

Madam's 3391

Chapter 3391: How about I return Ji's family to her?

Ye Wangchuan had already guessed the result: "When, have you thought about the time?"

Qiao Nian still had the heat of the tea on his fingertips. After thinking about it, he felt a little headache, so he simply said to him, "I want to hurry up."

Over there, Mr. Ye has already replied to the message.

Sent a text message to Ye Wangchuan saying that he has found someone to treat Zhou Zheng's case as a special case, and the final trial will be five days later.

Ye Fanchuan told her when Mr. Ye would return.

"...five days." Qiao Nian calculated the time, five days is not too long, it was half the time she expected ten days, but she had a strong sixth sense in her heart, as if something was going to happen.

She couldn't tell exactly what would happen now, so she agreed: "Then five days later, when the final judgment comes out, I will fly to Independent Continent immediately."

...

There was a lot of commotion outside, but nothing seemed to happen in the center of the storm.

He Lin knocked on the door of the European-style bedroom with dinner in hand.

"The patriarch, it's me."

There was a rustling sound of paper rubbing inside, mixed with a slight coughing sound from time to time.

He Lin's heart tightened when he heard this, his heart beat up repeatedly, and then fell down weakly: "Patriarch, can I go in?"

He tried to make his voice sound calmer, and asked the people inside softly.

Finally, a man's hoarse voice came from inside.

"come in."

He Lin heaved a sigh of relief, opened the door and went in.

Only one light was turned on in Ji Lingfeng's bedroom. The dim light shrouded everything in the room in a hazy state. The doors and windows were closed tightly, and even the curtains were drawn tightly. Apart from the dull air, there was a faint Medicinal.

He Lin seemed to have gotten used to the scene in front of him, walked in quickly, and walked to the man behind the desk.

He put down the porridge and side dishes that came in, and said to the man respectfully: "Patriarch, you should eat something first."

While he put down the porridge, out of the corner of his eye, he saw Ji Lingfeng carefully put an old yellowed photo back into the drawer.

He now knows who the woman in that photo is.

He Lin felt more and more uncomfortable, raised his head, looked at the middle-aged man who was in shape, opened his mouth to say something, but couldn't say it.

"Just say what you want to say." Ji Lingfeng didn't lift his eyelids, reached out to take the porridge, and ate slowly with a spoon.

He lost his appetite after two mouthfuls, and pushed aside most of the remaining porridge, refusing to eat it.

He Lin saw that he had only eaten a little, and advised him softly: "Patriarch, you should eat some more. If you don't want to eat this, I'll ask the kitchen to make some soft food again."

"No need." Ji Lingfeng casually refused: "I can't eat."

"But..." He Lin opened his mouth again, his eyes were already hot.

At this moment, Ji Lingfeng suddenly bowed his waist and coughed violently. He Lin was startled, and hurriedly handed him the paper.

Ji Lingfeng took out a few pieces of paper and covered his mouth, trying to restrain his body's natural reaction as much as possible, as if his bow stretched to the extreme was about to break at any moment.

Following the fishy-sweet taste gushing out of his throat, the tremor in Ji Lingfeng's chest finally eased.

Without changing his face, he threw the blood-stained paper into the trash can, as if it wasn't the blood he spit out, and there was an imperceptible haze in his eyes, and he leaned back in the chair relaxedly, half-closed his eyes, suddenly asked: "How about I return Ji's family to her?"

Chapter 3392: I think you'd better discuss it with Mrs.

"who?"

He Lin handed him water.

Ji Lingfeng didn't reach out to take the cup at first, but after a while, he slowly stretched out his hand to take the cup from He Lin's hand: "Who are you talking about?"

He Lin was stunned for a moment, then looked up at him: "You mean..."

Ji Lingfeng saw that he had guessed it, and lowered his eyelashes slightly, his whole body was shrouded in darkness, as if he was extremely exhausted and might be submerged in the night at any time.

"how do you feel?"

"..."

He Lin hesitated, and didn't dare to answer this terrible question immediately. He lowered his head and thought for a while, then raised his head to look at Ji Lingfeng with a sick complexion, and said softly: "Patriarch, have you discussed it with Madam?"

Ji Lingfeng opened his eyes and looked at him.

Even in the dark, He Lin could feel the sharpness of the sight that fell on him.

He gritted his teeth, and still insisted: "I think it's such a big matter, you'd better discuss it with your wife. Otherwise, your wife will feel sad when she finds out."

"She'll understand."

Ji Lingfeng and Xie Yun have been married for decades, and they raised a son together. It would be a lie to say that there is no relationship at all, but this relationship is more of a heart-to-heart ally. How much love is in it, even Ji Lingfeng himself is divided. Not sure.

"You have also seen that these days when I am not in Ji's house. Ji Nan is not suitable for the position of patriarch. First of all, he can't control those people below."

"Patriarch." Ji Lin raised his head frequently, but couldn't refute his words.

Ji Lingfeng propped his head in extreme exhaustion, a pair of sharp eyes fell on him, and stared straight at him: "If Ji Nan has the ability to sit firmly in this position, I, as a father, will give him a chance. It's just me I don't have that time anymore. Once something happens to me, how long can he sit in this position on his own? Besides...this position doesn't belong to me in the first place."

The last sentence is the focus of what he wants to say.

"This position does not belong to me. I just sat for that person for decades. Now it's time to return it to her descendants."

"Patriarch..." He Lin felt sorry for him, and raised his hand to comfort his shoulder, but because of his dignity, he still couldn't pat him.

Ji Lingfeng sighed heavily in the dark, his complexion was extremely bad, but his spirit was relaxed, and there was even He Lin Xiaoxiao who was in a mood to cry.

"Don't feel bad, I got what I wanted."

He took out the old photos that He Lin had seen before from the drawer. In the photos, the girl who looked five points like Qiao Nian seemed to be frozen in time, never getting old.

Ji Lingfeng brushed lightly the bright eyes of the person in the photo with his fingertips, and said in a low voice: "I have often regretted it these years. If I had paid more attention back then, wouldn't that tragedy have happened...Would she have lived to see her?" Now."

Ji Qing is a taboo in Ji's family.

But few people know that Ji Lingfeng doesn't let people mention Ji Qing, not because of the gossip back then, but... Ji Qing itself is also a taboo in his heart.

Do not want people to touch and offend.

Because as long as someone mentions Ji Qing, Ji Lingfeng will stay up all night, regretting that he did not do well enough to protect his sister, and at the same time, he is also the person he treasures in his heart.

"Lu Zhigang called me and said that the medicine from the Pharmacy Association is coming soon. You should go to the pier to pick it up yourself. Don't let anyone see you."

Ji Lingfeng's fragility is always just a moment, fleeting.

When he put the photo back in the drawer, he returned to his usual uncompromising tough image.

Chapter 3393: Don't worry, I won't agree

He Lin didn't dare to bring up the previous topic again, and bowed respectfully: "Don't worry, the patriarch."

"Yes." Ji Lingfeng waved his hand to let him go out.

He Lin was about to go out with an empty water glass, but was stopped by someone in the room: "Wait a minute."

He Lin stopped and turned back immediately: "Patriarch, do you have any other orders?"

Ji Lingfeng pressed his swollen temples, his face was really ugly, he pondered for a moment, and made up his mind to say to him: "Go find your wife and bring her to see me."

He Lin's eyelids twitched, and he understood that Ji Lingfeng was determined to leave the Ji family to Ms. Qiao, and he wanted to tell his wife before that.

He felt Ji Lingfeng's gaze, and quickly lowered his head.

But I don't have a bottom line in my heart.

I wonder if Xie Yun will agree with the patriarch's decision this time.

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It turns out.

Xie Yun had a big reaction this time.

"I disagree!"

"Why?" Ji Lingfeng was calm.

Xie Yun sneered, put her handbag heavily on the table, looked directly at the man she had lived with for decades, and spoke very directly: "I know that is what you think of. We are a family marriage, and I never I ask you to favor me emotionally, I can give in everything, including Mrs. Ji, if you can find someone suitable to replace me, I will give way to the newcomer in minutes."

"But..." Her voice changed sharply, and her voice took a sharp turn: "One thing is my bottom line! That is what belongs to Ji Nan, and no one can **** it!"

It's not that she doesn't like Qiao Nian.

Xie Yun actually likes Qiao Nian very much in private.

But when it comes to her son's interests, she is not willing to back down even a single step.

She looked coldly at the man she had lived with for decades, and she didn't know whether it was love or responsibility.

It was the first time to confront him.

"You used to hold Ji Ziyin, I didn't care about it with you. That's because I know Ji Ziyin is just a thing, and it won't really affect Ji Nan's status. But it's different now. I know exactly what you want to do. Ji Lingfeng, I tell you clearly, I do not agree!"

Ji Lingfeng didn't expect her to react so strongly, so he tried his best to discuss this matter with her rationally: "Ji Nan can't take my place."

"So what?!" Xie Yun didn't even give him a chance to finish speaking, she stared straight at him with sharp eyes, her eye circles were already red: "He is your son!"

Ji Lingfeng's Adam's apple rolled, and after all he couldn't keep looking at her. His mature handsome face was flushed and tired.

"I don't want to argue with you."

"..."

Ji Lingfeng looked ashamed and frowned, but he still didn't change his mind: "Go back and think about it yourself."

Xie Yun picked up the bag and didn't want to stay for a long time. She stood there and confronted him: "Don't worry, I won't agree no matter what."

Before she left, she found a board of pills on the coffee table, with a line of number NO.88634 stuck on it with tape, without even a packing box.

What kind of medicine is this?

She just glanced over.

Ji Lingfeng seemed to find that she was looking at the medicine, so he quietly put away the medicine on the coffee table and threw it into his drawer.

Then he issued an order to evict her: "I'm going to rest, you go back first."

"Ah."

Xie Yun herself is not a woman who relies on men to live in the traditional sense. Seeing his attitude, she didn't want to stay here, took her bag, and walked away without looking back.

'Click' the entrance door closed.

Chapter 3394 What happened to that medicine

Ji Lingfeng then bent down and coughed violently.

He covered his heart, coughing very violently, the veins near his temples bulged, but his voice was not loud, and he lowered his throat forbearance.

Another ball of blood spit out from the mouth.

He had been mentally prepared for a long time, and when the severe cough subsided a little, he got up and went to the washstand to turn on the faucet to wash away all the blood on his hands.

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Outside.

Xie Yun did not go far.

After she closed the door, she has been standing behind the door.

Because she looked back at the moment the door was closed and saw the man's body tensed and bowed suddenly, it was obvious that she was seriously ill.

She stood at the door and waited for a few seconds, and sure enough, she heard Ji Lingfeng's suppressed cough coming from inside.

Xie Yun clenched the thin strap of her handbag, her heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

She has lived with Ji Lingfeng for decades, so she understands how tough this person is. If he can't help it, he will never make a sound.

She guessed that Ji Lingfeng hadn't seen anyone for so long, so he must have been injured in that accident and still hasn't recovered, but looking at it now.

Ji Lingfeng seems to be preparing for the funeral...

Xie Yun realized this, her heart sank rapidly, and she couldn't tell what she felt, but her hands and feet were already cold, and her whole body was like falling into a cellar of ice.

She suddenly remembered the medicine she had accidentally seen.

And the label numbers posted above.

Judging from Ji Lingfeng's behavior of putting away the medicine immediately, this medicine should be the medicine he was taking recently.

Xie Yun tried her best to calm herself down and walked outside.

While calling Nan Tianyi, he asked him for help in a low voice: "Tianyi, help me find a medicine. It should be something from the Pharmacy Association, No. 88634. Just ask me what kind of medicine this medicine is, mainly What are the functions? Remember, don't let a third person know that I'm looking for this medicine, and don't let people from the Pharmacy Association reveal that I asked about this medicine..."

Xie Yun hung up the phone and got in the car, her fingertips still trembling.

Now the entire Independent Continent is staring at Ji's family, at Ji Lingfeng, if the medicine is really the medicine that hangs her as she thinks.

So...

She must suppress the news, otherwise, letting other people know that Ji Lingfeng's health is so poor will definitely be detrimental to him.

Xie Yun took a deep breath, collected herself, and told the driver: "Go...no, go home."

"Okay, ma'am." The driver didn't notice her strangeness, and hurriedly drove to Xie Yun's independent residence in Independent Island.

Xie Yun herself leaned on the back of the chair, unable to calm down for a long time, she closed her eyes and still smiled wryly, not knowing whether she was laughing at Ji Lingfeng or herself.

Her life is really sad and ridiculous.

Why not Ji Lingfeng?

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Two days later, Qiao Nian wrote the new song that he had promised Nie Mi and Wen Ruxia and sent it to them by email.

She just stretched and was going to take a cold shower to catch up on her sleep.

As a result, I received a call from Zhongliu Liu.

"Hello."

Qiao Nian and Zhong Liuliu have known each other for many years and have always had a good relationship.

She didn't remember to take a shower, but picked up her mobile phone and got up to clean up the draft paper on the table.

Who knew that Zhong Liuliu suddenly asked her seriously: "Joe, is patriarch Ji sick?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian was talking to him with the mobile phone in one hand, and with the other hand, he just picked up the crumpled draft paper and was about to throw it into the trash can.

Hearing his question, the girl paused, cold and dry: "Why did you say that all of a sudden?"

Chapter 3395 Sister Nian guessed that the patient was Ji Lingfeng

"I know your relationship with Ji's family, so I called to ask about it, otherwise I don't want to care about it."

Zhong Yiliu briefly talked about the special medicine No. 88634 that several groups of people recently asked him about.

"...At first I didn't think about Ji's family in Independent Island. I thought it was a friend of Lu Zhi who needed this medicine. Who knew that Nan Tianyi would go around and ask me about this medicine later on. You also know the relationship between Nan Tianyi and Xie's family. , I just thought of Ji Lingfeng. There are rumors about him in Independence Continent recently, tell me, isn't he using this medicine?"

Qiao Nian didn't speak for a long time. After a long while, he threw the ball of draft paper in his hand into the trash can, turned around and walked to the balcony of the room, blowing the cool breeze outside, and said after regaining consciousness: "What exactly does this medicine do?"

Zhong Liuliu told her the efficacy of the medicine.

The air pressure in Qiao Nian's body became even lower, and he immediately said, "You have seen... that person's case. Do you think there is still hope?"

Zhong Liuliu didn't hear the heaviness in her words, thought carefully, and replied: "He is terminally ill. I suspect that he is poisoned, chronic poisoning, at least it has been lurking in his body for decades, and he should have ingested it since he was a child." A chronic poison."

"According to the dose of this poison, it is said that he will die from the poison when he is an adult, but I don't know what happened in the middle. He stopped the poison and didn't use enough dose. But even if the medicine is stopped in time, the previous intake The poison has always remained in his body, and the bone marrow and blood are full of poison. This time his body was severely injured and his immunity was weakened, and these hidden poisons began to invade his internal organs... If you can save him, it must be hopeless ."

Zhong Liuliu always likes to discuss the matter as it stands, and doesn't like to promise false expectations.

"His blood and bone marrow are poisonous, and it is impossible for a **** to save him! We are just ordinary doctors, not gods, and we can recreate a body for him."

"There is no way to save him, but it is the same as what I said, if he is sent to me in time, I will take good care of his body, and he will follow my request and put down everything calmly and live according to the plan I gave him. , maybe he can live for a few more years. Of course, if he doesn't want to, there is only one result, die quickly."

Qiao Nian knew that he was only talking about the result based on facts. She also studied medicine herself, so she knew very well how bad the situation described by Zhong Liuliu was.

She was almost sure that the uncooperative patient was Ji Lingfeng himself.

It's just that she didn't expect Ji Lingfeng to be poisoned, and he has been fed poison since he was a child. Only one person can do this kind of appalling method.

—Nie Qingru.

Qiao Nian was really not in a good mood. Ever since Zhong Zhongliu told her about this, it felt like a big stone was pressing on her heart, and she couldn't let it go.

Zhong Liuliu only called to ask her if she knew who wanted the medicine, but he didn't continue to ask when she didn't know.

Qiao Nian hung up the phone, feeling depressed all the time, she went to take a cold shower in agitation, and when she came out again, she had already received Wen Ruxia's reply on the computer.

Said that she had received the sheet music she sent, and was discussing with the professional teacher to see if there was anything that Qiao Nian needed to cooperate with to revise.

But Wen Ruxia knew how to be a human being. In the email, she thanked Qiao Nian for her help this time, and said that she must invite her to dinner.

Qiao Nian only replied that she could find herself if she had any problems, and nothing else.

Chapter 3396 Delusion: Are you in a bad mood?

Downstairs.

Wen Ruxia's call has reached Ye Wangchuan's mobile phone.

Ye Wangchuan was finishing a business in Continent F, picked up his mug and was about to go out to get a glass of water: "What do you want me to do?"

"It's nothing." Wen Ruxia smiled at Yan Yan, and then said, "Tomorrow is Wen Ziyu's birthday, and the family held a birthday party for him. It was to celebrate his first year of graduation and entered the society. By the way, I invited a few friends to dinner. .I want to invite Ye Shao and Nian Nian, I wonder if you have time to save face?"

Ye Wangchuan took half a glass of water in front of the water dispenser, walked back casually, and sat down in the swivel chair: "Why don't you just ask her?"

"I asked." Wen Ruxia didn't hide it from him, paused and said: "Niannian seems to be in a bad mood, so I'd better ask you."

Ye Wangchuan didn't give her a clear answer, but only promised to see if he was free tomorrow, and he would go if he was free, and forget it if he wasn't free.

Wen Ruxia knew that these two were more difficult to make an appointment than the other, as long as the invitation was in place, it would be a surprise that Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan could really come, so she hung up the phone readily.

As soon as she hung up the phone, Ye Wangchuan thought about it, pushed away the piles of work on the table, talked to Gu San, and went up to the second floor to find Qiao Nian.

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Upstairs.

The water in the bathroom rushes down.

Qiao Nian came out of the cold shower, her hair was steamed with water, she held a towel in one hand to wipe the water, and the other hand was hanging down, and she walked out without a shape, and she was about to pull away the chair and sit down.

But she soon discovered that the hair dryer in the room seemed to be broken.

Qiao Nian's beautiful face was engulfed in mist, and her dark eyebrows became more prominent. She casually threw the towel on the desk, stretched her legs, got up and opened the door, ready to go downstairs to find a hairdryer.

Unexpectedly, the man at the door just opened the door.

She accidentally bumped into the opponent's shoulder blade. Fortunately, Qiao Nian reacted quickly and stopped in time, which did not cause a tragedy.

"you..."

She is really not in a good mood now, but when she raised her eyes and saw Ye Wangchuan's beautiful eyebrows, the anger in Qiao Nian's stomach subconsciously subsided a lot, she reached out and touched her nose to get out of the way.

"Why are you here?"

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand to brush the broken hair beside her ear, lowered his eyes and asked, "You're in a bad mood?"

"Huh?" Qiao Nian could feel the instant temperature when his fingertips touched the skin, and was startled, but didn't react right away.

When she was distracted, Ye Wangchuan raised her thin lips, smiled, and let her go in first: "Let's go, I'll blow your hair."

Qiao Nian subconsciously followed him in, and when she remembered, she stopped: "No, the hair dryer in the room is broken, and I'm planning to go down to find a hair dryer."

Ye Wangchuan has already entered, sat on her favorite chair as usual, took out her mobile phone, as if sending a message to someone, raised her head and waved to her: "I'll ask Gu San to send it up."

Qiao Nian didn't understand why he came up to find him, so he stood still for a few seconds, and then walked over slowly.

"You...won't come here to blow my hair, right?"

"What do you think?"

"..."

Qiao Nian gave him a look for his own experience.

Then he dragged another chair over and sat down naturally, with his hands resting on the back of the chair and hanging naturally, his legs stretched out, his brows and eyes were swaying, and he couldn't tell that he was in a bad mood: "What do you want from me?"

Ye Wangchuan pulled her over including the person and the chair, and the distance between him and him was infinitely close, and then he opened his thin lips lightly, and said slowly and politely: "Are you in a bad mood?"

Chapter 3397 Qiao God, do you want to go with me?

"..."

This was the second time in a few minutes that he asked her the same question.

Qiao Nian couldn't figure out where he could tell that she was in a bad mood, but she was really not in a good mood right now, so she took out the lighter from her pocket, lowered her head, and seemed to be thinking about how to answer this question.

"Wen's family has a birthday party tomorrow, and Wen Ruxia invited us to dinner. Are you going?" Ye Wangchuan suddenly changed the subject.

Qiao Nian was still immersed in the question just now, her brows were furrowed, and she was about to say, "No..."

"Old Nie is going too." Ye Wangchuan said before her.

Qiao Nian looked at him with dark eyes, as if saying 'so what'?

Ye Wangchuan looked at her own shadow in her pupils, the corners of her mouth raised slightly, as if thousands of stars were falling in her eyes: "I owed the Wen family a favor before, and she even invited me, so I don't know why. Is God interested in honoring me and going with me?"

"Otherwise, when the time comes, everyone will bring their female companions, and I will go there alone. It's not suitable." His tone was drawn out, and he seemed a little pitiful when he said it. In fact, coupled with his cynical expression when he spoke, it was obvious that Molesting.

Qiao Nian decided to look at him for a few seconds, then half-closed his eyes, and said casually, "You...have a convulsion?"

Depend on!

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help laughing.

This is the first time he actively invites someone to be his girlfriend, he didn't expect to get such an answer, and Bao Jingxing and his gang will definitely laugh when it gets out.

He himself rubbed his forehead, and looked at her with dark eyes: "God Qiao is unwilling to give this face?"

"...It's not that I don't want to."

Qiao Nian lost his temper when he saw him, and subconsciously played with the lighter in his hand, spouting blue flames, which were then snuffed out by her slender fingers.

"I just think you're a little weird."

She glanced at someone again, frowning: "You are not usually a person who likes to participate in this kind of dinner. Even if you owe favors, why suddenly..."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, stretched his body and leaned on the back of the chair, interrupting her: "It wasn't sudden."

"?"

"I heard...that kid from the Wen family has a crush on you."

"?"

Qiao Nian is not only full of question marks, but also in a state of complete bewilderment.

The Wen family?

Who is it?

Besides her face blindness, she generally doesn't care about people and things of little importance. Besides Wen Ruxia, is there anyone else in the Wen family?

Seeing her suspicious eyes, Ye Wangchuan knew that she didn't even know who Wen Ziyu was, so he felt better, and stretched out his hand to brush the girl's black hair on the brow bone, and said, "God Qiao doesn't want to make us public relationship?"

Qiao Nian pushed his hand away, quite speechless: "Speak well."

Ye Wangchuan was just joking with her at first, so he sat there lazily and said solemnly: "Anyway, Zhou Zheng will have three days to go to court, and you happen to be fine these two days, so I just want to take you out for a walk and change to another." Feeling."

Qiao Nian glanced at him, I really don't know how he could see that he was in a bad mood. But when she heard that Ye Wangchuan stopped joking, she relaxed: "Tomorrow at noon?"

"Let's go tonight." Ye Wangchuan smiled: "The young man suggested that there will probably be a table after dinner at night."

Since graduating, Wen Ziyu is now one of the hottest second generations in Beijing.

He is very competitive. After entering the financial industry, he has made some small achievements, and usually does not make troubles. He is considered a clear stream in the second-generation circle.

Chapter 3398 At that moment, the galaxy is in full swing

The Wen family is very optimistic about Wen Ziyu.

This time, taking advantage of Wen Ziyu's birthday to treat guests to dinner, it is called to celebrate Wen Ziyu's birthday, but it is actually a disguised introduction of Wen Ziyu to people in the circle.

This kind of understanding is not that the younger generation is making trouble in their own small circle, but that the Wen family has come forward to invite all connections of all ages to have dinner.

It is said that Mr. Ye received an invitation letter from the Wen family a few days ago.

It's just that Wen Ziyu is a junior after all, and the junior's birthday doesn't need someone of Mr. Ye's level to come forward.

So this invitation letter, Mr. Ye received it, and he didn't plan to go, but asked Ye Lan to come forward to eat this meal instead of him.

Wen Ruxia invited Ye Wangchuan this time for the same reason, the invitation belongs to the invitation, if Ye Wangchuan doesn't want to come, it doesn't matter.

The Ye family only needs to have a representative.

"Nian Nian, are you going?" Ye Wangchuan's brows and eyes completely softened at this moment, without the lightness before, revealing a lazy temperament from the bottom of his heart.

He also sat out of shape as if following him. The collarbone of the thin sweater on his body was loose and the collarbone could be seen. As he leaned back slightly, the collar that had already slipped to the collarbone went further down.

Qiao Nian saw his rolling Adam's apple, and looked at himself with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and there seemed to be hooks in his eyes.

The veins on her forehead twitched, and she probably felt that the current atmosphere seemed a bit wrong, and she had a strong feeling.

He did it on purpose!

From the time he entered the door, to the words he said just now, all are for this moment...

Qiao Nian has always been an actionist, she squinted her eyes, and her eyes darkened by an inch, she leaned over suddenly, bit his lips hard, heard his painful breathing, raised the corners of her mouth, and let go. Mouth, just about to speak.

There was a knock on the door.

"Miss Qiao, I'm here to give you a hair dryer..."

Gu San saw the two people who were very close to each other in the room, the key point was the scene of Mr. Wang being kissed by Ms. Qiao and not resisting.

He suddenly enlarged his eyes and realized that he seemed to be looking at something he shouldn't have seen, and hurriedly said: "I put the things at the door. You continue...continue..."

Then Qiao Nian heard a flurry of footsteps, the footsteps gradually drifted away until they disappeared completely...

Her back was stiff, her head was buzzing, and she forgot to move for a while.

Toxic!

real!

At this time, with one hand on her waist, Qiao Nian met with a pair of affectionate eyes, as if the person whom she kissed forcibly had nothing to do with his thin lips and crimson color, he pulled her into his arms and sighed: "Everyone said Now, kissing should be like this."

Two slightly cool lips touched.

Qiao Nian could see his extremely long eyelashes and straight nose bridge... infinitely close to her.

"Nian Nian, close your eyes."

There was his low voice next to his ear.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes subconsciously, and before she could react, one hand covered her eyelids, and Ye Fanchuan's voice came into her ears everywhere.

"This is the kiss."

At this moment, the galaxy is in full swing!

...

Half an hour later.

Qiao Nian took another cold shower and came out of the bathroom. Her brows and eyes were not as cold as usual, and she dragged a chair away from someone.

Legs slanted wantonly under the table, picked up the lighter that had just fallen on the ground, opened the lid with cold white fingertips, and closed it again.

After a few seconds, she seemed to have calmed down completely. She squinted at someone, hesitated for a while, and decided to tell him, "I'm not in a bad mood."

Chapter 3399 Master Wang was almost jealous

"kindness?"

Ye Fanchuan still has blush at the end of his eyes that hasn't faded, which makes his face more and more beautiful.

Qiao Nian only took a glance, then looked away, coughed to cover up embarrassment, stretched out his hand to touch the bridge of his nose, and lowered his eyes: "Well, I'm actually in a bad mood."

But she didn't think about molesting him to vent her bad mood.

Ye Wangchuan sat upright slightly, wearing a dark sweater on his body made him look special: "Why are you in a bad mood? What happened?"

Qiao Nian frowned, and subconsciously didn't want to say anything, but after a pause, seeing him, the irritability in her heart didn't seem to be that deep.

"I received a call from Mr. Zhong. Ji Lingfeng seemed to be seriously ill, even worse than I thought. But I'm not sure yet, because even the Pharmacy Association is not sure if he is the one who asked for the medicine. I just a hunch... like him."

"What medicine?"

Qiao Nian gave him a number.

Then briefly talked about the effect of this special medicine.

In the end, she pursed her lips, with a cold and dry breath all over her body: "Mr. Zhong said that he had read the inspection report of that person, and found from the blood test that that person had been poisoned all year round. It is a chronic poison, which is rare. , I heard about it once in Continent F."

"This kind of medicine has a characteristic, that is, it is hidden very deeply. Generally, people who are poisoned will not have a warning sign of the poison, and it is almost impossible to find out that the toxin is in the body."

"Once the poison occurs, it means that the poison has corroded the internal organs of the host, and when the oil is exhausted..."

Ye Wangchuan has been quietly listening to her. Hearing this, he asked her seriously: "What poison? Does it have a name?"

"Wasp." Qiao Nian searched in his mind and gave him a name.

The hornet's tail is the most poisonous woman's heart!

Ye Wangchuan nodded slightly, took out his phone at some point, edited the message, and said to her: "I'll ask Moxi to check."

For things in Continent F, the dark castle is the best place to check.

In fact, Daji can also check, but Daji is in a serious diamond business line, and it is okay to check the source of weapons or diamond mining.

Daji may not have as much contact with Moxi as for those things of three teachings and nine streams, nor does he have as wide a network of contacts and wrists as Moxi.

"Moxi is quite familiar with these things, as long as there is a name, he has a channel to check." Ye Wangchuan was afraid that she would be worried, so he added an explanation.

Qiao Nian let out a foul breath, and his mood, which was not in a good mood, relaxed a little.

Immediately she put down the lighter and picked up the phone: "I'll also ask Aunt Xie."

Ji Nan doesn't even know about Ji Lingfeng's situation. In fact, it is very unlikely that Xie Tingyun will know about Ji Lingfeng's situation.

Qiao Nian was just asking tentatively, without much hope.

After sending the message to Xie Tingyun, she raised her head, as if remembering something: "The birthday party you just mentioned..."

Moxi probably saw the text message Ye Wangchuan sent him, and immediately called him, probably wanting to ask about the specific situation.

Ye Fanchuan heard Qiao Nian talking to him, so he hung up the call from Moxi naturally, and looked up at her: "Huh? Are you going?"

Qiao Nian really didn't plan to go at first, but after thinking about it, she got up and walked to the computer desk, threw the lighter on the table, and looked back at him: "Anyway, there are still three days before I can leave, so it's okay to go. By the way, I have to prepare What birthday present?"

Ye Wangchuan originally intended to divert her attention, but when he heard that she really planned to prepare a birthday present for Wen Ziyu, the corner of his mouth twitched, and he almost wanted to pull her back again. Shen Sheng said: "No, we will send one."

Chapter 3400 Master Wang is really not jealous!

Qiao Nian glanced at him with clear and probing eyes.

Ye Wangchuan's face was clear and lazy, as if he didn't feel her gaze on his face, he leaned over and pulled her back: "Come here, I'll help you dry your hair."

Before he entered the door, he said to help Qiao Nian dry his hair, but it was delayed after coming and going, and it took almost half an hour to dry it.

It was Qiao Nian who stroked the end of her hair that was about to dry naturally, and said lightly at the end of her eyes, "It's okay, let it dry naturally."

Then her eyes wandered over someone's face for a moment, and she thought for a while and said, "Aunt Yuan has an untouched rough stone, which is very suitable for gifting."

She remembered that Yuan Yongqin told her that the raw stone of mutton fat jade was very suitable for making small accessories in its size and shape.

Wen Ruxia is also an acquaintance with her.

Inviting herself so many times, since she decided to go, at least she didn't come to the door empty-handed.

Ye Wangchuan heard the meaning behind her words, nodded, but didn't say anything: "You can give it away if you want."

"Really?" Qiao Nian glanced at him again.

Ye Wangchuan pursed his lips, leaned back slightly, with a kind of casual arrogance: "Who made me a softie."

Look, he didn't say he was angry, but there was no part of his body that didn't show that he was angry.

Qiao Nian frowned, and said helplessly, "I don't even know the person you mentioned."

He just told her that Wen Ziyu liked her.

She didn't know it at all.

"It's fine if I know you." Ye Wangchuan half-closed his eyes, his beautiful pupils reflected the shimmering light outside the window, and he still looked as careless and lazy.

He didn't know why he made a sudden statement, anyway, he had already said it when he came back to his senses.

Qiao Nian was annoyed and irritable by him, got up and stepped aside, just turned around and took a step, then turned back, suddenly lowered her head and leaned over to bite his thin lips hard, leaving a tooth mark.

Then raised his head and stared viciously: "You usually attract bees and butterflies."

Ye Wangchuan felt a tingling pain from his lips, and it was only for a moment, and it was like an electric shock, the current slipped up from the tailbone. He leaned there motionless, his long legs crossed and stretched out, and his neck was exposed, as if he wanted Qiao Nian to bite him casually.

"when?"

"What do you think?"

"Can't remember."

"..."

Qiao Nian narrowed his eyes, as if there was a stone weighing down his heart, the more he thought about it, the more irritable he became, he just lowered his head and buried his neck and collarbone and bit him twice more.

This time she used a little force and gritted her teeth before letting go, pulling the distance between the two of them to look at the crimson marks blooming on his collarbone.

Then he let out a little bit of anger.

The pent-up air in my heart also dissipated.

Qiao Nian raised his hand and wanted to pull the peaked cap, but found nothing, then slowly put down his hand, his beautiful eyebrows were dry, and he reached out and patted the back of his hand: "Okay, I won't give it away. Listen to me of."

She rarely changed her mind after making a decision, but this time she was really forced to change her mind.

Qiao Nian was not used to the feeling of being influenced by others, but she was not so disgusted and disgusted, so she let out a breath of foul air and didn't get entangled in this trivial matter anymore.

"By the way, what time tomorrow?"

"Seven o'clock."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand to touch the bitten part of his collarbone, the corners of his mouth were raised slightly, and the arc was quite obvious, he didn't know if he was obsessed with ghosts just now, why did he change from teasing her to seeming to really care about her It's not the same as gifting alone.