

Madam's 2401

Chapter 2401 - 2401 Nian Nian, Did Something Happen to You?

"Why the sudden question?" Jiang Zongjin sat back down.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes and said in a casual voice, "I was just asking. It's fine if you can't tell me."

Jiang Zongjin's heart sank when he thought of his wife, who had passed away many years ago.

He was silent for a moment as he looked at his daughter, who looked exactly like his wife. He had mixed feelings. "Her? She's like the wind... I actually don't know much about your mother. If I had known more about her back then and spent more time with her, perhaps it wouldn't have led to a tragedy."

Qiao Nian raised her head and saw the sad man holding his head. Pursing her lips, she said after some time, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have mentioned her."

The corners of Jiang Zongjin's eyes turned red. He shook his head and looked at her again. He was a little worried about Qiao Nian. "Nian Nian, did something happen to you?"

"No." Qiao Nian had yet to figure out what was going on, so she definitely could not tell him the truth. Not looking into his eyes, she denied it without thinking. "Dad, you're thinking too much."

Jiang Zongjin could tell that she was hiding something from him, but he was unwilling to force her to say it. He spoke some more with Qiao Nian and then saw that it was late. He asked her to rest early and then hung up.

Qiao Nian waited for her father to hang up. Then, she put her phone on the table to charge while taking out a change of clothes from the closet and entering the bathroom.

The sound of water splashing soon sounded. The glass quickly fogged, and the figure of the girl could be vaguely seen from the outside.

Downstairs.

Ye Wangchuan received a call from Feng Yu. Just as he went upstairs and knocked on the door, he realized that Qiao Nian seemed to have forgotten to close the door.

He raised his eyebrows and pushed the door open.

Qiao Nian's room was not big and had a separate bathroom.

In addition to a bed and desk, there was also a small single sofa and a coffee table by the window sill.

The room was not big, but it was decorated to look warm.

Ye Wangchuan walked in and saw what the girl had casually thrown on the desk and the bed. He walked over and put her clothes on the back of the chair.

Qiao Nian did not have many possessions. After looking through them, he saw that she only had a laptop that did not look old and a black backpack that had not changed for ten thousand years.

In addition, there were some miscellaneous small items and a few changes of clothes.

Ye Wangchuan had put many clothes from new brands that girls liked to wear in her closet. Unfortunately, she rarely wore them.

Qiao Nian's go-to outfit was a sweater. In the summer, she would wear a short T-shirt and whatever was comfortable. Her usual style was the cool type. At most, she would wear a cap when going out.

Therefore, Ye Wangchuan also found her usual black baseball cap on her desk. It was not very stylish. It was just a simple baseball cap.

He heard the sound of water splashing.

Ye Wangchuan stood in her room for a while. After some thought, he took out a clean white towel from a drawer at the side. Then, he placed it beside the shower door where she could see it when she came out.

Qiao Nian's right shoulder was injured and could not get wet, so she only briefly wiped her body and washed her hair.

Soon, she turned off the water and opened the door.

Qiao Nian did not realize there was another person in her room. Her clothes were loosely draped over her body, and water droplets rolled down her slender and fair neck until they disappeared.

Chapter 2402 Master Wang Dotes On His Wife

Realizing she did not have a towel to dry her hair, she was about to go in and look for it when she saw a new towel neatly folded by the bathroom door from the corner of her eye.

Qiao Nian looked up, clearly surprised.

She had a good memory and remembered that there was nothing here before she went in. However, since there was an additional towel here, it meant that... someone had been here...

She picked up a towel with her mobile left hand and wiped the water from her hair as she lazily walked out.

As expected, Qiao Nian saw the man leaning against her desk, waiting for her to come out. Who else could it be but Ye Wangchuan?

Qiao Nian blinked and walked towards him. Passing by him, she said in a slightly hoarse, "Excuse me."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows and made way.

"Thank you."

Qiao Nian calmly pulled out a chair and sat down beside him, then crossed her legs, pulled the laptop in front of her, and turned it on. Without looking at him, she began to check the documents and information she hacked from the reclusive family's computer...

Seeing that she was really ignoring him, Ye Wangchuan chuckled and looked down. There was a faint smile in his deep eyes, and the black collar of his shirt was slightly open. "What is God Qiao looking at?"

Qiao Nian had a headache every time he called her God Qiao. Hearing this, she glanced at him sideways with pursed lips and said, "A few days ago, someone from a reclusive family tried to hack my computer. I copied their files in return."

"Do they have the password you're looking for?" Ye Wangchuan was not surprised that Qiao Nian could defeat someone from a hidden family in terms of computer skills.

The girl lowered her eyes, feeling frustrated. She pushed the computer forward. "No, it's all useless."

However, after thinking about it, Qiao Nian wasn't surprised. After all, it was just a small fry's computer. It was unlikely it stored anything confidential.

Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Ye Wangchuan pressed her shoulder to stop her from moving. Then, he casually picked up the towel Qiao Nian threw aside and wiped her hair.

The muscles on Qiao Nian's back were tense, but as the faint mint fragrance of a certain someone lingered around her, she gradually relaxed.

Seeing that the girl was gradually relaxing, Ye Wangchuan said, "Dean Feng just called to ask if you were discharged."

"Oh." A little lazy, Qiao Nian's eyelids drooped, and her eyes narrowed as if she wanted to sleep.

Ye Wangchuan ran his fingers through the girl's thick black hair. His movements were as gentle as possible as he carefully dried her hair. "The Deputy Director has also asked many times if you've been discharged. A few people also care about you... Nian Nian, do you want to eat with them?"

Qiao Nian was sleepy from his care. She supported her chin with her left hand, and a cold, white wrist was revealed from her sleeve. She thought for a long time. "Huh? Who is it?"

"Elder Feng, Shi Fu, and a few friends from the research institute.

"In addition, Gu San, Qin Si... Mo Dong and the others from Bright Gate will also come, but they have a gathering tonight, so they might come later."

Ye Wangchuan looked down at the girl with deep eyes and said in a low voice, "I might go too. I'll introduce you to the others from Bright Gate."

"Mm." Qiao Nian was about to doze off. She yawned and responded as if agreeing.

Ye Wangchuan put down the towel. "Then, I'll tell Mo Dong and the others."

Chapter 2403 This Has Nothing to Do With You, Don't Ask About This

In a large private room of the Mountain Sea Pavilion.

Bright Gate was having a meal.

As Ye Wangchuan's right-hand men, Mo Dong and Mo Xi were always especially popular on such occasions. A steady stream of people came forward to toast them.

In the past, with his good alcohol tolerance, Mo Dong would always be very forthright when drinking. He basically did not reject anyone.

However, today, he only drank a few glasses and refused to drink anymore.

Mo Xi was a smart person and was more eloquent than anyone else. Finishing his drink in one gulp, he could still deny this glass of wine with a smile.

Mo Dong and Mo Xi did not drink much today, but it did not affect the lively atmosphere in the private room.

It was rare for everyone from Bright Gate to gather for a meal. Everyone was in a good mood.

Among them, beauties were even rarer on such occasions. A beauty sitting on the sofa was surrounded by many men.

She was quite good-looking, mainly because of her hot figure and her charm as a mature woman.

Her every move was firm and charming. Her peach blossom eyes were slightly affectionate, giving off the illusion that she was interested in everyone.

Yang Liu shook off the smelly men around her and picked up her wine glass. Swaying, she walked to Mo Dong's side, placed her hand on the man's firm chest, and smiled. "Brother Dong, why isn't Master Wang here today? Didn't you say he was coming?"

"Speak nicely." Mo Dong pushed her hand away from his chest and frowned. It was obvious that he did not fall for her trick.

Yang Liu clicked her tongue and indifferently let go. Pulling a chair from the side and sitting down forcefully, she raised her wine glass and toasted Mo Xi. She drank it all in one gulp. "Brother Xi, I'll drink. Do as you please."

Only after she drank did she look like she showed her true personality. Instead, she looked coquettish when she did not speak.

Mo Xi pressed his temples and smiled bitterly. "I even said that I wouldn't drink today. I have no choice. I have to drink when a beauty toasts me."

"I'll drink too." He picked up the glass in front of him and finished it. He even showed the woman his empty glass.

Mo Dong could not stand their boring interaction and stood up. "I'm going out to smoke."

Yang Liu suddenly stopped him. "I heard that Master Wang has a girlfriend?"

Mo Dong stopped and turned to look at her. His eyes became fierce. "Why are you asking this? This has nothing to do with you. Don't ask about this!"

The people from Bright Gate got along well in private. Usually, everyone was like siblings.

Yang Liu was one of the few women in Bright Gate. Everyone usually gave in to her. Mo Dong did not like her seductive ways, but he rarely disrespected her, let alone in such a situation where they almost fell out. This was the first time Yang Liu had encountered such a situation.

Stunned, she subconsciously frowned. "I was just curious..."

Unexpectedly, before she could finish, Mo Dong raised his hand in extreme frustration to interrupt her. "This isn't something you should be curious about! Just take care of yourself. Don't think about these things all day and covet things that don't belong to you."

Yang Liu's face turned red from embarrassment after her secret was exposed. She slammed the table and almost fell out with him. "What do you mean? Did I say anything? I can't even ask a question?"

"I can't be bothered to argue with you." Mo Dong didn't want to argue with a woman. With a straight face, he swung the door open and went out to smoke without looking back.

Yang Liu was even angrier at his attitude. Her chest rose and fell violently. "What kind of attitude is that!"

Chapter 2404 So Master Wang's Girlfriend Is "King Kong Barbie"?

"Alright, alright. He always had a bad temper. You don't have to pay attention to him." Mo Xi pulled her back and reminded her that everyone was looking. "Why are you arguing? Ignore him. Come, drink with me."

Yang Liu suppressed her anger and sat down with pursed lips. However, it could be seen that she was not in a good mood. She poured herself a glass of wine and took a sip. Then, she put it back down. Her gaze landed on the smiling Mo Xi. The alcohol rolled down her throat and she said in a low voice, "Didn't he look down on that woman previously? Why is it that it's like he ate explosives when I mentioned her this time?"

"Is that woman that good?"

"Is she beautiful?"

Yang Liu sneered noncommittally. "The independent continent is not a place for beautiful and weak women to stay. What's important here is fists. What else can she do when she comes to Bright Gate other than cry? Is this kind of woman interesting?"

Mo Xi's smile momentarily dropped. He slowly put down the cup and looked at her deeply. "Yang Liu, it's fine if you say this to me, but don't say it in front of Master Wang. If you're smart, it's best not to say a word. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences."

Yang Liu looked at him in disbelief.

Was that woman that important?

Master Wang was spoiling that person too much!

She was just a woman. Was there a need to care about her so much?

Mo Dong seemed to have seen through her thoughts. He lowered his head and sneered. "You seem to have misunderstood something. Master Wang's girlfriend isn't the weak little girl you think she is. She... Hmm... How can I explain? Let's take Mo Dong as an example."

Yang Liu was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Mo Dong thought the same as you previously." Mo Xi pushed up his glasses up his nose bridge and smiled, looking easy to talk to. "However, he has already learned how to be humble after being 'beaten up' by Miss Qiao!"

Yang Liu clearly understood what he meant by being 'beaten up'. She was extremely shocked. She could not imagine how strong Qiao Nian was to gain the respect of Mo Dong, one of the top martial artists in Bright Gate.

The image of a King Kong Barbie appeared in Yang Liu's mind. For a moment, she actually forgot about her sadness. The corners of her mouth twitched violently. She was silent for a long time before saying, "... Then, Master Wang's taste is quite strong."

Mo Xi knew that she had misunderstood, but he did not correct her. He only raised his eyebrows and smiled mysteriously.

"Yes, it's quite strong."

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Qiao Nian still didn't know that she had been categorized as a King Kong Barbie.

After eating with Feng Yu and the others, she followed Ye Wangchuan to the private room where the Bright Gate people were.

Ye Wangchuan told her that they would leave after saying goodbye. Qiao Nian did not care. Anyway, she was already there.

There were many private rooms in the Mountain Sea Pavilion.

Qiao Nian and the others were in a private room on the top floor.

The private room for Bright Gate's gathering was on the first floor.

The two of them took the elevator down and bumped into Mo Dong, who had come out to smoke.

"Miss Qiao." Mo Dong hurriedly threw the cigarette on the ground and stepped on it when he saw the girl walking over slowly with her hands crossed. Only then did he notice the man beside her. He belatedly shouted, "Master Wang."

Ye Wangchuan was already used to him calling Qiao Nian first before calling him. He could not be bothered to argue with him and only lazily asked, "Why are you outside? Where are the others?"

"I came out to take a breather. The air is stuffy inside." Then, Mo Dong walked back and opened the door for them. "They're all inside. Miss Qiao, come in quickly."

Chapter 2405 Miss Qiao, Why Don't You Play a Round?

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and followed him inside.

Bright Gate's private room was a little bigger than their private room on the top floor tonight. The atmosphere inside was very good, with dozens of people being divided into groups.

A group was joking and drinking at the table. A group had already left the table and were singing or playing pool.

The two groups did not disturb each other. Their good relationship and a tacit understanding was obvious.

At first, Mo Dong entered, they did not pay attention, until they saw the two people following behind him.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at them.

It was rare for Qiao Nian not to wear a hoodie out. Instead, she had on a beige windbreaker over her white T-shirt.

She was thin and had long legs. The windbreaker reached her thighs, making her look outstanding. Her skin was also fair.

Upon seeing Qiao Nian, Mo Xi immediately put down his glass, stood up, and respectfully greeted the girl, "Miss Qiao, you're here."

"Yes." Qiao Nian walked past Mo Dong and greeted him, then asked in a familiar tone, "Why aren't you playing with them?"

Mo Xi smiled and pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose. He said with a smile, "Master Wang said that he would be coming, so I'm not playing today."

He was talking about cards and billiards.

"Oh." Qiao Nian nodded and looked at him with her clear eyes. She was about to say that she would leave after staying for a while.

Who knew that before she could say anything, a delicate voice interrupted her. "Is this Master Wang's... girlfriend?"

She looked over and saw a beautiful woman with an outstanding figure walking in her direction in high heels.

The woman was smiling, looking quite friendly.

However, Qiao Nian could tell at a glance that the other party's smile did not reach her eyes. She seemed to be slightly hostile toward her.

The other party was not a fool. She hid her hostility well. At least on the surface, she politely greeted her. "Hello, Miss Qiao. I'm Yang Liu, the person in charge of gathering information for Bright Gate."

Qiao Nian nodded politely. "Qiao Nian."

"Qiao Nian?" Yang Liu repeated this name. She felt that she had heard this name somewhere before.

She had recently been sent elsewhere to investigate something for more than half a year. Thus, she did not know much about the situation in the independent continent in this period.

Yang Liu's peach blossom eyes sparkled as she smiled slightly and took the initiative to extend her hand in welcome. "Miss Qiao, do you want to play a round of billiards?"

Most of the people in the private room knew that Yang Liu was thinking about Ye Wangchuan. Seeing this scene, no one dared to speak.

Mo Dong frowned and almost lost it. Suppressing his temper, he stood in front of Qiao Nian and coldly said, "Miss Qiao doesn't play billiards."

Yang Liu leaned against the billiard table, accentuating her slender and charming waist. She brushed her hair by her ear and looked up. "Miss Qiao doesn't play billiards? What about cards? We can play Pai gow[1]."

"Yang Liu! That's enough," Mo Dong reminded her coldly.

Mo Xi also restrained himself slightly and looked at her coldly.

Yang Liu felt even more indignant after being treated as an enemy by the two of them. Biting her lip, her bright eyes flashed as she deliberately provoked the girl. "Miss Qiao, don't tell me you don't even know how to play Pai gow? It seems that Miss Qiao is still young..."

Chapter 2406 Don't Go Too Far

Before she could finish speaking, the girl faintly spoke, already walking towards the card table. "How do you want to play?"

Seeing this, Ye Wangchuan grabbed her and said, "Your arm hasn't recovered yet. Don't play."

Qiao Nian glanced at him frivolously. Her eyes were quite impetuous as she casually said, "Isn't this trouble caused by you?"

Ye Wangchuan was slightly stunned. Seeming to have just realized what she meant, he smiled bitterly and was about to explain when Qiao Nian calmly pushed his hand away. "I'll play a few rounds with her."

Yang Liu looked at their interaction under the warm lights of the private room. No matter how unhappy she was, she had to admit that this scene was too eye-catching.

The man was tall, long-legged, and handsome.

There was a hint of arrogance in the girl's coldness. Her face was also exquisite and eye-catching.

One of them lowered his head and the other looked up. They were clearly just whispering, but it gave the illusion that they were in their own world and outsiders could not interfere.

Yang Liu suppressed the sourness in her heart and clenched her fists as she walked toward the Ninth Card Table with a dark expression.

Mo Xi grabbed her when she passed by him. "Don't go overboard."

Yang Liu shook him off impatiently and felt that this world was extremely f*cked up. She suppressed the anger in her heart and said, "I've been secretly in love with Master Wang for seven years. From knowing nothing to now, seven years have passed. Today, I fell out of love. I didn't say that I wanted to bully her. Is it too much to play Pai gow with her?"

Mo Xi loosened his grip. He sympathized with her, but he had to remind her, "Master Wang didn't argue with you because Miss Qiao is here, but it doesn't mean that he's not angry. Miss Qiao is precious to him. You have to pay attention to your limits. Don't go overboard and ruin your relationship of many years."

Yang Liu looked at the girl who had already walked to the table and picked up dice. She took a deep breath and tried to calm down. "Don't worry, I know to show mercy."

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Walking to the table, she asked Qiao Nian straightforwardly, "What are we playing?"

Qiao Nian put the dice back down, looked up, and calmly said, "Tell me."

"Are you sure?" Yang Liu sized her up. The girl was too good-looking. She was too attractive. Yang Liu could not be ruthless to such a face. Coupled with Mo Xi's reminder, she thought for a moment and retracted her gaze. "I heard that your arm is injured. Let's not play cards. Let's play something simple. How about playing dice?"

She briefly explained the rules.

Yang Liu considered that Qiao Nian looked quite young, so she did not choose complicated gameplay. She chose the simplest gameplay, which was to compete in size.

"We each have six dice. Whoever has the most points wins. The final winner must have two wins out of three rounds. Is that okay?"

"Sure."

Qiao Nian moved her left arm, indicating that she had no objections.

Yang Liu did not expect her to be so straightforward. She raised her eyebrows and called the waiter to bring over two dice cylinders. She also took a few dice.

She divided them into six each and even asked Qiao Nian to choose one of them first to prove that she had not cheated.

Qiao Nian casually chose one side and looked up at her. "You first."

Yang Liu was a little surprised. "Are you sure you want me to go first?"

The others also looked at the girl with indescribable expressions, as if they did not expect her to dare to let Yang Liu go first.

Chapter 2407 Gu Hengbo Suddenly Called

One had to know that Yang Liu was in charge of intelligence collection. She frequented clubhouses a lot. She was very enthusiastic about these things.

No one in Bright Gate could beat her.

Qiao Nian, who looked to be an ordinary girl, actually dared to let Yang Liu go first. No matter what, in the eyes of the people from Bright Gate, Qiao Nian's actions were very typical of a young girl who knew no fear.

"Alright." Seeing that the girl insisted on letting her go first, the corners of Yang Liu's mouth twitched. Her eyes drifted in Ye Wangchuan's direction as she said in a sour tone, "Since it's a game, there must be a prize. Otherwise, it's meaningless to play. Let's talk about the bet first."

Qiao Nian nodded knowingly. She looked around, her gaze landing on the "culprit" standing beside her. "If I lose, I'll lend my boyfriend to you for a day. If you lose... Hmm? Let me think about it."

Yang Liu did not expect her to be so straightforward. She was stunned for a moment and immediately said, "You can deal with me if I lose."

"Okay." Qiao Nian raised her hand calmly. "Let's begin."

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On the other side, Feng Yu and the others were preparing to leave.

Cao Yanhua, Xu Yi, and the others left first. After Feng Yu and Shi Fu sent them off, they returned and asked Zhou Zhou, "Are you going home or to the research institute?"

Zhou Zhou looked at the time. "It's past nine. I'll go straight home."

Feng Yu nodded and asked Shi Fu, "You'll send her back?"

Shi Fu was worried that Zhou Zhou, a young woman, would go home alone, so he did not refuse. He picked up his jacket from the table and said to Zhou Zhou, "Let's go. I'll send you off."

"Deputy Director, there's no need to go through so much trouble." Zhou Zhou wanted to refuse.

At this moment, Gu San stood up and took the initiative to say, "Deputy Director, I'll send Leader Zhou back. Go back and rest early."

Compared to Shi Fu and Gu San, Zhou Zhou felt that compared to the old Deputy Director, Gu San, who was of the same age as her, seemed much easier to get along with. She touched the bridge of her nose and took the initiative to say, "Deputy Director, he can send me back. You and the dean go back and rest early. I'll send you a message when I arrive home."

Shi Fu looked at Gu San and then at Zhou Zhou, who had stood up. He thought they had an ambiguous relationship and did not insist. He said to Feng Yu, "Then, I'll leave first."

"Let's go back."

Feng Yu waved at him.

Gu San also picked up his car keys and asked Zhou Zhou to follow him.

Only Feng Yu and Qin Si were left in the private room on the top floor.

At this moment, Qin Si stood up and took the initiative to say, "Elder Feng, let me send you back."

Feng Yu looked at the door. Qiao Nian was not back yet. He hesitated for a moment and felt that it was too late, so he did not resist. "Alright."

Feng Yu's cell phone lit up just as Qin Si walked out of the door. It was a call from Gu Hengbo.

Feng Yu frowned. Considering that they had known each other for 20 years, he accepted the call. "Hello."

There was nothing unusual on Gu Hengbo's end. He said very calmly, "Dean, I'm at your door. I have something to ask you about the research institute."

Feng Yu guessed that he was talking about his resignation and looked up at the sky outside.

The weather in the independent continent was very good today. Feng Yu felt the night wind on his face as soon as he came out. He looked up at the stars in the sky and could tell that tomorrow would also be a good day.

His tense mind relaxed a little. He did not make things too difficult for the other party and only said, "I'm outside. I'll be back in half an hour."

Chapter 2408 What If I Lose?

Unexpectedly, Gu Hengbo was easy to talk to. He immediately said, "I'll come another day since the dean is busy outside."

Feng Yu still wanted to say something, but the other party had already hung up.

Feng Yu frowned. "What's going on?"

Qin Si had already driven the car outside. Seeing that he was on the phone with someone, he rolled down the window and said, "Dean, get in."

Feng Yu dismissed Gu Hengbo's random call from his mind, opened the passenger door, and got into the car.

Qin Si stepped on the accelerator and drove away.

Feng Yu sent a message to Qiao Nian saying that everyone had gone back and asked her to go back early. Then, he put his phone down and closed his eyes to rest.

He did not notice that when the red sports car turned the corner, a black Bentley was parked by the intersection. He was very familiar with the license plate. It was Gu Hengbo's car...

At this moment, Gu Hengbo expressionlessly sent a message: [Prepare to attack!]

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At the same time, the atmosphere in the Bright Gate's private room was lively.

Yang Liu was already sitting on the Pai Gow table, shaking the dice cup in her hand.

Seeing her determined gaze, Mo Xi couldn't help but lean forward and say, "Master Wang, Miss Qiao used you as a bet. If she loses..."

The people from Bright Gate did not expect Master Wang's girlfriend to be such a gambler. Their impression of her changed. At least, they were not as judgmental as when she first entered.

Ye Wangchuan put his hands in his windbreaker and raised his snow-white chin. He glanced at him lazily and elegantly. "Do you really want her to lose?"

"That, that's not it." Mo Xi was much calmer after being swept by his gaze. "I just didn't expect Miss Qiao to use you as a bet. If she had bet on anything else, Yang Liu should know her limits and not insist on winning. But since Miss Qiao is betting on you... it's hard to say."

After all, Yang Liu had seriously liked Master Wang for seven years. Seven years was a long time. At the very least, it showed how serious a person was.

Sigh, Miss Qiao was betting too much this time.

Master Wang was probably going to be used as compensation!

He turned to look at Mo Dong. Seeing that he did not look worried, he asked in surprise, "Why aren't you afraid that Miss Qiao will lose?"

This time, Mo Dong glanced at him as if he was looked down on. He crossed his arms and calmly asked, "Have you ever seen Miss Qiao lose?"

Mo Xi could not refute him for a moment. "But everyone knows that Yang Liu's dice skills are top-notch in Bright Gate. Miss Qiao..."

"... Let's see!" Mo Dong calmly interrupted him and stole a glance at the man standing behind Qiao Nian.

Seeing Ye Wangchuan's calm expression, Mo Dong instantly calmed down and returned his attention to the showdown.

At this moment, Yang Liu had already slammed the dice cup on the table with all her might. She directly opened the lid, revealing the dice totaling 30 points.

She looked at the girl proudly with a smile on her lips. She extended her hand and said, "Miss Qiao, it's your turn. Please!"

Qiao Nian slowly threw all six dice into the dice cup, then raised her eyelids and frivolously said to the man, "What if I lose?"

The love in Ye Wangchuan's eyes was about to overflow. He shrugged slightly, not caring that the private room was filled with his people. He lazily said, "I'm a freeloader. How would I know?"

His gaze never left the girl for a second. It was scorching hot. "Why don't you work hard, God Qiao?"

Chapter 2409 Six Sixes, Instant Win!

The surrounding gazes were focused on the two of them, mainly on Qiao Nian. It was a burning gaze.

"Ahem." Qiao Nian coughed lightly. She lowered her head and pressed her baseball cap down. She picked up the dice cup and shook it with her cold white hand. Then, she put it down and said to Yang Liu, "What's your number?"

Yang Liu had just been forced to eat dog food, and it was still dog food that reversed her worldview. At this moment, she was still a little dizzy. At Qiao Nian's question, she came back to her senses and composed herself. "30."

"Okay."

The girl did not hang. Under everyone's gaze, she slowly opened her dice cup.

There were a total of six dice inside. Five of the dice had six points. Only one dice happened to have one point. With the six dice, there was a total of 31 points.

Qiao Nian took her hands off the table and proudly said, "I'm sorry, I have 31."

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"F*ck, one more point? This must be a coincidence!" If it wasn't a coincidence, Master Wang's girlfriend's dice skills were too awesome!

"It must be a coincidence!"

"It should be a coincidence."

The others from the Bright Gate basically had this reaction. They felt that Qiao Nian could get 31 points because of good luck and coincidence.

How could an ordinary person control the movement of the dice so accurately?

Yang Liu's expression also changed slightly. Her beautiful eyes looked at Qiao Nian's dice for a long time. Fortunately, Mo Xi reminded her, "Miss Qiao narrowly won the first round. Two out of three rounds, you still have two chances."

Yang Liu reacted and did not dare to be careless anymore. She looked at Qiao Nian deeply with a suspicious gaze and frowned slightly. She took a deep breath and started shaking the dice cup again...

The first time, she deliberately gave in and did not get too many points.

This time, she wanted to win. Hence, she gritted her teeth and slammed the dice cup on the table. She said loudly, "Miss Qiao, I won't let you win this round. You have to be mentally prepared."

Mo Dong frowned and was about to make a move.

Mo Xi grabbed him and looked in Ye Wangchuan's direction. "Didn't you see that Master Wang didn't say anything?"

Mo Dong turned to look at him, clearly not understanding why Ye Wangchuan did not stop Yang Liu from offending her superior.

"Bright Gate has always only recognized strength. Only the words of the strong will be listened to. Miss Qiao is the future mistress of Bright Gate. There are many unconvinced people like Yang Liu. Master Wang just wants to use this opportunity to establish Miss Qiao's skills and let others see..." Mo Xi pushed up his glasses and covered his shrewd eyes with the lenses. "So, if you can't even see clearly, don't get involved!"

Mo Dong understood. He clenched his fists and watched as Yang Liu slowly opened the dice cup...

This time, Yang Liu was lucky.

Other than two 5 points, the remaining four dice were all 6 points.

She scored a total of 34 points.

Yang Liu's usually confident face actually felt a sense of relief under pressure after seeing her score. Then, she smiled and said to the girl, "Miss Qiao, it's your turn."

Qiao Nian unhurriedly picked up her dice cup and shook it up and down. It looked like she had only shaken it twice before putting it down.

She did not leave people hanging like Yang Liu, nor did she say anything harsh.

After putting down the dice cup, she did not waste any time and directly revealed the result: six sixes! It was an instant win.

Stunned, Yang Liu could not react for a moment.

Chapter 2410 I Lost, How Does Miss Qiao Want to Punish Me?

Qiao Nian calmly gathered all the dice. Then, she shook the dice cup with one hand and slapped it on the table to open it.

The six dice were arranged in a neat line and standing up.

This was the sixth method of playing dice—Climbing the Cloud Staircase!

Initially, still having a trace of hope in her heart, thinking that Qiao Nian was lucky to have thrown out six sixes just now. Now, Yang Liu completely understood.

Qiao Nian wasn't lucky, she was an expert.

"Have you played dice before?" Yang Liu looked left and right, but she could not tell that Qiao Nian knew how to play dice. She looked at the girl with a complicated expression.

However, the girl only put down the dice cup and calmly said, "I played at home when I was young."

Silence.

Yang Liu let out a shaky breath and mentally prepared herself. Then, she looked up and readily admitted defeat. "I lost. Miss Qiao, how do you want to punish me?"

Qiao Nian glanced at her with her bright eyes and moved her gaze to the glass of red wine on the table. She pointed at the wine and said, "Then, I'll punish you to drink it."

Yang Liu's heart quickly calmed down. Stunned, she looked at her in disbelief. "That simple?"

"That simple." Qiao Nian looked back coolly with one hand in her pocket. "How else do you want me to punish you? Beat you up?"

She shrugged and sloppily said to the beautiful woman, "As you can see, my right hand is injured. Even if I have this thought, I'm powerless. Next time!"

Yang Liu's expression was a little unnatural. Hearing this, she couldn't help but laugh sincerely. She quickly waved her hand and said, "No! There won't be a next time. I promise there won't be a next time."

With that, she did not care that everyone from Bright Gate was looking at her. She picked up the wine glass and drank it in one gulp.

Yang Liu showed Qiao Nian the empty wine glass and then bitterly glanced in Ye Wangchuan's direction. Looking at them standing together, she took a deep breath and swallowed her bitterness. The last trace of unwillingness in her heart dissipated.

She could take things as they came.

If she could love him, she could lose him!

At this thought, Yang Liu felt much more relaxed. She took the initiative to invite Qiao Nian. "Miss Qiao, have you eaten?"

"If you haven't, I'll call the waiter to serve a few more dishes. Let's get to know each other."

Qiao Nian rubbed her eyebrows, thinking about how to reject her.

At this moment, Ye Wangchuan walked over and placed his hand on the girl's shoulder. He said to Yang Liu, "It's getting late. Let's gather again next time."

Mo Dong quickly stood up and took the initiative to say, "Master Wang, I'll send you back."

Yang Liu looked at Qiao Nian with a slightly regretful expression and did not say anything. Then, she waved her hand sincerely. "Miss Qiao, I'll ask you out next time. See if there's anything you want. I'll buy it for you and bring it over as an apology for today."

Mo Xi was caught between laughter and tears. He really wanted to say to her, "Do you know how rich this big boss is?"

Fortunately, Qiao Nian gave her face and did not embarrass Yang Liu. She pressed the brim of her cap, revealing her snow-white chin, and casually said, "Sure."

"I want to chat with you," she said after some thought.

"Okay~"

Yang Liu hurriedly agreed. Only then did she completely relax. Then, she accompanied Qiao Nian to wait for the car... Unlike at first, she seemed to like her now.