrow down precisely as he continued to input the code, until it was concentrated on a small light spot that lit up.

Lu Zhi looked at the spot of light and stopped: "Northern ferry? She wants to take a boat?"

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The locked spot of light is Qiao Nian's position.

At this moment, the sports car was about to drive to the northern pier area.

Night is the busiest time at the pier.

The illegal area serves as a transit point for goods from the Independent Continent + Continent F, and countless goods are sent from here to all over the world every day.

As for some jobs that are not easy to do during the day, the wharf usually ships at night.

The pier at nine o'clock in the evening is brightly lit.

The busy ferry is full of workers carrying goods.

at this time.

Everyone heard the roar of the engine, and then a red sports car shot in like an arrow from the string and stopped beside the ferry.

"Who is it?"

"Whose car."

Some sports cars made noises to attract attention. People looked at the red sports car parked there and couldn't help but whisper.

"Why did you come to our ferry in the middle of the night?"

Didn't wait for them to guess why.

"Let's go, let's go." A man ran up from behind, pushed them away, and trotted over.

"Damn..." Those people were caught off guard and pushed. They were about to pull up in anger, but when they turned around, they saw that the guy from the Red League ran over.

They had no choice but to suppress their anger, and immediately fell into a panic.

"Hongmeng?"

"The person in that car is the Hongmeng?"

"It's so late, who will come to the pier? Guanyan or Slim Waist Control? Slender Waist Control doesn't seem to be in the illegal area, but that... I've heard a lot about her recently. Could it be...sun!"

"You said the person in the car is Sun?!"

The originally arguing crowd was in an uproar when they heard the name, and more and more people put down their busy work and stood outside to watch the excitement.

The guy from Hongmeng ran to the front of the car and didn't open the door, but waited respectfully outside. There was only a small gap in the driver's seat, and he couldn't see what the people inside looked like.

From a distance, they could only see the people inside talking to the Hongmeng buddy, who kept nodding.

Not for a while.

People at the ferry saw the Hongmeng guys walking towards them, stopped one of the workers in charge of transportation and said, "You can arrange, we want a speedboat back to the headquarters."

"good."

"Also prepare a forklift and help me get the sports car up there." He pointed to the red sports car behind him.

Although the workers in charge of the ferry transportation didn't understand why the people in the car couldn't get off, they had to make such trouble, and had to transport the car to the speedboat.

But since the Hongmeng has spoken, even if he doesn't understand, he can only follow suit: "Okay, wait a moment."

...

"Mr. Lu, Sun wants to come back by water." The bodyguard looked at the dots on the screen for a while, saw that Lu Zhi had finished answering the phone, and asked in a low voice.

Lu Zhi frowned, pressed his fingertips between his brows, as if he was thinking about something, and didn't answer him for a while.

Chapter 3922: Lu Zhi realized that something was wrong

The bodyguard was very patient, waiting with a blank face, and didn't think there was anything wrong with Lu Zhi ignoring him.

It wasn't until Lu Zhi came back to his senses that his eyes fell on the computer screen again, and then he said in a low voice: "She is traveling by water, and she asked someone to take the car with her. Did she bring the car to... hurry back? Or I'm used to driving that car, so it's too troublesome to ask someone to prepare a new one?"

Lu Zhi always felt that Qiao Nian couldn't get out of the car, and the behavior of ordering his subordinates to take her to the speedboat with people and cars was a bit...unusual.

It's just that he wasn't sure what Qiao Nian wanted to do for a while.

He faintly felt that he couldn't drag it any longer, so he waved his hand and called the bodyguards to come over.

The bodyguard bowed his head immediately: "Mr. Lu, please order."

Lu Zhi squinted his eyes, looked at the small western-style building that looked calm after Jian Jin entered, and couldn't control his murderous aura anymore.

"Do it!"

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The howling wind tore apart the apparent calm.

As the first group of people approached the small western-style building, the power supply of the western-style building was immediately cut off, and the inside was plunged into darkness.

"Attention, the lights are out."

"Everyone be careful."

"They must be hiding."

It is almost the same as what Ye Fanchuan thought.

Because Jian Jin broke in midway without plan, Lu Zhi's people didn't panic when they found that the power was cut off and they were plunged into darkness as soon as they entered.

Instead, they had already made psychological preparations, and they communicated methodically through the walkie-talkie.

But this is also within Ye Wangchuan's controllable range.

I saw someone standing at the corner of the second floor in the dark and pressing the switch of a makeshift jammer.

The first group of people who broke in quickly found that the walkie-talkie brought in their ears was useless, and they couldn't contact the friends at first.

Fortunately, the Hongmeng headquarters is not big.

Compared to Tianchen's dozens of-story building, Hongmeng headquarters is more like a place to live.

The four-story small western-style building occupies a small area. As long as they speak louder, they can communicate with each other and hear each other.

It's just not as convenient as communicating with a walkie-talkie.

"Fuck, there is no signal. Be careful, everyone!" These people are all on the list of dangerous people on the dark web, and they are all very skilled and vigilant.

They immediately adjusted their tactics according to the situation, formed a group of three, and started searching inside in groups.

Just as they dispersed, a gust of wind blew by.

The doors and windows in the living room slammed shut.

Everyone realized something was wrong, and they were nervously raising their weapons and aiming everywhere.

At this moment, something rolled on the floor and made a grunting sound, and there was more than one, and three or five rolled out from different directions at the same time, and rolled to their feet.

Someone reacted quickly and immediately shouted: "Bomb!"

Others ran reflexively, and some people calmed down a little and turned on the light of their own mobile phones to take a look, and found that what fell on the ground was indeed a bamboo tube-shaped thing, but it was not a bomb.

more like...

He hasn't had time to see clearly what the **** is on the ground.

I saw that thing chirping, and white smoke began to emerge from both ends.

He didn't have time to pinch his nose, caught off guard and took a breath in, his brain buzzed immediately, and he had a splitting headache.

"No, not a bomb."

He exhausted all his strength and yelled to inform his companions: "This thing is poisonous! Hold your breath!"

During the conversation.

His eyes darkened, and his body fell down with an uncontrollable 'boom'.

He just fell down straight in front of everyone. The others were shocked and angry, and immediately covered their mouths and noses, looking for water and towels.

Chapter 3923: Master Wang uses all the gadgets left by Sister Nian

But they soon discovered that all the faucets in the western-style building had been destroyed, and they couldn't find water at all. Simply relying on sleeves or towels to cover their mouths and noses was not a long-term solution.

The people they came in couldn't hold back one after another and fell down.

In a blink of an eye, there were only two or three people left.

At this time.

When the last two or three people were holding back until the blood vessels in their necks bulged, Shi Shiran, their target tonight, appeared at the stairs on the second floor.

"Leaf, leaf..."

They watched each other walk up to the front but didn't have the strength to grab the weapon, but watched the other party staring at them condescendingly.

Then slowly fell into darkness with hatred.

It wasn't until the last second that they lost consciousness that they realized—Ye Wangchuan didn't even intend to use bombs or the like to deal with them.

What he wants is to deal with their group of people who came in without bloodshed!

In such a short period of time, he has prepared so many 'meeting ceremony'.

This man is too scary!

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Following the last person who broke in, he fell down with hatred.

The lights in the living room came on again.

Jian Jin, Qin Si and Ji Lin came out of the room.

It was they who were responsible for throwing the smoke bomb that Ye Wangchuan gave them just now.

It's just that the smoke bomb is not a serious smoke bomb, but a gadget that Qiao Nian left in the Red League warehouse.

It should be a small thing she made by herself, and then she didn't use it, and she threw it in the warehouse after finishing it and never cared about it.

Ye Wangchuan accidentally discovered those miscellaneous gadgets thrown in the corner cardboard boxes when Guan Yan took him to see the warehouse.

He carefully studied the functions of the things inside, and then used them.

The effect is obviously good.

As expected of someone who has a good relationship with the Pharmacy Association.

Playing drugs is a good hand.

Playing poison is also good.

Jian Jin squatted down, frowned, and tried the breathing of several people lying on the ground, and found that they were still breathing, when she heard Ye Wangchuan's calm voice.

"It's full of narcotics. They won't die, they'll just sleep for a while."

Jian Jin stood up, and explained with some embarrassment: "I just check their situation and see if I want to drag them to a corner."

Ye Wangchuan knew that she came for Qiao Nian, she had a good relationship with Lu Zhi, and she was also a member of Tianchen.

It is normal for Jian Jin to care about the lives of these people, and it is completely a normal human reaction.

He didn't have much opinion, but turned his head to Qin Si and Ji Lin and said: "Next, you go to the warehouse to find a handy weapon."

Ji Lin is used to this kind of scene, so he nodded in response: "Yes, Mr. Wang."

"No problem. I will pick a submachine gun when the time comes, and give the people who come in a good time!" Although Qin Si grew up in Fugui Township, he is still a **** person in his bones, otherwise he would not be able to play with Ye Wangchuan and Bao Jingxing to a block.

He was still in the mood to laugh, and after laughing, he turned his frivolous face and suddenly looked sideways at Ye Wangchuan: "Lord Wang, I don't care about myself. You help me take care of Guanyan. You understand! I'm not good at this stuff, and I don't know How long can I hold on at that time. Anyway... you help me watch her."

He majored in finance, and he didn't go to the compound for training like Ye Wangchuan.

The extent of his exposure to these is limited to previous touches while playing racing and shooting at the club, which of course he certainly will.

There are a few people in their circle in Beijing who have never touched a weapon, and they have all touched real ones.

Having touched and used are two different things.

Qin Si understands that he is two pounds.

That's why I don't worry that I won't be able to protect women when the time comes.

Chapter 3924: Wang Ye: There is still a tough battle to be fought later

"Yes." Ye Wangchuan agreed this time, and when he saw Qin Si going to choose weapons with Ji Lin at ease, he lowered his eyes and said lazily: "Guan Yan also said the same thing to me."

Qin Si felt unspeakable emotions welling up in his heart, he turned his head abruptly, and saw Ye Wangchuan biting his cigarette butt, with an expression that didn't seem fake.

He smiled suddenly, and his handsome face showed wanton relaxation: "That's good! Then I won't lose money!"

Ye Wangchuan didn't care about them, he glanced sideways at the night outside, and knew that these people lying in disorder in the living room were just an appetizer prepared for him by Lu Zhi tonight.

I don't know how many people there are outside.

He said to Jian Jin, Qin Si and others without looking back: "There is still a tough battle to be fought later, you should be mentally prepared."

"clear."

Except for Qin Si who is a rookie, everyone else has experienced too much.

Jian Jin brought a revolver by herself, which was obviously not enough for the current situation. Seeing Ji Lin and Qin Si choose their weapons, she turned around and said calmly, "I'll go choose weapons."

Ji Lin happened to pass by her and saw Jian Jin enter the warehouse, then walked to Ye Wangchuan and said in a low voice, "Master Wang, after all, she belongs to Tianchen. Will..."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand to stop him, Qingjuan's brows and eyes were wild, with a kind of calming power, his voice was very peaceful and undeniable: "She is Qiao Nian's friend."

Ji Lin immediately showed a shut up expression, and stopped talking.

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Outside.

The first batch of people who went in fell silent before any signal came out, and the western-style building that was darkened was brightly lit again.

In such a turbulent night.

The lights of the Western-style building are like a silent mockery and provocation to the 'beast' outside trying to swallow them in the dark.

The second batch of people contacted the people inside for a long time without getting a response, so they had to bite the bullet and walk in front of Lu Zhi.

Lowered his head and said in a low voice: "Mr. Lu, we can't contact them. What should we do next?"

at this time.

Shadow also came from the other side, followed by Nie Qingru's confidant, who also looked embarrassed and said to Lu Zhi: "Have you contacted the people inside?"

The man with the lowered hand answered Lu Zhi's question instead: "We can't contact the people inside."

Shadow's complexion was extremely bad: "You also..."

He immediately looked sideways at Lu Zhi, and said solemnly: "We can't contact our own people."

Lu Zhi and Nie Qingru belong to a cooperative relationship this time.

Neither of them trusts the other.

So the first batch of people who went in included Lu Zhi's staff, as well as people from the Hermit family.

No one expected that those people would lose contact with them so calmly when they went in, like fish fry thrown into the sea, swallowed up by the mansion in a blink of an eye.

"Ye Wangchuan is really a character!" Shadow was upset, and couldn't help mentioning Jian Jin again: "If your people didn't suddenly run over to leak the news, he wouldn't have prepared in advance. Now none of our people have come out, and we haven't seen the news yet. Got the news. What to do next?"

Lu Zhi snorted coldly, and said to him in a very disdainful tone: "What are you afraid of?"

Shadow has been by Nie Qingru's side all year round, with a detached position, his complexion changed slightly when he was insulted in public, but he didn't dare to tear his face directly, so he could only swallow his anger and say: "I'm not afraid, I'm just worried..."

Lu Zhi interrupted him: "Hey, there are only a few of them, no matter how smart he is, he can't change the actual flaws. There are so many of us here, and there are only a few of them. What do you have to worry about?"

Chapter 3925: Tell the snipers to take cover and storm in

Shadow's face, which was robbed of his whiteness by him, turned blue and white and then red, but he didn't have a good face. He wanted to refute it several times, but he couldn't.

He acted just now as if he was afraid of Ye Wangchuan.

Lu Zhi insisted on using this to humiliate him, but there was nothing he could do!

Fortunately, Lu Zhi didn't forget that everyone was still working together, so he just said a few words, and didn't humiliate the shadow to the end, so he raised his hand, with no emotion on his beautiful face, and said extremely coldly: "I wanted to beg him for mercy." If he doesn't want this opportunity, then ask our people to force our way in!"

Shadow raised his eyes immediately.

—What does Lu Zhi want to do?

Lu Zhi called the bodyguard behind him: "339."

The bodyguard lowered his head, bent his burly body and said submissively: "Mr. Lu."

Lu Zhi looked frivolously: "Tell our snipers to prepare for cover and attack hard!"

"yes."

The bodyguard went to carry out his order with a serious look.

Looking like there was no one around Lu Zhi, but Ying Ying didn't dare to underestimate him, paused for half a second, and said forcefully, "I'll let our people prepare as well."

"Remember what you promised me." Lu Zhi didn't even look in his direction, as if he was talking about it.

Shadow felt threatened, and stopped in his footsteps, but he didn't look back, and quickly strode away.

Lu Zhi heard the shadow's footsteps fading away, looked up again at the only house lit up in the night, and sighed with some regret: "She used to like this place very much..."

A gust of evening wind blew over, blowing away half of his whispered words, and also blowing away the last bit of coldness in the air.

I don't know if it's because the wind has become hot and dry to cater to tonight's explosive atmosphere.

Just a little spark can ignite this place!

Lu Zhi has always been a vigorous and decisive master.

The people under him have been following him all year round, and they have long been accustomed to efficient execution methods.

The bodyguards passed on Lu Zhi's order. They had already assembled and were ready to force their way in at any time.

The snipers lurking around in the dark also made careful preparations and began to use infrared rays to target the people inside the house.

On the roof.

Guan Yan was the first to notice the change in the situation outside, and communicated with everyone in the living room through the walkie-talkie: "They are going to attack."

She noticed that there was infrared light coming, she dodged slightly to avoid the other party's camera, and lowered her voice: "There are still snipers outside, the number is unknown."

The atmosphere on the intercom was extremely tense.

Even Jian Jin pursed the corners of her lips, stood at the place Ye Wangchuan arranged for her, clenched the weapon in her hand, and made full preparations.

On the public frequency of the walkie-talkie, there is only Guan Yan's voice: "They are coming in."

"500 meters."

"452 meters."

"300 meters."

"..."

The people outside were smart this time, and everyone even prepared searchlights above their heads to prevent power outages inside at all times.

Make sure they can see the people in the mansion clearly in the dark.

"150 meters."

Guan Yan hid on the wall of the roof to avoid the sniper's aiming equipment, held the switch hand valve tightly, and asked nervously: "Young Master Ye, is it alright?"

"I'll count to three." Ye Fanchuan's voice came from everyone's headsets, very calm and powerful, even if everyone didn't see others, just listening to his command could calm down.

Guan Yan really calmed down and said: "Okay."

The voice of the man counting down came from the headset.

Chapter 3926: they don't have too many stingers

Guan Yan poked his head out of the night to look at the situation below.

Lu Zhi and Nie Qingru's people approached them infinitely.

Her heartbeat was like thunder, and her eardrums were beating like thunder, and the sound of her heartbeat was even louder than other sounds at night.

"1."

Guan Yan swallowed, closed his eyes and pressed the switch.

Only heard the screams outside, which were startled by the sudden fire, followed by an explosion, and half of the sky was lit up by the fire.

The crowd outside made noise.

Someone is yelling: "Missile, it's a Stinger!"

There was a riot in the camp where Lu Zhi and Shadow belonged.

The tower-like bodyguards pushed Lu and his wheelchair and ran away immediately, transferring the person to a safe place.

Although the shadow did not react as quickly as the bodyguard, he also dodged the first time, but he looked a little embarrassed, with a lot of blasted debris on his face and clothes.

He walked quickly to Lu Zhi's side, exasperated: "How can there be such a poisonous thorn in the Hongmeng headquarters? This..."

Lu Zhi didn't even have any dirt on his body, so he took out a clean handkerchief and wiped his palms, and asked calmly, "Is it surprising that you have these things in her territory?"

Shadow suddenly thought of Qiao Nian.

He thought of the tricks Qiao Nian often made, and immediately complained and held back, but said with red eyes angrily, "Boss Lu, you didn't tell us that there are such dangerous toys in here!"

Lu Zhi raised his head, and finally looked at him once, still looking so gentle, and said slowly: "What? Nie Qingru didn't think of bringing all these people here before working with me?"

"..." Shadow was left speechless by the question.

Lu Zhi raised the corner of his mouth contemptuously, looked away from his face, continued to wipe his hands, lowered his eyes and said slowly: "The content of our cooperation is that you will cover the bag for me and bear the responsibility for this operation. Since they all He is a person who is about to die, so if he dies sooner or later, he will be dead, so there is no need to be impatient if there are weapons like poisonous stingers in it. I only care about the result, not the process!"

Shadow witnessed Lu Zhi's ruthlessness with his own eyes, with bulging veins on his forehead, he clenched his fists, rolled his eyes and said, "Boss Lu is right, then I hope we can all achieve what we want."

"As long as you don't touch the person who promised me, the Queen's purpose will not fail." Lu Zhi replied lightly.

Shadow had nothing to say, but turned around and left with his own people.

339 lowered his head at this moment, and asked the man whose expression had faded: "Mr. Lu, shall we continue?"

Lu Zhitou didn't raise his order to continue: "Since I did it, it took a lot of manpower and material resources. Then tonight I will do whatever it takes to achieve the desired result. Order them to move forward. They don't have much in stock, so they won't last long!" "

"yes."

After all, the Hongmeng is an organization that plays with technology, not weapons. Only Qiao Nian likes to make some gadgets in his personal hobbies.

But the headquarters of the Hongmeng is the residence of several main members, not a nest in the traditional sense, and Qiao Nian only comes here once or twice.

There must not be much ammunition in it.

Otherwise, with Ye Wangchuan's method, it would never be just one or two poisonous stingers, but directly killing them in a row so that they were caught off guard.

If he guessed correctly.

After these two poisonous thorns, Ye Fanchuan and the others will no longer have big guys.

Lu Zhi quickly turned the jade finger on his thumb, suppressing the calculation in his eyes.

Chapter 3927: Sister Nian played with the golden cicada to escape the shell
at the same time.

Aboard a helicopter next to the ferry, the girl stood at the cabin door without a seat belt, holding the armrest above the helicopter with one hand, and looking down with a small telescope in the other.

Below the helicopter, there are thousands of lights and tall buildings, and nothing can be seen.

Qiao Nian put down the binoculars, let go and walked to the driver's seat, with a serious face: "How long will it take us to get there."

The helicopter pilot took the time to glance at the positioning map: "There is still about half an hour."

Qiao Nian straddled the passenger seat with one leg, and said in a deep voice, "Can you go faster?"

The pilot only felt that the people beside him felt oppressive. Under the tension, he almost couldn't fly the plane: "Um, sun, this is already the fastest speed."

Qiao Nian squinted her eyes, and looked at the numbers on the dashboard herself. She knew in her heart that the driver was telling the truth, but she still couldn't help being extremely anxious.

asked: "If we don't fly according to the planned route, how much time can we save?"

The pilot looked at her suddenly, terrified: "But...but sun, we are prone to accidents if we don't follow the prescribed route. This kind of air flight is very prone to accidents. Even a bird hitting the propeller may cause the helicopter to crash. .us..."

"I know!" Qiao Nian interrupted him and glanced impatiently: "Just tell me how much time you can save."

The driver had no choice but to purse his lips, quickly calculated the time in his mind, and gave her an approximate number: "8 minutes."

"OK." Qiao Nian didn't say much, got up and patted him on the shoulder and said to him, "You take the co-pilot, and let me drive next."

The helicopter pilot instinctively got up and got out of the way, and at the same time showed a surprised expression on his face: "Sun, can you fly a plane?"

Qiao Nian sat in the driver's seat instead of him, briefly tried various instruments and joysticks, without raising his eyelids, he said casually, "I've played it!"

"..." That means you don't have a driver's license!

The driver's face turned green instantly.

Qiao Nian didn't give him a chance to repent, and told him to sit down, and also reminded him friendly: "There is emergency parachute equipment next to it, just in case you put it on first."

The driver who was originally sitting in the co-pilot felt like he was sitting on pins and needles, and was terrified, but because of his status as the boss, he didn't dare to say anything, but he was so scared that he broke out in cold sweat.

Until Qiao Nian took the initiative to let him put on the escape equipment, he didn't even dare to be polite. He went to get the things very politely, and said gratefully: "Thank you sun."

He was really afraid that Sun would play off and the helicopter would crash.

As long as you wear a skydive, at least you can reduce the risk and save your life.

Originally, he wanted to ask Qiao Nian if he wanted to put on the equipment too, but after he finished parachuting, he turned around and saw the girl concentrating on flying the plane.

The pilot shut up and returned to his co-pilot seat with great insight, and tried to provide the girl with the downwind direction, speed and flying skills as much as possible.

Qiao Nian had already played helicopters with David in Continent F a few times. Without a driver's license, she was a natural genius with strong motor skills. With the pilot pointing at her side, she quickly adjusted the flight path of the helicopter and flew straight to Hong Kong. Union headquarters.

She played a real and fake itinerary this time.

Now no one knows that she is not in the sports car of the Northern Speedboat, but avoids possible surveillance and rushes to the headquarters by helicopter.

So whether it was Lu Zhi's surveillance or Nie Qingru's surveillance, they were all attracted by the sports car at the ferry, and they didn't realize that Qiao Nian had already changed to a helicopter.

Chapter 3928: What about Hongmeng headquarters?

the other side.

Lu Zhi's men have already broken into the mansion.

The leader was a young man with prickly hair, short hair and a hooked nose, with fierce eyes: "You, you, go to the second floor."

He ordered a few people at random and directed them to go up.

"Yes." The few people he pointed out moved towards the dark stairs with their guns in their hands.

Nie Qingru's cronies also followed.

They didn't listen to the command of the young man, they rushed in with arrogant expressions, and rummaged through the living room.

Things were turned 'crackling' by them, the young man frowned, and took time out of his busy schedule to look at the dozen or so people who sneaked in and made trouble. Some irritably stopped: "What are you doing!"

Nie Qingru's confidant raised his head and glanced at him, but ignored him: "Look for someone..."

"This is Hongmeng, you made such a big noise..." The young man hadn't finished speaking.

The other party interrupted him impatiently: "So what about the Red League? Isn't it just a hacker organization. I don't understand what you are so afraid of."

"I'm afraid? Hehe!" The young man was aroused by his bold and fearless words, and the blood vessels on his forehead bulged.

He didn't give the man a chance to refuse, and blocked the conversation with sarcasm: "Aren't you afraid? If you are not afraid, you go ahead."

He didn't even mind admitting in public: "I don't dare to be presumptuous at the Hongmeng headquarters. Mr. Lu explained that we are only looking for people, and we are not allowed to tamper with the things inside."

He said this for the sake of it, even if Nie Qingru's confidant realized that he had been put on fire by his few words, there was nothing he could do.

Unless they give up.

But how could the elites of their own hermit family show a shrinking look in the illegal area.

The man raised his chin slightly after a short hesitation, his tone full of disdain for the small place: "Okay, let's go before we go. It's not a big deal, a bunch of shrinking turtles!"

Several of Lu Zhi's people were full of anger, and they were about to strike immediately.

"Stop, let them go." They were all held back by the young man.

Nie Qingru's confidant curled his lips, and squinted at everyone, as if saying 'a bunch of cowards'. He turned around and waved his hands to stop others: "Brothers, let's go up!"

"yes!"

The members of the hermit family deliberately answered loudly in unison, as if to show their sense of superiority.

When everyone passed the young man, without exception, they gave him the **** and despised him, with an extremely arrogant and uncooperative attitude.

The young man stubbornly held back his breath, only sullenly, expressionlessly watching this group of jumping clowns walking towards the second floor...

He cursed in his heart: A bunch of idiots!

He remained calm on the surface, and only looked around with his eyes. He was highly vigilant, not letting go of anything that was wrong.

I still don't forget to turn around and tell my people: "Don't pay attention to them, be careful yourself."

"Understood." The others nodded, but they didn't pay attention to these fools from M state, they all felt that their brains were not good enough.

This is the Hongmeng headquarters.

Sun is who, they know clearly. What they are doing now is to break ground on Tai Sui, Guan Yan and Jian Zhu are both here, not to mention the origin of the outsider whom Mr. Lu named to death, just Guan Yan and Jian Zhu, tonight is also a big event tough battle.

They dare not take it lightly.

Chapter 3929: You haven't heard the name, you should know Y

Just when the young man nodded and was about to lead someone to search in the direction of the kitchen, he heard a very slight muffled sound.

"Ah, boss!"

"Yes, there is an ambush! There are snipers!"

He turned his head and saw that the people of the Hermit Family were in a commotion. Some people were shouting, and some people squatted on the ground and dragged the fallen man back.

The whole scene was in chaos.

The young man cursed: "Damn it!"

Immediately said to the subordinates beside him: "Go over and see where the bullet came from."

He himself walked up to the group of people who had done nothing but failed in two steps in three steps, grabbed the one who screamed the loudest, and raised his arms to the left and right.

"Papa!" Two slaps.

The beating made the man's eyes glow with blood, and the corners of his mouth were bleeding.

He just threw away the other party's neckline, glanced at the man lying on the ground with a **** hole in his forehead, remembered that the other party was arguing with him a second ago, and didn't take the illegal area seriously, and in the blink of an eye he was lying on the ground with his head blooming on the ground...

He took a deep breath, suppressed the ominous feeling that surged up in his heart, and glanced at the faces of every member of the Hermit Family, his knife-like eyes scratched those people's hearts down heavily.

"You still think the Red League is not scary?"

"..."

Those people looked at the man on the ground who had lost too much blood and started to convulse, and they all fell silent.

The young man watched them shut their mouths with satisfaction, and said coldly: "I repeat, this is an illegal area, it is the Red League! If you don't want to die, cheer me up. The opponent's gun is equipped with a muffler. It's hard to judge the direction. As long as we can't find people, we will always be dead. So from this second, smart people will help me find people, and find the hidden people as soon as possible, so that we can reduce losses. Got it?"

Nie Qingru's confidants looked like they were pecking at the chickens on their heads, and their expressions changed from panic to confidence.

"Let's spread out now, and go find someone separately."

"yes."

Even they didn't realize that they had begun to follow the command of Lu Zhi's people invisibly.

The young man watched them disperse, feeling extremely irritable.

Soon the subordinate he called to check the ballistic trajectory came back, stood in front of him and whispered: "Sans, the situation is not good."

"What's wrong?"

"I went back to find the person who was shot according to the bullet insertion angle of the person who was shot, and found no trace of someone shooting. The other party is a master."

The young man unsurprisingly lowered his head to load the pistol he brought, and said coldly: "Ye Wangchuan, you haven't heard of this name, but you should have seen a symbol on the list we have been on."

His subordinates looked at him puzzled, waiting for his next words.

The young man didn't mean to show off, he opened his lips and said, "Y."

The complexion of the subordinate suddenly changed, and he stared at him with wide eyes: "You mean he is..."

The young man nodded: "Yeah. There was a man in Continent F who was very close to the dark fort and several arms dealers for a while, and his behavior was strong and domineering, and he was on the top of the list of dangerous people on the dark net. It's just that this person is usually very low-key. Can't come out to pick up jobs. No one noticed him on the list for a long time, he's Y. He's on the list and doesn't pick up jobs because he's from a wealthy family, so of course he doesn't need to do terrible jobs to earn money. Money. It should be a surprise for him to be on the list. But this accident also shows the hidden terrifying strength of this person!"

Chapter 3930: Ye Wangchuan let them go first

He patted his shoulder with his backhand, and said: "So tell our people to be careful, and don't take it lightly and think that there is nothing terrible if Sun is not around."

He glanced at the man on the ground who had stopped twitching and was out of breath, with an indifferent expression: "Hey, that's the end for him!"

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Then the people who rushed in to search seemed to be wound up one by one, their nerves were highly tense, and they began to search for people one by one in a large area.

During the period, no less than 20 people fell down.

Everyone who falls makes the already tense atmosphere even more tense. Even the people brought by Nie Qingru dare not take it lightly, and try to act as a group...

The western-style building is not big in the first place, and dozens of people searched floor by floor, even if the speed was forced to slow down, they quickly searched to the last floor.

Guan Yan had already come down from the roof at this moment, retreated to the last floor with Jian Jin and the others, watched the people below begin to look at their floor frequently through the

surveillance that Qiao Nian had placed in various places before, and his palms were bleeding. A thin layer of sweat came out.

"Young Master Ye, they are coming up in ten minutes. Is there anything you can do?"

Ye Wangchuan stood behind her and looked at those people who were about to come up on the laptop, and lightly touched his rose-colored thin lips: "No."

Guan Yan looked back at him, saw that the man's outstanding face did not seem to be joking, and fell silent. It is really difficult for them to find a good solution in their current situation... The natural gap in the number of people cannot be made up by tricks! It's just that she's a little reconciled.

Just when she was silent, she heard the man say to her calmly: "But we are not at the end of the road."

Guan Yan raised his head in puzzlement: "...is this not a dead end?"

Several of them were besieged here, and they had no room to retreat, so they could only fight head-on with the people below.

She is not afraid of death, but judging from the current situation, it is difficult to say that there is still a chance, they are too passive.

Ye Wangchuan straightened his legs, left the wall he was leaning against, walked up to several people and calmly explained: "We still have a few minutes. Then you listen to me, I will open a gap for you, use smoke bombs Cover you and go first. If I let go, you go. Guan Yan and Jian Jin take care of the other two people, and Lu Zhi should not touch you. When you rush out, you can see if you have a chance to find a car. If you don't have a chance, then delay. As long as you delay, Moxi will bring people over..."

Qin Si looked at him with scarlet eyes: "What about you? What should you do?"

Ye Wangchuan was extremely calm: "Their target is me. I am with you, and everyone can't leave."

Qin Si slammed his fist on the wall next to him, and said harshly, "Damn it, I won't go! Whoever wants to go will go! I can't leave my brother behind and go by myself."

Ye Wangchuan was still in the mood to chuckle, narrow eyes were deep, and he looked to the side very lazily: "If you don't go, what about Guanyan. Are you relieved to hand her over to someone else?"

Qin Si's throat was filled with the smell of blood, he looked at him and then at Guan Yan, his hand left the wall and slid a bloodstain: "You..."

Guan Yan couldn't see this kind of scene, so he interjected helplessly between the two of them: "If I say what you say, just say it, can you not bring me along?"

She was only joking, and quickly returned to seriousness and said to Ye Wangchuan: "I'm not leaving either. It has nothing to do with Qin Si if I don't leave, I promised sun."

Jian Jin raised her hand beside her: "Me too, I agreed to QIAO."