

Madam's 3381

Chapter 3381: I haven't seen him yet

Second floor.

"what happened?"

Qiao Nian has already called Ji Nan and closed the door.

Her voice has a calming power, even though thousands of miles away, Ji Nan still calms down when he hears her voice.

"He came back a week ago, and the news of his return quickly spread throughout the Independent State. I rushed home as soon as I got the news, but I didn't see anyone else. I didn't care at the time. After all, he just came back, and there must be a lot of things to do. Deal with it. I'll go back first."

Qiao Nian found the chair and pulled it away, lowering her eyes and asking, "Then."

"Then the next day, the third day... I went to the old house every day to find him, and was stopped by his people without exception. Up to now, I haven't seen anyone else."

Ji Nan couldn't express his complicated mood.

He is now answering Qiao Nian's phone call in the car outside the old house: "It's not just me. He hasn't seen anyone for more than a week after he came back. You know that during his absence, some people have made troubles because of their seniority... It is said that he will definitely be there when he comes back." I haven't seen him deal with these people. In short...it's weird!"

Qiao Nian twisted the copper lighter in his hand, his eyes twinkled slightly, and he agreed with what he said: "It's really strange."

Ji Lingfeng came back for a week but didn't show up, and didn't see anyone, not even Ji Nan, which is very strange...

It's just that she is not the roundworm in Ji Lingfeng's stomach, and like Ji Nan, she doesn't know what Ji Lingfeng wants to do.

"By the way, why are you back?" Ji Nan now knew that Qiao Nian was his sister. Although he used to be a brother in his heart, but now he is a younger sister, he is not at ease. At least every time he talks to Qiao Nian alone, he always talks about things in life, and he doesn't feel natural .

It's the kind of person who wants to care about something but doesn't know where to start.

Choked in his stomach, and wondered if Qiao Nian would misunderstand him as being too cold.

In short, Ji Nan hasn't figured out how to be a brother.

Qiao pronounced 'click' and turned on the lighter, and a faint blue flame burst out from it, and the flame seemed to be dancing a dangerous dance.

Her delicate face looked a little tired and bored, half-closed her eyes, and she couldn't hear much emotion in her voice: "In a few days."

"...I still have some things to finish here, and I will go back when the results come out."

She was talking about Zhou Zheng's final judgment.

Ye Wangchuan said.

Zhou Zheng's incident this time is bad in nature, so he will shorten the interval between court trials and speed up the final trial results.

Don't ask, it must be Mr. Ye's handwriting behind this.

It will take about 8-10 days.

Ji Nan responded, but didn't urge her to go back, but after a moment of silence, he suddenly asked: "I've heard a lot of news about you in Independent Island recently. Did you fight her?"

"Huh? Who?" Qiao Nian didn't realize what he meant for a moment.

Mainly she didn't think about it.

Ji Nan simply said: "Your grandma."

The relationship between the previous generation of the Ji family was very complicated, which led to a mess in this generation.

For example, since Nie Qingru and Ji Wusun are legal couples, they only have one daughter, Ji Qing.

Ji Lingfeng, as the patriarch of the Ji family's generation, is only the illegitimate child of a woman Ji Wu Falcon found outside.

If it weren't for Nie Qingru's illness during childbirth and being unable to give birth again, Ji Lingfeng would not have been taken back to the family in the first place.

Later, Ji Wufeng took Ji Lingfeng back to Ji's house, and put it under the name of Nie Qingru, falsely claiming that it was the child he had with him before marriage.

Chapter 3382: Ji's complex relationship

As Ji Lingfeng's only son, Ji Nan should also be called Nie Qingru as a grandmother according to his identity.

But in terms of blood relationship, only Qiao Nian has a real blood relationship with her in the Ji family, and only Qiao Nian has her blood flowing through her body.

So Ji Nan said 'your grandma', not 'our grandma'.

Qiao Nian frowned, looking not in a good mood: "It's on the bar."

"You..." Ji Nan didn't expect her to admit it so readily, he didn't know how to persuade her for a while, and finally said: "You are related to her by blood, she is one of the few elders alive in this world. One, you should have a good communication with her. With the relationship between the two of you, there is really no need to make a fuss like this. I heard that you also forced her adopted brother to death? Could it be for... aunt. "

Ji Nan couldn't say the word aunt at first, but after saying it, he felt that it wasn't that difficult.

He thought that the relationship between Nie Qingru and Qiao Nian was just a common misunderstanding between relatives.

For example, Nie Qingru dotes on her natal younger brother too much, and treats Qiao Nian and Qiao Nian's mother not so well, so Qiao Nian will attack that Nie Qixing.

Although Ji Nan himself felt that this reason was absurd, Qiao Nian was not the kind of person who would find fault with such trivial matters.

But after Ji Nan thought about it, he thought that Qiao Nian was still young, so it was not impossible...

"The outside world doesn't know about your relationship, but you should know. You... why don't you talk to her carefully, there is really no need for this to happen."

He persuaded Qiao Nian on the one hand because he didn't know about Ji Qing, and on the other hand, he was sincerely thinking about Qiao Nian, considering that Nie Qingru had only Qiao Nian left as a descendant.

With Nie Qingru's identity, Qiao Nian's good relationship with her has only advantages and no disadvantages.

Ji Nan persuaded these few words.

"Of course I'm just talking, the specific decision is still up to you. No matter what you choose, I will stand by your side."

This is what he most wanted to say.

It was also when life and death were on the line, Ji Lingfeng forced him to make the promise he had made - to take good care of his sister and make up for the regrets of his life!

Qiao Nian originally felt a wave of nameless irritability when she heard Nie Qingru's name, but when she heard Ji Nan's detailed plans for her, the nameless irritability was gently calmed down again.

She rubbed the lighter in her hand, watched the flame burn and extinguish, and finally said slowly: "The conflict between me and her is deeper than you can imagine."

"you..."

"I haven't found out yet, I'll let you know when I do." Qiao Nian interrupted him, his tone sounding normal.

Ji Nan vaguely sensed that the inside story was very complicated, so he didn't continue this topic, and instead asked about her life.

The two chatted briefly, and Ji Nan stopped talking, as if someone came to him.

"I'll call you later when I have time."

He talked to Qiao Nian and hung up the phone in a hurry.

Qiao Nian slowly put down the phone, put the lighter back into the pocket of the sweater, frowned, recalling what Ji Nan told her about Ji Lingfeng on the phone, the more she thought about it, the more she felt strange, so she picked up the phone again and sent Jian Jin a message .

[Q: What happened to Ji Lingfeng?]

There is no response from the phone, probably because Jian Jin hasn't seen the message yet.

Qiao Nian picked up the things on the table, got up and went down first.

Chapter 3383: If you want to catch the prey, you can't startle the snake at the same time.

Tianchen headquarters in the illegal area.

It's not that Jian Jin didn't see the message on her mobile phone as she thought, but instead saw the message from her immediately.

It's just that after reading the news, Jian Jin's expression was a little complicated and depressed, and she didn't reply for a while.

In the huge top-floor office, there is only the sound of pens brushing.

Jian Jin stared at the phone for a while without moving it. It took a long time before she took a deep breath, put the phone away, and looked up at the man behind the desk.

"Joe asked me."

The man sitting behind the black dull desk looks really outstanding, his whole body is not inferior to Ye Wangchuan, and he has a kind of fragile beauty.

Compared to Ye Fanchuan's arrogance, he is more like an extremely gentle man.

It's a pity that it's just his appearance.

Lu Zhi is really not gentle, but the other extreme of gentleness—extreme cruelty.

When he heard the word Joe, he stopped holding the pen in his hand, paused for a few seconds, and then resumed reviewing the documents in front of him. It seems that they don't care about these things: "If you ask me, I will ask you, not me."

Look what this says!

If Jian Jin hadn't grown up with him, she wouldn't have heard that he was interested in others.

Jian Jin tried her best to sound calm, and emphasized: "If Qiao knows about Ji Lingfeng's situation, he will be very sad."

Lu Zhi put down the pen, raised his head, and looked at her expressionlessly. The curve of the corner of his lips was gone, and he looked as indifferent as he wanted: "Does it have anything to do with me?"

Jian Jin was choked by him, took a breath before continuing: "Aren't you going to help?"

Lu Zhi was sitting in a wheelchair, resting his hands quietly on his knees. A blanket was covering his legs, but his legs under the blanket didn't feel the slightest, as if they were dead.

He lowered his eyelashes, grabbed the blanket on his legs, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging, as if he was restraining something: "If she really can't hold on, she will come to me for help."

"..."

Jian Jin didn't know how to complain about him, so she asked him very speechlessly: "Do you think that with Joe's personality, she would ask you for help?"

As far as Qiao Nian's character is concerned, even if he and Nie Qingru had a huge quarrel... I'm afraid he wouldn't talk to the boss about it, so he didn't think about the point at all.

The point is—Joe is not like that!

The boss and his love rival know this much better than him, and they never engage in such nonsense.

But because of his physical disability, the boss is always particularly distorted and stubborn in this aspect, and he will go to the end with a single tendon.

"Why do you insist on asking Joe for help?" Jian Jin really couldn't understand this.

Lu Zhi didn't answer her, but said the same thing: "If she really needs my help, she will talk to me."

He refused to cooperate, and Jian Jin had nothing to do with him, so she had no choice but to hold back her anger and have no place to vent it.

Lu Zhi mentioned something else at this time: "By the way, I asked you to help me keep an eye on that person's movements?"

Jian Jin always becomes very serious when it comes to business. She blinked and remembered who Lu Zhi was talking about, and immediately said, "Not yet."

"Then keep staring at her." Lu Zhi smiled. He looked so gentle and gentle, but he was cold and cruel in his bones. The smile didn't reach his eyes at all. The prey must have enough patience, not to startle the snake."

Chapter 3384: If I treat him slowly, he may live a few more years.

Jian Jin glanced at him with a complicated expression, then looked at him again, and finally couldn't hold back and said, "Boss, did you think the same way when you chased Joe?"

Lu Zhi glanced at her, but remained silent and did not answer.

"Okay!" Jian Jin gave him a thumbs up: "You are this!"

So ask people to like your circle of friends every day, and then post some inexplicable things! This is the patience to not startle the snake? ?

Lu Zhi glanced at the thumbs up she gave him, and there was no abnormal expression on his face: "Hurry up and do it."

"then I will not bother you."

Jian Jin knew that he didn't want to chat with her, so she took the initiative to go out very interestingly.

The door of the office on the top floor was closed, and the office on the first floor was silent, only light and shadow came in and cut out pieces of flickering shadows.

Lu Zhi sat in the wheelchair and sat quietly for a while.

His eyes were cloudy, and the corners of his tight lips were slightly relaxed, before he reached out to pick up the mobile phone in the drawer and made a call.

"Hello, Mr. Zhong."

He was the only one left in the office.

In the empty space, Lu Zhi's voice was infinitely stretched and amplified.

"The patient I told you about..."

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In the first-class laboratory of the Pharmacy Association.

A flamboyant old man with gray hair is on the phone: "Ah, the man you mentioned. Didn't I tell you to bring him to me? Why haven't you brought him here yet?"

His lab is not big.

It is filled with various bottles and jars, colorful reagents are bubbling in the test tubes on the side shelf, and there are scattered draft papers on the ground.

The formulas of some of the medicines that are still under development that cannot be found outside are thrown on the ground hastily, which is really too random.

In addition to Zhong Liuliu, there are several blond and blue-eyed apprentices in the laboratory.

One of them is Robert who is more familiar with Qiao Nian.

They are testing a special drug that is said to be able to inhibit cancer. The drug experiment is just halfway through, and everyone is still waiting for the results.

Zhong Yiliu is very enthusiastic about the research of medicine, and he rarely stops in the process of doing experiments, let alone answering the phone and other trivial matters.

But this time when he saw the incoming call, he didn't immediately shut down the phone angrily as usual, and then cursed a lot.

Some people in the laboratory who didn't know much about the situation were very surprised to find that he picked up the phone without getting angry, and had a good chat with the other party.

But soon they discovered that "not bad" was only a short while, and after a brief harmony, Zhong Liuliu suddenly said angrily.

"He's in such a bad physical condition that he can lie down and rest on the bed. What is he thinking? Want to die? I won't save people who want to die! A waste of time and medicine."

The laboratory was as quiet as a cicada.

Everyone dared not speak out.

I was afraid that I would offend this president who was notoriously bad-tempered.

Zhong Liuliu has always done things without any scruples, even when answering the phone, he didn't deliberately keep his voice down. His brows were tightly furrowed, and he moved his nose vigorously to let out air. It could be seen that he was very angry!

The person on the other end of the phone didn't know how to tell him.

Zhong Yiliu paused for a while, his face still looked not very good-looking, at least he was not as angry as before, he slowed down his tone, and said angrily: "I still say the same thing. Judging from the inspection reports you sent me, His health is extremely bad, how to treat him specifically, he has to come to my side, if I give him a slow recuperation, maybe he can live for a few more years."

Chapter 3385: Teacher, who is this patient?

What he said was polite enough.

If it wasn't for Lu Zhi on the opposite side, he might have spoken a little more bluntly!

It's just that Lu Zhi has been treated by him for so many years. Because of leg problems and other reasons, even though people outside are very afraid of Lu Zhi, he treats Lu Zhi as his junior from the bottom of his heart, and he is more patient than others. .

In fact, Zhong Liuliu remembered the inspection reports that Lu Zhi showed him.

The man's body was at the end of his strength, like a burning candle, which was in danger of being extinguished at any time.

"You let him go back now, and you don't know how many days you can hang him with my medicine alone."

Zhong Liuliu tried his best to soften his tone, but he was still very blunt. He really didn't like this kind of patients who didn't take their lives seriously.

Just like he said.

Rescuing a person who has no desire to survive is undoubtedly a waste of time and energy of doctors, and a waste of those painstakingly developed drugs.

He had a sullen face, but he didn't understand: "Why didn't he come over? You didn't tell him what I said?"

Hear a negative answer from the phone.

Zhong Yiliu understood that the patient had no desire to survive, and his complexion suddenly became a little darker. He walked around the laboratory angrily with his mobile phone, and his tone turned bad again.

"Then I can't help it!"

"I'm just a doctor, not a god. He doesn't want to treat him properly. Unless I'm a god, no one can help him."

Lu Zhi thanked him, and then asked him which specific medicine he wanted.

Zhong Yiliu took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress his anger, frowned, and said irritably and unwillingly, "I'll get someone to mail it to you later."

He seemed unwilling to take care of that disobedient patient anymore, he didn't even bother to ask a question, so he said in a hurry: "I'm still busy, I'll hang up first."

He didn't care if Lu Zhi had anything to say, so he hung up the phone and threw the phone back.

The old-fashioned brick machine he used was strong enough to withstand beatings.

Usually he would throw the phone away after answering the phone like this, and find it again when he needs to find it. For more than ten years, this phone is still strong and not broken.

Zhong Liuliu originally only used his mobile phone to make calls and read text messages. He is a nostalgic person, so he never bought a new mobile phone. He has always used this old brick mobile phone.

He hung up on Lu Zhi's phone, still full of anger, turned his head to see several pairs of eyes peeping at him in the laboratory, and reprimanded them with a straight face.

"What are you looking at? Are you done with what you're doing?"

"..."

Everyone hurriedly put their heads down and pretended to be busy.

Zhong Zhongliu recalled what he had promised Lu Zhi, and turned around to call his student:
"Robert, wait a while and send some No. 88634 medicine to the illegal area."

"Okay." Robert was used to helping him with these trivial matters, so he immediately asked him,
"Teacher, how much are you sending this time?"

"Send..." Zhong Liulu put his hands on his temples, feeling extremely upset: "Just send something, anyway, I won't live long anyway."

Robert saw that he was so upset, so he asked softly: "Teacher, who is this patient?"

Specific drug NO.88634, this drug itself can no longer be simply classified as a medicine, it is more like the effect of poison.

This is a powerful stimulant drug that is always used by dying patients, relying on strong stimulation to extend the patient's life.

It cannot save the patient's life by itself. Even if it has the effect of prolonging life, it can also corrode and accelerate the destruction of the patient's internal organs in a disguised form. Therefore, this specific medicine is banned from circulation on the market.

Chapter 3386: what happened to everyone today

It cannot save the patient's life by itself. Even if it has the effect of prolonging life, it can also corrode and accelerate the destruction of the patient's internal organs in a disguised form. Therefore, this specific medicine is banned from circulation on the market.

The reason why the Pharmacy Association still has this drug is that Zhong Liulu thinks this drug has strong side effects and is of great research value.

He couldn't understand why some people use poison to extend their lives, but they are still unwilling to come for treatment.

If you just don't want to live anymore, why do you need to use this medicine to continue your life?

It's really contradictory.

"I don't know either." Zhong Liuliu didn't think this person was extremely contradictory. He thought almost the same as Robert: "I haven't seen this person until now, except for his pathology report. I don't even have a photo. ."

At first, he was furious and unwilling to prescribe medicine, thinking that Lu Zhi's approach was too disrespectful to doctors.

But Lu Zhi explained to him for a long time afterwards that the other party didn't want to show his face, even if he didn't take the medicine and died tomorrow, he didn't want him to see his true face.

The other party made it so strange, but Zhong Liuliu became a little interested, and then gave the medicine, telling Lu Zhi to tell the patient that he can come to the Pharmacy Association, and he can personally help with the treatment. He can't guarantee the cure, at least he can let the patient live longer several years...

Normal people should be moved when they hear this, right?

Tut!

Zhong Liuliu thought of what Lu Zhigang told him on the phone, and his heart was itchy like a cat scratching: "I really don't know what kind of patients, the brain circuit is like a roller coaster, and I don't know if they are willing to die. The last corpse was given to me, and I will dissect his brain and study it to see if he is different from ordinary people."

He was very moved by what he said, and he touched his chin with his hand, rubbing it vigorously, wishing he could have the 'patient' dissected today.

Robert was speechless for a while, and hurriedly said to his teacher: "I'll go and see if there is any medicine left, and send it out."

"Go."

Zhong Liuliu was still immersed in the idea of dissecting the brain research, and waved him to go first.

Robert went out two steps, then turned back, walked up to him, and said as if remembering something: "By the way, teacher, there is one more thing I forgot to tell you."

Zhong Liuliu reluctantly separated from his own world, and looked at him suspiciously.

Robert is not a person who likes to show off, so he immediately said: "Mrs. Ji of Independent State contacted you and asked you to help see a patient."

"Why is it seeing a doctor again?" Zhong Liuliu frowned and murmured.

Robert is also weird.

Their pharmacy association still focuses on medicine. Usually, some people find them and ask their teachers to help them see a doctor, but they usually ask for medicine.

Zhong Liuliu knew Xie Yun anyway, and asked with a gentle attitude: "Did she say which patient to see? Where?"

"...She didn't say the patient's name, saying that it is inconvenient to disclose. I hope you can help her see if the condition is serious through the inspection report, and prescribe medicine for treatment."

"..."

Zhong Liuliu once suspected that he had misheard.

"Can you say that again?"

Robert said it again in embarrassment.

Zhong Liuliu's face darkened, and he waved his hands numbly: "Don't look!"

He is not a fortune-telling stall here, he is not shown to him every day, but he is given a "birthday horoscope" and asked him to prescribe medicine, what does he think of him!

He is not a god!

Robert saw that he was so angry that he turned around and went to look at the test tubes of the experiment. He stood there scratching his head, thought for a while, and went out to find medicine lightly.

Chapter 3387: Ji Nan: Can you come back early?

He was only in charge of conveying the message. The teacher didn't want to read it, and he had no choice but to call Mrs. Ji of Independent Island back and talk about it.

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the other side.

Xie Yun hasn't received a call from Robert yet.

She has been tired of dealing with the various elders who came to inquire these days, and she has not rested for several days, and her well-maintained face is covered with tired fine lines.

"Third Uncle and the others gone?"

"Well, I just left."

Xie Yun just opened her eyes, and what she saw was a cup of warm water handed in front of her.

She looked up and saw Ji Nan who had come back from the old house standing in front of her, holding up the glass of water to signal her to drink some water.

Xie Yun's tired expression eased a little, she took the water glass from his hand and lowered her head to take a sip, the warm water flowed down her throat into her stomach, slightly soothing her tired heart.

"Didn't see your dad again today?"

Ji Nan found a seat next to her and sat down: "Well, I didn't see it."

Xie Yun held the water glass, didn't know how to talk to him for a while, and said in silence for a moment: "Don't worry, I will see him someday."

Ji Nan didn't answer this question directly, but turned to look at her: "Those people come to your house every day to look for you, or you would disappear. Otherwise, you would be too tired to deal with them like this every day."

"no."

Xie Yun came from a well-known family anyway, so she knew the twists and turns inside, rubbed her swollen temples, and tried her best to move her numb face.

"Your father came back suddenly, and locked himself at home again to see no one else. If I don't even see these people, those people may have a bad idea."

"The current situation of Ji's family..." Xie Yun squinted at him, and said a little weakly: "If you entered the first research institute and didn't major in finance, maybe it wouldn't be so bad."

"...but right now your father doesn't show up, and you can't control the situation. I can only stabilize these people first, lest they make another moth."

She told the truth.

During the period of Ji Lingfeng's disappearance, there were many conflicts within the Ji family, and each family was secretly working hard for their own interests.

Before, there was almost a farce about making Ji Ziyin the next patriarch of the Ji family.

Now that Ji Lingfeng comes back suddenly, these people who have caused troubles must be feeling uneasy. It's okay to ask her, if it's because they are afraid of making something wrong...

Xie Yunguang felt tired just thinking about it.

"Hey." She sighed sincerely: "I don't know when Nian Nian will come back. It would be great if she was here at this time."

Qiao Nian is not from Ji's family, and has never promised to come back.

But the older generation of the Ji family just love her.

If Qiao Nian was in Independence Island, these people would at least restrain themselves a bit, instead of seeing Ji Lingfeng not showing up as they are now, they are getting more and more impatient.

Ji Nan had just talked with Qiao Nian on the phone, so he knew when Qiao Nian would come back, so he said, "She'll be back soon."

Xie Yun glanced at him, and before she had time to ask him how he knew, she felt the phone vibrating on her body, and took out the phone to look at the caller ID.

She got up quickly, avoided Ji Nan and walked to the bedroom: "I'll go back to the room to rest, you can play outside for a while."

Ji Nan saw that she seemed to be going to answer the phone.

Although she didn't know why she avoided him, there was a faint uneasiness in her heart.

Ji Nan frowned, took out his phone, took out the blank avatar of the contact, edited a message and sent it.

[J: Can you come back a few days earlier.]

Chapter 3388: I suspect something happened to Ji Lingfeng

Ji Nan saw the words "read" appearing behind the message he sent, and the tension in his heart relaxed a little. He went back to his room to take a shower, and waited for Qiao Nian to reply to him.

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Beijing City.

Rhein Apartments.

Ye Wangchuan's duplex apartment is decorated in a very low-key and luxurious way, revealing the atmosphere of life everywhere. It is the most residential place among the many houses that this master grew up in.

After calling Ji Nan, Qiao Nian sat upstairs for a while, and happened to glance at the half-written score on the table. Remembering what he promised Nie Mi, he turned on the computer and tried to write for a while.

The effect is so-so.

She bit the cap of the pen and scribbled on the paper for more than half an hour. She had no inspiration, so she went to the sink to wash her face in cold water.

In the downstairs living room, Ye Wangchuan also came out after reporting to Mr. Ye, and Gu San was remaking tea for him.

When Qiao read it down, Gu San had just brought out the hot tea when he saw the girl coming down the stairs and asked her excitedly, "Miss Qiao, do you want hot tea?"

"Yes." With the coolness of early autumn wrapped around the girl, the two of them walked across the sofa and sat down in their daily favorite position, nestling there lazily, turning their heads like cats to notice the man who came out of the study, and asked casually Said: "What did you tell Grandpa Ye?"

"I told him about the result of the second trial, and asked him when the final trial will be arranged, so that this matter can be settled as soon as possible."

Ye Wangchuan saw that the hair on her forehead was still covered with steam, so he stretched out his hand and brushed the drop of water with his fingertips, and the fingertips still touched the girl's forehead.

He has a kind of wild antelope-like rebelliousness, but this unruliness is subtly restrained under the appearance of arrogance and prudence.

This kind of gentle appearance makes Ye Wangchuan look lazy on weekdays, as if he is not interested in the things around him.

It's like now, he is wearing a light-colored sweater and sitting obliquely on the sofa. The brown leather sofa seems to be perfectly integrated with him.

His slanting eyebrows and eyes clearly exude a unique noble and coercive pressure, but when you look closely at the past, you can only see the sloppy and inadvertent under the deep eyes.

In Qin Si's words, it's called—pretending to be X.

Qiao Nian was inadvertently touched his forehead with his fingertips, and the skin touched felt slightly cool, and she was about to lose her mind.

The mobile phone on his body vibrated slightly.

By the way, she took away the ripples of her heartstrings being plucked for a moment.

"I'll check my phone."

Ye Wangchuan watched the girl wake up in an instant, and immediately withdrew her gaze, focusing on the phone, paused at the corner of her mouth, and sighed secretly.

Qiao Nian had already seen the message on the phone, his eyes paused, his dark brows suddenly pressed down, and there was a forbearance between his brows that was about to come.

"What's the matter?" Ye Wangchuan immediately sensed the change in her mood, and immediately turned his head to ask her.

Qiao Nian pursed her lower lip, did not reply to Ji Nan's message, but raised her head thoughtfully, a little absent-minded: "It's nothing."

She just called Ji Nan not long ago, and told the time to go back on the phone.

If there were no special circumstances, it would be impossible for Ji Nan to suddenly send her a message asking if she could go back earlier.

But it is estimated that Ji Nan is still not sure about Ji Lingfeng's status, otherwise, it is impossible to just ask her if she can go back sooner.

Qiao Nian was thinking about something in her heart, but she could feel Ye Wangchuan's eyes on her all the time, raised her hand to press the center of her eyebrows, met his eyes, and said frankly: "I suspect that something happened to Ji Lingfeng."

Chapter 3389: At your speed, I won't even see you end up dead

Her tone sounded normal, and she didn't have much mood swings.

But Ye Fanchuan is not the first day to know her.

If Qiao Nian really doesn't care about a person, let alone that person has an accident, even if that person dies in front of her, she might be able to calmly step over that person.

Since she mentioned this, it means that she has been paying attention to Ji Lingfeng.

At least a little concerned.

Since she cared about it, Ye Wangchuan said with words: "I also heard that Independence Island is not very quiet these days, and he has not shown his face since he came back. From inside and outside of Ji's house, many people began to speculate whether he was real or not. Come back, it's still fake news released by Ji's family."

Ji Lingfeng came back to Ji's house suddenly one night, and only a few people had seen him in person.

The others didn't get the news until the next day, and when they went to see Ji Lingfeng with anxiety, they were all stopped by He Lin, Ji Lingfeng's right-hand man.

At first, everyone didn't think much about it, except that Ji Lingfeng didn't want to see anyone.

It's been a long time.

Now there is a new way of saying it.

It is said that Ji Lingfeng did not come back alive at all, and the so-called Ji Lingfeng'returned' is just fake news made by He Lin and others.

The purpose is to stabilize the chaotic situation of the Ji family.

Qiao Nian said calmly: "It's not fake news. He should be at Ji's house. As for why he didn't show up, I suspect it has something to do with his physical condition."

Gu San happened to bring the hot tea that had been brewed and put it on the table in front of her. Seeing her frowning, he whispered, "Miss Qiao, let's have a sip of tea first."

Qiao Nian got up impatiently, thought for a while, and said hastily, "I'm going to make a phone call."

She didn't run back to the second floor to make a phone call this time, but went straight out to the aisle outside to make a phone call.

Bang Qin Si heard the sound of closing the door.

Then he pouted and said with a depressed face, "Sister Qiao ran out to make calls again. She is too busy all day long!"

Ye Wangchuan ignored him, keeping his eyes on the direction the girl was leaving, looked at the entrance for a while, then looked away, touched the phone again, and decided to urge the old man to hurry up.

Looking at the situation on the Independence Continent, it should not be possible to wait for ten days and half a month.

Then Zhou Zheng's final trial date can only be advanced a few days.

"What? It's still ahead of time?! Didn't I tell you as soon as possible. No matter how fast you are, you have to go through the process normally."

Facing the old man's furious complaints, Ye Wangchuan didn't change his face, and said very calmly: "According to the normal process, the final trial will take at least 3-6 months."

"What do you mean?" Mr. Ye was so angry that he was grinding his teeth: "You brat still educated me."

Ye Fanchuan was so quarreled that his cochlea hurt, so he collected himself and whispered to him: "Nian Nian's uncle is in some trouble, she may have to leave early."

So Zhou Zheng's matter must be settled first.

Master Ye is not an idiot, he instantly understood what he meant, immediately changed his attitude of jumping in anger, and became more worried: "Is it serious?"

"I don't know for now." Ye Wangchuan said honestly: "I still have to watch."

Old man Ye was so angry with him again, he endured it and said, "You wait. I'll go find someone and see if I can urge them to hurry up."

"good."

Seeing that he didn't do anything himself, Mr. Ye was very handy in arranging himself, and said more gloomily, "When will I see your kid get married? I'm afraid that if things go on at this speed, I'll be buried in the ground with the back half of my body You can't even see it!"

Chapter 3390: Sister Nian: I want to go back to Independent Island

He didn't bring this up suddenly, mainly because he often invites Mr. Jiang and Jiang Zongjin out for dinner recently. The two parties have already discussed from engagement to where to hold the wedding. If there is no specification.

He tried his best on his side, wishing he could spare 48 hours a day to pester the Jiang family to talk about the wedding, but there seemed to be no movement on the brat's side.

Since the two confirmed their relationship as boyfriend and girlfriend, it seems that the relationship has been tepid, and there has been no progress, and they have never heard of quarrels anyway.

"I heard that you young people will quarrel, have conflicts, or break up or something from time to time. Tell me honestly, how are you doing now?"

Ye Maoshan used to introduce marriages in those days.

When you reach a certain age, people around you will introduce girls of the same age to each other, and when you meet, you will get married if you feel that you are a good match.

After marriage, there are not so many twists and turns, just living life.

He doesn't know much about the young people's views on choosing a spouse. Anyway, after the incident with his granddaughter, he probably knows that young people nowadays fall in love like a joke.

Until we get married, I don't know if we will be together in the end.

Anyway, he believed that Qiao Nian was the granddaughter-in-law of the Ye family, and this was also the agreement he made with Jiang Weishang back then.

He knew that his grandson was still good-looking, and there were many Yingyingyanyans outside who pounced on him, and Nian Nian was still young, in case...

"What's the situation?" Ye Wangchuan didn't know what the old man was thinking, so he answered him very casually. Ye Maoshan frowned, as if seeing that scene, the breath from his nose was full of sparks: "You better be honest with me, don't give me a moth. Otherwise..."

Ye Wangchuan heard the meaning of his words, immediately angry and funny, lowered his voice, and interrupted him: "You never thought about it, I'm the one who eats soft food? What if it's not me who is dishonest? ."

Who knew that Old Man Ye snorted and ignored him at all: "Then you should behave better, don't let Nian Nian change your mind."

"..." Ye Wangchuan raised his thin lips, but smiled, quite inexplicably: "You always mean to let me hold my thigh tightly."

Qin Si pricked up his ears to listen to the corner of the wall.

He couldn't hear Mr. Ye's voice, but he could hear Ye Wangchuan's voice, and only heard that the topics they were talking about seemed to be getting more and more exciting.

Even hugging the thighs came out.

Probably still talking about Sister Qiao.

Ye Wangchuan's eye knife just floated over and landed on him accurately.

Qin Sigang's blazing gossip soul was immediately frozen in ice, and he shrank back to his position obediently, looking around, as if he hadn't eavesdropped.

Master Ye was cursing and cursing for a long time.

Ye Wangchuan went in his left ear and out his right ear, just in time to see a girl coming in from outside, so he said to Mr. Ye on the other end of the phone, "I'll hang up first."

Ye Maoshan was still babbling about telling him to be nice to his girlfriend, to date more, to buy more things, and so on. He only realized that he had been unilaterally hung up when he heard the beeping sound from his mobile phone.

It took him a long time to come back to his senses, staring at the phone that had been hung up, blowing his beard and staring in anger: "This brat!"

He scolded fiercely, but in the end he didn't call Ye Wangchuan again, but left the branch of the walking bird and went back to his room to make a phone call.

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Qiao Nian called Feng Yu outside, and when she came back, she never let go of her brows.

She came back and took a sip of tea, put down the cup, and raised her head: "I want to go back to Independent Island."