Madam's 1681

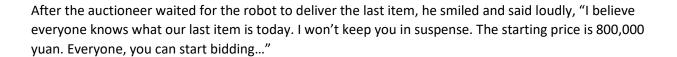
| Chapter 1681 - 1681 Sister Nian: What Does He Want to Do? |
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| However, what happened next gradually allowed them to understand that it was not an accident at all! |
| The auction items became increasingly rare as time passed. |
| Some were precious chemical materials and high-tech space instruments Master Cheng, Nie Mi, and the others gradually joined the bidding. |
| But a strange phenomenon happened! |
| !! |
| As long as they were interested in bidding for something, bidder 001 would definitely come and disrupt the situation. He would not let them bid for anything as long as they showed interest in it. |
| This obvious deliberate targeting attracted the attention of many people. |
| "What's going on?" |
| "Who's 001?" |
| "Don't you know? President Torre of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance is here today. 001 is him. These people seem to have offended him. This is a show of strength." |
| "Tsk, no wonder. I knew it couldn't be a coincidence." |
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| Qiao Nian hadn't seen anything she liked, so she hadn't participated in any bidding. Later on, her gaze gradually darkened when she realized that something was wrong. |
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| She listened to the whispers from all sides. |
| Then, she looked at Master Cheng and Nie Mi's ugly expressions. |
| The corners of her lips curled up into a smile! |
| It was quite evil. |
| She kicked away the chair beside her. |
| Master Cheng, Nie Mi, and the others were still angry that the Chamber of Commerce Alliance had deliberately humiliated them like this. When they turned around and heard Qiao Nian's movements, they were shocked. |
| "Nian Nian?" |
| Qiao Nian looked past them and at Nie Mi. "What does he want to fight for?" |
| "Uh" Nie Mi didn't react for a moment. Then, he tried to persuade her. "Forget it. This is the Independent Continent. If he wants to fight" |
| Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, her eyes cold and dry. She beat him to it and asked, "So what about the Independent Continent?" |
| She wouldn't hold back just because they were on the Independent Continent! |
| "He didn't come here just to cause trouble for us. He must have a reason." |

| Over the past few days, she had heard Nie Mi talk about many things related to the Independent Continent. She was almost certain that a banquet of this level would not invite anyone at the level of the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. |
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| The other party didn't know that they would come. It was impossible for him to be here specifically for them. |
| They were just incidental. |
| The other party must have come over for a reason! |
| Nie Mi naturally thought of this as well. He rubbed his temples and said with uncertainty, "It's said that they're auctioning a very precious rare earth material today. This is a raw material for space aviation. It's also very rare in the Independent Continent! He's probably here for this auction item." |
| Rare earth. |
| Qiao Nian's eyes gradually darkened. Her beautiful lips pursed slightly, and her expression was arrogant. "Alright, I'll wait for him!" |
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| The auction itself was coming to an end. |
| Half an hour later, the final item was sent to the auction stage. |

The middle-aged man, who had been chatting and laughing with the people around him, stopped. His

expression was serious, and his sharp eyes gradually became determined.



Rare earth materials were very attractive to the guests.

As soon as he finished speaking.

Immediately, someone raised a sign and placed a bid. "Number 016, one million."

The bidding price increased by 200,000 yuan.

However, this price was not enough to scare people.

Someone immediately raised the price before the previous person could put down the sign. "Number 012, 1.3 million."

Chapter 1682 - 1682 Slap in the Face, One More Yuan Every Time

"No. 023, 2 million."

"No. 007, 2.43 million."

"No. 011, 3.78 million."

The price soared, and soon, it reached five million.

!!

Some people began to retreat. It was not that they could not fork out five million yuan, but mainly because everyone could see the bidding situation today.

In the end, the precious auction items were worth at least eight figures.

Some people wanted to buy this thing purely to give it away. It wasn't worth it. Naturally, some people chose to give it up.

But most people still persisted.

Worried that Qiao Nian would act on impulse, Nie Mi looked at her and saw that the girl had her eyes lowered and didn't seem to be paying attention to the bidding. He relaxed a little and turned his gaze back to the auction stage.

At this moment, the price had already soared to 9 million. As it approached 10 million, more and more people chose to give up.

But the price increased more and more towards the end.

No. 001's Torre never participated.

He finally made a move when the price soared to 30 million. He slowly raised his sign and said in the same tone as before, "No. 001, 60 million."

"60 million?! That's double the amount! As expected of the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. He's rich and overbearing. I can tell he's extraordinary the moment he makes a move," someone whispered.

Someone was envious. "60 million is not a low price. It's a jump away from 100 million. There shouldn't be any competition, right?"

"The Chamber of Commerce Alliance has already doubled the price. What competition can there be?"

"True."

| Everyone was discussing in whispers. |
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| In the corner. |
| Scar-faced Mo Xi's expression was ugly. He hammered the wall and said, "Damn it! They actually auctioned off the Ye family's rare earths. They're too bold. Unfortunately, I can't appear!" |
| He also felt that the rare earth that would be auctioned off would most likely fall into Torre's hands. His mood was extremely bad as he stared fiercely at the auction stage. |
| At this moment. |
| A lazy female voice said, "Number 015, 60 million and one yuan." |
| Mo Xi's temples had been about to explode with anger. He was stunned to hear this and burst out laughing. "Who is this?" |
| At the same time, he turned around. |
| Almost everyone present had the same reaction as him. They all looked in the direction of the voice— |
| A girl! |
| An excessively young girl! |
| She was dressed in black and wore a cap. The brim of the cap was pulled down very low, revealing only a small portion of her chin. Her skin was fair and translucent under the light. |
| "Is she the one who bid just now?" |





| However, she threw a wrench in the works! |
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| She blocked his path! |
| However, he was already relieved when Torre shouted this price. He knew that the other party would not dare to continue competing with him. |
| Otherwise, it would be disrespectful to the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. |
| She was openly going against him. |
| "Ha." |
| Everyone's attention was focused on the girl. She chuckled and pressed her cap down lazily. Her fingers shone with a white luster under the light. Her hand was porcelain-white and beautiful like a work of art. |
| "200 million and one yuan." |
| The entire venue fell silent again. Everyone at the cocktail party was dumbfounded. |
| Another one yuan. |
| It was neither too much nor too little. |
| The price Qiao Nian offered would always be one yuan more than the Chamber of Commerce Alliance! |
| What could one yuan do? |
| It would be gone after buying a lollipop. |

| However, the other party only bidded one yuan more. One yuan was more than the original price! |
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| Who would dare to say that this was not intentional? |
| Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Qiao Nian was deliberately slapping his face! |
| There were only so many people at the banquet venue. Everyone had seen Torre deliberately target Nie Mi and the others. They had just wanted to watch the fun. Who knew that this group of people would dare to go against the Chamber of Commerce Alliance? |
| This was too arrogant! |
| But it felt good for some reason. |
| Torre's face darkened completely. The people around him could feel his anger. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "300 million!" |
| "300 million and one yuan." |
| It was still an extra yuan. |
| Her tone was still neutral. |
| Torre laughed in anger. His gaze was like a knife as he stared in Qiao Nian's direction. "400 million." |
| He was in a difficult position now. |
| If he gave up today, the entire Independent Continent would know that their Chamber of Commerce Alliance had been slapped in the face by a foreign girl at a low-level cocktail party. |

"Qiao... Qiao Nian, isn't this price too high..." Liang Conglin watched helplessly as Qiao Nian and Torre raised the price to 400 million.

Chapter 1684 - 1684 The Highest Price at an Auction in the Independent Continent in the Last Month

His eyelids twitched. Even though he was experienced, his expression still changed slightly. "I know you want to stand up for your teacher and the others, but this price is too high. Why don't we forget about it?"

Before Qiao Nian could speak...

Jiang Zongjin, who had been silent all this while, had a solemn expression on his face. He was the first to speak. "It's fine. Let Nian Nian compete if she wants to!

"The Jiang family doesn't have much money, but we can still fork out 400 to 500 million. If she wants to compete, I'll support her even if I have to sell my house."

Liang Conglin was speechless.

The Jiang family's assets were brought up.

If it was really as Jiang Zongjin had said, it wasn't impossible for Qiao Nian to spend all her money here.

It was just an auction. Was there a need to put in so much effort?

Was he going to burn down the entire Jiang family's wealth?

Liang Conglin's worried gaze landed on the girl.

Qiao Nian had always been quite calm, her half-closed eyes hiding an insufferably arrogant look.

At this moment, her gaze softened a little. She said to her father, "Don't worry, you won't have to sell the house."

| Jiang Zongjin was stunned for a moment before he smiled. He was very open-minded. |
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| He touched the girl's shoulder, silently giving her strength. "I'm not afraid of selling the house. Anyway, Dad doesn't value these things. As long as you're happy. |
| "Just be at ease and follow through boldly. Your grandfather has the same attitude. If our Jiang family wants to do something, we have to do it to the end!" |
| Qiao Nian lowered her eyes slightly and tightened her grip. She hummed softly. |
| She wasn't short of money. |
| So what if she took out a billion to play with Torre today? |
| She didn't take the money seriously at first, but at this moment, her heart was warm, as if someone was standing behind her. |
| It didn't matter even if her back was not guarded. |
| |
| "500 million." |
| "500 million and one." |
| "700 million." |
| "700 million and one." |

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| As the price soared, everyone at the scene was about to fall into a state of madness. |
| Their way of bidding made everyone feel that money was not money. |
| Compared to the girl's arrogance, the more Torre added, the slower the bidding speed became. |
| Every time the hammer was about to fall, he would reluctantly increase the price. |
| "800 million." |
| It was close to a billion. |
| Torre's heart was pounding so hard that it stopped when he spoke. |
| It was an indescribable, complicated feeling. |
| He was worried that the other party would not compete. |
| He was also afraid that the other party would continue to compete. |
| He was almost out of breath waiting for Qiao Nian. |
| "800 million?" |
| "800 million already?" |
| "F*ck, this is the highest bidding price in the past month, right?" |





| down on outsiders and did not want to come into contact with forces outside the Independent Continent. |
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| However, Qiao Nian successfully attracted their attention. |
| "I don't know. I haven't heard of her before. I think she's from Country Z." |
| "Country Z is playing so big now?" |
| |
| Jiang Zongjin's temples twitched when he heard Qiao Nian's bidding price. |
| Even though he was mentally prepared, his heart still skipped a beat when his daughter offered the Jiang family's hundred-year-old assets. |
| However, he quickly adjusted his mentality and didn't dwell too much on these things. He said, "Nian Nian, you can't bid much higher. Our family can take out another 300 million at most. If you bid higher, we'll have to borrow it from your second uncle's family." |
| He was worried that even if Jiang Zongnan was willing to lend it, Tang Wanru and Jiang Yao might not be willing. |
| "Yeah." |
| The girl's slightly open collar revealed a fair and exquisite collarbone. Her tone was very calm as her lazy gaze landed on the middle-aged man not far away. "Don't worry, he won't dare to compete with us anymore!" |
| She was already tired of adding one yuan every time. |

After all, the people of the Independent Continent were generally superior to others. They often looked

| One billion was the limit that the other party could bear from the beginning. |
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| The other party definitely did not dare to continue competing. |
| The other party wasn't sure how much she dared to play. |
| Reality proved that Qiao Nian's judgment of people was very accurate. |
| After she finished speaking, Torre glared at her fiercely, as if he wanted to eat her up. |
| Instead, before the auctioneer brought down the mallet, he did not raise the price again. |
| The mallet fell. |
| The auctioneer suppressed his excitement and announced, "Today's last item has been sold for 1 billion. It belongs to customer 015!" |
| The people clapped after watching a good show. |
| Qiao Nian saw the foreign man in the VIP area leave in a huff. |
| She slowly retracted her gaze and suppressed her frustration. She took out a black card from her pocket and handed it to the auctioneer. Her voice was low and arrogant. "Use this card." |
| "Nian Nian, you?" |
| Jiang Zongjin wanted to negotiate with the staff to transfer the money in three days. |
| Unexpectedly, Qiao Nian took out a bank card. |

| "Okay." The auctioneer liked such straightforward and generous guests. Overjoyed, he went to swipe her card. |
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| Jiang Zongjin looked at the person with the card, still in a daze. |
| Nie Mi patted his shoulder. "Zongjin, Nian Nian is very rich." |
| "Huh?" |
| Jiang Zongjin looked at him blankly, clearly still not understanding the extent of Qiao Nian's wealth. |
| Chapter 1686 - 1686 Sister Nian Exposed Herself! |
| He also felt that Qiao Nian was richer than ordinary students at most because she had a lot of New Year's money and the pocket money that Old Master Jiang had transferred to her. |
| But Qiao Nian had burned a billion this time! |
| This number could even make the front page of social news in the country. Why was Elder Nie still so calm? |
| Nie Mi wasn't stupid. He could tell that since Qiao Nian had caused such a huge commotion, she didn't want to hide it from her father. |
| !! |
| Hence, he smiled and said, "Ah, she's one of the three partners of the Cheng Feng Corporation." |
| Jiang Zongjin was speechless. |
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"Every year, she gets more than a nine-figure dividend. Yuan Yongqin even bought her a lot of houses. In the past few years, the value of each house has increased to eight or nine digits. "In addition, she's also Zhui Guang. You know this, right?" Jiang Zongjin nodded numbly. "The copyright fees should be around nine digits a year." Nie Mi tried his best not to sound smug, but he was actually quite so. "...That's why I didn't say anything to her just now." Jiang Zongjin's mind was buzzing. He felt that Nie Mi was talking nonsense, but he also felt that he couldn't be lying. His soul seemed to be pulled by two ends. He couldn't calm down at all. He seemed to find his voice when the person who had taken Qiao Nian's black card to swipe returned it to the girl respectfully. "Elder Nie, Nian Nian is one of the three partners of Cheng Feng Corporation?" He had no idea about this before. He had been prepared to empty his pockets, but Nie Mi had told him that Qiao Nian didn't need his help at all. "Yes. Cheng Feng Corporation has a total of three partners. One is Yuan Yongqin, one is Young Master Wei from the Wei family, and the last is Nian Nian." Nie Mi spoke to Jiang Zongjin, but also to the others. "Previously, Nian Nian was still in her third year of high school. She was also suppressed by the college entrance examination. Therefore, the Cheng Feng Corporation hid the news very well. However, Nian Nian is one of their three partners."

Jiang Zongjin had mixed feelings.

| He looked at the girl again. |
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| The girl put on her sweater loosely and frowned slightly. She was still communicating with the auction staff about how to deal with the subsequent items. |
| The arrogance in Qiao Nian's aura from kicking the stool had gradually disappeared. She was as low-key and calm as usual. |
| Her exquisite face under the cap was a little careless. |
| Jiang Zongjin gradually calmed down. He turned around and said to Nie Mi, "No matter what, it's best if this matter can be resolved successfully. However, I'm worried that the other party will try to take revenge. After all, this is the Independent Continent. I" |
| He didn't say anything else. |
| Nie Mi also fell silent. "Let's take a look first." |
| * * * |
| "Brother Xi, Torre has gone out." In a corner of the hall, a young man lowered his voice and said, "Should we follow him?" |
| Mo Xi's gaze lingered on the girl not far away for a long time. He wanted to take a photo, but time didn't allow it. |
| "Let's go. Follow him. Don't lose him." |
| "Okay." |
| The two of them chased after Torre. |

| Outside. |
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| The man in the suit didn't go far. Angry, he stopped in the lobby on the first floor. |
| He seemed to be on the phone with someone. "I've lost all my face today. I have to teach her a lesson! Otherwise, how can our Chamber of Commerce Alliance stand on the Independent Continent in the future? What? No! She's not from the Independent Continent She's from overseas. A country bumpkin. |
| "I'll get someone to check her background later and send you the information!" |
| Chapter 1687 - 1687 Ask Master Wang |
| Mo Xi pretended to be on the phone in a corner outside the reception room. He frowned and pursed his lips when he heard this. He didn't expect Torre to be so magnanimous as to want to settle the dispute in the auction house in private. |
| He wanted to hear more clearly. |
| Unfortunately, Torre did not stay long. |
| He strode out as he made the call. |
| It was not good for Mo Xi and the others to follow them, for fear of being discovered. |
| Thus, they didn't hear who the other party was looking for to 'take care' of Qiao Nian. |
| After they left. |
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The person beside him asked, "Brother Xi, are we going to interfere?"

Mo Xi rubbed his temples and didn't answer him right away. He seemed to be thinking.

"Didn't Master Wang ask us to take care of Master Cheng and the others? This matter is related to them. I'm afraid that girl will face retaliation if we don't do something."

Mo Xi put his hand down in annoyance. "Let me think about it some more!"

He paused for a second and looked back at the restaurant. Many people had come out, but he didn't see Master Cheng and the others.

Mo Xi retracted his gaze and lowered his voice. "I'm not saying that I don't care. It's just that it's not easy for us to interfere in this matter!

"Torre will definitely notice us if we make a move. After a while, he will know that we are investigating him behind his back. It was not easy for us to disguise ourselves as outsiders. We will definitely alert the enemy once our identities are exposed! It won't be so easy to find an opportunity to monitor him then."

Mo Xi's fears were not unreasonable.

Once Torre discovered that Bright Gate was investigating him, he would definitely be on high alert and not contact his backer for some time.

Master Wang meant that there were still people behind Torre.

They wanted to investigate the power behind the theft of the Ye family's goods!

His companion fell silent. He hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he couldn't bear to remain silent. "If we don't do anything, what about that girl? The Chamber of Commerce Alliance won't let her off easily."

| That girl was quite tough at the auction! |
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| She was also Master Cheng's team member. |
| In addition, the other party had helped them recover a portion of the goods. |
| Logically speaking, they couldn't possibly leave them alone, right? |
| This was not Bright Gate's style. |
| Mo Xi would have made up his mind long ago if he hadn't been struggling with that. |
| His resolute face was cold and solemn as he picked up his phone. "I'll tell Master Wang about the situation and see what he decides." |
| * * * |
| On the other side, in an underground casino on the Independent Continent. |
| Big men were smoking and playing cards. All of them looked fierce, and they were obviously not people to be trifled with. |
| At this moment. |
| In a room in the casino, a scruffy-looking man with dyed blond hair hung up the phone unhappily and cursed. "F*cking people who treat us as dogs! Bah, what is this! If it weren't for—" |
| He warily shut his mouth halfway through his sentence. |
| He threw his phone on the table and said to his subordinates, "It's time to work." |

| "Boss, what is it?" |
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| "Wait a minute." |
| The fax machine quickly printed out a document. |
| The blond man walked over and picked it up impatiently. His expression darkened after he finished reading it. |
| They really f*cking made them do all the sewer work! |
| He suppressed his anger and threw the document to his subordinates. "Look, we'll go to the Paradise Hotel to find this person later. She offended President Torre, and President Torre wants us to teach her a lesson as soon as possible." |
| Chapter 1688 - 1688 They Still Want Sister Nian to Kneel and Beg For Mercy |
| His subordinate picked up the fax and looked at it. |
| He couldn't help but say, "Boss, isn't this girl an ordinary person? She's not from our Independent Continent. If word gets out—" |
| Before he could finish speaking, an apple hit his head and he fell silent. |
| The blond man was full of anger as he shouted at them, "I f*cking know that it doesn't sound good! But they came to us and insisted that we teach this girl a lesson. What can I do? Stop f*cking nagging. What's the use? Shut up and work." |
| !! |
| Someone picked up the fax again and asked hesitantly, "Boss, how do you plan to teach this Qiao a lesson?" |

The blond man really didn't want to bully the weak, especially women. Although they weren't good people, they didn't want to hit women. "President Torre didn't say. He only said that he wanted to teach this girl a lesson." He frowned. "How about this? We'll bring her back first, then make her kneel and beg for mercy in front of President Torre. As for what to do with her in the end, it depends on whether President Torre will forgive her." His subordinates looked at each other and nodded repeatedly, thinking that this was a good idea. They had seen the information on the fax. The other party was not from the Independent Continent. She was just an ordinary first-year student from Country Z. She had just become an adult. She looked clean and ordinary. They were too embarrassed to be ruthless. However, Qiao Nian was unlucky! She could offend anyone, but she offended the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. The Chamber of Commerce Alliance was famous for being petty. She had only been here for a few days, but she had already stirred up a hornet's nest!

Hopefully, the Chamber of Commerce Alliance would let her off when she knelt down and admitted her

mistake.

* * *

Qiao Nian, who had stirred up a hornet's nest, was chatting with Nie Mi and the others with her legs crossed. They didn't stay for long. After staying in Qiao Nian's room for a while, seeing that nothing was wrong, they returned to their rooms in relief. Qiao Nian sent them off and went about doing her things. She had just turned on her computer and glanced at the pop-up window that reminded her that the Hacker Alliance's attack had failed. She closed it with one hand and dragged the stool away with the other. She had yet to sit down... Knock knock. There was another knock on the door. Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows. Her dark eyes were beautiful and bright. The collar of her clothes was slightly open, giving off a casual and unruly feeling. She paused, closed her laptop, and walked over to open the door.

The moment the door was pulled open...

A gentle and refined young man immediately smiled at her. He looked gentle and easy to get along with, and his voice was also pleasant.

"SN, long time no see."

| Qiao Nian raised the corners of her eyes and lazily turned to make way. "Come in." |
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| Ji Nan smiled and went in. |
| Qiao Nian closed the door. |
| "Why did you suddenly come to the Independent Continent?" Ji Nan was actually not very familiar with her, but as netizens, they were quite familiar with each other. At least, they were considered friends. |
| Actually, he didn't know much about Qiao Nian, other than that time when he happened to be in Beijing and Qiao Nian invited him to the school advancement banquet. |
| His understanding of Qiao Nian was still limited to the stock market. |
| Therefore, this time, Qiao Nian sent him a message saying that she was coming to the Independent Continent. He had been very surprised and thought that he saw it wrong. |
| It was not until the other party sent him the hotel address and room number that he rushed over. |
| Chapter 1689 - 1689 Someone Knocked on the Door Again |
| After Ji Nan entered the room, he only sized her up like a gentleman. |
| He realized that the girl didn't bring much. |
| He only saw a laptop. |
| There were also a few sets of clothes by the bedside. |
| He didn't even see a suitcase. It was obvious that Qiao Nian hadn't brought a suitcase with her at all. |
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| "Isn't this room too small? Do you want me to get someone to change you to a better room?" Ji Nan always gave off a gentle feeling. When he spoke, his eyes were always smiling. |
|--|
| However, in Qiao Nian's impression, his smile was like a sly fox. |
| The girl was still dressed in black, but she was not wearing a cap in the room. Her exquisite face was very eye-catching. |
| "No, thanks." |
| Ji Nan raised the corners of his lips. "Don't tell me you're not changing rooms because you're afraid that it'll be troublesome?" |
| Qiao Nian also looked at him, her clear eyes seemingly saying, "Why are you thinking so much?" |
| "My teacher and the others are in the rooms in front. It's not convenient to change rooms. I'll stay in this room. It's fine to live alone." |
| Ji Nan touched his ear awkwardly and smiled. "I even said I would be a good host" |
| He changed the topic and asked the same question as before. "By the way, why did you come to the Independent Continent this time?" |
| Actually, even if Qiao Nian hadn't said anything, Ji Nan had already guessed something. |
| After all, she had mentioned the word "teacher" just now. |
| Ji Nan guessed that she had come with the scientific research team from her country. |

Hence, after Qiao Nian gave him a simple explanation, he looked as if he had expected this. He turned his head and said, "Then, haven't you gone out for a walk in the past two days? Do you have any plans for tonight? If you don't, I'll take you out for a walk and treat you to a meal."

Qiao Nian leaned against the table, one hand in her pocket. Her eyes were lowered, and her dark eyelashes hid the emotions in her eyes. She seemed nonchalant. She was about to tell Ji Nan why she had called him over.

Unexpectedly, there was another knock on the door at this moment.

This time, the other party knocked quickly and urgently.

They were here!

Qiao Nian's eyes turned cold. The corners of her lips curled up into an evil and arrogant smile.

"Who is it?" Ji Nan happened to be closer to the door. Without waiting for Qiao Nian, he rushed over to open it.

The door opened.

There were a few people in hotel uniforms outside. When they saw him, they seemed to be dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground.

"Hello, may I ask... may I ask if Miss Qiao lives here?"

Ji Nan could tell at a glance that something was wrong with them.

His expression did not change as he blocked the door with one hand and did not move aside. There was a smile on his lips, but his eyes were sharp. "Are you from the hotel?"

They were already drenched in a cold sweat. Their faces were pale, and their eyes were flickering.

"Are you guys from the hotel?" Ji Nan asked again.

The leader, a blond man, stammered. "Ah, right, sorry. We might have the wrong room number."

"Didn't you say that you were looking for Miss Qiao?" Ji Nan's smile deepened at his reaction. He said calmly, "You're right. This is Qiao Nian's room. What's your business?"

They were so frightened that they didn't even dare to look at him. They had almost the same reaction and shook their heads violently. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. We found the wrong person."

"Excuse me, we'll check again."

After saying that, seemingly afraid that he would continue asking and so frightened that they peed their pants, they ran away without looking back.

Chapter 1690 - 1690 Who the F*ck Said That Qiao Nian Doesn't Have a Background!

"Heh." Ji Nan watched them run away in a sorry state and sneered. He had no intention of chasing after them.

He closed the door and turned back, then raised his eyebrows and asked the girl, "Did you provoke someone from the Independent Continent?"

Qiao Nian had originally planned to tell him, but she hadn't expected the other party to arrive so quickly.

She admitted frankly, "Ah, I did provoke one person."

Ji Nan, on the other hand, was a little overwhelmed by her straightforward admission. He rubbed his forehead and looked at her with a headache. "You've only been in the Independent Continent for less than three days and you've already provoked someone?

"Forget it. Do you know who you've offended?" Ji Nan added, "I think they got someone from the Radiant Gang to teach you a lesson." The Radiant Gang was small in the Independent Continent. They were neither powerful nor small. They didn't have any rules and were typical hooligans. There were many such gangs in the Independent Continent. Ji Nan rarely interacted with these people. Qiao Nian glanced at him as if she was looking at something. Ji Nan rubbed his face uncomfortably and frowned. He was about to ask her what she was looking at when Qiao Nian retracted her gaze. She pulled out a chair and sat down casually. "I think the person from the Chamber of Commerce Alliance is called..." Ji Nan's heart skipped a beat when she mentioned the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. The girl supported her chin with her cold white hand, looking lazy. She thought for a moment and seemed to remember. Then, she turned her head and said to him, "Torre." Torre of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance! Ji Nan's eyebrows twitched. He looked the girl up and down with reverence and gave her a thumbs up. "Awesome!" How long had she been in the Independent Continent? In just three days, she had offended the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. He was in awe of Qiao Nian's ability to offend people.

| "How do you plan to solve this?" Although Ji Nan joked, he was still worried about her. |
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| After all, he had been Qiao Nian's 'internet friend' for so many years. |
| He was more or less an old friend. |
| He didn't want anything to happen to her in the Independent Continent. |
| Qiao Nian glanced at him again, her eyes deep, as if she was thinking about something. |
| She supported her chin with her hand, and there was a hint of coldness between her eyebrows. The corners of her slightly upturned eyes were restrained. |
| She said impatiently, "Not sure. If he wants a peaceful solution, then so be it. If he doesn't want a peaceful solution, then that's okay too!" |
| He was only the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. It was just inconvenient for her to directly make a move. |
| The other party was quite daring to look for her. |
| However, towards Ji Nan, Qiao Nian restrained the coldness in the corners of her eyes, looked up at him seriously, and said, "Thank you for just now." |
| She had guessed that Ji Nan was from the Ji family. |
| Now, it was basically confirmed. |
| |

However, she did not want to use his trust to get information about the Ji family. This would be unfair to him.

"I'll treat you to dinner tonight." Qiao Nian changed the topic. She sat diagonally and leaned back, playing with her phone with one hand. "Lead the way. It's my treat."

Ji Nan was stunned for a moment, but he did not argue with her about who would pay. He said brightly, "Sure, I know a good local restaurant. I'll take you there later."

"There's no need to wait. I'm free, anyway. I'm a little hungry. Let's go now." Qiao Nian picked up her phone and stood up.

Ji Nan thought about it and nodded at the girl. "Okay, I'll get them to reserve a table."

* * *

Outside Paradise Hotel.

The blond man and his subordinates ran out in fear and finally reached a safe path.

The leader took off his disguise cap and threw it on the ground. "Damn it, who the f*ck said that Qiao Nian doesn't have a background?"