

Madam's 1841

Chapter 1841: Ji Lingfeng Looked Like Qiao Nian

He knew that the Ji family had a taboo that no one dared to mention—Ji Qing.

However, the most talented weaponsmith in the three generations of the Ji family was this taboo figure!

Now, they had found Ji Qing's descendant.

Qiao Nian was also quite talented in black gunpowder. They also urgently needed fresh blood to enter the First Research Institute to consolidate the Ji family's position as the overlord of the Independent Continent. This was a matter of mutual agreement. There was no need to consider it at all. They should immediately bring Young Miss back to acknowledge her roots.

!!

Ji Lingfeng was still reading the document. In a short period of time, he had already finished reading a page. Hearing this, he raised his chin slightly. "Heh, do you think this is something that we can decide unilaterally?"

He Lin could not figure it out and stared at him. "Patriarch, do you mean that Young Miss might not be willing to return to the Ji family?"

This was impossible!

He Lin felt that just thinking about it was ridiculous.

How could anyone in this world be willing to give up the chance to belong to the Ji family?

This was the Ji family, one of the top three families in the Independent Continent. Other than the First Research Institute, this was the place where power gathered.

No matter how many people racked their brains, they could not squeeze in.

If the young miss knew that she was the Ji family's lost descendant and they wanted to reunite with her, she would only be happy, right?

After all, who could reject the Ji family?

"Is this all the information you've found?" Ji Lingfeng flipped through the document quickly. He did not even look at the last few pages and casually threw them aside.

There was a hint of mixed blood in his cold jawline. Even though he was already 40 years old, time seemed to be exceptionally friendly to him. No traces of age could be seen on his face, and one could even see his youthful appearance.

Everyone in the Ji family was good-looking.

Ji Nan looked more like Xie Yun, but he had also inherited a portion of Ji Lingfeng's looks. When mixed together, he was extraordinary.

However, compared to Ji Lingfeng himself, he was far inferior.

Qiao Nian was probably similar to Ji Lingfeng.

The two of them were the kind of people who could catch people's attention at a glance. magic

She was born with the aura of a king.

This was not the first time He Lin had seen Ji Lingfeng in person, but every time he faced him, his attention would always go to his face. After being distracted for a moment, he suddenly jolted and quickly lowered his head, not daring to look at him anymore. "Yes, yes. Young Miss is actually one of the three founders of Cheng Feng Group in Country Z and is also a jewelry designer... I can tell that she's quite talented in the arts."

Ji Lingfeng's amber eyes slightly converged. The corners of his lips twitched as if he disdained this information.

He bent down and poured himself a glass of water. Then, he leaned back, his body relaxed and lazy. "She inherited half of her mother's talent. Her talent is more terrifying than you think. What you found is probably only a portion of what she's willing to let you investigate. There are also some things she's unwilling to let you investigate. There's not a single word about her secrets on this document."

He Lin picked up the documents that he had thrown aside. He really did not understand what Ji Lingfeng meant and looked conflicted. "Patriarch? Are you saying that Young Miss has another identity?"

"I don't know if she has any other identities, but I've heard of one of her identities." Ji Lingfeng elegantly took a sip of water as his eyes deepened and darkened. "SN, the stock market god. This person is also quite famous in the illegal district."

Chapter 1842: Probably No One Can Reject the Ji Family

"That's Young Miss?" He Lin revealed a shocked expression.

Most of the identities he found out about Qiao Nian were concentrated in Country Z. She had befriended some impressive and awesome people. However, although these people were impressive and awesome in Country Z, they were only so-so in the vast Independent Continent. They were not worth mentioning.

Wasn't Ji Ziyin nurturing her own power in Country Z?

Wasn't the He family single-handedly supported by her?

He Lin had never thought that not only did Qiao Nian have her own connections in Country Z, but she also had a place in the illegal district.

The illegal district's territory was not as big as the Independent Continent.

However, many forces in the illegal district could not be underestimated.

For example, Tian Chen.

There was also the Red Alliance and the diamond big boss. These people were all very mysterious. The Independent Continent was also paying attention to their movements at all times.

In addition, there was an even more terrifying weapon in the illegal district.

But so far, this person had not shown his face.

"I didn't expect Young Miss to be so famous in the illegal district. She's involved in stock trading and finance. No wonder she knows Young Master Ji." He Lin pondered for a moment before looking at Ji Lingfeng and asking sincerely, "Patriarch, what do you mean... should we still acknowledge this person?"

The direct bloodline of the Ji family was so noble that it was almost impossible for someone to wander outside.

However, Ji Qing's identity was too sensitive.

He couldn't guess what Ji Lingfeng was thinking for a moment. Should he let Qiao Nian acknowledge her roots and ancestors or not...

Ji Lingfeng's fingers tapped on the glass with his eyes half-closed. A moment later, he calmly restrained himself and said, "Don't let a third person know that you've found her. Then, contact her and see if she's willing to come back."

He Lin nodded. After understanding, he quickly prepared to do it.

He still felt that Qiao Nian had no reason to reject this olive branch.

However, if Young Miss returned, the internal conflict in the Ji family would probably become even more intense. After all, Miss Ziyin's talent in black gunpowder was unquestionable. Almost every teacher in the family praised her learning progress. Even if Young Miss returned, she might not be able to suppress Miss Ziyin...

As a direct descendant of the Ji family, she would feel a little aggrieved.

"Patriarch, I'll do it immediately."

With that, He Lin left in a hurry.

After he left, Ji Lingfeng lowered his eyes and suppressed the surging emotions in them. Closing his eyes, he opened another bottle of whiskey, poured himself a full glass, picked up the glass, and downed it in one gulp!

Rhine Apartments.

It was already autumn in Beijing, and the sky darkened relatively early.

It wasn't even eight o'clock when the sky outside began to darken.

In the room on the second floor.

The girl had just come out of the shower.

She was only wearing a long-sleeved T-shirt, revealing an exquisite and eye-catching face.

Walking to the sink and turning on the tap, Qiao Nian washed her face with cold water and looked up at the person in the mirror. Then, she took out the hairdryer from the drawer and casually dried her hair. Then, she threw the hairdryer aside and walked towards the desk. magic

Her laptop was open. She seemed to be checking something on it. Green numbers kept popping up on the screen.

The data changed very quickly.

Qiao Nian dragged the chair with one hand and lowered her eyes. She picked up the cell phone on the table with a casual expression and looked down.

She had received a lot of messages.

Other than some group messages, Nie Mi was asking her about her leave. Jiang Li was also asking her about the arrangements for the winter break and if she wanted to participate in a variety show with him..

Chapter 1843 - 1843 Sorry, Sister Nian Rejected It

Qiao Nian didn't sit down. Instead, she leaned against the side of the chair and propped her elbows on the back as she casually replied to Nie Mi's and Jiang Li's messages.

Then, she noticed from the corner of her eye that she had received an unknown message from an unknown number.

No number displayed?

Qiao Nian's cold eyes deepened with interest. She raised the corners of her eyes and opened the message with her fair hand.

[Hello, Miss Qiao. I'm from the Ji family of the Independent Continent. I heard that your mother passed away early. Are you interested in knowing more about her? This is also related to your background. Your maternal grandfather's family hopes to bring you back. Please consider whether you want to meet me. Hope to hear back.]

Qiao Nian read it quickly.

A hint of mockery flashed across her eyes when she saw the words 'I heard that your mother passed away early' and 'your maternal grandfather's family hopes to bring you back'.

She did not reply and casually deleted the message. Looking up, the progress bar on the laptop had already reached 100%.

Qiao Nian put her phone aside and focused all her attention on the computer.

She originally thought that she could directly enter the network of the First Research Institute. She didn't expect that there would be an updated defense system.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and pulled out the chair. She placed her hands on the keyboard and started typing.

A series of codes flowed smoothly from her fingertips.

Soon, after hitting the Enter key, a small warning box popped up on the screen.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and stared at the yellow warning box. Finally, the corners of her mouth curled up. Then, she arrogantly entered a series of codes and temporarily left.

She had never thought that the defense system of the First Research Institute would be so advanced. She would leave traces even if she wanted to attack it.

Of course, it was not that she could not crack the last firewall, but if she directly attacked it, it would inevitably alert the enemy.

Qiao Nian stopped at the last step and temporarily chose to withdraw.

She leaned back in her chair and looked at the screen again, not moving for a long time.

Until her phone screen lit up again.

Qiao Nian took her phone and looked down.

It was a WeChat message from Ye Wangchuan.

His profile picture was a very distinctive black color.

Qiao Nian supported her chin with her hand, and the sharpness in her eyes disappeared. She raised her eyebrows and looked at WeChat again, then pulled out the chair and stood up. She only brought her cell phone as she went downstairs happily.

* * *

The next day.

As they were going to the Independent Continent, Qiao Nian woke up early in the morning.

She did not go to the airport first. Instead, she went to the hospital to see Old Master Jiang and chatted with the doctor before going to the airport.

At the capital airport, she took her boarding pass, pressed the brim of her cap down, and went to the vending machine at the side to buy a cup of hot coffee. She pulled the tab and took a small sip. magic

Ji Nan's message arrived as promised.

[Have you set off?]

Qiao Nian slowly finished her coffee and took her time to put it aside. Then, she replied to his message.

[QN: I'll be there in twelve hours.]

The Independent Continent was actually beside Country Z, about the same distance as Country M.

After replying to Ji Nan, she received a new message from an unfamiliar person.

[1XXXXXXXX: Hello, Miss Qiao. I'm Mo Nan. Master Wang told me what time your flight is. I'll pick you up.]

Half an hour later.

After getting on the plane, Qiao Nian sat in her seat, took out her sleeping mask, and lowered her seat. Then, she turned off her phone and closed her eyes to rest.

Chapter 1844 - 1844 You're That Miracle Doctor?

magic

Eleven hours later.

The airport was adjacent to the port. The rectangular area was built on sea level. At the same time, there was a shipping port beside it.

This place was more modern and technologically advanced than any airport in any country.

The plane arrived an hour early.

Qiao Nian got off the plane and casually lowered her baseball cap to cover her clear eyes. She turned on her phone as she walked out.

She did not bring any luggage with her. She only carried a black shoulder bag on her left shoulder and looked more like a tourist.

“Is that her?”

An inconspicuous Buick was parked on the road opposite the airport. The window on the passenger seat rolled down, and a lean man could be seen sitting inside. The man was holding a miniature telescope and facing the airport exit.

Another person was sitting beside him. He was wearing a white suit and looked like a serious person from the outside. However, a laptop on his lap betrayed the man’s true identity as a hacker.

Hearing this, the hacker stuck his head out and looked across the road. He saw an Asian-looking girl wearing a baseball cap and dressed in black walking out of the airport. He frowned and was a little uncertain. “She’s so young?”

The lean man with the binoculars was chewing gum and glanced at him impatiently. “I’ve checked it. There’s only one Asian on the entire flight! Didn’t they say that the Miracle Doctor is from the East? Since she’s from the East, there’s no mistake.”

The hacker actually did not find any information about the ‘Miracle Doctor’. He looked at the girl who had her head lowered and was playing with her phone. He couldn’t help but mutter, “That’s true, but this person is too young. Hm, is the Miracle Doctor so young?”

“Who cares? I’ll knock her out first and bring her back for interrogation so that we won’t waste time here.” The lean man impatiently threw the miniature binoculars at the seat beside him and then opened the door. He tilted his head slightly and said to the person in the car, “Let’s go!”

The hacker didn’t have time to stop him. He watched as he got out of the car, put on his hat, and walked towards the girl on the other side of the road with his hands in his pockets.

He hesitated for a moment before taking a photo of the girl with his phone.

* * *

Outside the airport.

Qiao Nian had just come out and had just lowered her head to send a message to Ji Nan, asking him to send the address.

Then, she replied to Mo Dong’s message and told him that the plane had arrived early. Since she would go straight to her friend’s place, she told him not to come and pick her up.

She had just sent out the two messages.

Ji Nan and Mo Dong had yet to reply to her.

Suddenly, from the corner of her eye, Qiao Nian saw a hand reaching for her shoulder from behind.

Her reaction speed was almost as fast as lightning. Her eyes suddenly turned cold, and her body dodged to the left, avoiding the hand coming from behind.

The girl’s reaction was too fast.

The lean man was stunned for a moment, thinking that he was hallucinating.

“What’s the matter?” Qiao Nian put her phone back. Her snow-white jawline was cold, and her black eyes under the brim of her cap were dark and deep as if they could pierce through people’s hearts.

The lean man had been trained, but his hair stood on end from her wolf-like stare. His aura weakened.

However, he reacted very quickly. He stared at the girl with his bloodshot eyes, revealed a fake smile, and asked in a rough voice, “You’re that Miracle Doctor?”

Chapter 1845 - 1845 Sister Nian: Who Told You to Come?

He only saw an Asian face. Regardless of whether Qiao Nian admitted it or not, he planned to bring her back first.

Hence, without waiting for the girl to answer, he leaned closer and reached for her. “Miracle Doctor, come with me!”

His hand was intercepted midair before he could touch Qiao Nian. Almost instantly, his wrist was gripped tightly, and the bone seemed to be about to break.

The lean man looked at the girl in disbelief.

The girl’s exquisite face was hidden under her baseball cap as she stood there lazily holding his wrist effortlessly.

“Who asked you to come?” she asked lazily and a little surly.

He felt a sharp pain in his wrist.

The lean man's face contorted for a moment, then a ruthless look appeared in his eyes. His expression changed slightly. "I saw that you were young and wanted to invite you over with good intentions. If you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for being impolite!"

As he spoke, his other hand grabbed Qiao Nian's waist at a tricky angle.

But Qiao Nian didn't give him a chance.

The moment he attacked, her figure moved behind him. With a backhand force, the hand that had captured him was pressed down.

There was a cracking sound of bones.

The man's expression changed drastically. He was in so much pain that his back was covered in a cold sweat. He couldn't withstand the sharp pain in his arm and cried out.

Then, he broke free from Qiao Nian's grip and held his injured arm. His expression darkened, and his eyes seemed to want to eat her up.

He was originally an assassin.

He was very skilled.

Otherwise, Ji Xiao would not have looked for him.

He had suffered a huge loss this time, so he didn't dare to let his guard down. In the next second, he broke free from Qiao Nian's grip and was about to take out the pistol in his pocket.

He moved quickly.

After all, he had undergone professional training. He had practiced the action of drawing a gun 800 times even if he had not done it a thousand times. He was already familiar with it.

He was about to pull out the gun.

At this moment, the lean man only saw a blur. When he came back to his senses, his hand was already firmly held by the girl.

“You’re playing dirty!”

He widened his eyes in shock.

He had yet to finish speaking when Qiao Nian moved quickly, aiming at the most vulnerable parts of the human body.

The thin man was so shocked that sweat broke out on his forehead. He couldn’t care less about drawing his gun and dodged in a sorry state.

But how fast could he dodge? magic

Qiao Nian’s attack was too fast. There was no room for him to dodge. Qiao Nian swung her leg and accurately kicked the back of the man’s neck.

This kick could be said to have the power of thunder!

The lean man’s expression changed drastically. He subconsciously raised his hand to block the kick.

But he was too slow.

Qiao Nian’s kick landed on the left side of his neck.

The lean man felt a sharp pain in his neck. His eyes widened in shock, and the corners of his mouth turned pale. He flew out and landed on the ground, feeling a sharp pain in his back.

He had already fallen to the ground.

“SN?”

“Miss Qiao.”

Two voices sounded from different places at the same time.

Ji Nan and Mo Dong got out of their cars almost at the same time and jogged over.

Qiao Nian picked up the shoulder bag she had placed on the ground just now, patted the dust off it, and pressed down her baseball cap. She looked unaffected and lazy, but her aura had yet to be restrained. She was a little surly.

Ji Nan was the first to get to her. He looked at the man on the ground in shock, then turned his head slightly and asked the girl worriedly, “Are you alright? What happened?”

Chapter 1846 - 1846 Go Back and Investigate the Wolf's Head Association

Qiao Nian flicked the dust off her clothes and said calmly, “I don't know. When I came out of the airport, this person came to ask me if I was the Miracle Doctor and asked me to leave with him.”

Ji Nan was a little stunned.

He did not expect someone from the Independent Continent to be so bold as to stop the person he had invited over at the airport.

His mind raced.

At this moment.

Mo Dong, who arrived a little later than him, first went to check on the unconscious man on the ground. Then, he stood up and said to him, “Young Master Ji, there’s a wisteria tattoo on his arm. He should be a killer from the Wolf’s Head Association. Do you know anyone from there?”

Ji Nan was still wondering who did it.

Now, he suddenly noticed the man who had come with him to look for Qiao Nian.

The man’s facial features were hard, and there was an eye-catching scar on his face. He looked rough and not to be trifled with.

This appearance and this age range.

A name appeared in Ji Nan’s mind—Bright Gate.

He remembered that there was someone in the Bright Gate who looked very similar to the man in front of him.

Mo Dong was one of the main managers of Bright Gate.

Why were the people from the Bright Gate here?

Ji Nan was slightly shocked.

However, he was only slightly surprised. Since the other party addressed him as Young Master Ji, it seemed like he had no intention of hiding his identity from him.

Since he had already shown such generosity, he naturally could not be petty.

“Wolf’s Head Association? An assassin organization? Let me think...” Ji Nan pondered for a moment.

Actually, there was nothing to think about. magic

He had asked Qiao Nian to treat his aunt. The person who knew this news must be someone from the Ji family.

He then sorted out who in the Ji family was related to a despicable organization like the Wolf’s Head Association and everything became clear.

Ji Nan’s usually gentle eyes turned cold. He said to Qiao Nian and Mo Dong, “I’ll make a call.”

He walked away as he spoke.

Ji Nan’s call did not last long.

He returned after a while.

Qiao Nian saw Ji Nan’s men skillfully dragging the man away.

She only raised her eyebrows and did not ask anything.

Ji Nan didn’t say much. Refined and handsome, he held his phone and said to Qiao Nian, “SN, I’ll take you to my aunt’s place first.”

Qiao Nian did not ask him how he was going to deal with this stupid killer. She nodded and said a few words to Mo Dong before leaving with him.

Mo Dong watched the girl leave.

The figure got into the car and the car drove away.

He silently retracted his gaze.

A foolish man in his early twenties beside him finally dared to approach him. "Brother Dong, was that the person Master Wang asked us to protect?"

Mo Dong was replying to Ye Wangchuan and ignored him.

The young man smacked his lips and muttered unhappily, "Why is it a woman? The Independent Continent isn't a place for women to play."

Mo Dong had already reported to Ye Wangchuan that Qiao Nian and Ji Nan had left.

Hearing his subordinate mutter under his breath and recalling that he was once as ignorant as him, the scar on his face burned. He expressionlessly slapped his subordinate's head. "Shut your stinky mouth. Be careful or your face will be smashed later."

The person he brought out must also be from Bright Gate. His subordinate was still a little unconvinced even after he was slapped.

Mo Dong ignored him and turned around to walk back, saying, "Let's go back and investigate the Wolf's Head Association!"

The Wolf's Head Association was a despicable organization in the Independent Continent. They specialized in doing shady work for others.

Chapter 1847 - 1847 Miss Ji, The Patriarch Wants You to Go Back Immediately

The Bright Gate had never taken such a small force seriously.

He had never expected them to target Qiao Nian.

However, no matter what the reason was, the Wolf's Head Association would have to pay the price for targeting Qiao Nian!

Mo Dong's expression darkened. He walked to the car, opened the door, and got in.

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After the black Land Rover drove away.

Only then did the Buick on the other side of the road slowly roll down its window. The hacker sitting in the driver's seat looked at the empty road.

He was already dumbfounded.

Why didn't he receive news that the Miracle Doctor was so skilled? Also... it was normal for Young Master Ji to appear here.

But why were the people from Bright Gate here too?

What was going on with that Easterner!

His brain buzzed non-stop. It was a mess.

He quickly slapped himself and then quickly contacted Ji Xiao. "Master Ji, something has happened."

* * *

In a quiet private residence on the Independent Continent.

Ji Ziyin was sitting on a rosewood chair and drinking tea.

Ji Xiao walked away to answer a call.

She saw him rushing back before she could drink a few mouthfuls.

"Wolf's Head sent word that the mission has failed."

"What?" Ji Ziyin suddenly placed the teacup on the table and looked at him with her almond-shaped eyes, revealing a surprised expression. "How did it fail?" magic

"That Miracle Doctor is very skilled. The Wolf's Head Association underestimated her. But they took a photo..." Ji Xiao showed her the phone.

Ji Ziyin took it and looked down.

The photo on the phone was very blurry. He could only see the figure of the girl on the other side of the road from afar.

Ji Ziyin found it familiar at a glance.

She was still trying to figure things out when someone rushed in.

Ji Xiao lowered his eyebrows angrily when he saw who had barged in. "Who let you in? Can't you see that we're talking? Get out."

Ji Ziyin looked at that person and asked in a deep voice, "Leng Feng, what's the matter?"

The man lowered his head and said in a muffled voice, "Miss Ji, the patriarch wants you to go back immediately."

Ji Ziyin felt a vague sense of uneasiness. She looked at that person with her almond-shaped eyes and probed, "Did the patriarch say why?"

The person standing in front of her still did not look up. His voice was calm and steady as he said, "No, the patriarch only asked Miss to go back immediately."

Ji Xiao was a little flustered and short of breath. "Why did the patriarch suddenly call you back? Could it be..."

Ji Ziyin took a deep breath and kept her composure. She stood up and said, "Second Uncle, don't think too much. It's just an outsider. The patriarch won't look for me for such a small matter.

"It should be something else. I'll go back and take a look first."

Since she had already said so, Ji Xiao could only try his best to think positively and send them out.

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Half an hour later.

Ji Ziyin arrived at the Ji family's manor.

She followed the servant all the way through the long corridor.

The manor was large and had a very stylish Gothic architectural style. After passing through the wooden corridor, the servant led her outside the living room and turned to leave.

Ji Ziyin had basically grown up in the Ji family, so she was very familiar with this place.

She didn't need anyone to lead the way to know where she was.

However, the family's rules were strict, so she could only tread here cautiously.

Just as she was about to enter, she heard a man's deep and powerful voice coming from inside.

Ji Ziyin could not hear it clearly. She could only vaguely hear her own name being called.

An inexplicable sense of uneasiness surged in her heart again. She hesitated for a moment before walking in.

Chapter 1848 - 1848 Settling the Score

The Ji family's living room was usually reserved for important people and they did not come here to greet guests.

Ji Ziyin realized that something was wrong today as soon as she entered.

In the huge living room, other than Ji Lingfeng, several important elders were also present. Everyone's expressions were ugly.

They all looked in her direction when she entered.

Ji Ziyin felt dizzy and couldn't help but clench her fists. She braced herself and entered, greeting respectfully, "Hello, patriarch and elders."

She was not a direct descendant of the Ji family.

Hence, she could not address Ji Lingfeng like Ji Nan and could only respectfully address him as Patriarch.

In the past, Ji Lingfeng had always been gentler to her than to ordinary people, but today, Ji Ziyin clearly felt that his attitude towards her was very cold.

The middle-aged man only gave a faint "hmm". He didn't even ask her about her progress in her study of black gunpowder.

The uneasiness in Ji Ziyin's heart intensified. She clenched her fists tightly and realized that a man was lying on the ground.

The man had a lean figure and a long face. He was tied up and looked disheveled. Seeing her, he struggled on the ground excitedly... magic

"Wuwuwu!"

Ji Ziyin did not recognize the person in front of her at first.

After all, many people in the Independent Continent wanted to curry favor with her.

She couldn't remember everyone.

Moreover, the faces of some unimportant people.

Hence, when she glanced at the man on the ground, a trace of confusion flashed across her bright eyes.

Soon, Ji Lingfeng asked, "Do you know him?"

Ji Ziyin snapped back to her senses and immediately shook her head in denial. "I don't know him. I've never seen him before."

The man on the ground twisted even more violently. As if he was going all out, he struggled to move towards her. Immediately, two men in black stepped on his face and pressed him to the ground, making him unable to move.

Ji Lingfeng's completely unreadable voice rang out. "Is that so? He's a killer from the Wolf's Head Association. Your Uncle Nan said that you know him."

Wolf's Head Association.

Killer.

Ji Ziyin raised her head abruptly, unable to hide the shock in her eyes as her face turned pale.

Her reaction betrayed her.

However, she did not notice it herself. She immediately lowered her head and pretended to be nonchalant. "I... I've never heard of them."

A gentle but dignified male voice sounded beside her as soon as she finished speaking. "Hehe, Miss Ji doesn't know him, but he told me that Miss Ji instructed him to kill the Miracle Doctor I found. What a coincidence!"

At this moment, Ji Ziyin completely understood the current situation.

The people she had sent to intercept the doctor Ji Nan found had been arrested. They had come to settle scores with her!

At this point, as long as there was nothing wrong with her brain, she would never admit it.

Therefore, even though she was a little uneasy at this moment, she still stubbornly denied it. "I don't know him. I don't know why he said that."

Nan Tianyi sneered. His wise eyes had long seen through Ji Ziyin, who was standing in the middle of the living room and lying.

He couldn't be bothered to argue with a junior like her. It was degrading!

Nan Tianyi stood up and swept his gaze across the Ji family members in the living room. Then, he said in a clear voice, "Patriarch Ji, I brought people here to tell you something."

He was about the same age as Ji Lingfeng, around 40 years old. However, he did not look as proud and extravagant as Ji Lingfeng. Instead, he was more gentle.

Chapter 1849 - 1849 Slap in the Face! Miss Ji, I Was Only Following Your Instructions

Nan Tianyi paused for a second, then his expression became serious. "Our Nan family has never participated in the disputes of the Independent Continent, but if anyone dares to have any bad ideas about my Madam's illness, I won't let her and her family off even if I have to risk my life! I'll say this today. I hope the Ji family will consider it carefully!"

The entire place fell silent.

Even the elders of the Ji family, who were sitting firmly, had a slight change in expression.

There were a total of three big families at the top of the Independent Continent. Other than the Ji family, the Nan family rarely participated in the power struggles.

However, it did not mean that their power was small.

Since the Nan family could become one of the top three factions in the Independent Continent, this family was naturally not something they could provoke.

For example, ancient martial arts.

The Nan family members were all geniuses in this area.

Ancient martial arts sounded illusory, but in fact, it was all-encompassing. From Qi Refinement to the Inner Qi Hidden Gate and the deeper levels of the Zhou Yi Eight Trigrams, they all fell into the category.

The Nan family had very few connections.

However, they had nurtured countless disciples, and many of them had long become big bosses.

For example, the boss of the Hacker Alliance.

Also, the Pharmacy Association.

Zhong Yiliu also stayed with the Nan family.

Even people from the Arbitration Alliance were from the Nan family.

Hence, although they did not appear to show off their ability like the Jis, in reality, they were also not to be trifled with.

If the Nan family were to clash head-on with the Ji family, the latter would not dare to underestimate them.

Ji Ziyin was in big trouble this time!

Ji Ziyin's face turned pale. She did not expect that the person who came to look for her was from the Nan family.

She had only touched a Miracle Doctor. The Nan family's reaction was too big!

He did not leave any face for the Ji family members in the living room.

It could be said that he flicked his sleeves and left.

... magic

Ji Lingfeng remained expressionless until Nan Tianyi left. Then, he slowly picked up a lighter and looked indifferently at the person in the middle of the living room.

"Ziyin, explain?"

Ji Ziyin's lips turned pale. She did not expect the other party to be from the Nan family. She was still in a daze.

At this moment, looking at Ji Lingfeng's gloomy expression, her heart tightened and she subconsciously explained, "I-I don't know this person. I don't know what's going on, either... I was wronged."

"Oh? You mean the Nan family misunderstood you?"

Ji Ziyin was talented in black gunpowder and was the most outstanding among the Ji family's younger generation. The Ji family, including Ji Lingfeng, had always been amiable to her and rarely spoke to her so sternly.

Ji Ziyin panicked and lowered her eyelashes. Then, she mustered her courage and looked up at the man sitting in the middle. "I really don't know what's going on. Maybe... maybe it's a misunderstanding."

Ji Lingfeng threw the lighter on the table, causing it to hit the table with a bang.

He stared deeply at Ji Ziyin, causing her heart to beat faster. He did not say anything to her and only instructed the man in black, "Take away the thing in that person's mouth."

When Nan Tianyi sent him over, he tied him up like a dumpling and stuffed his mouth with something, not allowing him to speak.

When the man in black removed the item from that lean man's mouth, his face instantly turned red. Not caring less, he opened his mouth and said, "Miss Ji, you asked me to secretly kill the Miracle Doctor that Young Master Ji found. I was only following your instructions. You can't deny it!"

Chapter 1850 - 1850 Ji Ziyin's Punishment

He had just been gagged by someone and stepped on. A bellyful of anger and hate surged in him when Ji Ziyin denied her relationship with him.

He even resented her and Ji Xiao for not making things clear to him at the beginning. They only said that the Miracle Doctor from the East was skilled in medicine, but they said nothing about that person's martial arts. It caused him to fail miserably and lose all his face!

At this moment, Ji Ziyin still wanted to put all the blame on him. He was not a fool. How could he not know that he had kicked an iron plate this time?

It was because Ji Xiao and Ji Ziyin had provoked the Nan family.

He was still extremely vexed. He didn't know if he could escape, so how could he be willing to take the blame for Ji Ziyin?

The moment he pointed her out, Ji Ziyin's expression changed drastically. She was a little flustered at first, but she quickly regained her calm. She immediately looked at the man with a sharp gaze that was full of warning. "Don't spout nonsense. I didn't instruct you."

"Miss Ji, don't deny it. I was just following your instructions. Otherwise, why would I find trouble with that Miracle Doctor if I don't even know her? I was still following your instructions."

Ji Ziyin wished she could cover his mouth. magic

However, Ji Lingfeng and so many elders of the family were watching. No matter how bold she was, she did not dare to silence the other party in public.

The more intense her reaction was, the easier it was to be seen through.

Ji Ziyin's brows twitched. She could only turn to Ji Lingfeng and say anxiously, "Patriarch, he's spouting nonsense to frame me!"

"Mhm." Ji Lingfeng placed his fingers on the table, bent his knuckles, and gently knocked on the table.

He ordered without even looking at her, "Take Ji Ziyin to the punishment hall and give her 50 lashes."

The Ji family's punishment hall was famous for being ruthless.

Ji Ziyin had been the leader of the Ji family's younger generation since she was young. She had only seen others being punished in the punishment hall, but she had never been there before.

It was said that the whip of the Punishment Hall was made of top-notch cowhide. A single whip could lacerate a person's skin, let alone 50.

50 lashes was still a small matter.

Once she was punished in the punishment hall, her position in the family would also be shaken.

He Lin had gone to look for Ji Lingfeng with a leather bag the day before yesterday. It was very likely news about the wandering bloodline.

She was going to be punished for this... Ji Ziyin did not dare to imagine how embarrassing it would be later on.

Really flustered now, Ji Ziyin bit her lip and her eyes flickered.

“Patriarch! I-I was wronged.”

The blood in Ji Ziyin’s body instantly turned cold.

She pinched her palms and lowered her head in embarrassment, not daring to defend herself anymore.

...

After Ji Ziyin was taken away.

The elders stood up one after another. One of them, an old man with white hair and beard, walked to the door with his walking stick before suddenly stopping. He turned around and looked at Ji Lingfeng, who was still in the living room.

“Patriarch, there are some things I shouldn’t say. But at this point, I have to say it.”

He was the elder of the first hall and was also a direct elder of the Ji family. He had high seniority and status in the family.

Ji Lingfeng could not be too perfunctory with him. He looked up and said despite being a little tired, "Go ahead."