

Madam's 2951

Chapter 2951 When the dust settles, Ji Ziyin's lies are exposed!

Lei Ting didn't talk nonsense to her, he asked the people under him to hand over a tablet and throw it in front of Ji Ziyin.

On the tablet is a video of pressing the pause button.

Ji Ziyin just glanced at the frozen frame on the video, her heart beat like a drum, and a layer of cold sweat broke out from her palms.

Lei Ting stopped talking nonsense to her, and said sideways: "Don't you want evidence? This is the evidence! Take a good look for yourself!"

It took a long time for Ji Ziyin to bend over with a stiff neck to pick up the tablet in front of her, and hit the play button.

The video clearly shows how she went out, how she got out of the car and went to the house next to the hospital with her bag, and then how she hurriedly left the house half an hour later to drive...

Although there is no picture of her using a sniper rifle to aim at Retin.

But the time and place exactly coincided with the shooting time this morning!

This alone is enough to prove what she did...

After watching the complete video, Ji Ziyin's face was already pale, her fingertips were so cold that she didn't dare to raise her head.

Because her mind was buzzing at the moment, she couldn't find a reasonable reason to justify herself.

"Miss Ji, didn't you say that the gun was a coincidence, so it was also a coincidence that you appeared near the hospital before I was shot, left there in a hurry after I was shot, and still carried this gun? If these are all coincidences, then Could it be too coincidental?"

Ji Ziyin's palms were already drenched with sweat, and her pupils were slightly open looking at the girl who was standing there idly and watching the fun.

Her voice was dry and trembling: "It's you!"

Qiao Nian pulled off her peaked cap, a hint of irritability flashed in her eyes, she didn't expect Ji Ziyin to care about her at this moment: "Huh? So what if it's me?"

Ji Ziyin's whole body was stimulated by her natural tone of blood, she held the palm of her hand, gritted her teeth and wept blood: "You plot against me!"

Qiao Nian caught a glimpse of her embarrassed and angry look, and raised the corners of her mouth coldly: "What? You are only allowed to plot against me? I can't pay it back? Ji Ziyin, who gave you face to make you have this illusion..."

Think she will never fight back?

Think she will be slaughtered?

I even feel that I...should let her go for granted again and again?

Qiao Nian folded his arms around his chest and stood there with indifferent eyes: "I didn't want to care about you before, not because you were so special. It's because those little actions you made didn't affect me much, so I don't bother to care about you."

Her tone became lighter: "But I seem to have created an illusion for you, making you feel that you are a special existence with me. I don't bother to care about you, and in your eyes it becomes that I am giving way to you. Your courage It's getting bigger and bigger... Tsk, I wonder when you think about this, have you ever thought about how your leg became what it is now?"

She has never been indifferent to Ji Ziyin.

It's just that Ji Ziyin only dared to hide behind her back and engage in some innocuous little actions. Even if she had malicious thoughts, she seldom did it seriously.

Only Yuan Yongqin's accident was different.

So she taught Ji Ziyin an unforgettable lesson.

Who knew Ji Ziyin didn't have a long memory.

"Who told you that I would sit and wait for your scheme?"

"Shut up!" Ji Ziyin was poked in the darkest place in the center by her, like a cat whose tail was stepped on, and her expression became extremely ugly: "Shut up, shut up!"

Lei Ting scanned the mess in the room, fixed his eyes on Ji Ziyin, who was becoming angry from embarrassment, and raised his hand: "Take it away!"

Chapter 2952 Slag was gagged and forcibly taken away

The tall and thin man immediately led someone to control Ji Ziyin.

How could Ji Ziyin accept this kind of humiliation, trying to break free with both hands, shouting loudly: "I am a member of the Privy Council, you have no right to move me!"

Lei Ting's eyes sank: "Stop her mouth!"

He didn't want to hear the woman bark.

"Yes, Brother Ting." After receiving the order, the tall and thin man found a broken rag from the house without hesitation, and stuffed it into the woman's mouth without hesitation.

"Get out!" Ji Ziyin swayed frantically from side to side and refused to give in, and yelled: "What are you, you dare to touch me!"

Neither of them could hold her down.

She behaved insanely, her collar was pulled wide open, her hair was messy and scattered on her face, and her head was shaking from side to side.

"That video, the video is fake!"

"You framed me!"

"The queen will not let you go!"

Qiao Nian raised his eyebrows seeing her struggling on the ground, not caring about the many hidden family members in the room, and said frivolously, "Let her come, I'll wait for her."

Ji Ziyin's hands were held down by the two, his pupils dilated, and he raised his head to stare at her, with eyes that wished he could swallow her into his stomach.

"Qiao Nian, you won't be proud forever!"

"One day you're going to fall, when..."

She hasn't finished speaking yet.

The girl turned her head and looked at Lei Ting impatiently: "Can't you even take one of the Leonard family away?"

Lei Ting's face darkened again, he stepped forward and kicked the arresting man's leg, and ordered through gritted teeth: "What are you doing in a daze! Why don't you just gag and take him away!"

The tall and thin man also heard the girl's unsalty questioning, his rough face flushed red, and he stopped being soft. He twisted the woman's neck with his big palm, and rudely stuffed the rag into the woman's mouth: "Shut up! you!"

"Ugh %&*..." Ji Ziyin was tucked upright, the corners of her eyes were red, tears were almost nauseated in an instant.

Her hands were still behind her back desperately struggling to resist.

The tall and thin man had already stood up, afraid of clapping his hands, he ordered the two of them: "Take her out."

"Get up." The two strong men of the Leonard family immediately twisted her up like a chick, grabbed her and pushed her out...

Ji Xiao watched as Ji Ziyin was sweating profusely, and his hair was pushed away from him with messy hair. His whole body was already wet with cold sweat.

His legs were weak, and he instinctively looked at the only person in the crowd who was related to him, his throat was dry: "Joe, Qiao Nian. After all, she is of your same clan, you, you are related by blood."

The girl walked over without hearing anything, and said to Lei Ting, "Let's go."

Lei Ting watched her turn to leave, feeling an indescribable feeling in his heart, and the expression on his face became complicated: "Qiao Nian."

The girl pulled down the brim of her hat and didn't look back.

He didn't know where to start, clenched his fists, and followed his heart: "This time, our Leonard family owes you a favor. Since Mr. Lei's matter has nothing to do with you, I keep my word, and the Leonard family will not seek you in the future. You are troublesome...I will keep this favor in my heart, and I will pay you back when I have a chance. "

Qiao Nian turned his back to him, plucked his ears, without turning his head, and continued to move forward: "Let's go."

Lei Ting saw that she was about to walk out of his sight, and finally lowered his face: "Thank you."

But I don't know if the girls heard the 'thank you'.

Qiao Nian's back was slashed wantonly, and soon disappeared from everyone's sight...

Chapter 2953 Master Wang helped find Nie Qixing

Lei Ting watched her walk away, looked back at the mess all over the room, changed his expression, lowered his face and raised his hand, and ordered: "Go and see if there is any other evidence."

"Yes, Tingo."

"in addition."

Lei Ting called them to stop, pointed at the sniper rifle Ji Ziyin had used on the ground, with a solemn face and cold eyes: "Take this away together."

The tall, thin and sensible man prepared a pair of gloves and put them on, squatting on the ground and began to clean up the things in the **** bag.

Everything is proceeding in an orderly manner.

On the contrary, Lei Ting became the one who was more relaxed among the group of people. After arranging the division of labor for everyone, he turned his head and saw Ji Xiao who was still standing outside the door, and his face suddenly became ugly: "You are still here What are you doing?"

He didn't wait for Ji Xiao to answer, he frowned, his eyes changed: "You also participated?"

Ji Xiao raised his head suddenly, his pupils trembled, and immediately shook his head like a rattle, using both hands and feet: "I, I don't know anything."

Now Lei Ting is annoyed when he sees people related to Ji Ziyin: "Then get out!"

"..." Ji Xiao's face turned pale, despite the embarrassment and humiliation...

"I'll go right away." He didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction, and ran away like a mouse with his tail between his legs.

Afraid that it would be too late, Lei Ting changed his mind and asked someone to take him away as well.

Lei Ting watched Ji Xiao slip away, and didn't care, walked to the French window, took out his mobile phone, and called M state with a serious face.

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Outside, downstairs.

The black car parked quietly on the green alley downstairs, and through the half-rolled down car window, one could see Ye Wangchuan's overly attractive face.

He seemed to sense the presence of Qiao Nian.

The moment the girl came down, she raised her eyes and looked in her direction, her extremely long eyelashes covered the soft light in her eyes, just as the girl walked over and opened the car door, she said in a hoarse voice, "Are you sure?" Do you want to hand over people to them?"

Qiao Nian opened the co-pilot's door, got into the car neatly, fastened his seat belt and then lifted the brim of his hat, showing a rebellious face: "...the dead are the greatest."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, thoughtfully: "Aren't you afraid that they will let Ji Ziyin go quietly?"

Qiao Nian turned his head to look at him, his clear eyes were sober and somewhat world-weary: "The ones who died this time are theirs. If they don't care, I don't care!"

However, she looked at Lei Ting, not as if he didn't want Ji Ziyin to be responsible, but rather as if he wanted to make Ji Ziyin pay for his debts with blood.

"As long as she doesn't come to provoke me, I don't plan to talk to her."

"Someone won't give up until they reach the Yellow River." Ye Wangchuan knew that she didn't want to deal with people like Ji Ziyin, Ji Xiao, Ji Hongyuan, just like she didn't want to deal with Zhou Wei and others.

Qiao Nian bent her legs, half-closed her eyes and leaned on the position as if a little sleepy, and nodded unconsciously: "Whatever."

Seeing that she was going to sleep just like that, Ye Wangchuan unbuckled her seat belt, took off her coat and put it on her, and said to her, "Aren't you checking on Nie Qixing recently? I checked for you and found something. "

Qiao Nian immediately opened his sleepy half-closed eyes, and looked at him clearly: "What did you find?"

Seeing that she was not sleeping again, Ye Wangchuan sat back and said calmly, "This person is interesting."

"for example?"

Qiao Nian stood up, and rarely listened to what he said was interesting.

Chapter 2954 I am wondering whether to congratulate him on his birthday in person

"For example..." Ye Wangchuan looked at her with deep eyes, and it was difficult to detect his thoughts because there was a deep well inside: "This Nie Qixing is superficially focused on scientific research, but secretly has a lot of gray business. And the gray things he is involved in A part of the business may even keep Nie Qingru in the dark..."

Nie Qixing was trained very well by Nie Qingru on the surface. It can be said that from his resume, he is a genius that is not inferior to Qiao Nian.

The long list of achievements and titles on the life resume is absolutely dazzling.

In addition, in his life history, there are many achievements and achievements in charity and human rights. It seems that he is a completely different person from Ji Ziyin.

If Ji Ziyin is an ambitious conspirator.

This Nie Qi Xingguang is definitely an upright, bright and excellent person from his life experience.

Ye Wangchuan told Qiao Nian all these thoughts, and then he said with a sneer: "...If Nie Qingru doesn't know about his secret business, then the relationship between the two of them is worth pondering."

Qiao Nian listened to him quietly, and finally raised her hand and rubbed her face: "So Nie Qingru thought that she had cultivated a person who was better than Ji Qing, but it turned out that this person was not what she imagined? In the dark."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows and opened the car window to let the outside air in, then turned around and said gracefully: "Almost! At least on the surface, it seems that Nie Qingru doesn't know about these businesses. Only she knows."

"Hey." Qiao Nian raised the corners of her mouth and smiled impatiently, her eyes were filled with coolness: "She can even sacrifice her own daughter and cultivate a person, she probably trusts him 100%..."

Ye Wangchuan knew that Ji Qing's death was something she couldn't let go of all this time, so she was very considerate and didn't continue on this topic.

Instead, he switched hands to start the car and asked her, "What do you want for lunch?"

Qiao Nian rested his arms on the edge of the open car window, leaning against the side with a lazy look, but there was still a hostility lingering around him: "I'm thinking about something."

"Huh?" Ye Wangchuan turned his face to look at her.

Qiao Nian half-drawn her eyelashes to cover the light in her eyes, pursed her lips, and said slowly, "I'm wondering if I should take some time to go to country m and personally give him a birthday present."

Ye Wangchuan paused for a moment, then turned his gaze to her again: "Look at you."

Qiao Nian frowned in disgust: "...I'll think about it again."

Ye Wangchuan saw that she was not in a good mood because of the news about Nie Qixing, so before driving, he put the Bluetooth headset in his ear, called Moxi, and asked him to come out for dinner.

Then the girl who was thinking absent-mindedly said: "I invited a few people from Yaomen to have dinner, let's have hot pot at noon."

Qiao Nian was pulled back a little bit of sanity, tilted his head, lacking in interest: "Yes, it depends on you. I can do it."

"Then call Ji Nan out together." Ye Wangchuan had already driven the car steadily towards the direction of eating, and said with a light smile.

Qiao Nian glanced at him lightly, knowing that he didn't want to bother him with Nie Qixing's affairs, so he mumbled and stretched his body: "Yes, I'll call him."

She moved while talking, found the mobile phone, found out Ji Nan's phone number and dialed it.

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the other side.

Ji Xiao left Ji Ziyin's residence in a hurry, and quickly contacted Ji Hongyuan to briefly explain his situation.

Chapter 2955 Slap in the face, no one in the Ji family has the affection you want!

He was smart enough not to talk about Ji Ziyin being arrested, and only vaguely stated that Qiao Nian brought Lei Ting to the door to arrest Ji Ziyin.

Ji Hongyuan has already put all his treasures on Ji Ziyin, and even offended Xie Yun before... So when he heard that Ji Ziyin was forcibly taken away by the Renard family, he rushed to Ji's old house to move in a hurry. reinforcement.

There are not many people he can find now.

Ji Hongyuan found the second elder almost non-stop.

Then he immediately told the other party: "...Ziyin was suddenly taken away by the Leonard family, there must be Qiao Nian in the middle! After all, she is the only member of the Ji family who entered the Privy Council. In the future, the Ji family will rely on her to help tie the knot, we can't let her be taken away like this!"

The Second Elder has been busy interrogating people from the Dongji Organization recently. Seeing Ji Hongyuan talking so much to himself in a hurry, he was extremely calm and was not moved by his few words.

Instead, find yourself a chair to sit on, and after sitting down, ask him slowly: "What do you want me to do when you come to see me?"

Ji Hongyuan became more and more agitated seeing him not in a hurry, and danced in front of him: "I hope you can come forward to find that evil person. We are a family after all, why should she unite with outsiders to punish her?"

The second elder's face was slightly cold, and he listened patiently: "You want me to go to Qiao Nian to intercede?"

Ji Hongyuan himself was rather embarrassed, so he paused, before continuing: "I originally wanted to find her by myself, but you also know that I don't have a good relationship with her. I'm afraid to go to her, and she won't see me. So..."

He didn't finish speaking, and looked at the second elder.

The meaning is obvious.

He hoped that the second elder would come forward to find Qiao Nian.

The second elder was sober in the world, and replied without thinking: "It's useless for me to look for her, Qiao Nian won't give me face."

"Last time..." Ji Hongyuan became anxious.

The second elder knew what he was going to say: "So you still remember the tragedy that happened at the entrance of the branch hall last time. I thought you had forgotten it."

Ji Hongyuan opened his mouth, and stood there feeling more and more uncomfortable: "Of course I remember... But didn't that matter have nothing to do with Ziyin? Those people didn't say that it had anything to do with Ziyin."

The second elder frowned when he heard this, and didn't want to answer his request at all, so he simply got up and told him an impossible solution: "You might as well find Nan Shao, Nan Shao and Qiao Nian have a better relationship than me, if he can help Ji Ziyin intercedes, maybe Qiao Nian will raise his hand for his sake."

"How could Ji Nan help..."

The second elder interrupted him expressionlessly: "Except for him, no one in the Ji family has the 'face' you want from Qiao Nian!"

As he spoke, he left Ji Hongyuan behind and left.

Ji Hongyuan stood where he was, his face turned blue and then turned pale, and he knew very well in his heart that what the second elder said asking him to ask Ji Nan for help was just a evasive cliché.

The second elder never thought of helping Ji Ziyin!

Ji Hongyuan didn't know where to start.

He stood there for a while, and the passing Ji's people pretended not to see him, and no one greeted him when they passed him.

It can be seen how unpopular he is in Ji's family now.

Ji Hongyuan couldn't stay any longer, stomped his feet, and had to leave here angrily.

He walked out of Ji's house, got into the car, and told the driver with a sullen face: "Go to the hospital."

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M continent.

Shadow hung up the phone, and walked back lightly.

"Empress."

Chapter 2956 The queen wanted to protect her, but was slapped in the face

"Um."

The old woman sitting in the courtyard is playing with a piece of porcelain. The blue and white porcelain exudes a soft luster under natural light, and the delicate embryo glaze shows that she is holding a rare and famous antique.

She is tall and thin, with a cold temperament, coupled with prominent bones and well-defined outlines, she was born with a special aura of nobility, and it is easy to give people a feeling of "unhuman".

Although she is getting older, it does not affect her outstanding temperament. The graceful demeanor in her gestures is different from that of ordinary people.

Shadow walked in front of her, hesitated to speak before he could speak.

Nie Qingru slightly raised her eyelids and waved at him: "Come on, come and take a look for me."

"Yes." Shadow approached obediently.

Nie Qingru held up the porcelain in his hand, and asked him with a smile on his face: "What do you think of this vase? Will Qixing like it?"

Shadow didn't dare to take a closer look. He lowered his eyes after taking a quick look, and retreated respectfully: "Young Master Qi likes to collect antiques, so he should like the gift you chose for him."

"Um."

Nie Qingru's eyes fell on the blue and white porcelain. The more he looked at it, the more satisfied he was. He slowly put the porcelain back on the table, and his eyes gradually returned to their usual sharpness.

"Tell me, what's the matter?"

Shadow secretly looked up and saw her wiping her fingertips, then immediately lowered her head: "It's about Leonard."

Nie Qingru paused as she wiped her hands, then squinted at the past: "Huh?"

Shadow didn't dare to turn around: "Ji Ziyin was taken away by Lei Ting! Her relatives found us and wanted us to help her."

"Huh!" Nie Qingru sneered indifferently: "I thought she was so clean that she was discovered so quickly?"

She cares a little bit more.

"How did the Leonard family find her?"

Shadow knew that she would be angry if she said it, but she had no choice but to mention that name: "It's... Qiao Nian."

Sure enough.

As soon as the shadow mentioned Qiao Nian's name.

Nie Qingru's sneer faded away, his eyes became cloudy, and the air around him became much colder: "It's her again."

"..." Shadow didn't dare to answer.

Nie Qingru didn't care to admire the precious blue and white porcelain antiques on the table, and threw the silk scarf for wiping hands on the table, with a cold face and cold eyes, said: "Go and test the tone of the Leonard family."

"...If people can be released, let them take care of them in my name, and save Ji Ziyin's life!"

Even though Shadow could not agree with her handling method, she knew why Nie Qingru did this: "Yes."

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Half an hour later.

The shadow is back.

He walked up to Nie Qingru again this time, bowing his head: "Queen, the Leonard family said...this time involves their family's private affairs, I hope you don't interfere."

Nie Qingru was pruning flower branches leisurely at first, but when she heard that with the scissors in her hand, a peony flower in full bloom was cut up to her waist, and the flower fell to the ground, causing the petals to scatter.

When the shadow saw the flowers falling on the ground, he held his breath even more, maintained a humble standing posture, kept his waist bent, and lowered his head, not daring to look directly at Nie Qingru.

After a brief pause, Nie Qingru picked up the scissors again and trimmed the branches growing next to it, and said softly, "It's fine if they don't want to."

"It's just Ji Ziyin, and I don't need to plan for her."

"..."

Shadow didn't express anything, nor interrupted.

He actually understood why the Empress planned to get Ji Ziyin a hand, it was just because she was unhappy with Qiao Nian, so that the direct line of the Ji family would not be happy.

Chapter 2957 Ji Ziyin still holds unrealistic fantasies

But this matter involves Leonard's death.

From the beginning, he thought that the Leonard family would not let the murderer go easily, and it was exactly as he expected.

Just in this way, it can be seen from the side that the Leonard family is very dissatisfied with the Queen's handling this time, and I am afraid they will have a second heart.

Of course Nie Qingru understood this truth, holding the pruning scissors in her hands, half-closed her eyes, and sneered: "I underestimated her."

Shadow looked up: "Queen, the Leonard family has lost a family member, should we support one of our own people to go up?"

Nie Qingru put down the scissors: "I will think about it."

She saw the antique blue and white porcelain placed on the table again, and she felt a little better. She turned her head and said to Ying, "Send this to country m first."

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at the same time.

Ji Ziyin was blindfolded and locked up for a day and a night.

She didn't eat or drink a sip of water all day, her eyes were blocked by a black cloth, she couldn't see anything, only endless darkness.

In the long darkness.

She was extremely tormented in her heart, and gradually became agitated from her calmness at the beginning, her chapped lips kept opening and closing and shouting.

"Where are you people? Where are you?"

"let me out!"

"I want to talk to you guys!"

"let me go!"

Outside the door a few steps away.

The two strong men turned a deaf ear to her yelling, and guarded the door with wooden faces, not giving her the slightest chance to escape.

Lei Ting walked to the door at this time, looked at the two guards, raised his chin slightly and asked, "Is she not a demon?"

The one-eyed man on the left immediately answered him: "She's just making noise inside, arguing to see you, but she didn't do anything else."

The main thing is that Ji Ziyin's hands and feet are tied, even if she wants to be a demon, she can't do it.

Leiting nodded and called them: "Open the door."

The two strong men opened the door and let him in.

Lei Ting went in and walked up to the blindfolded woman, pulled off the black cloth tied around her eyes, and looked down at her.

"I heard you want to see me?"

Ji Ziyin's eyes were hurt by the light outside, and his eyes almost fell out. She got used to it for a long time, and finally saw clearly the appearance of Lei Ting standing in front of her against the light, bit her lips immediately, and said calmly: "Lao Lei's death has nothing to do with me, you'd better let me go, or the queen will know... "

"Ah."

Before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by Lei Ting's sneer.

Ji Ziyin instinctively looked up at him, feeling a bad premonition in her heart, and said with a pale face, "What are you laughing at?"

Lei Ting stared at her pretty face, quickly looked away, walked to the side, and said in a neutral tone: "I laugh at you for not giving up when you are about to die."

die...

Ji Ziyin was deeply stimulated by this word, her lips turned pale, and her shoulders began to twist, struggling excitedly: "You dare to touch me? I have the Privy Council behind me, and the Queen... If you touch me..."

"Privy Council?" Lei Ting sneered at her words and said, "You are just a relationship with the empress, do you really think you are a member of the Privy Council?"

Ji Ziyin's lips trembled, his eyes flickered: "The Empress..."

She still has the final trump card.

As long as the queen is willing to protect her, no one dares to touch her.

The same goes for Qiao Nian!

She will not put Lei Ting and others in her eyes.

Lei Ting seemed to know what she was going to say, walked up to her, bent down and pinched her jaw, raised her head and said viciously: "The queen has given up on you a long time ago! You are an outcast to her now, a dead person gone."

Chapter 2958 The truth is icy cold, and the dregs are completely cool

Ji Ziyin's pupils constricted, and she screamed tremblingly: "Impossible! You lied to me. She can't ignore me, I'm still useful."

While Lei Ting looked at her pitiful appearance, he was extremely disgusted, and at the same time he sympathized with her: "You are indeed useful."

"The queen won't leave me alone." Ji Ziyin was forced to look up at him, tears running down her cheeks, looking funny and embarrassed.

Lei Ting let go of his hand in disgust, shook her off, and wiped his hand as if it was stained with something dirty. After wiping it clean, he turned back to face the woman in despair, and said coldly: "You don't know yet, do you? I like you not because of your bluffing achievements."

"You are so notorious in Independent Island that you can't get along anymore, but she still takes a fancy to you and intends to train you. Do you know why?"

Ji Ziyin's heart trembled, and she vaguely felt that a secret was about to be revealed in front of her, and this secret might destroy her long-standing persistence: "Why, why?"

Seeing her calm down, Lei Ting's eyes were cold, and the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing the ruthless truth mercilessly: "Because she is Qiao Nian's grandmother."

Ji Ziyin suddenly opened her eyes wide and stopped breathing.

"The queen is Qiao Nian's grandmother, but she has some personal grievances with Qiao Nian, which makes her dislike Ji's family. She likes you not because of your talent, but because you are disgusting enough to be like a clown. Jumping up and down in front of Qiao Nian, that's all!"

The truth of such a slap in the face was laid out in front of her, and Ji Ziyin felt as if she was struck by lightning. At this moment, her mind went blank, and it made her more sad, angry, desperate, and even maddened by pain than any other moment...

"No, not possible."

"You are lying."

"It's not true."

She shook her head desperately.

simply cannot bear the truth.

She said that Lei Ting lied to her, but the tears couldn't stop flowing down, and she described her as crazy, as if she was crazy.

"Don't try to lie to me!"

"I won't believe what you say, not a single word!"

"It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not." Lei Ting was extremely indifferent at this moment, with his hands behind his back, looking at her as if he was looking at a dead person: "Don't worry, I won't let you die easily."

Ji Ziyin was terrified again. She was more afraid of death than she really wanted to hit her. She couldn't help trembling, her eyes full of panic.

"What do you want to do?"

Lei Ting did not hide from her, and paced in front of her: "The Leonard family has an island dedicated to those who have made mistakes, and those who go there cannot leave the island until they die."

"You fit right in there."

No.

She doesn't want it!

Ji Ziyin's face was as pale as paper, ignoring the pain of the tight rope on her wrist, she rushed forward and shouted loudly: "Kill me! You have the guts to kill me!"

Lei Ting watched her struggle with cold eyes, didn't stretch out his hand at all, but stood where she couldn't touch, and said softly: "Death is too easy. Since you do something stupid, you have to pay the price. I will let you spend the rest of your life in endless Go through the pain, only in this way can comfort Lei Lao's spirit in heaven..."

As he spoke, he turned around and prepared to leave: "Ji Ziyin, taste the bitter fruit."

Leiting left the room, and the door closed again.

It fell into boundless darkness inside.

Ji Ziyin cried bitterly in the boundless darkness, crying out in pain: "Let me go, I want to see Qiao Nian! I was wrong, I regret it! I want to see Qiao Nian..."

Then no one will bother with her.

The two strong men outside acted as if they couldn't hear her, and no one would give her another chance.

Chapter 2959 Sister Nian is definitely going to see Nie Qixing

Friday.

Independence Island has a clear sky and excellent weather.

Qiao Nian woke up early in the morning. After washing up, she opened the closet and randomly picked out two pieces of clothing and put them into her backpack.

She also put a laptop and a mobile phone charging cable in the bag, and threw in the small pill bottle on the table.

She put all the things she wanted to bring inside, then zipped up her bag, put on her peaked cap and went downstairs before going out.

"Ready?"

In the living room downstairs, Ye Wangchuan was already waiting for her to come down.

He is dressed very refreshingly today, with a blue striped shirt over a white T-shirt, the collar is slightly open, and the light brown Buddhist beads on his wrist are particularly conspicuous.

Like Qiao Nian, he had almost no luggage, his hands were empty, and he seemed to be holding a mobile phone.

"Let me get it." Ye Wangchuan stepped forward and took the bag from the girl's hand naturally, carried it on his shoulder, and immediately lowered his eyes, and said to Qiao Nian with an elegant and dignified demeanor: "What time does Feng Lao make an appointment with you?"

"Well."

Qiao Nian rubbed the center of his brows to dispel the sleepiness in his eyes, and answered him, "He's waiting for us at the airport, we can just go there."

Ye Wangchuan took her hand and walked out: "Let's go, Moxi is below."

Qiao Nian felt the warmth from the palm of his hand, looked down at the hands that were holding each other, his brows and eyes softened, and followed him naturally.

...

Feng Yu waited at the airport for half an hour before seeing Moxi's car parked in front of him.

He saw the girl getting off the car, and walked up to him: "Are you really going to country m?"

"Go and see."

Qiao Nian's going to country m was also a temporary idea, she decided after thinking for a long time, and then told Feng Yu last night that he didn't have to bother to find someone to hand over the painting, just hand over the painting to herself.

Feng Yu also ran to the airport early in the morning to wait for someone. Seeing that Qiao Nian seemed to have made up his mind, he put away his words and returned the painting that Qiao Nian had given him to the girl from the car. Xi took the painting to the plane.

He stood there by himself, turned his head and looked at the girl again: "You, if you are going to Nie Qixing's birthday party, you have to be careful."

Feng Yu said again: "I don't understand why this Nie Qixing attracted your attention, but you think there is something wrong with him, I trust your judgment. If he is related to the empress, you have to be more careful, otherwise the The border is their territory, and it is not as convenient as the Independent Continent in all aspects. Even if I want to help you, it is too far away."

"Yes, I know." Qiao Nian said seriously.

Feng Yu saw that she had listened, so he took a deep look at her, then walked to the side, and pulled Ye Wangchuan aside to talk.

When Qiao Nian heard Feng Yu telling him to take good care of himself, he rubbed the space between his eyebrows, his face full of helplessness, so he didn't bother the two of them, and went inside to check things by himself.

"You also think there is something wrong with that Nie Qixing?" Feng Yu lowered his voice and asked Ye Wangchuan.

Ye Wangchuan answered him patiently and politely: "He is indeed not like a marginal figure in the Nie family, at least his relationship with the empress is not as simple as it appears on the surface."

Feng Yu took a deep breath and nodded: "Even you said that..."

He stretched out his hand and patted the man's shoulder twice: "This time, take good care of her in the past, and don't be impulsive in everything. The empress...is not something that can be solved overnight, and you can see it when you take it slowly."

"Know."

Feng Yu let go, not to waste his time: "Okay, you guys go."

Chapter 2960 Moxie: Sorry to bother you!

Ye Wangchuan parted with Feng Yu and got on the plane.

This time they took a Fengyu private jet. The interior of the plane was not too big, and it was considered a relatively standard model among private jets.

Victory lies in keeping a low profile~!

Otherwise, at Qiao Nian's eye-catching level.

They haven't arrived in country yet, the news has already flown over.

Qiao Nian and Moxi were checking the paintings sent by Feng Yu together, when she saw the man getting on the plane, she straightened up and looked over: "Feng Lao is gone?"

"Well, he went back." After Ye Wangchuan finished speaking, he walked up to her with long legs and asked them: "How about the painting?"

Moxi opened the canvas to show him: "Master Wang, no problem, it's that painting."

Ye Wangchuan looked down and saw the gorgeous sunflowers painted with paint on the drawing board, full of vigor and exquisiteness.

"Okay, put the painting away." He asked Moxi to cover the canvas and put it in the safe of the plane.

Moxi obediently took the painting away.

Ye Wangchuan watched him leave the painting, so he walked up to the girl and said to her, "Let me take care of you before Mr. Feng leaves."

"so?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and looked up at him slightly.

That look is not an obedient master.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her rebellious face and the willful flamboyance in her eyes, eyelashes covered her deep eyes with affection, lowered her head and reached out to straighten the brim of her hat.

Then he continued calmly: "When you arrive in country m, remember not to act alone. Tell me everything, and we will face and solve it together."

The temperature of his fingertips was slightly cool.

While arranging the brim of the hat, the fingertips accidentally brushed the girl's cheek.

Qiao Nian's eyelashes trembled unconsciously, and she lowered her eyelids. The place touched by his fingers seemed to ignite a prairie fire.

Qiao Nian's words rolled down his throat and became hot: "En."

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help but raise the corners of his mouth, hooked his neck, and was about to say something to Qiao Nian in an extremely bewitching posture.

Next second.

"My lord."

A disturbing voice suddenly sounded from the left.

Ye Wangchuan froze for a moment, turned his head to look in the direction of the person who came, with a half-smile still on the corner of his mouth, but his eyes were extremely sharp.

Moxi immediately realized that he had come at the wrong time, and clapped his ears to explain: "Ahem, that painting, the painting is ready."

Qiao Nian had already collected her emotions. She wasn't as shy as a girl should be when bumped into her. She pulled off her peaked cap and walked to her place calmly: "Talk."

Ye Wangchuan saw her sitting by the window, so he walked back: "I'll get you a blanket."

"Thank you." Qiao Nian followed suit, put the bag on his side, put his long and straight legs on it, adjusted the seat angle and prepared to sleep.

Moxie saw the two separated and went about their own business, then scratched his ears, pushed down the gold-rimmed glasses frame on the bridge of his nose, and said to the girl, "Miss Qiao, then I won't bother you."

"I'll call you when it's time."

"good."

Qiao Nian responded quickly, and even nodded slightly at him.

Moxi turned around and took two steps back, still unable to resist the embarrassment in his heart, he turned his head to look at the girl again: "Cough, Miss Qiao, what..."

"En?" Qiao Nian saw that he didn't leave again, and she had something to say to herself, so she looked at him.

Moxi plucked up his courage: "Next time I will grasp the scale, and I will never disturb your dating with Wang Ye again."

Qiao Nian was in a daze.

Moxi has always been experienced in handling things, and this is his rare self-release in the face of Qiao Nian.