

Madam's 1711

Chapter 1711 - 1711 I Know Sister Nian Went to the Independent Continent

"You're talking about that car?" The people from the Pharmacy Association were all focused on the research of pharmaceuticals and rarely had other thoughts. They said to her casually, "That's one of the director's patients. He comes to the Pharmacy Association for a few days every year. Usually, the director will personally receive him. He seems to be from Tian Chen."

People from Tian Chen?

She had heard Jiang Yao mention that Lu Zhi from Tian Chen was not in good health and needed to take medicine all year round.

A plan flashed across her eyes. She tucked her hair behind her ear and slowly retracted her gaze. "So it's the director's patient."

Coincidentally, the person beside her mentioned it.

"By the way, the director should be leaving for the Independent Continent in the next two days, right?"

"I think it's one of these two days."

Another person with a rounder face chimed in with yearning. "It's a pity that I can't go. I'm really envious of the person who can go this year."

"That's right."

Her expression turned ugly, and a layer of gloominess appeared in her eyes. The hatred in her heart deepened.

If Qiao Nian hadn't interfered, she would have been the one to set off for the Independent Continent with Zhong Yiliu!

She had missed an opportunity for no reason because of Qiao Nian's words!

Suppressing the unhappiness in her heart, she walked to the intersection and waved goodbye to the two of them.

As she walked back, she took out her phone. Halfway there, she suddenly stopped with an ugly expression and stared at her phone!

It was a message from Jiang Zongnan.

The first half was filled with words of concern for her.

Only the last sentence attracted her gaze: [... I went to see your grandfather today. Your grandfather's body has become much stronger recently. He told me that Nian Nian followed Master Cheng and the others to the Independent Continent.]

During this period of time, Jiang Xianrou was proud that she achieved first place in the assessment and could freely enter the Pharmacy Association's library to read books.

She could barely convince herself that she didn't care too much about losing the opportunity to go to the Independent Continent.

But her heart finally couldn't bear it at this moment!

She gripped her phone tightly, and her eyes twisted with hatred. She gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. Unwilling to give up, she muttered in a low voice, "What right does Qiao Nian have!"

At this moment, she wished she could go back to Zhong Yiliu to ask him to bring her to the Independent Continent with him. After all, that opportunity had belonged to her in the beginning.

But rationality eventually overcame impulse.

Jiang Xianrou stood rooted to the ground. After a long time, she put away her phone expressionlessly and gritted her teeth. Her eyes were sinister. She sneered and forcefully walked towards her place.

She would remember the humiliation Qiao Nian had given her today. She would return it tenfold or a hundredfold in the future!

She had spent every day in the library looking for books in the past half a month.

She had flipped through most of the ancient prescriptions already. There were only a few books left. She believed that the formula for the small pill was sandwiched in the remaining books.

As long as she spent more time searching, she would find what she wanted sooner or later.

It was just a trip to the Independent Continent. She didn't care.

What she wanted was strength on par with those people!

* * *

Independent Continent and Beijing had time differences.

It was almost evening and the sky was getting dark.

However, the Ye family's old residence was brightly lit, as if it was daytime.

"I heard that Bright Gate has captured the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. Is there still no news of Ye Wangchuan?" Old Master Ye held a cup of tea in his hand and asked Ye Lan solemnly.

Ye Lan was wearing a white shirt under her suit. Her short hair was sharp, and her overall style was professional. She looked energetic and capable.

Chapter 1712 - 1712 Nian Nian Just Replied to My Message

She was also holding a cup of tea, but she did not drink it. She frowned and shook her head. "No."

"He hasn't contacted me since he arrived at the Independent Continent. Usually, it's Gu San who contacts me. But he hasn't called me today. He's probably busy with something."

Ye Lan raised her chin again and said calmly, "I'll see if he'll call me later. If he doesn't call me today, I'll call him tomorrow and ask."

"Yeah."

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Old Master Ye took a sip of tea and placed the teacup on the table. His eyelids were drooping and he was not in a good mood. It was obvious that he was worried about Ye Wangchuan's safety in the Independent Continent.

Ye Lan was a little helpless. "Dad, don't worry too much. Wangchuan is already an adult and will take good care of himself. It's useless for you to worry. Why don't you relax and take care of your body? That's the most important thing."

At this moment, the old butler came over to serve the cut fruits. When he heard this, he put down the tray and persuaded, "That's right. Eldest Miss is right. You haven't eaten well these few days. Every time you eat a few mouthfuls, you put down your chopsticks and refuse to eat more. If this continues, your body will collapse before the Young Master comes back."

"Dad, you..." Ye Lan had a headache when she heard this. She rubbed her temples and looked at him. She wanted to say something but hesitated. It was not appropriate to criticize her father.

Ye Maoshan was a senior.

Not many people in Beijing could preach to him.

As his child, it was even more difficult for Ye Lan to say anything.

Elder Ye, on the other hand, lost his temper at her expression. He frowned and stood up in frustration. He took two steps forward before saying, "I'm just worried..."

"Previously, I didn't know that Nian Nian had also gone to the Independent Continent. Liang Conglin's the same. He didn't even inform me about such a big matter."

At this thought, Old Master Ye felt even more annoyed. He took two steps back and stopped in front of Ye Lan. He looked at her with a burning gaze and asked, "Ye Keji hasn't found out why Bright Gate captured the president of the Chamber of Commerce Alliance?"

Ye Lan was stunned by his gaze. Then, she reacted and shook her head in confusion. "How can it be so fast?"

Elder Ye retracted his gaze and frowned. He seemed to be even more frustrated.

Seeing him like this, Ye Lan let out another shaky breath and advised him helplessly, "Dad, we're not from the Independent Continent, after all. This matter has blown up so much that the various forces in the Independent Continent haven't investigated the inside story. How can an outsider like us find out the reason before them? Don't be too anxious. Eldest Cousin will tell you when he finds out. Just wait patiently before he finds out."

Then, she took out her phone, placed it on the table, and motioned for him to get it. She smiled and said in a soothing tone, "Wangchuan didn't contact me, but Nian Nian just replied to my message. She said that she was fine and told me not to worry. She also said that she would be back in two days. Take a look."

"Let me take a look." Elder Ye hurriedly picked up her phone and looked at the message.

As expected, it was Qiao Nian's reply from an hour ago.

Qiao Nian's reply was similar to what Ye Lan had said. But it was more concise. She even told Ye Lan that she would be back the day after tomorrow.

The day after tomorrow would be another three days.

Old Master Ye was slightly relieved and returned the phone to her. His expression had obviously softened a lot. "By the way, ask Ye Keji to continue investigating Bright Gate."

Chapter 1713 - 1713 Master Wang's Identity Can't Be Hidden Anymore

Ye Lan took her phone. "Huh?"

Old Master Ye did not hide it from her and sat back in his seat. He looked down and said, "I keep feeling that the robbery of our goods this time is related to the Chamber of Commerce Alliance. The way Bright Gate captured people at this time is worth thinking about."

He was thinking too much.

Ye Lan's thoughts were simpler. She still did not quite understand what he meant. "Dad, are you saying that Bright Gate is helping us this time?"

Elder Ye picked up his teacup again and took a sip before putting it down again. His brows did not move, and his slightly turbid eyes became more probing. "Bright Gate is a large faction that has risen in the Independent Continent in recent years. Their background is mysterious, and their actions are irregular..."

Ye Lan looked puzzled.

And so?

"Do you remember that a few years ago, Bright Gate also issued a bounty on the black market to find the mysterious miracle doctor?"

Ye Lan opened her mouth. "What does this have to do with them helping us?"

Old Master Ye's tiger-like eyes were still as sharp as ever. They were definitely not something that people Ye Lan's age could compare to.

He slowly fiddled with his teacup, causing the tea to surge. Then, he looked into the distance. "I keep feeling that the person behind Bright Gate is an acquaintance of ours."

In the few years when Chen Chen's leg was in the most serious state, other than Jiu Zhen looking for experts all over the world, he noticed that Bright Gate was also looking for the miracle doctor.

Later on, when Chen Chen's leg was cured, Bright Gate became quiet again. It was as if the ripples on the lake gradually calmed down, and nothing had happened.

At that time, he felt that it was a coincidence.

Bright Gate was a faction on the Independent Continent, after all, so he did not probe further.

Now that he thought about it, there was always a reason behind every coincidence.

It was such a coincidence again. He had to think about it.

"Ask Ye Keji to check again."

The Ye family's power was in the country, not overseas.

They had their own manpower overseas, but it was not the headquarters, after all. It was more convenient for them to do things in the country.

"Also." Elder Ye pondered for a moment before his eyes darkened. He reminded her in a deep voice, "Remember to tell him not to let Ye Shan know."

Ye Lan was even more confused. She did not understand why the old master did not want to let Ye Shan know about it.

However, she did not ask further.

“Alright.” Ye Lan nodded and was about to stand up to go about it when Elder Ye stopped her again.

Ye Lan stopped. “Yes?”

Old Master Ye’s eyebrows completely relaxed. He looked at her and reminded her worriedly, “Hurry up and reply to Nian Nian. Tell her to be careful over there and take good care of herself. Also, ask her what time her plane will be back the day after tomorrow... In addition, send our people there to guard her. There’s no hurry about the goods. Nian Nian’s safety comes first.”

He spoke so fast that Ye Lan almost couldn’t understand it. After memorizing everything, she smiled and said, “I’ve never seen you so concerned about Wangchuan. Tsk, that brat will be sad when he finds out!”

“Him?” Old Master Ye was expressionless as if he did not want to talk about it. He waved his hand in disdain and let her leave. “He just asked for a billion from his family and spoke to me directly. He almost emptied my coffin.”

Ye Lan was speechless.

Your coffin is worth more than this, right? A billion yuan is worth only a corner of the wood.

However, she did not dare to provoke the old man. She knew what was good for her and kept quiet.

Chapter 1714 - 1714 Hehe, She’s Better Than the Hacker Alliance?

As expected, Old Master Ye’s expression became even more disdainful. He waved his hand again and did not say anything. “Forget it, forget it. Descendants are all debts in this life!

"I don't have high expectations of him. As long as he can get married as soon as possible in my lifetime and doesn't cause any trouble for me, I won't ask for more."

Ye Lan laughed. "Marriage is too far away. Nian Nian is still studying. She might not agree to it in the future."

Old Master Ye glared at her and snorted. "Hmph, then tell him to return the billion to me! There's no use for an unfilial descendant to stay at home. He might as well be chased out of the house."

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Ye Lan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

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Qiao Nian was on a video call with a certain someone when she received Ye Lan's reply.

She put her phone aside and sat on a stool. The laptop was on the table. She sat there casually playing a game.

She immediately saw Ye Lan's message.

Qiao Nian reached for her phone and lowered her head. She typed a message back to Ye Lan with both hands, then returned the phone to its original position.

Her movements attracted Ye Wangchuan's attention. He waited for her to reply before asking in a low and bewitching voice, "What's wrong?"

"Auntie Lan asked me when I'm going back."

With that, Qiao Nian placed her hand on the table and glanced at him in frustration. She couldn't help but ask, "When are you going to hang up the video call? You're affecting my gaming."

He had been watching her from the side the whole time. She was distracted even when she was playing the game.

He smiled and was about to speak when Mo Dong came in.

As soon as he saw that Ye Wangchuan was on a video call with someone and that the person was Qiao Nian, he suddenly lowered his eyebrows. He didn't dare to show it in front of him, but he pretended not to see it. He walked straight to the man and said, "Master Wang, Torre's phone is encrypted. It will take some time for us to get his call records."

"How long will it take?" He didn't leave Qiao Nian out of the conversation at all. He only leaned back lazily.

Mo Dong was more apprehensive. After hesitating for a moment and seeing that Ye Wangchuan had no intention of excluding Qiao Nian from the conversation, still feeling uncomfortable, he did not dare to disobey him. "... About half a day."

Ye Wangchuan's eyebrows did not even move. His face was still handsome and lazy, but his gaze was sharp. "Half a day is too long."

A little embarrassed, Mo Dong lowered his head. "Master Wang, this is already the fastest. We still have to ask the Hacker Alliance for help. Otherwise, it will take even longer to unlock his phone password..."

He hadn't finished speaking when Qiao Nian's voice came from the phone. "Send me his phone number."

Hehe, send it to her?

What could she do?

Was she better than the Hacker Alliance?

Mo Dong frowned and almost couldn't hold it in. He chanted the Heart Cleansing Incantation in his heart and barely pretended that he didn't hear it. He paused and continued to report, "... Our people are also deciphering the password with the Hacker Alliance.

"If things go well, it might take less than half a day. I'll rush them again and tell them to hurry."

"What's Torre's phone number?" Ye Wangchuan didn't answer him directly.

Mo Dong was extremely unhappy as he reported a string of numbers.

Ye Wangchuan told Qiao Nian the phone number. Qiao Nian nodded lazily on the other end of the video call and didn't say anything else.

Mo Dong felt even more displeased.

She couldn't help, yet she still asked. Wasn't this making a scene?!

Chapter 1715 - 1715 Someone Might Not Need Half a Day

The more he thought about it, the more unhappy he felt.

Mo Dong didn't even look at it. He lowered his head and applied to the man. "Master Wang, I'll go out and call Leader Luo and the others to rush them."

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan didn't even look up. He only nodded coldly, indicating for him to go out and fight.

Mo Dong picked up his phone and looked at the person on the other end of the video who seemed to have stopped moving. He pursed his lips and left in a hurry.

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He did not go far. Instead, he found a place by the window in the corridor not far from the living room.

After confirming that he would not disturb the people inside, Mo Dong took out his phone and dialed the number of the Ninth Branch without thinking.

Luo Qing had been by Ye Wangchuan's side all year round. Although he wasn't from the Ninth Branch, he had interacted with them before.

Mo Dong was more casual with him.

"Hello."

The call went through almost instantly. A man's rough voice came from the other end. His voice was quite loud, and it was obvious that he was full of energy.

Mo Dong's heart relaxed a little. He immediately asked him about deciphering the password. "Team Leader Luo, the phone password I asked you to help me decipher..."

"Didn't you just call me an hour ago? Why are you calling me again?" Luo Qing was as straightforward as ever. He said whatever came to his mind without beating around the bush. "I've told you that it isn't as simple as you think deciphering a password. We'll need at least half a day to solve it! What I'm telling you is the fastest situation. If things don't go smoothly, it might even take a day or two..."

That was too long!

Mo Dong pursed his lips and held his phone. He tried his best not to sound impatient, but there was a hint of anxiety in his tone. "No, half a day is too long. I'm in a hurry. Can you hurry up?"

"What I'm telling you is already the fastest speed." Luo Qing's voice was loud and firm.

Mo Dong's heart sank. He frowned and asked, "Team Leader Luo, is there no other way?"

"What other method are you talking about?" Luo Qing was annoyed by him and spoke even more directly. "... The fastest way is for you to get the owner of the phone to unlock it himself."

Mo Dong immediately shook his head. "That won't work. That person refuses to cooperate."

"Then it's settled!" Luo Qing said firmly. "What I'm telling you is the fastest solution we can come up with after discussion. If you're still not satisfied, what can I do...? If you insist on saying something else... Unless..."

Halfway through his sentence, he seemed to have remembered something. "By the way, there's someone who can do it faster than us! I wonder if she's busy. If she's willing to help, she'll definitely be faster than me and Chen Zhu combined! Only she has the ability to solve your problem in less than half a day."

"Who is it?" Mo Dong had originally lost hope, but now it was rekindled. He hurriedly urged him, "Send me that person's phone number. I'll contact 'her' immediately."

When he hung up, Luo Qing had already sent him a message.

A domestic number?

Was there anyone in the country with better computer skills than Luo Qing and Chen Zhu?

Mo Dong was a little uncertain, but this was not the first time he had met him. He knew his personality very well.

Luo Qing was not someone who liked to exaggerate!

Since he personally admitted that that person was skilled, that person's computer skills must be very powerful!

Chapter 1716 - 1716 Sister Nian: It's Alright, I Can Resolve It in an Hour

1716 Sister Nian: It's Alright, I Can Resolve It in an Hour

With this thought in mind, Mo Dong no longer hesitated. He quickly dialed the number...

* * *

On the other side.

In the Paradise Hotel room.

Qiao Nian had just turned off her computer when she pulled out the coder and prepared to stretch her limbs to do a check.

Unexpectedly, an unfamiliar number suddenly flashed on her phone.

Not many people knew her cell phone number in Jing City. Those who knew her number were all acquaintances.

Qiao Nian grabbed the phone and looked at the caller ID. Her dark eyes pondered for a moment. In the end, she picked it up casually.

"Hello?"

The girl's voice was unique.

Her slightly hoarse voice sounded casual.

Silence met her on the other end of the call.

Qiao Nian patiently asked him again.

The person on the other end seemed to be flustered. He stammered, "I'm sorry, I called the wrong number."

"Huh?"

The other party hung up before she could figure it out.

Qiao Nian frowned and put her phone back on the table. Her gaze landed on the computer again. She entered the code and then turned on the deciphering system.

Torre's phone used the latest technology. The verification defense system was no simpler than the principles of the iris system.

Such systems had one feature.

If it was not the person himself, but an outsider who wanted to forcefully decipher it, the system might very well reformat the phone.

This way, it would be useless even if someone deciphered it.

Because there wouldn't be any valuable information left inside.

Then, she resumed the video call.

Qiao Nian's hands flew across the keyboard. Her hand speed was extremely fast, but it wasn't the kind of panicky speed. Instead, it was a confidence that everything was under control.

“How’s it?”

Ye Wangchuan’s low and clear voice came from the phone.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes slightly and didn’t even look up. She roughly simulated Torre’s phone system through computer simulation technology. Then, she lazily said, “Oh, it’s alright.”

She was in her hotel room. There were no outsiders around her. Qiao Nian was very relaxed, so she didn’t restrain her arrogance. When she said that it was alright, her eyebrows were full of willfulness and arrogance!

However, she was confident.

Qiao Nian turned her attention back to the computer. She stopped what she was doing for a moment and took some time to say to him, “It’ll take some time.”

It was rare for her to say that she needed time to crack a code. He smiled. “How long?”

“Huh?” Qiao Nian thought for a moment and looked at him with her dark eyes. “An hour.”

Luo Qing and Chen Zhu would take half a day.

The Hacker Alliance also replied that it would take at least the same time.

When it came to her, she said that it would take some time, but that was only an hour.

Qiao Nian still felt that an hour was a little too long. She closed her eyes and explained kindly, “The system is a little complicated. It’s not a system you’ve seen on the market.

“It should be a specialized password system from the Independent Continent. I especially need to make a software to crack it.

“Actually, deciphering the system doesn’t take much time. I’ll spend more time on making this software.”

Qiao Nian was filled with regret. Otherwise, she would have been able to remotely control and decipher all the passwords of this phone in a shorter time.

“It’ll take about an hour. I’ll do it faster if you’re in a hurry.”

Her usual hand speed was not the fastest. She could go even faster. She could save about ten minutes from the total time.

Chapter 1717 - 1717 She Didn't Turn Off Her Phone, She Blocked Him

1717 She Didn’t Turn Off Her Phone, She Blocked Him

“I can do it in 50 minutes if you’re in a hurry.”

He couldn’t help but smile. His Adam’s apple bobbed, but his gaze never left Qiao Nian. Leaning back, he said methodically, “No need. I’m not in a hurry.”

“Okay.” Qiao Nian didn’t want to be too fast, lest her wrists ache the next day. She responded and put her hands back on the keyboard. Her voice was neither fast nor slow. “Wait for me.”

Ten minutes later.

Qiao Nian had already created the software prototype. However, this was only the beginning. She still needed to perfect it.

She was typing a code when her phone rang again.

Qiao Nian hated it the most when someone called while she was writing code. She suppressed the unhappiness between her brows and reached for her phone. She looked down.

It was the same unknown number as before.

Her eyelids twitched.

No answer.

However, the other party was very persistent and called again.

She saw the number on the phone screen jump up again.

Qiao Nian smirked, her eyes frivolous. She immediately blocked the harassing number.

The world was finally quiet!

She didn't care about this interlude anymore. After putting her phone back, she focused on writing a third of the code on the computer.

* * *

Outside.

"Why aren't you picking up?" Mo Dong called the second time, but the other party still didn't pick up.

He took the phone away and tried a third call.

This time, there was a more direct response.

A pleasant female voice came from the phone. "I'm sorry, the number you dialed is switched off!"

"Switched off?" Mo Dong was stunned. His intuition told him that it was impossible. "So fast?"

He remembered that he had called three times in a row. Even if the other party's phone was switched off, it was impossible to turn it off in a second...

He wasn't a fool.

With a little thought, he basically understood what was going on.

"She didn't turn off her phone. She just blocked me!"

Mo Dong was speechless.

Unwilling, he tried again. It was the same as before. Her phone was switched off, and he couldn't get through.

Basically, after every call, there was no busy tone. Immediately, a mechanical female voice informed him that the number he called was switched off.

This time, no matter how unwilling Mo Dong was, he could only give up.

He looked up Luo Qing's message and compared it to the number he had dialed. It was the same number.

In other words, his first call was not wrong.

However, the voice was too familiar. He almost thought it was Master Wang!

After hanging up, he asked Luo Qing if he had given him the wrong number. He then asked him to send him the phone number of the very good computer coder...

Mo Dong stood rooted to the ground, unsure if he should go in or wait outside and try to call the number again.

At this moment.

His phone vibrated.

Mo Dong thought that the other party had returned his call. His eyes lit up and he looked over excitedly. However, he realized that it was not a call, but a new message notification.

He quickly opened the new message nonchalantly.

[Luo Qing: Oh right, I forgot to tell you. Miss Qiao is very busy. Don't keep calling her to harass her. She still hasn't answered your call. Call her later. If you really can't get her, send her a message and say that you're my friend and you hope she can help you.]

Chapter 1718 - 1718 Face Slap, That Person Is Master Wang's Girlfriend

Mo Dong had read the entire message at a glance.

His gaze paused for a moment on "Miss Qiao". In a flash, his mind seemed to have been struck by lightning and he was dumbfounded.

Could it be...

Mo Dong didn't know how he calmed down and replied.

He just held his phone and stared at it intently, nervously waiting for Luo Qing to reply.

Finally.

A minute later.

Mo Dong almost couldn't wait to open the message—[Luo Qing: Miss Qiao is Miss Qiao. Don't you know Master Wang's girlfriend?]

Mo Dong was speechless.

He was completely dumbfounded.

Qiao Nian?

The computer expert that Luo Qing mentioned and the big shot who was even more impressive than him and Chen Zhu combined was the first-year girl he thought had nothing to do and would only disrupt their plan?

Mo Dong had never thought of understanding Qiao Nian before.

Even though he had seen her several times in Beijing, he had never thought of investigating her.

He only treated Qiao Nian as a woman who relied on a good-looking face to enjoy a luxurious life.

He had never expected Qiao Nian to be so good at computing.

Mo Dong stared at the message and felt his face burning. No one knew what he was thinking, but he felt extremely embarrassed and humiliated.

But at the same time, he still had doubts in his heart.

Luo Qing said that Qiao Nian was very impressive, but could that girl really do it?

He walked back with a heavy heart, thinking about this along the way. He didn't know how he got back.

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In the living room.

Ye Wangchuan was still on a video call with Qiao Nian.

Mo Dong walked in silently.

He was dissatisfied when he went out.

But the dissatisfaction turned into embarrassment when he returned.

"Master Wang..." Mo Dong hesitated for a moment and decided to ask him.

Who knew that at this moment...

Qiao Nian's voice came from the phone. "It's done."

"What?" Mo Dong was still confused and had yet to react.

The girl's slightly hoarse voice came from the phone again. "It's faster than I thought. 55 minutes. I completed it five minutes earlier.

"I'll remotely manipulate the code to unlock it. Have someone confirm it."

“Okay.” Ye Qianqian did not delay. He raised his eyebrows and saw Mo Dong standing not far away. He instructed, “Go and see if Torre’s phone password has been unlocked.”

Mo Dong felt as if his throat was being choked with cotton. He couldn’t even let out a fart. His expression changed again and again. He really wanted to ask Qiao Nian what was going on, but he was too embarrassed to say anything. After all, he was the one who had ignored her just now. Now that he wanted to get close to her, he was more or less a little shameless.

Ye Wangchuan did not know that he had looked for Luo Qing in private. He looked up at him again. “Why are you still standing here?”

Mo Dong suddenly came back to his senses and stammered, “M-Master Wang, Miss Qiao...”

He had always been unwilling to know more about Qiao Nian, nor had he thought of interacting with her. He usually ignored her.

This time, Mo Dong was willing to call for help.

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him with deep eyes. He didn’t say anything harsh, but he was still cold. “Yes.”

Mo Dong had been by his side for seven to eight years. Even if he didn’t know his temper, he could more or less feel the difference.

He lowered his head awkwardly and was no longer as arrogant as before. He hurriedly walked away. “I’ll do it immediately.”

Chapter 1719 - 1719 Does It Count If I Blocked Him?

Mo Dong left in a hurry and in a sorry state.

Ye Wangchuan finally looked up at his stumbling figure. He put his hand to his lips and raised his eyebrows. Then, he looked at the girl and asked, “What did you do to Mo Dong?”

“Who?” This was the first time Qiao Nian had heard of this name.

“Mo Dong.” He guessed that she didn’t know who it was, so he patiently explained to her, “It’s the person you saw in Rhine previously.”

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After his reminder, Qiao Nian finally remembered this person.

She rested her chin on her hand and lowered her eyes lazily. She hummed and asked, “What’s his phone number?”

“Huh?”

Although he did not understand what she meant at first, he still quickly said a string of numbers.

It was not that he had memorized Mo Dong’s phone number, but he had a good memory and could basically remember everything after seeing it once.

Qiao Nian waited for him to finish speaking and immediately understood what was going on. She glanced at him and smiled. “Oh, it’s him.”

Ye Wangchuan’s eyes were filled with indulgence. “Yes?”

Qiao Nian felt uncomfortable under his gaze. She closed the laptop and leaned back against the chair.

After pulling away, she said slowly, “I blocked his number.”

He narrowed his eyes. “Blocked? He called you?”

“He did.” Qiao Nian didn’t hide anything from him. She picked up a pen from the side and twirled it between her fingers as she casually continued, “At first, I didn’t know who it was. The first time he called, he said that he had called the wrong number. Later, when he called again, I treated it as a harassment call and blacklisted him. I just saw the message Team Leader Luo sent me and found out that he wanted me to help him crack the password system.”

Ye Wangchuan did not expect such an incident to happen on his trip.

He was a little convinced and smiled. “He’s not smart. Ignore him.”

He said it so naturally!

Tsk!

Qiao Nian glanced at him lazily but didn’t say anything. She only said, “I won’t be at the hotel the day after tomorrow. I have to go out.”

She hadn’t told him when she came to the Independent Continent.

Since they had met here, she felt that she should tell him about her schedule sometimes, even though she was more used to being alone and not telling anyone about her whereabouts.

“The Ji family sent an invitation to Master Cheng inviting us to a banquet. I want to go.” Qiao Nian said it very naturally without any hesitation. “I’ll be going back after attending this banquet. What about you?”

He was still thinking about the banquet when he heard this. He raised his eyes slightly. His beautiful eyes were like hooks, and his beautiful face was noble and eye-catching. He smiled slightly, and his eyebrows relaxed. “God Qiao, you want me to go back with you?”

Qiao Nian’s reaction was natural when he called her “God Qiao”. She raised her eyebrows and immediately looked over. “You can remain here.”

Ye Wangchuan knew his limits and immediately restrained his previous frivolity.

He smiled, his eyes filled with gentleness. He placed his hand on the table and tapped his slender fingers on the table, lazy and casual. "I'll go back after I'm done with my matters. I might be a few days late. I'll tell you before I go back.

"What time are you leaving the day after tomorrow?"

After saying that, he looked at the girl on the other end of the video call who seemed to be thinking with her eyes lowered. He smiled helplessly. "Forget it. I'll ask Master Cheng later."

Chapter 1720 - 1720 Sister Nian Was Arranged to Sit at the Last Table at the Ji Family's Banquet

"Okay, whatever you want." Qiao Nian really couldn't remember the exact time. She only remembered that Nie Mi said it was early in the morning.

As for what time it was... She was wiping the water from her hair and did not hear it clearly.

He looked at her fair side profile and said softly, "The Ji family has an extraordinary status in the Independent Continent. Since they invited you, you can just go with Master Cheng and the others. Don't worry too much."

The Ji family's banquet was absolutely safe. There were all kinds of people in the Independent Continent, but not many people would dare to cause trouble at the Ji family's banquet.

This was also why he was relieved that Qiao Nian would go there.

The Ji family was big. Even if their purpose in inviting Qiao Nian this time was more or less probing and suspicious, they were definitely not the kind of people who did not care about etiquette.

It wasn't a big deal if Qiao Nian went.

"I'll get Gu San to accompany you." Ye Wangchuan was still not completely at ease.

Qiao Nian wasn't too worried. She crossed her legs and sat there crookedly, her eyes as dark as a cold lake. The corners of her mouth curled up into a wanton smile. She was quite arrogant. "There's no need. Since I dare to go, I'm not afraid of what will happen at the banquet. Besides, didn't you say that they are a big family? Nothing dangerous will happen at their banquet. They will only make them pay more attention to me if I bring someone along."

Seeing her cynical look, he felt that she would not be too low-key if she brought Gu San along to the banquet.

No matter how many people racked their brains, they could not enter the Ji family's banquet.

Her indifferent attitude was a stark contrast to those people.

How could it not be eye-catching?

"I can't go with you on that day. I'll tell the people who are going to take care of you." He really didn't want her to go alone. He said in a hoarse voice, "Nian Nian, text me if you need anything."

Actually, Qiao Nian really didn't take the banquet to heart. She only had one purpose for going—to check on Ji Qing!

However, at this moment, she seemed to receive some support.

"I got it."

Even if she wouldn't send him a message, Qiao Nian still nodded and agreed.

* * *

Two days later.

In the evening.

Qiao Nian followed Master Cheng and the others to the Ji family's banquet.

Compared to the cocktail party she attended at the Paradise Hotel a few days ago, the Ji family's banquet was clearly more proper.

Master Cheng took the lead and gave the doorman their invitation.

The doorman immediately led them in when he saw their invitation.

There were dozens of tables in the magnificent banquet hall, and already many people were inside. All of them were dressed up to the nines. It was obvious how important this banquet was.

Qiao Nian and the others were all wearing casual clothes.

Master Cheng and the others were wearing their daily clothes.

She was the only girl among the ten or so people. Qiao Nian was even more low-key than the men. She was wearing casual clothes and a cap. Compared to the other female guests who were wearing high-end gowns, Qiao Nian's outfit could be considered an anomaly.

They were dressed in inconspicuous clothes and were unfamiliar faces.

The doorman naturally led them to the most inconspicuous table at the back and arranged for them to sit down before walking away.

Master Cheng and the others did not mind. It was fine as long as they had seats.

Qiao Nian sat further inside, hoping to have some space.

Nie Mi and Jiang Zongjin sat down on either side of her. The others were even more casual. Other than giving the main seat to Master Cheng, no one was too particular about their seats.

“That guy over there is from the Hacker Alliance.”