

Madam's 3411

Chapter 3411 Standing up for Chenchen

The young reporter's eyelids twitched a couple of times when she saw her call and accurately named her company, but she wasn't particularly panicked.

A few minutes later.

His cell phone rang, which was very clear in the night.

He subconsciously glanced at the person confronting him, his heart beating faster, he took out his phone and looked at the caller ID, it turned out to be his boss's call.

No way...

He was still holding a trace of luck, and answered: "Hey, team leader..."

Next second.

His face changed suddenly, red in the blue, black in the red, and he didn't know what was said there, in just ten seconds.

The young reporter hung up the phone quickly as if getting an electric shock, then gritted his back molars, silently passed the camera over, and whispered: "I just took two pictures."

He only took two pictures before Qiao Nian keenly spotted him, and immediately came to his door.

The young reporter watched her take the camera and delete it with a click, and did not forget to pull out the memory card behind the camera, and said bluntly in front of him: "I will take this thing away."

The photos he took after squatting for a whole day today are all in it. The reporter is really not reconciled. Seeing that the girl is about to leave, she opened her mouth and said sadly: "Didn't you delete all the photos? Why did you take my memory card away? I don't know how to use the memory card." Restoring the photos, there are still things I need to use in there, can you..."

Who knew that the girl turned her head at this moment, and glanced at him inexplicably: "No."

The reporter's face flushed red: "You..."

He was so angry that the people in front of him were bullying others, bullying ordinary people like him with no background.

His expression became distorted and humiliated, as if he had been greatly wronged.

The girl seemed to see what he was thinking, and snorted, her eyes were obviously cold, but she seemed to hide a prairie fire: "You can hit an unrelated child with your idea, and because someone else took your memory card I am wronged here. If you are really wronged, just be wronged!"

The young reporter was embarrassed and embarrassing when she punctured his little thoughts before. He forgot to control his facial expressions for a while, and he couldn't put on the angry and unwilling look of ordinary people who were bullied.

Other reporters don't want to touch him, stay away from him.

After coming and going, a small circle became empty around him, and he stood there alone like a clown.

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"Sister Qiao, where have you been?"

Qiao Nian had just returned with the memory card when he happened to meet Ye Wangchuan and his party who came out after exchanging greetings with Wen Ruxia.

Qin Si saw that she seemed to be coming back from the reporter, so he asked curiously.

Qiao Nian calmly put the memory card in his hand into his pocket, and didn't mention the reporter who took the sneak shot in front of the little guy, just said: "I saw an acquaintance, I went over to chat for a few words."

"Do you still have acquaintances here?" Qin Si looked at the row of reporters who hadn't left yet, and only felt that one of them seemed particularly conspicuous.

He didn't think much about it, he just wondered how Qiao Nian knew these reporters.

Only Ye Fanchuan, after handing the little guy a candy, glanced at the group of reporters squatting outside the hotel, didn't say anything, his eyes went cold.

"Let's go back first." He diverted Qin Si's attention in due course and asked Qin Si to drive.

Qin Si took the car key, turned around and called Zhang Yang to get the car together.

Zhang Yang originally played with him, so of course he went with him without saying a word.

Two people walked by, and the surrounding area became much quieter.

Qiao Nian remembered at this moment, turned around and asked Ye Wangchuan: "By the way, where will Chenchen go back next?"

Chapter 3412: Isn't it because you have a little money?

Ye Fanchuan glanced at the little guy standing beside him obediently.

Ye Qichen looked very obedient, he was dressed in a suit like a little adult, his pretty face was stretched tightly, his mouth was pursed, he looked like a 'very good' kid.

If you ignore his pricked ears, it will be more like it!

Ye Wangchuan looked at the girl wearing a peaked cap: "His grandma hasn't come out yet."

Qiao Nian didn't think much, and reached out to hold the little guy's hand: "Then go to my place, and I'll tell Aunt Lan later."

Ye Qichen's eyelashes trembled, the corners of his tensed mouth relaxed, he raised his head, his eyes were full of surprises, he never thought that his sister would take him back.

Qiao Nian stretched out his hand and rubbed his soft hair, and said in a rare good-tempered manner: "There is a game console at home, I will play two games with you later."

"good."

Ye Qichen is called obedient, with big eyes and nodding his head in a cute and sensible manner, which is simply cute.

Qin Si drove over and saw the little devil pretending to be good in front of Sister Qiao again, rubbing the goose bumps on his arms, not daring to provoke the little devil from the Ye family, rolled down the window and said to the three of them, "Get in the car first."

"boarding."

Qiao Nian opened the back door and let Ye Qichen get in first. She didn't rush into the car until the little guy was seated.

Before getting into the car, she looked sideways in the direction of the reporter, glanced there with cold eyes, then got into the car and closed the door.

The reporter not far away of course noticed that look, and his face became more and more ugly.

What does she mean?

I have to take a look at myself before I go.

Warning?

Isn't it just bullying people because of their stinky money!

He was still gritting his teeth and secretly hating.

Looking up, I found that the car hadn't left yet, and the man who walked to the passenger seat was also looking this way.

The reporter couldn't explain why, and felt flustered for a while, and subconsciously avoided the sight that was looking over.

...Why does he feel like he got into trouble.

Soon he denied the idea.

He just took a photo of a child, and the girl snatched the memory card, and the photo was deleted, what else...?

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Rhine.

As soon as Ye Qichen arrived here, Qiao Nian took him upstairs to play a game console.

In the living room.

Ye Wangchuan took off his coat, put it on the sofa, took out his cell phone from his pocket, walked to the water dispenser and took a glass of water.

Make a phone call and go out.

ten minutes later.

He drank water unhurriedly with a cup in one hand, and a mobile phone in the other hand, pursed his thin lips, and said in a low voice, "I see."

Gu San came back one step later than them all.

When he entered the door, he saw Ye Wangchuan on the phone, but he didn't speak much the whole time, mainly listening to the person on the other end of the phone.

He touched his earlobe, and honestly went into the kitchen to make two cups of coffee.

As soon as he came out, he heard the man's low, angry voice.

Gu San calmly put the steaming coffee on the man's hand, and waited for Ye Wangchuan to put down the phone before carefully asking, "Master Wang, what happened?"

"A little thing."

Ye Wangchuan took away the phone, and then took out the phone number from the address book.

Gu San glanced sharply and saw that it was Mr. Ye's phone number.

He shut up.

Sure enough.

Ye Wangchuan called Mr. Ye again.

It was already 9:30 in the evening when they came back. According to Ye Maoshan's habit, he was ready to go to bed at this point. If it's not something important, Ye Wangchuan seldom looks for him after nine o'clock.

Chapter 3413: This time I completely broke my Qingyun road

The phone rang a dozen times.

Grandpa Ye on the other end answered the phone slowly.

"It's so late, what do you need from me?" Old Master Ye's voice could be heard hoarse. After all, he was getting old, so it's normal for him to lose his mind at night.

Ye Wangchuan explained Fu Sinian's coquettish operation to Mr. Ye succinctly, and finally said directly: "He has been in Beijing for so long, except for playing with women, he hangs out in clubs... Such a person surrounds Chenchen all day long. Being around is not conducive to children's growth."

Old Master Ye was silent for a moment after hearing this, and then sighed after a long time: "What do you think?"

He thought that what Ye Wangchuan meant was to drive Fu Sinian back to the ring city, and just not let him come to Beijing.

who knows.

He heard his grandson's calm and decisive voice: "Send him abroad."

"!"

Rao Ye Maoshan was also surprised for a moment, and even after being surprised, he thought about this matter seriously.

Ye Wangchuan knew that he couldn't make a decision right away, but said in a low voice: "As Chenchen grows up, he will continue to stay in the country. There will only be a lot of things like this. It's better to send him abroad as soon as possible. If you want to be absurd, go abroad, out of sight, out of sight."

"I can't reply to you right away, I have to discuss it with your sister-in-law." Old Master Ye was more calm.

After all, Fu Sinian involved his granddaughter who died young, and he had to explain this matter clearly to Ye Lan, the mother-in-law, depending on Ye Lan's thoughts.

"Yes." Ye Wangchuan responded, and then seemed to mention it casually: "I will also give him a warning about tonight's matter."

"Are you trying to warn him, or do you think that the things he caused are too annoying for you to think about?" Mr. Ye himself didn't regard Fu Sinian as his family, so he was in a relaxed mood.

Seeing him say this to himself, I couldn't help but expose him.

Immediately said: "Okay, you can warn as you like, he is to blame, no one is to blame!"

This is not a casual remark by Mr. Ye.

but fact.

The Fu family was only well-known around the city, and they were not well-known in Beijing. With the decline of Fu's family around the city, Fu Sinian, the young master, is supposed to have no right to hang out in the circle of Beijing.

But he has not only been able to stay in Beijing these years, he has also been praised by some people.

To put it bluntly, he is relying on the blood relationship with Chenchen, and relying on this relationship has been eating soft food.

Ordinarily, as long as he behaves better, neither Ye Maoshan nor Ye Lan are the kind of people who like to care about every detail, even for Ye Qichen's sake, they will just turn a blind eye and close one eye.

He had to do something wrong, so he had to hit the muzzle of the gun.

Still bringing a dubious woman tonight on an occasion like this.

This incident woke up Mr. Ye.

As Chenchen grows up, he will definitely integrate into the Beijing circle in the future. At that time, Fu Sinian will still act like this all day long, and even smear Chenchen. How do people in that circle think of Chenchen?

Grandpa Ye raised Chenchen as an old man, and he wished he could hold it in his hands. When the little guy was born again with a leg problem, he suffered all kinds of blank stares and comments.

How could Mr. Ye have the heart to see him continue to be discussed in the future.

So Fu Sinian completely cut off his career path this time!

"By the way, he is here with me today, and he won't be going back tonight. You can tell my aunt later." Ye Wangchuan remembered before hanging up the phone.

Chapter 3414: Sister Nian: Just an ordinary grandpa

Grandpa Ye finally broke away from his uncomfortable emotions: "Huh?"

Ye Qichen never spent the night outside due to reasons he experienced when he was a child.

Because I don't feel safe and don't like unfamiliar environments.

This time it was something new.

"He is playing games with Niannian." Ye Wangchuan laughed, with an indescribable spring breeze blowing on his face, inexplicably warm.

The last bit of discomfort in Mr. Ye's heart disappeared, and he couldn't help but happily said: "Alright then, I'll ask someone to pick him up tomorrow morning."

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Upstairs.

Qiao Nian plugged the game console into the projector in the bedroom, handed one of the controllers to the little guy, and sat down beside him cross-legged, holding the remaining game controller in his hand, operating the foreign language game that popped up on the screen .

"Let me play a game with you first."

"good."

"After this game is over, I will watch from the side, and you will play it again by yourself."

This game is a mecha type, and it also involves various mecha assembly and user manuals, which has long gone beyond the scope of a simple game.

Qiao Nian has always been proficient in playing games.

She took Ye Qichen and taught him how to pass the level.

Level after level.

Ye Qichen was also a little nervous and distracted at the beginning, and then completely immersed in it later, and became more and more proficient in the operation.

Qiao Nian led him into the last level, changed equipment to deal with the last big boss, put the handle on his lap, put his hands behind his head, and said in a playful tone: "It's your turn. This time, you have to do it yourself again." Once, see if you can pass the level."

Ye Qichen is such an old boy, and he likes this kind of mecha games. At this moment, his eyes are shining, and he assures her with a flushed face: "Sister, I can definitely do it!"

Qiao Nian didn't wear a peaked cap when he came back. He had a beautiful face that was eye-catching, with unrestrained eyes and a rebellious expression. He reached out and rubbed the top of the little guy's head, and casually raised the corners of his mouth: "I'm here to watch you."

Ye Qichen seemed to be encouraged, he hummed, and immediately plunged into it, trying to show Qiao Nian the mecha assembly knowledge he had just learned.

Watching others play games is an extremely boring thing, but Qiao Nian kept his promise and stayed by the side to watch Ye Qichen play silently.

Occasionally look at the phone.

Or when you see the little guy encountering a difficult level, remind him from time to time.

Ye Qichen is undoubtedly a talented person. This game is originally an entry-level weapon game, and only those who know a little bit can play it.

Otherwise, the setting of needing to combine weapons by yourself can dissuade 99% of players.

Besides Ye Qichen's stumbles at the beginning, Qiao Nian found that he had a good memory, and he could already figure out the assembly methods that he used to play with him just now to assemble a handy weapon by himself.

Sometimes he can learn from one another and combine one or two simple weapons that she hasn't brought him to play with.

Qiao Nian couldn't help squinting her eyes, looked at the little guy who was concentrating on playing beside her, then looked at the little guy Ye Qichen was operating on the screen, paused, and suddenly said, "Chenchen, I'll find you another How about a teacher?"

"Huh?" Ye Qichen was very focused on playing, if someone else talked to him, he might not even bother.

But this person is Qiao Nian.

He still struggled to get out of the game, and looked at Qiao Nian with big obsidian-like eyes: "Sister, what teacher?"

Qiao Nian really liked his beautiful and well-behaved appearance, so he stretched out his hand and rubbed his hair, thinking about it: "Just an ordinary grandpa."

Chapter 3415: Ji Lingfeng is finally going to show up

Ye Qichen blinked his eyes, still thinking about what kind of old man an 'ordinary old man' is.

Qiao Nian is not a person who is good at describing. Seeing his confusion, he pondered again: "It can be regarded as my half... teacher. You can call him Grandpa Feng."

Ye Qichen still doesn't know that the 'ordinary' grandfather she mentioned is Feng Yu, the director of the First Research Institute that people outside are flocking to.

He nodded, very obedient: "Okay."

Qiao Nian let him continue playing, while picking up his mobile phone, he was going to send Feng Yu a message about Ye Qichen's situation.

Feng Yu didn't immediately agree or refuse, but only said that he would come to Beijing to meet him when he was free, to see if the little guy had talent in this area.

Of course Qiao Nian is fine, I have made an agreement with Feng Yu for now.

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The next day.

At noon, Qiao Nian received a call from Slender Waist Control.

She rubbed the space between her eyebrows, pulled away her chair, and prepared to go downstairs for dinner later: "Tell me, what did you find?"

"It's interesting to say." The slender waist controlled a hippie smile: "Do you know what the two people from Ji's family want to do in Beijing?"

"..." Qiao Nian doesn't like going around in circles.

Fortunately, the slender waist control immediately said: "I thought they were here for you again. It turned out that they are not, this time they are going to the Jiu Institute. These two people must have lost their minds, and they actually wanted to get the secrets of the Jiu Institute , the Tsar's data."

Ji Xiao and Ji Hongyuan want the Tsar's data?

Qiao Nian rested her forehead, and quickly understood what the two of them were thinking.

Not surprisingly, after Ji Ziyin was taken away by the Lei family, these people who put Bao on her had a hard time.

Both Ji Xiao and Ji Hongyuan are ambitious.

They still want to turn around, so it's not surprising that they have their idea on the Tsar, who had previously shined in the weapons exhibition.

She didn't need to guess and knew that the two wanted to negotiate with the hidden family and Nie Qingru behind it through the tsar.

"It's not night yet, but they are pretty good at dreaming." Qiao Nian thought for a while, and just in case, said: "Take a few more people to watch near the hospital where Master Cheng is hospitalized, and don't give people the opportunity to take advantage of loopholes."

"Boss, you don't need to tell me I know this." Slender Waist Control has already arranged manpower, and it is still looking for the person who Guan Yan wants.

After he finished speaking, he remembered another important thing: "By the way, you asked me to check, and I found some interesting news."

"What?"

"Ji Lingfeng will hold an internal meeting of the Ji family tomorrow, which means he will show up...Looking at this, he doesn't want to say that he is seriously injured."

Independence is now spreading more and more outrageously.

Some people even rumored that Ji Lingfeng was dying.

But judging by He Lin's posture this time, the rumors outside are all fake, and Ji Lingfeng seems to be fine at all!

"He hasn't shown up in the past ten days since he came back, maybe he wants to see what fish are moving under the muddy water of Ji's house."

"Now that I can see clearly, I'm ready to clean up these overactive trash fish."

This is also the first reaction of everyone in the Ji family who received the news.

Some people made little moves during Ji Lingfeng's absence, so naturally they couldn't eat well, sleep well, and became restless.

Some people are more peaceful, and they didn't mess around during this period, so they can wait for the internal family meeting tomorrow with peace of mind.

"Sun, I think Ji Lingfeng's action is quite big this time. The main members of the Ji family will go to this meeting, and even the people from all the halls. It seems that there is a major decision to be made."

Chapter 3416 Where is your patriarch? I want to see him!

the next day.

Under the seemingly calm surface of Independence Island, the dark tide is actually fierce.

All the forces on the Independent Continent are watching the meeting of the Ji family today without exception. For example, the more powerful forces such as the Chamber of Commerce Alliance have also contacted the internal contacts of the Ji family, and they are bound to dig out first-hand information.

"Tell me, is Ji Lingfeng injured?"

"Who knows."

"..."

"Everyone thought that he was so injured that he couldn't get up on the bed. As a result, he wanted to call the main members of the Ji family for an internal meeting."

The man talking to him shrugged his shoulders, played with the ring on his thumb very comfortably, and said: "So who knows if he is injured, I am afraid that only Ji Lingfeng himself knows the answer."

Simon turned around and rubbed his temples. He also felt that what he said made sense, and said in a low voice: "Anyway, I have already contacted the people we know at Ji's house to send a message back. It depends on what Ji Lingfeng wants to do!"

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It's not just people from the Chamber of Commerce Alliance who are behind the scenes.

In fact, apart from Simon, the hacker alliance and other forces are all dormant in the dark waiting for Ji Lingfeng to show up this time.

Everyone wanted to see how the physical condition of Ji Huang, who escaped from the dead and returned miraculously, was.

This is also related to their attitude towards Ji's family in the future.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the autumn air is crisp and cloudless.

The elders of the Ji family arrived at the old house of the Ji family first, handed over the weapons they were carrying to He Lin's people according to the rules, and went into the Juyi hall alone to wait for the patriarch to show up.

Then, the team leaders from various important halls of Ji's family arrived one after another, and the elders handed over their weapons and went in. Naturally, they had to respect the rules and let He Lin's people search them in.

So many people came this time.

The gate is full of all kinds of cars.

The gate of Ji's old house hasn't been this lively for a long time.

Xie Yun's car arrived at the door at this time.

Someone recognized her car and whispered, "Is that Madam's car?"

"where?"

"Hey, it's the car that drove over just now, the black Porsche parked behind Master Wu's car."

There are so many people here this time, and the inspection work at the door is extremely meticulous. Naturally, it is impossible to go in immediately when they come. Many people are still waiting in line outside for inspection.

Xie Yun got off the car while everyone was watching.

The moment she got off the car, all the noisy discussions at the door stopped, and everyone's eyes could not help but fall on her, as if they wanted to find a flower from her.

He Lin was still staring at the security check of the people under his hand at the door. When he looked up and saw the person getting off the car at the door, his brows jumped, and he quickly walked up to him: "Ma'am."

"En." Xie Yun replied softly, the expression on her face did not seem to soften.

She raised her eyes to meet He Lin's dodging gaze, and while walking inside, she said concisely: "Where is he?"

"Ma'am..." He Lin looked at her with hesitation, as if he was begging her not to make trouble.

But in front of so many eyes outside, He Lin didn't dare to say this directly outside.

Xie Yun didn't seem to see it, and passed him by: "I want to see him!"

This is not a negotiating tone.

but commands!

He Lin had no choice but to follow, and when passing by the men in charge of the security check at the door, he did not forget to sternly tell him: "I'll go and do it first, you guys have to check carefully, be careful! Do you understand?"

"yes."

The person in charge of inspection at the door responded quickly.

Chapter 3417 You plan to hand over Ji's family to Niannian today

He Lin followed Xie Yun all the way to Ji Lingfeng's residence. At one point, he almost couldn't keep up with Xie Yun's footsteps, so he had to speed up to catch up.

"Ma'am."

"..."

Xie Yun didn't mean to pay attention to him, and walked without looking back, striding forward.

Seeing that she was about to break into Ji Lingfeng's office area, He Lin was anxious, so he didn't care about dignity, and quickly stepped forward and reached out to stop her figure who was about to rush in.

"Madam, why don't you wait outside, and I'll go in and talk to the patriarch first?"

Xie Yun narrowed her eyes, and looked him up and down with an air of calmness and prestige:
"How dare you stop me?"

"How dare I..." He Lin couldn't help showing a wry smile, and put down the hand in front of her:
"But madam, you should be aware of the patriarch's current physical condition, I'm worried..."

He should have been mediocre in his life, and he was promoted to his current position by the patriarch.

He Lin certainly did not dare to commit the following offenses.

But the patriarch's current body is too weak to quarrel with his wife. If the two quarrel again, he doubts whether the patriarch can still hold on to attend today's meeting.

Seeing that her expression had softened, He Lin dared to whisper: "Madam, you know the patriarch's physical condition, he..."

Xie Yun's eyes faded, but she didn't mean to back down: "I just went in and had a few words with him."

He Lin knew from her attitude that he couldn't stop her. If he forcibly stopped Xie Yun from going in, it might alarm those people in Juyi Hall.

He had no choice but to make way, pursed his lips and said, "The patriarch is inside."

Xie Yun glanced at him, said nothing, passed him, walked straight through the corridor, and pushed open the door of Ji Lingfeng's study room where he usually works.

'Kacha', the door closed.

Although He Lin was anxious, he was also worried that Xie Yun would conflict with Ji Lingfeng, but at this critical moment, he had more important tasks and could not stay outside all the time.

He stood outside for a few minutes, but he didn't hear any noise from inside, so he gritted his teeth and went to do what Ji Lingfeng told him.

...

in the room.

After Xie Yun rushed in aggressively, she was not as emotional as He Lin imagined.

Instead, after seeing the man in the neat suit sitting behind the desk, he walked to a place a few steps away from him and stopped, watched him open the drawer, and silently put an old photo back.

Looking up at himself again, there was no wave in those deep eyes, as if he saw an old friend:
"Come on, sit down."

Ji Lingfeng pointed to the sofa next to her, indicating that she could sit down and talk.

Xie Yun took a deep breath, her legs didn't move, she still stood there, facing him, her eyes slid past his thin face, and she said straightforwardly: "Are you going to hand over Ji's family to Niannian today?"

Ji Lingfeng mentioned this to her a few days ago.

At the time she disagreed.

The reason for disagreement is also very simple.

She doesn't care how chaotic the grievances of the previous generation of Ji's family are, as a mother, she only wants to safeguard the interests of her son.

So she reacted very violently at the time, and she didn't intend to talk to him at all, and she clearly rejected Ji Lingfeng's proposal.

But since she received the news yesterday, she knew that this man didn't take her objection to heart at all, and still insisted on doing what she had decided.

Xie Yun was originally in a state of anger before entering this room, but the moment she saw him, the anger disappeared again.

Chapter 3418: he told me all

Ji Lingfeng's state is really bad.

Even if he washed and shaved, trimmed his hair, and put on a smart suit, he still looks too thin! The thin figure could hardly support the suit on her body, this was something Xie Yun had never thought of before coming here.

Ji Lingfeng is like the last reflection of a terminally ill person. Except for his eyes, which are as sharp as eagles as before, the state of Shen Ke's sick body can't be fooled by his whole body.

Ji Lingfeng didn't seem to want to hide it from her, so he nodded after she finished asking: "Yes."

Xie Yun originally wanted to ask him where he put his own son, and whether he had discussed it with Ji Nan... The words turned into: "What did Zhong Lao say? How long can you last?"

Ji Lingfeng looked up at her, a little surprised: "Huh?"

Xie Yun took a deep breath and tried to keep her tone not so harsh: "I saw that medicine on your table the other day, so I called Mr. Zhong and asked him what it was."

Ji Lingfeng really didn't expect that she remembered the medicine with just a glance that day, and ran to find Zhong Liuliu, his handsome face showed a surprised expression for the first time.

Xie Yun: "He told me everything."

Ji Lingfeng didn't know how to face her, and gave her a weary look: "I didn't want to tell you, lest you worry."

Xie Yun wanted to laugh, but felt that she couldn't move the corners of her mouth, so she simply didn't smile and asked him, "How long can you hold on?"

"I don't know." Ji Lingfeng smiled, that kind of relaxed and relieved smile, which is hard to appear on his face. He looked at Xie Yun, very relaxed: "Maybe a few days, maybe a dozen days, maybe tomorrow..."

Xie Yun suddenly had a big stone on her chest, pinched the palm of her hand tightly, wishing she could slap him across the face, but held back: "That's why you called these people here today!"

He's out of time!

So arrange everything at the last minute.

And everything he arranged did not include his wife who had lived for decades, nor his biological son.

Xie Yun felt that she shouldn't be angry, because she knew from the very beginning that the two were married by a family and did not involve emotional union. She has been here all these years.

At the end of the day, she found that she was still not as open as she imagined.

"Have you thought about Ji Nan?"

"sorry."

Xie Yun closed her eyes, pinched the palms of her hands, and looked at him again: "I'm sorry, is it useful? If I had known this would happen, I would never have agreed to the family's arrangement anyway! I don't care what my husband looks like, but I can't Accept that your husband doesn't even care about your son! You made up for what you owed Ji Qing, so what about what you owed Ji Nan? What do you use to make up for it?!"

Ji Lingfeng faced her questioning silently, and said after a long time: "I have already made a decision and I will not change it."

Xie Yun stared at him for a few seconds before sneering, her heart beating wildly, but it was not as good as her anger and resentment at this moment: "You will always be like this, and I feel that I have married the wrong person in my life! "

They are a combination of interests.

But Ji Lingfeng didn't treat her badly.

In the past few decades, they have treated each other as guests, living a more harmonious life than ordinary couples.

But Xie Yun is very clear that this harmony is just a tacit cooperation. She accepted this cooperation before, but now she regrets it.

Chapter 3419 You said it was a rumor, it must be fake

Ji Lingfeng looked at the red-eyed woman in front of him, looked at the fine lines at the corners of her eyes, turned his eyes away slightly, moved his mouth, and there was only one sentence: "I'm sorry."

Xie Yun only felt a wave of anger rushing from the soles of her feet to Tianling Gai, wishing to have a big fight with him.

But when he saw Shen Ke's pale face, the anger was stuck in his chest and could not be vented for a long time.

She tensed her back, turned around and said coldly: "Even if I agree with you, the elders of the Ji family are not so easy to deal with. They won't agree with your idea!"

"Also... You didn't ask Nian Nian about this matter, so you made your own decision."

"You think that giving Ji's family to her is the only thing you can do for her, and it's also your way to make up for her. But you have to make it clear that you are not her! She has her own ideas. You can make decisions for her like this. Not a good uncle's approach."

The members of the Ji family have always been domineering.

She knows what kind of person Ji Lingfeng is.

Ji Lingfeng is doing it for Nian Nian, but does Nian Nian really want Ji's family?

She didn't say that for Ji Nan, but she mentioned it to Ji Lingfeng from the perspective of an elder, hoping that he would think it over carefully.

"At the beginning, in order to prevent the people of the hidden family from discovering her strength, you did not hesitate to fall out with her and not let her recognize her ancestors and return to the clan. The two sides became enemies."

"Now you have decided to hand over the Ji family to her and let her take over your position. You have never asked her opinion from the beginning to the end... I don't think she will like your approach."

Xie Yun didn't bother to say that to the two of them, so she let out a foul breath and still didn't look back, saying, "I won't contradict you in front of those people. But I hope you will think about what I told you for yourself!"

After Xie Yun finished speaking, she didn't want to stay here any longer to find anger, so she turned around and opened the door without looking back.

Only Ji Lingfeng was left alone behind the huge desk thinking silently.

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Inside Juyi Hall.

The elders that Ji Lingfeng called this time, including the people at the halls, were all present.

Juyi Hall itself can accommodate 200 people, and it is also full at the moment. Everyone gathers with familiar people to chat or ask what they are going to do today.

However, neither the main elders of Ji's family nor the people in the hall did not know what Ji Lingfeng asked them to do today.

Xie Yun walked into Juyi Hall at this time.

As soon as she came in, she naturally attracted all the way's attention.

The Second Elder and Fourth Elder were quite familiar with her, so they went over to greet her: "Madam, you are here too."

"Yes." Xie Yun walked inside.

The second elder couldn't hold his breath, so he asked her first, "Did you go to see the patriarch just now? Is the patriarch okay? There are rumors that he...is in good health, and I'm a little worried."

When he was talking, he was always paying attention to the changes on Xie Yun's face, as long as there was a little bit, he could guess something!

However, Xie Yun's face did not show any fluctuations, as if she didn't care about what he said.

"When did the second elder believe in those rumors outside?" She glanced at the shrewd old man in front of her with a half-smile, and said coldly: "There are still few rumors about our Ji family outside, which time it was not made up, this time also the same."

The second elder smiled at what she said, touched the bridge of his nose, and couldn't answer for a while: "I also listened too much. Since you said it's okay, then I can rest assured."

Chapter 3420: you know my background

Xie Yun came.

It is difficult for everyone in Juyi Hall to continue to guess what will happen next.

Everyone shut their mouths tacitly, waiting for Ji Lingfeng to arrive.

After Xie Yun went in, she found a seat and sat down. Someone from He Lin brought her a cup of tea, and she picked up the hot tea, drooping her eyebrows and eyes, tasting the tea one by one.

Others couldn't see what she was thinking, so they exchanged glances and had to give up!

Half an hour later.

Ji Lingfeng finally came when everyone in Juyi Hall was fidgeting and couldn't sit still.

"The patriarch is here!"

"Look, it's the patriarch."

"It's finally here."

There was a commotion in Juyi Hall.

Only Xie Yun was still sitting on the seat without raising her eyelids, as if it was just an irrelevant person who came in.

The Second Elder took a look at her face, his brows were slightly frowned, and there was always a feeling of uneasiness lingering in his heart.

But for a while, he couldn't figure out where his anxiety came from.

Soon Ji Lingfeng walked out from the crowd and sat straight on the top seat.

The Second Elder, Fourth Elder and others realized that his complexion was extremely bad, his tough face and thin bones protruded, far from the appearance Xie Yun said of 'the rumors outside are all fake'.

The patriarch's current mental state is seriously ill. As for how serious? They couldn't judge for a while.

But it's definitely not as simple as being injured.

The second elder thought about it in his mind, and broke the silence first and said: "Patriarch, is there something wrong with you calling us here this time?"

The Juyi Hall, which had been paying attention to it before, fell silent in an instant.

All eyes were on the man sitting in the top seat.

He Lin stood behind Ji Lingfeng, looking at these looking eyes, his heart ached, and he couldn't help sweating for the patriarch.

Judging by the attitude of the second elder, what the patriarch wants to accomplish may not be that simple!

Ji Lingfeng put his hands on the table, without any waves on his mature and tough face, he said very calmly: "I have something to discuss with you all."

"What's up?"

"Say it, chief."

There was a lot of talk and someone spoke.

Most people remained cautious and did not strike up a conversation easily.

Ji Lingfeng looked around everyone with eagle-like sharp eyes, without staying on any one person at all. When he saw Xie Yun, he paused for a short time and then moved away.

He glanced over suddenly, Yu Wei was still there, and many people lowered their heads the moment he looked over.

Ji Lingfeng didn't care either: "You've also seen that my physical condition is not very good. According to the rules of the Ji family, I have to choose a successor for myself. Who do you think is suitable?"

The second elder and the fourth elder looked at each other, and they both saw surprise and caution in each other's eyes.

The patriarch suddenly publicly admitted that he was in poor health, which was unprecedented! And the patriarch brought up the topic of successors at this time...

The second elder hesitated and decided to throw the question back: "Patriarch, do you have a suitable candidate?"

He guessed that Ji Lingfeng had a suitable candidate, otherwise he would not bring up this topic.

Sure enough.

Ji Lingfeng didn't even go around in circles: "There are two people left in the direct line of the Ji family, one is my son Ji Nan, and the other is my... niece Qiao Nian."

He raised his eyes mainly to see a few elders: "You should be very clear about my background. Strictly speaking, I am only half of the direct line, not even the direct line."