

URBAN MEDICAL GOD

Chapter 7: Dragon Soul Commando!

To Ye Chen's surprise, the special police officer who spoke was actually a girl.

He turned his head, and he saw a girl facing him.

The woman is close to a tall figure of 1.7 meters, and is wearing a neat police uniform. The turquoise blouse and the knee-length uniform skirt made her look heroic, like a goddess.

Ye Chen found out from her certificate on her chest that the other party was called Bai Libing and he was the captain.

Bai Libing saw that the standing man dared to stare at his chest, and became more angry. He pulled the trigger directly and said, "Hold your head and squat down, warning the second time!"

Ye Chen still didn't move. Just when Bai Libing was about to warn for the third time, Sun Yi rushed out, took Ye Chen's hands directly on top of his head, and forced Ye Chen to squat down.

After doing all this, Sun Yi also squatted by the side and whispered: "Ye Cheng, what are you surprised? They will really shoot. We will go to the police station to make a record later. We should be fine. Anyway, there is surveillance, and you are self-defense all the time... it's okay."

Ye Chen didn't want to explain anything, so he nodded.

Bai Libing relaxed now. I don't know why, that thin young man always makes her feel dangerous.

She glanced around, there were obvious signs of fighting. When she saw Chen Zhengguo kneeling, she was shocked.

How could this guy kneel?

She is the head of the Chen family! It is said that it is the president of the Jiangcheng Chamber of Commerce.

Stop thinking about it, she directly ordered: "Xiao Zhou, take away the camera materials from the banquet hall, and then ask the hotel for a roster of attendance."

"Captain, what about the remaining people?" Xiao Zhou asked.

Baili Bingham raised his eyebrows, and a crisp voice sounded: "Take it all away!"

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At eight o'clock in the evening, the gate of Jiangcheng Police Station.

Ye Chen and Sun Yi finally walked out. This time the police took everyone away only for investigation, and mainly made transcripts to understand the specific situation.

The police also checked the camera of the hotel at the time, and they knew the general things, but what made them strange was that the fight between Ye Chen and the old man of the Chen family seemed to have been cut, leaving only a large area of snowflakes.

Putting aside the whole process of that period, Ye Chen belonged to legitimate defense, and they naturally couldn't detain Ye Chen.

Sun Yi breathed the air outside, and said with emotion: "It's better to be outside. I really don't want to go in for the second time in my life. I must take a shower when I go back to get rid of the bad luck."

Ye Chen did not speak, he knew very well that the existence of Chen Zhengguo and his son was still a hidden danger for Sun Yi.

Once he leaves Jiangcheng, Sun Yi is bound to be angry with the Chen family!

Whether it is for things five years ago or Sun Yi, these two people must die!

"It seems to find a time to solve these two people." Ye Chen murmured.

"What? Ye Cheng, what did you just say, what do you want to solve? Do you want to go to the bathroom?" Sun Yi seemed to have heard something and patted Ye Chen's body curiously.

Ye Chen scratched his head and concealed: "I was thinking, I just came to Jiangcheng, I really don't know where to solve the problem of living."

Sun Yi slapped his forehead, and then realized that Ye Cheng had come to Jiangcheng from the countryside to sell the folk remedies. Given his financial strength, he would definitely not be able to stay in a hotel. If he hadn't been delayed in the police station, he would have arrived in the countryside early.

If you count it like that, it's because you made him like this.

Sun Yi hesitated for a long time, and finally seemed to have made up his mind, saying: "Well, Ye Cheng, you go to my house and stay for a while. There is still a room in my place. Although it is not big, it is better than sleeping in the park."

Ye Chen leaned in front of Sun Yi and smirked: "Director Sun, you are not afraid that I am a bad person? Or, do you think I am too handsome today and want to accept my personalities?"

Sun Yi gave Ye Chen a white look, pretending to be disgusted: "Just your three-legged cat Kung Fu, grandma, I still look down on my eyes, I love to sleep, huh!"

"Sleep, of course sleep!"

"Who wants you to sleep! Humph, but the words are ahead, I only allow you to sleep for one night!" As soon as Sun Yi spoke, she covered her mouth. This sounded too ambiguous. Look at Ye Chen's humble look again, so he's sure to have a bad stomach!

Because the car is still in the underground parking lot of Dragon Tiger Hotel, the two can only take a taxi and return to the hotel parking lot first.

Soon, the taxi came, and the two got into the car. The moment Ye Chen closed the door, he took a deep look at the Jiangcheng Police Station. He could clearly feel that he had been peeping at them.

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After Ye Chen and Sun Yi left, a woman in sportswear came out and it was Bai Libing who took Ye Chen away in the afternoon.

A sports suit vividly set off Bai Libing's rugged figure, and a ponytail is full of competence. The key to this moment is that her face that is damaging to the country and the people is also revealed.

She returned to her car, opened the laptop in the car, and put the monitoring of today's hotel several times, and it just slowed down a hundred times later.

"The Chen family's bodyguards are said to be retired special forces. Why can't they fight in front of this guy? Is it a coincidence, or does this guy really have this strength?"

She suddenly thought of something, and quickly dialed an ocean phone.

Soon, the phone went through.

"Big brother, are you performing a mission... I'm really sorry... I have something to trouble you, um... Brother, you can watch the video I sent you

and help me analyze the young man inside... I am waiting for your call. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

The phone hung up, and Bai Libing fell into deep thought again.

At this moment, far away in Siberia, Ural Mountains.

There is a house about twenty square meters in size in the mountains.

This is the safe house of the Chinese mysterious Dragon Soul commando in Siberia.

There are various weapons in the room, ranging from daggers and knives to large guns and shells, full of murderous air.

A burly young man in a camouflage uniform hung up the phone and sat directly on the wire bed.

In the next second, his gaze condensed, and his five fingers gently gripped out of thin air. The notebook placed two meters away actually violated the force of gravity and flew directly to the palm of his hand.

"This little junior girl is really restless. Based on her family background, why should she go to a small place to be a police officer? It is really troublesome to find me to solve the case all the time. I am also the leader of the Dragon Soul Commando. No business is the same all day long."

Although he was muttering, Ying Qing still turned on the computer, logged in to his mailbox, and downloaded the video that Bai Libing had sent him.

Just a few seconds after the video was played, he guessed that it should be a normal fight. His face was a little unhappy, and he muttered: "What is the analysis of this kind of pediatric fight? Could it be that this young man was killed by this group of bodyguards? It's really possible."

This group of bodyguards looks at the gesture that the special forces should retire. Tsk tsk, it is a shame that a group of special forces bullied a boy who had no power to restrain the chicken..."

He was so bored that he picked up a sandwich and put it in his mouth.

Suddenly, his pupils shrank! The whole person sat up even more!

He stared at a young man in the video!

slowed down every movement even more!

"this is....."