

Chapter 11

"I'll give you guys a chance to leave now. I'll pretend that nothing has happened."

Xiao Fei opened his mouth, and his tone was not calm, as if he didn't realize his situation at all.

"Haha, what did this guy say? He said he wanted to give us a chance to leave?"

Hearing this, Boss Jin burst out laughing. He looked at his men and asked, "Buddies, did you hear what he said?"

"Big Boss, hear it clearly. This guy dares to threaten us."

"It's so funny. This guy doesn't even know what he looks like. He's just a gigolo and dares to talk to us like this."

"Aren't you going to ask about Boss's identity?"

"....."

Boss Jin's men all laughed. Looking at the difference in size between Xiao Fei and them, they really couldn't imagine what kind of courage these two thin guys had to talk to them like this.

However, in their eyes, these two people were just reckless.

"Boss, let me do it."

A strong man stepped forward with a laugh. In order to show off his muscles, he even threw away his coat, wearing only a vest.

His bulging muscles could not be concealed under his vest.

The whole person looked very strong. He was really a fierce man who could frighten countless passers-by with just a simple stare.

"Little bastard, let Grandpa teach you how to behave."

He rushed directly toward Xiao Fei and slapped him from a distance.

"You're courting your own death."

Xiao Fei shook his head and said to Xiao Qi, "I'll do it myself."

At the same time, he reached out his hand to Xiao Qi, who quickly handed him a pair of white gloves.

Thump!

As he put on the gloves, he stepped forward at the same time. The ground trembled slightly, which made Big Boss Jin's face change and he had a bad feeling.

"No, it can't be."

Boss Jin swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "Is there any hard work?"

While he was muttering to himself, Xiao Fei raised his right hand and slapped him backhand.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

Before the strong man understood what had happened, he was slapped out for more than ten meters in an instant. He fell to the ground and could not get up for a long time.

"Fuck, he dares to beat our brother. Beat him to death."

"Let him know how powerful we are."

"....."

When Big Boss Jin and his men saw that their brothers were sent flying, they were stunned at first, and then a group of people rushed toward Xiao Fei at the same time.

"You don't know what's good or bad for you." Xiao Qi sneered a few times and held his arms to stand aside to watch the scene of bustle.

Xiao Fei rolled up his sleeves and walked toward the dozens of strong men. He looked calm and reached out his hand to slap the first one out. Then, he kicked out again, and the other one was also kicked away. Not only that, after the guy was kicked away, but he also knocked over the other two men. The three of them rolled on the ground and screamed.

Xiao Fei looked calm. With a wave of his

hand, he directly sent all the people flying like a mosquito.

"Bang bang bang!"

The two hundred kilograms strong man, as if all of them had become light floating, was easily beaten and flew out.

In the twinkling of an eye, except for Big Boss Jin, everyone else fell to the ground, screaming and unable to get up.

"How, how could this be possible?"

Boss Jin was dumbfounded. The bad feeling in his heart was confirmed. At this moment, he was sweating all over and his muscles were tight. He only said that he was going to die.

"Didn't you just say that you're going to crush my heart and my heart with one punch?"

Xiao Fei stood in front of Big Boss Jin and looked at him calmly.

"I, I..."

Boss Jin did not know what to do. He only felt that his heart was beating so fast that it seemed that it was going to explode.

It was obviously not a good thing for the other party to keep him here.

As soon as he thought of more than a dozen of his men, he was slapped away by them in a second, and all of them fell to the ground

screaming and unable to stand up, he only felt that he was dumbfounded.

His subordinates were all more than 1.9 meters tall, and their muscles were extremely strong. Each of them was about 100 kilograms heavy.

Just a casual slap or a kick could send a strong man weighing one or two hundred kilograms flying. How powerful would this be?

"Hiss..."

On the other side, Boss Cheng's face was also pale with fright and his whole body was trembling.

Then, he found that Xiao Fei and his companion didn't notice him. They were so careful as if they were thieves and were ready to slip away.

"Did I let you go?"

Xiao Qi quickly caught up with him and stood in front of him. He said with a faint smile, "The contract has not been broken yet. Can't we just leave like this?"

Boss Cheng didn't know what to say.

At this moment, his heart was filled with regret. If he had known that the guy who looked extremely thin and weak was so powerful, he would not dare to mess around.

"I, I was wrong..."

Boss Cheng's face was full of tears. "Right away, I'll go to apply for the transfer right tomorrow. The house belongs to you."

His heart trembled. If he had known that such a thing would happen, he shouldn't go back on his word.

"Your Highness, how are we going to deal with him?"

Xiao Qi turned his head and looked at Xiao Fei with pleading eyes.

"What do you think?" Xiao Fei looked at Boss Jin.

The latter was so scared that his face turned pale and his whole body was sweating. The confidence brought by muscular strength was useless at this moment.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva and forced a smile. "That, big... big brother, I was wrong..."

"Clap!"

He slapped Xiao Fei in the face, and Boss Jin only felt the burning pain on his face. He quickly covered his face and looked at Xiao Fei carefully.

"What do you think I should do with you?"

Xiao Fei said with a faint smile.

"Ah..."

Boss Jin was dumbfounded. How could he say that?

Of course, he didn't care about anything and asked him to leave with a group of seriously injured brothers.

However, he also wanted the other party to be willing to do so.

"Do you want to die or live?" Xiao Fei adjusted the gloves in his hands. The action was very slow and elegant, but Boss Jin was frightened when he saw it.

"I want to live, I want to live."

Big Boss Jin quickly nodded his head. He looked at Xiao Fei carefully and said, "Big Brother, Big Boss, I, I am just doing this business and making a living. I, I have never thought of doing anything bad to you. It's just, I just take people's money to help others get rid of trouble..."

"Oh?" Xiao Fei lifted his eyelids slightly, revealing a faint smile on his face.

This smile made Big Boss Jin think that Xiao Fei agreed with his words. He was suddenly excited and quickly said, "I was wrong. I shouldn't have provoked you. Please take me as a fart."

His heart was filled with sorrow. In this area nearby, his Big Boss Jin's reputation was well-known. When others heard the words "Big Boss Jin", their faces changed greatly. However, now, he

actually begged him in such a low voice.

However, he had no choice but to beg for mercy. The other party was simply too terrifying.

"What did Boss Cheng ask you to do to us?" Xiao Qi suddenly asked.

"This... he, he just said that we should break one of your legs first and then force you to hand over the contract," Boss Jin replied in a low voice.

"No, no, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding."

Mr. Cheng shivered with fear and shouted in a hurry, "You two, this is a misunderstanding. It was Big Boss Jin who misunderstood me. I just... I just don't want to leave the house, and I'm afraid that you don't agree. So, I can call you Big Boss Jin."

"As for breaking your legs, Boss Jin said it himself."

At this time, this guy directly put everything on Big Boss Jin's head.

"Bullshit, Cheng, it's obvious that you told me in advance that you would break their legs after the contract is signed. Now you dare to say that I asked for it voluntarily?"

Boss Jin was furious. If it weren't for Xiao Fei in front of him, he would have rushed over to beat Boss Cheng to death.

"One person's one leg is disabled, Boss

Cheng's two legs."

Xiao Fei no longer listened to their internal strife. He took off his gloves and threw them to Xiao Qi. He leaned back against the car and looked at the bright night sky.

Xiao Qi smiled and took the gloves and put them on his hands.

Then, he grabbed Boss Cheng with one hand, like catching a chicken, dragged him over and threw him in front of Boss Jin. "Two legs, you do it on behalf of me."

"I, I've broken two legs. Can you let me go?" Big Jin looked at Xiao Qi carefully.

"What do you think?"

Xiao Qi sneered and slowly put on his gloves.

Boss Jin was speechless. "..."

Boss Cheng didn't know what to say.

"Ah..."

Before long, screams were heard one after another in the night sky...

Chapter 12

Time continued to pass, and the family affection was as old as ever.

"The night of Luo City is still bright."

Xiao Fei leaned against the car and lit up a cigarette slowly. As he breathed in and out, a circle of smoke filled the air. It seemed to echo with the bright starlight in the sky.

"Your Highness, are you homesick?"

Xiao Qi looked at Xiao Fei carefully.

"Bang..."

After saying this, he slapped himself directly and said with a look of annoyance, "I'm talking nonsense. I've been talking nonsense for so many years, but I still can't change my habit of talking nonsense."

However, Xiao Fei did not pay attention to him, but looked at the stars in the west night. Because of the rain, the air was particularly fresh now. When the dark clouds dispersed, the sky was clear and bright.

"I really want to go back and see the old man."

He sighed.

"Huh?"

Xiao Qi was stunned for a moment, and then he realized that it should be the Prince's grandfather.

"Eight years have passed, and my grandfather is already 80 years old."

Xiao Fei held a cigarette in one hand and put the other hand on his head. He leaned against the car with a little melancholy.

Zhao Hua was easy to pass away. Since eight years had passed, there were too many things that had changed.

In the past eight years, he had grown from a young man to a young man, and now he had great power.

However, he still could not forget Luo City.

This was his childhood home.

Some people couldn't forget it even if they were to live their whole lives.

For example, the old man, who took him to the mountain to dig wild vegetables when he was a child, was strong and talkative.

That was his grandfather.

His grandfather had two sons and two daughters. Except for his eldest mother, the other three children were all in their hometown.

However, she was the most promising daughter and son-in-law, but died young. How sad

it was for a white-haired man to send a black-haired man away.

"Everything's fine now."

His voice was deep and full of helplessness.

The world was in a hurry, how could it be perfect?

No matter how powerful you were, and no matter how beautiful you were, in the end, you just turned into ashes and bones.

"Your Highness, I don't know if Xiao Qi should say something." Xiao Qi hesitated.

"Speak." Xiao Fei glanced at him.

Xiao Qi said cautiously, "It seems to be useless for you to sigh here. Since you miss the old man, you can go back and see him. It will take a few hours to get there."

"....."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Fei was stunned on the spot.

Xiao Qi was a little uneasy. "I, I just said it casually. You have your own ideas. Don't, don't take it seriously..."

"Let's go, get in the car."

Suddenly, Xiao Fei put out the cigarette in his hand and opened the door with excitement.

"Ah, okay."

Xiao Qi suddenly woke up and grinned. He rushed into the car and drove away.

The heart of returning home was like an arrow.

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Luo City, Dan Tong Town.

In the village of Qingping.

Xiao Fei was familiar with the details of this place.

Eight years ago, he was sixteen years ago, which meant that he had lived in Luo City for sixteen years.

However, he used to live in the Qing Ping Village before he was ten years old.

When he was a child, his parents found it difficult to start a business, so they didn't have time to take care of him. As a result, he was fostered in his grandfather's house. Every day, the old master took him up to the mountain to dig out bamboo shoots and hunt. His life was very comfortable.

After the age of ten, Xiao's group rose. He was sent to Luo City because he went to school. However, every holiday, he would come back to accompany the two elders.

However, after the great change eight years ago, they never saw each other again.

At this moment, it was just dawn, and the dogs and chickens were constantly barking in the village. Sometimes, a group of children could be seen playing on the road.

Children in the countryside were not as expensive as those in the city. As soon as the sky was bright, they rushed out of the house and played everywhere.

At the entrance of the village, the business car came slowly. Some kids who were playing were not afraid at all. Instead, they went forward curiously to see which car it belonged to.

"I grew up here in the first ten years of my life."

The familiar accent was crisscrossing all over the place. The old wire and gravel road hanging on the side of the road were full of vicissitudes of life.

When he stepped on the gravel path and saw a three-storey-tall rural flat building not far away, he couldn't help but tremble.

"The flowers are blooming, red and white. The flowers are beautiful and I don't want to pick them. Everyone says that I'm really good."

Several children's childish and happy voices rippled in his ears.

An innocent child's voice ran past him with the sound of the wind.

Xiao Fei couldn't help but squint his eyes and snort softly. "One, two, three, four, five, six, three, two, one aunt came to pick fruits. Seven baskets of fruits were placed in seven of them, such as apple, peach, pomegranate, persimmon, plum, rat, pear..."

"Hahaha..."

After the song was finished, Xiao Fei laughed heartily.

He still remembered that when he was young, he played around with a few friends. They either went up the mountain to pick wild fruits or went to fish in the river.

Inside and outside the village, they were all left with their traces.

The laughter and laughter seemed to have happened yesterday.

However, the spring breeze was easy to pass, and the time went by so quickly.

If it weren't for the fact that he grew up together at childhood, and if he had been Master Xiao since he was born, perhaps he would have been the same as Lu Qi Ming and other rich children.

However, the children of the poor would be in charge of the family early. Only after experiencing the country life would they understand that it was hard-earned for them to live.

Later, even though he became Master Xiao, he never forgot that he went out of the countryside.

As they approached, they saw the courtyard in front of them.

"Old man, come and have dinner. After dinner, you have to go to Old Yao's house to help."

A shout came out. The voice was old but full of energy. It seemed to be so familiar.

"Isn't that grandma Cao Cui, who hugged me, hummed a song and coaxed me to sleep since I was a child?"

Unconsciously, the corners of his eyes were already wet.

"Hey, someone is outside the door."

Sitting on the threshold, Ye Xing lowered his head and smoked. Ye Xing, whose hair was white, stood up and was ready to go back to the house for dinner. When he glanced at it occasionally, he saw a tall and straight figure standing not far away.

The moment he looked at it, he was stunned.

He was thin, but he stood tall and straight. His windbreaker was as sharp as a dragon's eye, which made him look extraordinary.

He just stood there casually, but it was as if the rising sun was not as bright as his color.

The old man's eyes were fixed on the face that seemed to be cut by knives and axes, and the half-burning dry smoke in his hand fell to the ground, and his voice trembled. "Little Qingzi?"

His voice was full of disbelief and shock.

"Grandpa, it's me. I'm back."

Xiao Fei's body trembled, and his eyes were full of excitement. He took three steps and two steps and came to the old man in an instant.

Ye Xing's eyes trembled and he couldn't help but wipe his eyes. Then he pulled his beard and grimaced in pain. Then he reached out to touch Xiao Fei's face. After a series of actions, he was sure that the person in front of him was the child who had been missing for eight years.

"Ha, ha, ha, well, good boy, you are finally back."

With unparalleled excitement, he hugged Xiao Fei tightly and said in a choked voice, "Good boy, it's so great. I want to kill grandpa. The old man knows that you are born extraordinary. How can you die? Hahaha..."

His voice was full of excitement and pride. He couldn't wait to announce that his good grandson was still alive, and he was back!

"You have said that I was born to be extraordinary and extraordinary. Therefore, you named me as an evil man and my nickname is Ye

Qing. How could I die?"

Xiao Fei smiled and held the old man in his arms, who was one head lower than him.

Born to be extraordinary and unusual, it was supposed to be a joke.

However, who would have thought that everything was going to be verified?

"Who is it in the early morning?"

"It's... it's... it's Xiao Qingzi?"

Inside the house, Cao Cui, whose hair was half white, came out of the house with a plate in her hand. Seeing this scene, she was so shocked that even the plate fell to the ground.

"No, good child, really, is it really you coming back?"

At this moment, the old man in his seventies and eighties was faster than the young man. He rushed directly to the front of Xiao Fei. His rough hands trembled and stroked Xiao Fei's face. Tears could never stop falling down.

"Grandma, it's me. Little Qingzi is back."

Xiao Fei's voice trembled. He held the two old men tightly.

After returning eight years later, no one recognized him. Only the two old men recognized him at the first sight.

They hadn't seen each other for eight years.

The two elders had become much older. Their hair was all white and their eyes were turbid. They were no longer as vigorous as they were in the city. However, they still didn't forget their grandson.

"Yo, Mr. Ye, it's early in the morning, but there is a guest. What a rare guest."

Not far away, several men came over. When they saw this scene, they couldn't help but show a surprised look.

However, they didn't think much about it. Instead, they walked into the courtyard with a smile. Without any hesitation, they took out a few stools and sat cross-legged.

"Mr. Ye, don't hurry to talk about the old days. How is the thing that I told you?"

"Mr. Ye, to be honest, it's useless to keep your land. You said that you wanted to build a house for your grandson. However, don't look at your old couple. In the past few years, has any children and grandchildren come back?"

"Yeah, it's better to sell it to us for 5000 yuan. Anyway, you can't live for a few years. You don't need to use it. It's enough for retirement."

"....."

A few disdainful smiles gradually bloomed.

Their words brought joy to the reunion as if

they had been splashed with cold water. The three people who had been reunited gradually calmed down.

VAMP20 WORKS

Chapter 13

These strong men were arrogant and arrogant, as if they had given the old man a great favor by buying a piece of land with 5,000 yuan.

Grandma's face turned red and blue, and she said with anger, "These bastards, we are all from the same village. How can they bully us two old men like this?"

"Just ignore them. As long as we don't sign, they can't touch our land."

Mr. Ye was still as tough as a mouse. He snorted and pulled Xiao Fei toward the courtyard. "Let's go. Don't pay attention to these bastards. Let's have a good drink."

"Hey, the old master is so tough that he ignored us."

Seeing this, the strong men stood up and stood in the doorway, looking at the old man happily. "Old man, you're getting old. Your children don't care about you. You two old men live a peaceful life. Why do you have to be angry?"

"Yeah, Old Master Ye, why are you so stubborn? They are just two old men who are going to die. What's the point of guarding that piece of land?"

"We are all villagers, why are you so ruthless? Your land is useless anyway, so we can get a house for my son to get married, and you two can get a sum of money to live out in retirement. Isn't that good?"

"....."

It was obvious that he was trying to steal from them, but in their words, it turned out to be a good thing for everyone. It seemed that if Old Master Ye did not agree, he would ignore the friendship between the neighbors.

"Bullshit, you bastards. You used to call me uncle, but now you have a hard time. How dare you come to rob my land? My land was bought more than ten years ago, and it cost ten thousand yuan. Now it's worth more than one hundred thousand yuan. Do you want to buy it for five thousand yuan? Why don't you rob it?"

"How dare you stop me at my house? I'll find a stick to beat you to death."

Old Master Ye's temper had never been so good. If he had something to say in his heart, he would say it directly. He never hid anything.

Seeing that these people were still standing at the door of his own courtyard, he suddenly became furious. He lowered his head and looked in all directions, wanting to find a stick to drive them away.

"Old Master, why are you so stubborn?"

"You're so old that you've already stepped into the soil. Not to mention looking for a stick, even if I give you a knife, you can't kill us."

"What's more, we are all neighbors, so we should be friendly and help each other. We are doing this for your own good. Why are you so stubborn? What's the use of keeping your piece of land? Do you want to be a cemetery?"

"....."

Although these guys were from the countryside, they were not as honest as the people from the countryside. Instead, they knew how to use words, and even stood on the level of justice to justify themselves.

From the beginning to the end, he had become a different person from the old master.

"You, you..."

Grandma was so angry that her whole body was shaking.

Master Ye didn't find the stick, but picked up the cigarette stick on the ground and cursed angrily, "Get out of here, or I will smash you to death."

"Grandpa, don't be angry. I'll handle this matter."

Xiao Fei's eyes were cold and he patted the

old man's hand gently to comfort him.

He took a step forward and looked at the strong men with simple and calm eyes. On these people, few familiar shadows overlapped with them.

There were not many people in the village, and there were only more than 2,000 people in the village. They were familiar with the surroundings.

Eight years ago, although Xiao Fei was still young, he had lived in this village for more than ten years. How could he not know these people?

In the past, these people were bullies in the village. Now that they were old, they not only didn't restrain themselves, but also became more aggressive to bully the old man.

His eyes were low and his voice was cold. "They are all from the same village. A group of strong men came to the two old people's house to show off. Have your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

"Yo-ho, boy, look at your thin and small body. It seems that you are from the city. Is it the grandson of Mr. Ye?"

"That's interesting. No one cares about the children of Mr. Ye. I didn't expect that a young man would come. However, do you think you can be arrogant when you are young?"

"Soldiers in the city, you'd better not talk.

Otherwise, if you get hurt accidentally, you can't blame us."

"....."

The burly men spoke in a logical and threatening tone. They did not take Xiao Fei seriously at all.

"What do you want to do? Is there any law?"

Old Master Ye was afraid that his grandson would be at a disadvantage, so he hurriedly stepped forward and shouted at him.

"Grandpa, don't be nervous. They can't do anything to me. Today, I will seek justice for you."

Xiao Fei said softly.

On the surface, he looked calm, but his heart was surging.

The two elders treated people kindly in daily life, and people around praised them. However, they were old enough to be bullied by the strong men in the village.

If he didn't come back, what kind of situation would happen today based on the old man's tough temper?

It was really hard for him to imagine that many years ago, in the village, there was a harmonious and friendly Qing Ping Village, and now there was such a situation of bullying the old man.

At this moment, his heart was boiling with killing intent.

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't know the timing and location weren't right and couldn't make a move in front of the two elders, he would have long been furious and started killing.

After comforting the two elders, he stepped forward, looked at the strong men, and said coldly and horribly, "I'll give you a chance to apologize to my grandfather for what you've done, and then immediately get out of here."

"So it's Old Ye's grandson. Kid, have you been kicked in the head by a donkey? You're just an ordinary person. How dare you be so arrogant? What if you don't apologize?"

"You thin little guy, I can knock you down with one finger."

Several strong men came over with curses, with malicious intentions.

"If you don't apologize, then, kneel down."

Xiao Fei said calmly and swept his right foot. In an instant, his windbreaker swept over and floated up, blocking the sight of the two elders behind him.

"Bang bang..."

When the windbreaker fell down and the scene appeared in front of them again, they were

stunned.

The wild and strong men, with their faces turning green and red, knelt down on the ground with sweat all over their bodies.

They put their hands on the ground and tried to stand up, but their legs were painful and powerless.

He was sweaty all over and could not help cursing, "Fuck, what did you do? How dare you beat us? Do you know who we are?"

"Boy, you're screwed."

While cursing, one of them was the leader of the three. He quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed, "Son, your father was beaten in the house of Mr. Ye. Come here quickly."

Hanging up the phone, he looked at Xiao Fei with a proud look. "You're bullying me, aren't you? When my son comes, I'll make you kneel on the ground and cry."

"I'll wait."

Xiao Fei looked calm and looked at them. "Whoever dares to stand up, break his legs."

His words were not loud, but in the ears of the strong men, they were like thunder. Their faces were pale and they didn't dare to speak again.

"My son, Wei Meng's son has been outside to contract construction sites for the past few years.

His development is very good. We'd better not argue with them. Why don't we give them the land?"

Beside Xiao Fei, when the old man saw the strong man calling the other's son, he was afraid that his grandson would suffer losses, so he said in a hurry.

"Yes, haha, old man, if you agreed earlier, everything would be fine, wouldn't it?"

The big man named Wei Meng laughed and said.

As he spoke, he felt the pain in his knees was slightly relieved. He was ready to stand up.

"Bump!"

However, as soon as he moved, he felt that his back sank and a foot was pressed on it, so that he was lying on the ground as if he were carrying a thousand pounds. He couldn't move at all.

"I don't like disobedient people."

Xiao Fei's expression was calm. He stepped on it with one foot and glanced at the other strong men. Those guys who were about to stand up suddenly trembled and did not dare to move.

"Grandpa and grandma, you go back to have dinner first. I'll handle this matter."

He turned to look at the two old men with a

bright smile on his face. "Don't worry. As long as I'm here, I will definitely solve this matter perfectly."

"Kid, don't be impulsive. Things are different now."

The old master dissuaded him. "At worst, we can abandon that piece of land."

The old man, who had always been tough, couldn't give the land to him in any case. However, he was afraid that his grandson would suffer losses, so he was ready to give the land to him.

"It doesn't matter. I'm the one in charge of everything."

Xiao Fei looked at the old man confidently.

"Who do you think you are with you? D*mn it, how dare you hit my dad. F*ck, let go of your stinky feet."

As his voice fell, a young and strong man rushed over with a kitchen knife in his hand. He ran and shouted, "I'll chop you to death."

"Be careful."

Seeing this, the old man's face changed greatly and he was about to stand in front of Xiao Fei.

"Bump!"

However, there was a black shadow faster than the old man. It flashed through the distance

and instantly rushed to the front of the young and strong man with a kitchen knife. With a wave of his hand, he took away the kitchen knife of the other party. Then, with two punches, the other party was covered in cold sweat.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Qi, dressed in black, grabbed Xiao Fei's neck with one hand and came to Xiao Fei like catching a chicken.

Plop!

He threw the strong young man on the ground casually. Xiao Qi bowed to the two old men and then looked at Xiao Fei. "Your Highness, did you kill him?"

Wei Meng, "..."

The other strong men were speechless.

The two old men were speechless.

Chapter 14

"Is he asking me to kill him as soon as he opened his mouth? What kind of person is he?"

Did he think he was killing chickens and ducks?

At this moment, not to mention Wei Meng, who was trampled by Xiao Fei, even the other strong men were also pale with fright.

They could tell that the guy who could raise Wei Meng's son's hand with one hand was definitely not doing it when he asked if he wanted to kill Wei Meng's son.

It was like a man grabbing a duck and duck waiting to be slaughtered. He asked casually, "Are we going to kill him?" It was so simple.

"Hiss..."

The two elders also looked at Xiao Fei and Xiao Qi.

"Don't joke around. You scared my grandparents."

Xiao Fei glared at Xiao Qi, and then turned to look at the two old men. "Grandpa, grandma, this is my good friend, named Li Qi. You can just call him Xiao Qi."

"Hello, grandpa and grandmother." Xiao Qi

bowed to the two elders with a reserved look on his face.

At this moment, he was not as domineering as before. He was just a junior who was very nervous in front of the elders.

"Okay, okay, good girl. I didn't expect you to be so strong at such a young age." The two old men looked at Xiao Qi kindly.

At first, they were shocked by Xiao Qi, but when they saw the boy's well-behaved face, they were very satisfied.

"Hey hey, I've been born with divine power since I was a child." Xiao Qi touched his head and giggled.

"All right, stop showing off your innate power." Xiao Fei smiled helplessly and looked at Wei Meng and his son, Wei Bao.

"What, what do you want to do?"

At this moment, the strong men were very nervous, especially the Wei Jie, who was lying on the ground in pain, but he was sweating profusely and looked at Xiao Fei with fear in his eyes.

"Xiao Qi, leave this matter to you. Don't make too much noise."

However, Xiao Fei did not take action. Instead, he told Xiao Qi and then said to the two elders, "Let's go back to have breakfast first."

"But, this..."

Grandma looked at Xiao Qi, then looked at the several strong men on the ground, and took them to Deng.

"Since the child has said it's all right, then it's all right. Let's go back for breakfast first, and then we'll go to Old Yao's house to help."

On the contrary, the old man didn't take it seriously. When his grandson came back again, he must be very extraordinary. He couldn't be afraid of such a small thing. He opened his eyes and took grandma into the courtyard.

Xiao Fei walked in slowly with his hands behind his back.

Xiao Qi slowly took out a pair of white gloves and put them on. He looked at them with a sneer.

o o o o o o

"Come on, good girl, have a cow's nest. When you were a child, you loved to eat the cow's nest made by grandma the most."

In the room, Xiao Fei and the two old men sat for breakfast. The old men kept putting food into his bowl, and it was full of food in a short time.

He ate with a smile, and his heart was full of warmth.

"I'll make some more food. Xiao Qi's child will ask him to come and have a meal later."

Grandma quickly went into the kitchen to prepare food. Although the old man was in his seventies, his hands and feet were still very agile.

"My child, in the past few years... are you all right?"

Until now, the old master asked softly.

"Grandpa, I'm fine. You don't have to."

Xiao Fei put down his chopsticks and wiped the corner of his mouth. With a gentle smile on his face, he said, "Grandpa, don't worry. I'm so powerful that no one can hurt me."

"Good boy, you've had a hard time."

The old man couldn't help but reach out his hand and hold Xiao Fei's hand tightly.

Although the old man was in the countryside, he had once traveled to a big city when he was young. His knowledge was so broad that ordinary people in the countryside could not compare with.

At this moment, after hearing Xiao Fei's words, he was filled with mixed feelings, but he did not ask any more questions.

"Grandpa, have you and grandma been living on your own for the past few years?" Xiao Fei asked with a puzzled look.

He still remembered that in the past, his grandparents lived with his uncle. But now, at the age of two, when they needed someone to take

care of them, it turned out to be the two old and lonely people living in a small flat building with a three-story building.

As long as there was a young man in the family, no matter how domineering Wei Meng and his son were, they did not dare to bully them openly.

"I'm getting old, so I don't want to live in the county. And your uncle's work is in the county. Naturally, he can't accompany us every day. We two old guys live a more comfortable life."

The old master laughed brightly.

Xiao Fei didn't seem to be lying after hearing his words, so he didn't ask more.

"Your Highness, I've dealt with it."

At this time, Xiao Qi came back.

"Come on, kid, sit down and eat something."

Grandma came out of the kitchen and hurriedly pulled Xiao Qi to sit down. In a flash, there was a lot of food piled up in front of Xiao Qi, and he was suddenly stunned.

"It's time to finish eating. Don't let down my grandmother's good intentions."

Xiao Fei gloated and patted Xiao Qi on the shoulder. He laughed and got up and walked out of the yard with the old man.

In the yard, there was a stone table and a few

stone benches. The old man and the young man sat down. The old man skillfully picked up the dry cigarette and lit it up. He took a heavy drag on it and felt refreshed.

"It's been eight years in the blink of an eye."

After spitting out a smoke ring, the old man sighed. "If your mother were still alive, she would be very happy to see you like this, but unfortunately..."

Even though eight years had passed, for the old master, he had never forgotten about it.

"Grandpa, I'm back. In the future, I'll take good care of you on behalf of my mother," Xiao Fei whispered.

"I forgot it. Little Qingzi, you are already twenty-four years old this year. It's time for you to get married. If you give birth to a child early, give us two old guys a hug. Otherwise, we won't be able to wait."

The old man laughed and said, "Old Yao's granddaughter is going to get engaged today. It's Yao Yun, the little cat who followed behind you and called you brother."

"Little bug..."

Suddenly, a little girl with two braids jumped out of her mind, ran behind her, and called "brother" in her mouth.

Xiao Fei couldn't help but smile.

The villagers got married early, so they were relatively older at the age of 24 years old.

But she didn't expect that when she came back, she happened to meet the girl who was engaged to her.

"Let's go. Let's go to the Yao family together. Mr. Yao used to treat you well. Let's go and see if there is anything we need help. Let's help."

The old man said that it was raining, so he took Xiao Fei's hand and went out.

Xiao Fei felt helpless. With his own status, how would others dare to pull him away like this?

However, this old man in front of her had taken care of himself since he was a child. It was natural for him to do anything to her, let alone drag her away.

"Little Yao is quite promising. After graduating from college, she went to work in a large-scale business in the Eastflower Gang. I heard that the salary is very high."

"Well, she has a boyfriend, and she comes from a big family in Luo City. Today, she is going to get engaged."

"....."

Along the way, the old man was smoking while talking about the Yao family. Xiao Fei

answered with a smile and took part in the conversation from time to time, which made the old man laugh happily.

It had been eight years. Ever since he knew that something had happened to his daughter and son-in-law's family, he had never had such a happy smile.

After a while, the two of them arrived at the Yao family.

At this moment, Yao's family was in an uproar. Many people gathered together and were busy with the engagement of life. The engagement of the villagers was more various customs than that of the city. At this moment, the Seven Aunties and Eight Granny were all here, and the neighbors were all helping.

From far away, he saw an energetic old man squatting at the door with a bunch of dry cigarettes in his hand. Who else was it, Old Yao?

"Haha, Mr. Yao, congratulations."

The old man went up with a laugh.

"Congratulations! Don't you know that I wanted to marry my granddaughter to your grandson, Ye Qing..."

It was his granddaughter's engagement, but in the end, the old man was not very happy. He rolled his eyes at the old man and looked at Xiao Fei. As soon as he looked at him, his eyes

immediately lit up. "Who is this child? I see that he has extraordinary temperament. He is definitely one of the most outstanding people."

"This is my grandson, Ye Qing, who is so close to being with your granddaughter as you said."

The old man said triumphantly, "My good grandson came back from studying abroad. He happened to be happy to meet your granddaughter, so I brought him here to drink the wedding wine."

At that time, Xiao Fei, the eldest son of the Xiao Family, was fostered in the old master's house. However, the old master was used to being low-key and did not tell him his identity as a grandson. Instead, he took Ye Qing's name.

It was just that he suddenly disappeared a few years ago. Although the old man was sad in his heart, he only told everyone that his grandson had gone abroad to study.

The people in the village were simple, so they didn't know much about what had happened in the Xiao family. They only said that it was true.

"Hello, Grandpa Yao." Xiao Fei greeted politely.

"I didn't expect Ye Qing to be back."

Hearing this, Mr. Yao suddenly showed a shocked look on his face, and then shook his

head. "It's too late to come back now. My granddaughter is going to get married. My child, you are late."

"It's a pity. If I came back earlier, I wouldn't agree with Yun'er to marry that guy no matter what."

Obviously, he was not very satisfied with his future grandson-in-law.

"Let's go. Let's go and drink tea."

Then, the old man directly pulled Xiao Fei and the old man into the inner yard and found a place where no one was sitting and drinking tea.

"Mr. Yao, why are you unhappy about your granddaughter's engagement?" The old man asked in confusion.

"Don't say that. That rubbish is arrogant because he is a city person. If my granddaughter didn't like him, I wouldn't agree."

With an unhappy look on his face, Mr. Yao opened his mouth and poured out all the dissatisfaction in his heart.

Xiao Fei and the old man finally understood. It turned out that Yao Yun had found a wealthy family. Because of his extraordinary family background, the old man obviously looked down on Yao Yun's family. However, the old man Yao was straightforward and naturally was very uncomfortable.

"The man is coming. It's a big show."

"Old Yao, what are you doing here? Come on, let's go and welcome him."

"....."

Soon after, a noisy voice came in from the outside, and the man came.

VAMP20 WORKS

Chapter 15

What an ignorant woman!

"He's coming."

"It's indeed a big family in the city. There are so many luxury cars with us on our way out."

"Yao Yun will be too rich in the future."

When Mr. Yao, the old man, and Xiao Fei walked out, they saw more than a dozen luxury cars waiting in line from the entrance of the village. They were all luxurious cars worth more than one million yuan.

All the villagers who came to help the Yao family had envious looks on their faces.

The village was not rich at all. For villagers, buying a small car was already a group of rich people, not to mention all kinds of luxury cars that could be seen on TV.

Yao Yun's parents had a bright smile on their faces, which was in sharp contrast with the old man's dissatisfaction.

They went up to him from afar.

Not long after, the motorcade came, and an extraordinary young man in an expensive white suit came out of the car surrounded by the crowd.

Yao Yun's parents hurriedly greeted him.

"Zhou Jing, you've had a hard time..."

However, they came up to them with a smile, but the other party ignored them. Instead, they walked to the back of the car and opened the door. A fat middle-aged woman in gold and silver clothes came out of the bridge.

"This place is too shabby. I almost throw up because of the jolts along the way."

The middle-aged woman began to complain as soon as she came out.

"Mom, it's my first time to come here. I didn't expect it to be so remote."

The young man named Zhou Jing carefully held his mother and sighed with emotion. "Yao Yun told me that it's only a few hours' drive from Donghan. I thought it was okay, but I didn't expect it to be so far away."

"You're such a loser. Our Zhou family is a big family in Luo City. It's fine if you let go of your dignity to marry a village aunt, but you came especially to get engaged, which caused me to suffer such a big sin..."

The middle-aged woman was sarcastic. Although she was accusing her son, her words were full of disdain for Yao Yun.

When the people who came forward to welcome them heard this, their faces suddenly became a little stiff.

"In-laws, it's really not easy to walk this way. You're tired..." Yao Yun's father said in a low voice, his face red with embarrassment.

"Humph..."

The middle-aged woman snorted and walked forward directly with the help of Zhou Jing without looking at him. She said as she walked, "A village girl who grew up in this small place can marry into our Zhou's family. It's really a blessing for you, a small village."

Hearing these words, even Yao Yun's parents' faces became ugly.

The festive atmosphere became a little strange at this moment.

"What the hell?"

Only the old man muttered with an unhappy look on his face, "Why did Yao Yun find such a husband? How dare he call this trash a big family in the city?"

"What did you say?"

The old man's voice was never low. Although he was whispering, the middle-aged woman heard it. Her face suddenly changed and she said sharply, "How dare you say that I am not from the Zhou family?"

"My Zhou family is a rich and powerful family in Luo City. I'm willing to come to such a run-down

small village like yours. It's your ancestors who have accumulated virtue. You don't want to be grateful, but dare to talk about our Zhou family behind our backs. I don't want this wife anymore."

She pointed at the old man with her fat fingers. "And, how dare you criticize the Zhou family in your heart. Don't you want to live?"

"Come here, kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, your village will be razed directly."

"....."

She acted like a high-ranking emperor, which made all the people present angry. However, when they thought that she was a rich and powerful family in Luo City, they could only hide it in their hearts and did not dare to show it.

The old man had always been tough. He sneered and stood up. "I've never heard of your Zhou family, a rich and powerful family in Luo City. Do you really think you are big figures? Do you want to destroy the whole village? Haha..."

He didn't even bother to look down on them.

Those who didn't know what kind of Emperor family the Zhou family was and wanted to destroy the Zhou family. The others in the village didn't know, so they didn't dare to say a word, but the old master wasn't afraid.

Mr. Yao was also so angry that his whole body was trembling. He said angrily, "Go and call

Yao Yun out. Let her see what kind of so-called husband she is looking for."

In fact, Yao Yun, who had heard the news, had caught up without the help of Mr. Yao.

She was wearing a white dress, which made her look like a princess. However, at this moment, her face was not as good as before.

What should she do now that such a scene had happened at her wedding?

She stepped forward, winked at Zhou Jing, and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

"What's going on? Yao Yun, Yao Yun, you've broken your dream of flying to the branches and becoming a phoenix."

The middle-aged woman looked at Yao Yun with a sneer. "However, I can give you another choice. It's not impossible for you to become the daughter-in-law of the Zhou family, but you have to cut off all ties with your relatives."

"What?"

Yao Yun was dumbfounded. She bit her lip and looked at the middle-aged woman. "Auntie, how, how can you do this?"

On the one hand, she had a close relative who had raised her since she was a child. On the other hand, she had to fly into a rich and powerful family to be a rich and powerful family. The two choices

made her hesitate.

"Countless women who are more beautiful than you and who are more capable than you want to be the daughter-in-law of my Zhou family. It depends on whether you can seize the opportunity or not."

At the same time, the middle-aged woman looked at the old man, waved her hand and said with a generous face, "Forget it, I am a rich and powerful family in Zhou's family. If I argue with you, I will lose my face. You can slap yourself and apologize to me."

Her tone was high and mighty. It seemed that it was a great honor for the old master to slap him three times to apologize.

"You, you..."

The old man was so angry that his whole body was trembling. "Is this the so-called style of a wealthy family?"

"Grandpa, don't be angry. It's not worth it to be angry." Xiao Fei comforted the old man.

"What rubbish? People living in the city, hehe..." The old man's face was still livid with anger.

"Leave it to me," Xiao Fei said softly.

"Forget it, don't argue with them." The old man, Xiao Fei, was at a disadvantage. He shook his head and said, "Good grandchild, let's go back."

Don't care about this kind of trash."

As he said this, he was about to take Xiao Fei back.

"Well, well, well, you really dare to look down upon our Zhou family. Come and catch that old man." After hearing this, the middle-aged woman screamed.

Two burly men immediately responded and walked toward Xiao Fei and the old man with a ferocious look on their faces.

"What are they doing?"

"That's too much. It's not an engagement at all. It's obviously an act of showing off and making trouble."

"Keep your voice down. He's a rich and powerful family in Luo City."

"....."

This scene caused everyone to talk about it, but they did not dare to stand up to stop him.

Old Yao was also so angry that his face turned livid. He shook his body and roared, "Get out, you all get out of here. Today's wedding, I'm not sure."

"Dad..."

Yao Yun's parents were stunned and didn't know what to do.

Originally, they wanted to get engaged

happily. They thought that their daughter could join Luo City's wealthy family and become a rich lady, and they could enjoy a good life with her. Who would have thought that the so-called rich and powerful family of the Zhou family would be like this?

Yao Yun looked at her fiancé Zhou Jing pitifully with tears in his eyes.

The latter did not even look at Yao Yun. In his eyes, there was only his mother.

"How could this happen, how could this happen..."

Yao Yun murmured in a low voice.

At this time, the two sturdy men had already walked over to Xiao Fei and the old man with a ferocious look on their faces. "Old man, go and kneel down and admit your mistakes. If you let us do it, your old bones will be finished."

Even in the face of an old man in his eighties, they still had ferocious looks on their faces and walked over without slowing down.

"How could there be so many beasts in such a great age?"

Xiao Fei shook his head and stepped forward. He stood in front of the old man and looked at the two sturdy men calmly. "Do you feel uneasy when you throw your fists at the old man?"

"It's none of your business."

"Boy, don't worry. You also have a share. You'd better go and kneel down and apologize. Otherwise, I will crush your testicles."

The two sturdy men sneered.

They strode toward Xiao Fei. Before they could get close to him, they had already reached out and grabbed him. "Come here."

"It's just to deal with a thin young man, isn't it?"

For people like them, it was simply too simple.

With the support of such a big family like the Zhou family, it didn't matter even if they beat the other party to disability.

"Bump!"

However, in the next moment, a figure quickly rushed over. With a loud bang, the two strong men were instantly sent flying more than ten meters away.

A younger man, who was even thinner, stood in front of Xiao Fei with a gloomy face. It was Xiao Fei.

"Your Highness, Xiao Qi is late."

Xiao Qi turned around and bowed.

Xiao Fei waved his hand and walked toward the Zhou family.

At this moment, Zhou Jing, his mother, middle-aged woman, and the other members of the Zhou family all looked serious.

Yao Yun was already in a bad mood. At this moment, when he saw an accident, Xiao Fei walked to the Zhou family again. She quickly looked at Mr. Yao. "Grandpa, who is he?"

He asked the old man to come to her side and said happily, "Do you still remember your Brother Ye Qing? He is."

"What?"

Yao Yun was stunned.

The memory of childhood came back to his mind, not because of warmth, but because his mood was extremely complicated. "Is, is he here to make trouble? No, no, I can't let him break my engagement."

There was no time to think about it. He said directly, "Ye Qing, you, you don't have to go there."

"Why?"

Xiao Fei looked sideways.

"I know that my grandfather and Grandpa Ye once made fun of us, but you should understand that it's impossible for us to get together. Don't provoke the Zhou family again, and don't make trouble on my engagement, okay?"

Yao Yun bit his lip and said.

"What?"

At first, he thought that Yao Yun stopped him because he was afraid that he would suffer losses. But he didn't expect that she would say this. Even Xiao Fei was stunned.

"Your Highness, this woman is too self-righteous, isn't she?" Xiao Qi couldn't help but laugh and said.

Xiao Fei took a deep look at Yao Yun. They hadn't seen each other for a few years, but this woman had changed so much.

Today's matter was a matter of black and white, and it was clear at a glance.

However, Yao Yun was so eager to marry into a rich and powerful family that he blamed all this on Xiao Fei. He only said that Xiao Fei heard about her marriage and deliberately came to make trouble.

"Yao Yun, what did you say?"

Old Yao was also stunned, shocked by his granddaughter's words.

However, Yao Yun still bit his lip and looked at Xiao Fei with determination in his eyes. "I've always regarded you as my brother, no matter what you think of me. Now, I'm going to get married, you should be brave, instead of coming to destroy my wedding."