

## Madam's 3451

Chapter 3451 It's better to just give them a good time

He could clearly feel that there was a computer not far away that slapped him like a cat catching a mouse, and could end his life at any time.

Three minutes later.

The computers of the Hacking League collectively made a short and loud sound.

After the "ding—" sound.

All computers have black screens.

An extremely arrogant warning slowly appeared on the screen—[Get out]!

"Boom!" The leader of the Hacking Alliance propped his hands on the computer table, his eyes were about to go out, and he said with a livid face: "Who the hell! This person simply doesn't take us seriously."

A weak voice reminded him inappropriately: "Boss, our motherboard is burned, and it will be impossible to use the computer again in a short time."

The leader of the Hacking Alliance had an even worse expression, as he wished to kill someone.

They are different from other forces in the Independent Continent. The main members are master hackers, and they mainly focus on intelligence collection, viruses, and defense.

Computer is equivalent to hacker's life.

The other party burned the motherboard of the main computer, which is equivalent to half-life of the Hacking League.

It takes a lot of time and effort just to repair this motherboard, and I don't know how much data can be saved in the end.

this...

What could be worse than giving them a hard blow in their area of expertise.

His chest was heaving and unsteady, and his mind was in a mess, so he could only squeeze out a sentence: "Who the hell!"

He couldn't guess.

But someone thought of it and slowly raised his hand.

"Do you know who it is?" The leader stared at his bird's nest head.

"I have a guess."

The man in Niaowotou scratched his hair again, making the already messy hair even more messy.

"Boss, have you ever thought about Sun?"

When the leader of the hacker alliance heard the code name of 'SUN', fireworks exploded in his mind, and his eyes suddenly became clear, as if everything was explained.

This kind of majestic style.

There are also technologies that can step on their hacker league.

There is only one person in the world who can do it—SUN!

His expression changed from surprise to sobriety to confusion: "Didn't she have a falling out with Ji's family? Why is she in charge of Ji's family again..."

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Because the people outside could not find out the specific situation of the Gulf Wharf in the first place, they all thought that the people from Santangkou and Tongjihui had succeeded.

Only the people in Santangkou at the center of the storm knew that the situation was not what the outside world said. They were like ants tied to the flame, fidgeting.

Someone ran in quickly from outside.

The tattooed man couldn't help standing up: "How is it? Are our people back?"

The little guy who ran in faced his stares of cannibalism, tremblingly whispered: "Vice hall master, those brothers... have lost contact."

The tattooed man sat back down in a daze, unable to recover for a long time.

The third batch of people!

This is already the third batch of people they sent.

Like the previous two groups, he lost contact as soon as he stepped into the range of the bay pier. Even if he didn't rely on the walkie-talkie this time, he let those people send signals to the outside without any movement, as if he was swallowed by the heavy rain at the bay pier. connect.

This is obviously not normal.

But they have lost contact with the Kiwanisers, and now they have no choice but to send someone to step on the mine even though they know it is a trap.

This feeling is so \*\*\*\* painful, it's like cutting flesh with a soft knife, it's better to give them a good time!

Chapter 3452 Now I know there is no way out

The subordinates felt the restlessness in the air, and asked him cautiously: "Vice hall master, shall we still send someone?"

The tattooed man was the man who was stuck in the old house and almost fought with Ji Nan, gnashing his teeth: "Go!"

Someone in the third hall tried to persuade him uneasy.

"Deputy hall master, the other party has come prepared, shouldn't we continue to send people there?"

"yes."

"I also think it's time to slow down."

"..."

The man's words were echoed by many people.

The tattooed man turned a deaf ear and looked at him with a cold face: "Can you think of a better way?"

"..." Who can do it?

The man who said to have another look before shut his mouth.

The tattooed man looked around at everyone, his temples were bulging, his forehead was full of veins, and he could see the violence and uneasiness: "I also know that there are scams at the Gulf Pier, but we have no way out!"

His words hit everyone's heart.

The originally uneasy atmosphere became more and more heavy...

People in Santangkou think that the Ji family is fragile now, and they are the strongest in Tangkou. Although it is reckless to take the lead in this matter, it can also get the greatest benefit.

Who knew that in the blink of an eye, they would become fish on the chopping board to be slaughtered.

Time passed by one minute and one second.

The fourth batch of people has been sent out for two hours.

According to normal circumstances, those people should fire signal flares to report the situation at the dock.

However, the light rain outside is pattering, and the sky is always dark and cloudy.

Besides the sound of the explosion at the beginning, the bay pier in the distance seemed to be shrouded in drizzle, making it difficult to see clearly.

No movement.

This time there was still no movement.

The last elites of Santangkou led by the tattooed man hibernate on the edge of the curve 20 kilometers away from the bay pier, using binoculars to try to see the situation there as clearly as possible.

The icy rain poured down on their faces, extinguishing their last hope.

"Vice hall master, Zheng An and the others probably won't be back."

Zheng An is the team leader of the fourth batch of people they spilled out, and also an elite among the elites of Santangkou, who has been trained seriously.

However, as soon as he stepped into the boundary of the Gulf Wharf, such a person would not be able to send the slightest signal...

The tattooed man felt chills from the soles of his feet up his tailbone, all the way to his brain... His face was extremely embarrassed, and he kept guessing in his mind who was ambushing at the bay pier at this moment.

"Vice hall master, what shall we do next?"

The rest of the people looked at him one after another.

"How about we go back first."

The tattooed man is drenched all over.

Under the gaze of everyone, he slowly put down the binoculars in his hand, shook his head, gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go, I'll go and see for myself! I want to see who is playing tricks!"

The rest of the people had been frightened by these groups of people who had gone out and never came back. Their faces showed shrinking expressions, they looked at each other, and they didn't really want to go.

The tattooed man was in a mess, and he didn't have the patience to mobilize their enthusiasm. He just said: "If we don't succeed this time, we will be benevolent. You don't think that the patriarch still doesn't know about it!"

"We... have no way out!"

This time the tone is more dignified than last time.

Others were still thinking about luck, but when they heard what he said, they knew in their hearts that there was no way out, and they could only go one way to the dark.

At this time, someone in the crowd whispered something.

"If we knew this would happen, why should we cooperate with the Freemasons and betray the family?"

Chapter 3453 The hacker alliance's reason is too lame

These words speak to everyone's heart.

It's just that the current situation does not allow them to regret it.

The tattooed man also had to pretend that he didn't hear it. Why didn't he regret that he was too impulsive and only saw the immediate benefits. He didn't think that the patriarch was the patriarch. How could he be so obsessed with provoking the Ji family's BT...

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The bay pier has been in a state of no signal.

The people sent out by various forces are the same as the people in Santangkou. If they spill out, they can't come back, and no information is sent out.

The other side seems to be a restricted area.

No force can spy on the situation inside.

The outside world does not know the situation of the Gulf Wharf, so the rumors are mysterious.

Santangkou's idea of going out independently is not a day or two, and Ji Lingfeng's life and death have been unknown for the past six months.

Santangkou's behavior became more and more rampant, and he basically didn't give Ji Nan any face.

In this way.



Even if the various forces in the Independent Continent do not use eyeliner, they know that the incident at the Gulf Wharf has something to do with Santangkou.

Because all the news they got was that Ji Lingfeng was held back by several elders, and he didn't realize the abnormality at the dock in time, so he didn't send anyone there.

So now the major forces feel that it is the people from Santangkou who control the Gulf Wharf.

Xie Jia.

Old lady Xie received the news, the creases under her eyes stretched a lot, and her face, which was already unable to hold the flesh, became more bitter and cruel.

Sneered at Father Xie and his wife, and handed over the received information to them as if watching the excitement: "Look, Ji's family is about to end."

Xie's father took the secret report handed over by the old lady and frowned more and more. Finally, he put down his hand very uneasy, and said to the old lady: "Ji Lingfeng is your son-in-law after all, and my brother-in-law. If there is something wrong with him, our family will also You have to be implicated."

He has a point.

The Xie family has been able to thrive in Independent Continent these years, and this relationship is indispensable behind it.

But since Mrs. Xie fell out with Xie Yun last time, she has become resentful towards Ji's family, and she even resented her daughter and son-in-law.

"Hmph! What's the use of me wanting a daughter who eats inside and out! Even if we are still related to her by blood, do you think she takes me as a mother seriously? In this case, it's better to let her suffer. Only then did I realize the importance of my natal family!"

Old lady Xie made a rigid face and did not allow Father Xie to say anything she didn't like to hear, and said coldly: "I'll wait for her to beg me."

At that time, I will take the opportunity to propose to support Ji Nan in the name of the Xie family to carve up the Ji family's property. In this way, their family will not suffer.

At least it's better than having a relative relationship but not being able to get it now.

As for the son-in-law...

Old lady Xie never took this family affection seriously.

In Independent Continent, interests are the eternal pursuit of people!

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Chamber of Commerce Alliance.

Simon also received the message.

Now he is alone in his office. After receiving the news from the eyeliner, he frowned, not as happy as he imagined.

"You mean the second elder and the others from the old house haven't come out yet?"

"Yes."

"The signal at the Bay Wharf hasn't recovered yet? The hacker alliance still refuses to admit that they did it?"

"The hacker alliance refused to answer the phone, saying that the motherboard of the headquarters computer was burned."

The person who answered couldn't help but say: "Hehe, they are obviously looking for an excuse, but the reason they found is too lame to be credible."

The hacker alliance's computer is more important than life, how can it be broken if it is broken.

Chapter 3454 Sister Nian snatches someone to the door

It's still such an outrageous reason that the motherboard was burned.

Only fools believe it!

Simon's eyelids jumped suddenly, and he looked at him suddenly: "You said that the hacker alliance said that their computer mainframe was burned?"

"yes."

The speaker looked at him cautiously, not knowing why he reacted so strongly.

"President, is there something wrong?"

"..."

Simon frowned, put his hands on his forehead, and didn't speak for a while.

Outsiders may think that the hacker alliance is definitely lying, and even told a ridiculous lie, but he doesn't think so...

The people in the Hacking League are not fools, even if they want to find a reason, they can find a credible reason. Since the Hacking League didn't do this, it can only mean—it's true!

And he remembered that there was a man in Independence who could do it.

That person is now in Independence.

Simon's expression became ugly, and he couldn't stand up any longer. He said in a hurry, "Prepare the car. I'm going to the first research institute to meet Mr. Feng."

Feng Yu may know...

\*

The wind outside is jittery.

This is not the case in Ji's old house.

At least the second elder and others who were forced to stay by Ji Lingfeng spent the past few hours in a panic, watching the sky outside gradually darken.

They also became more and more uncertain.

"Why hasn't there been any news from Santangkou? Haven't they done it yet?"

"Supposedly it shouldn't be."

"There are not many people at the bay pier. With their strength, they should quickly control the people on the pier. It's time to send us a message."

The man tilted his head anxiously and asked, "Second Elder, what do you think?"

The second elder seemed to be sitting there drinking tea with a calm face, but in fact only he knew how fast his heart was beating.

Realizing that other people were looking at him, he managed to gather his composure: "Wait a minute, the patriarch definitely doesn't know about the changes at the pier. It depends on whether there are other accidents."

He wasn't particularly worried about this.

With the strength of Santangkou and the Tongji Association, it's just a small accident. At most, it takes a little more time, and there will be no big trouble.

He opened his mouth to comfort everyone, and the others believed a little bit. They were not so nervous, but they couldn't relax either.

The patriarch hasn't appeared since he controlled them here. They really don't know how this matter will turn out.

It's still raining outside.

Suddenly, lightning from the sky tore through the sky, as if to change the sky in Independent Continent, and powerful thunder rumbled.

The second elder raised his head and looked out at the sky, and in the blink of an eye he saw He Lin coming in from the outside and walking in front of them.

Second Elder saw him, his heart turned cold.

Not for anything else.

Because He Lin looked so calm, he didn't seem to be reacting to the accident at the Gulf Wharf. Instead, he seemed to be watching their jokes.

His heart skipped a beat, he was quite sure that the patriarch was held back by them this time, and there was absolutely no time to call for help.

So what went wrong?

He thought that the worst case would be that the goods at the Bay Wharf were not lost, but the people at Santangkou also escaped smoothly, leaving no clues.

Who knew He Lin stood still in front of them, clapped his hands, and the bodyguards in black dragged in a few people from outside and threw them in front of them.

"Elders, see if you recognize these people."

The second elder saw the tattooed man and others who were thrown in front of him, the blood on his face faded instantly, his lips were trembling, and he couldn't calm down for a long time.

Chapter 3455 Master Wang only listens to one person

How, how come?

How could the people at Santangkou be arrested?

Who did it?

Seeing his reaction, He Lin knew that this dismount was ruthless enough to let these old things know how powerful he was, so he smiled and pretended to be relaxed and said: "It seems that the second elder knows this person, and the patriarch asked me to hand him over to the second elder." Elder, let the second elder come and ask him what he wants to do."

The second elder's old face turned from blue to red. How could he not know that Ji Lingfeng was not asking the person tied on the ground, but what he wanted to do.

But the current situation is completely beyond his imagination, his mind is in a mess, and he can't figure it out at all: "I... will ask clearly."

"Then it will be hard for the second elder." He Lin turned to leave.

The second elder stopped him: "Wait, I still have something to say."

He Lin stopped to look at him, but he was not as respectful and polite as before, and his attitude was very indifferent: "What does the second elder want to ask?"

The second elder knew that he had lost the bet this time, so he gritted his teeth and stared at him: "Who did it?"

He kind of tore his face and admitted that he participated in this incident.

He Linmu kept a face, and after a few seconds, under the gaze of these people, he said slowly: "Ten minutes ago, someone sent these people to the gate of the old house, left a message and left. The person didn't show up...but I Knowing that you are a smart man, who can you say?"

—Who else but Qiao Nian!

The second elder sat back with exhaustion, closed his eyes, and realized that he had completely lost this time!

He thought Qiao Nian would not care.

He thought Ji Lingfeng and Qiao Nian had fallen out long ago.

He thought that this time he could take away the power of the patriarch and make himself one of the absolute talkers of the Ji family.

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All his previous plans came to naught the moment that person took care of this matter!

Qiao Nian... even manages the affairs of Ji's family.

It is not rumored that she is cold-hearted, except for the Jiang family in Beijing, she is indifferent to everyone, and she does not recognize her relatives.

Even people like Nie Qixing, who are related to her by blood, can be killed without blinking... When the patriarch made trouble with her like that, she actually helped.

The second elder felt that he could not understand what that person was thinking, and felt that he had never understood that person...

Qiao Nian...

His chest swelled violently, he was depressed and out of breath, and it took him a long time to let out a foul breath, forcing himself to calm down and solve the 'mess' in front of him first.

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He Lin took the people from Santangkou to the Second Elder and others in a brazen manner.

By the time he returned to Ji Lingfeng's study, he had already suppressed the joy on his face, took a deep breath, and stepped into the study.

"Patriarch, I have brought people to the Second Elder and the others according to your instructions, and I have conveyed your words to him along the way."

Ji Lingfeng had just finished taking the medicine, and he leaned back on the back of the chair exhausted. It was only by sitting there that he was not so weak and embarrassed.

"She just handed people over to you and left?"

He Lin raised his eyes and immediately realized who he was talking about. He hesitated to tell the truth: "Miss Qiao didn't show up. It was a scar-faced man who handed over these traitors at Santangkou to me. After the person handed it over to me, he left."

"Yaomen Modong."

Ji Lingfeng accurately stated Mo Dong's identity when he heard him mention the person's appearance, which shows how well he knows the major forces in Independent Continent.

"He is from Ye Wangchuan."

And that Young Master Ye will only listen to one person.

—Qiao Nian.

Sure enough, it was her.

Chapter 3456 That tone is like asking him if he wants a candy

Seeing him, He Lin also knew that Qiao Nian was behind his back to help this time, so he hesitated and said, "Patriarch, in fact, you should have a good talk with Miss Qiao."

Ji Lingfeng didn't say a word, neither agreed nor objected.

He Lin boldly continued: "At the beginning you did it to protect her...in fact, you didn't really want to fall out with her or deny her."

The previous generation of Ji's family was a mess.

People outside don't know the grievances of the previous generation, so they think that the patriarch treats Miss Qiao badly.

In fact, he has been with the patriarch for so many years, and he knows that the truth is not what the outside world says.

Besides, he saw that Miss Qiao was willing to help this time, probably because he saw that the patriarch was not as indifferent to her as he showed.

Otherwise, just because the patriarch wants to hand over the Ji family to Miss Qiao, it is not enough to impress that person to help.

"Patriarch, in fact, you can really take this opportunity to make it clear to Miss Qiao..."

"okay."

Ji Lingfeng waved his hand, exhausted, and seemed unwilling to continue the discussion.

"Go and watch Juyi Hall, and call all the remaining elders as soon as possible."

"...Yes." He Lin observed him secretly: "Patriarch, do you want to...?"

Ji Lingfeng's eyes don't look much like Qiao Nian's, they are softer, probably more like his mother, without Qiao Nian's appearance.

However, half of Ji Wu Falcon's blood is still flowing on Ji Lingfeng's body. His eyes are very similar to Qiao Nian's, they are the kind of calm determination that is hard to be shaken after making a decision.

"She sent all the people here. If I don't take this opportunity to beat them down, it would be a waste of her heart."

He Lin opened his mouth and said to himself, 'Since you know Miss Qiao's intentions, why can't you just sit down and talk to Miss Qiao, you have to be so stubborn'.

However, when he saw Ji Lingfeng picking up the documents on the table with a serious look and starting to work, he silently backed out.

Forget it, the patriarch and Miss Qiao will talk to each other one day.

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Outside.

After Mo Dong handed him over to He Lin according to Qiao Nian's instructions, he went back to the intersection of a street, where a green jeep was parked.

He walked to the co-pilot's window, looked at the girl sitting in the half-open window, and said softly: "...Miss Qiao, I have already handed over the person to them."

The girl is playing with a silver lighter in her hand.

Mo Dong stood in a position where she could clearly see the lighter that was shuttled between her fingers. It was quite old, except for the silver material, there were signs of wear and tear on the edge.

But Qiao Nian seems to like this lighter very much, and will take it out to play with it from time to time.

Mo Dong's gaze paused on the lighter for a second, then moved away, thought for a while and continued: "Why didn't you tell Ji Huang that it was you who came forward to help him this time?"

It's been a long time since Mo Dong went on a mission with Qiao Nian for the first time.

It's not him who blows.

He really opened his eyes at the pier of the bay.

Qiao Nian didn't bring many people here this time, and the few little Xiami who had a good reputation before even complained privately that they were asked to work harder.

The results of it?

Ms. Qiao silently cut off the signal of the bay pier for several hours by more than one person, and those high-tech weapons were sprinkled out as if they didn't need money.

Mo Dong still feels that the girl is sitting in front of the computer, the broken hair on her forehead is blown up by the wind, her extremely black eyes are looking at the sea level, and she raises her legs and asks him if he wants a laser gun.

The tone was like asking him if he wanted a candy.

Chapter 3457 Sister Nian: Probably doing good deeds without leaving a name?

He knows that thing, it is not sold on the market, and occasionally one or two are circulated on the black market, and the price is a jaw-dropping figure every time it is available.

This is still the version that was eliminated by others.

Slightly newer models are not sold at all, because they are afraid that they will be dismantled and researched their own technology.

This time he saw that the people Qiao Nian brought were all of this configuration, and he glanced at the thing, it should be an advanced model.

There is a little data on the Internet, and people can roughly figure out what kind of thing it is, but if you want to buy it... then no!

Maybe the Hermit Family will have a little stock.

But it is also a precious thing that will not be taken out easily.

Qiao Nian really did.

Looking at this, there are quite a few such things.

Thinking of this, Mo Dong couldn't help smacking his lips to envy David who was far away in Continent F. He remembered that Ms. Qiao seemed to call this arms dealer Daji.

So \*\*\*\* rich!

Mo Dong came back to his senses at this moment, and looked at the girl in the car again.

The girl put away the lighter in her hand, leaned back on the back of the chair, with a very lazy attitude, slowly raised the neckline of the sweater, and said lazily: "...Probably because the school taught us...to do good deeds without leaving a name?"

Mo Dong: "..."

Mo Dong: "?"

His first reaction was to think that Qiao Nian was joking with him, but when he saw the girl's serious expression, with her chin resting on her hand, he seemed to really think so.

He realized it. It seems that even the bosses in country Z have to study hard and listen to the teacher.

Then silently twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "I'll sit in the back."

He had no choice but to persuade Qiao Nian to stay, so he slipped away quickly, and in the blink of an eye, he ran to the back of the jeep to find Qin Si and the others.

Qiao Nian watched him walk away, rubbed his face, and turned his head innocently with dark eyes: "What I just said was scary?"

She didn't seem to say anything.

Why did Mo Dong react so strongly.

Ye Fanchuan acted as her driver, with one hand on the steering wheel and the other hand on the edge of the window, looking casually proud.

Hearing that, he looked into the rearview mirror and looked at the situation behind him.

Mo Dong has already boarded the car.

He operated the steering wheel with one hand and prepared to go back.

"Don't talk to him."

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It was past ten o'clock in the evening when the group returned to the villa.

Mo Dong found someone to pick him up halfway, and he had already returned to Yaomen to deal with the aftermath.

Only Qin Si and Bao Jingxing had nowhere to go, so they came back with Ye Wangchuan and the others.

Bo Jingxing was a smart man, he said as soon as he entered the door, "I'm going to take a shower, change clothes, and go to bed."

"Eh, so early?"

Seeing him returning to the room, Qin Si muttered.

Turning around and seeing Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan who came in afterward, he finally turned his head and coughed: "I remembered that I haven't told the family yet, I'll go back to my room first."

While walking, he still touched his mobile phone and entered the door as if he wanted to make a call immediately.

click.

Qiao Nian heard the door closing.

She took off the peaked cap casually and put it on the shelf in the entrance, rubbed the space between her eyebrows, and was about to go upstairs and go back to her room to take a shower.

"I'll go up and find you later." Ye Wangchuan walked behind her, he didn't have to talk to her at this time, but to the girl.

Qiao Nian was really tired, so he nodded and went up.

Ye Wangchuan turned around and went into the kitchen when she went upstairs, and didn't know what to do.

after an hour.

Qiao Nian came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, drying her hair and putting on clean clothes. The \*\*\*\* smell on her body was diluted, leaving only the smell of body wash.

Very light.

Chapter 3458 Do whatever you want



After Qiao read it, he went to the bed and picked up the mobile phone that was thrown on the quilt. He was about to go to the desk to turn on the computer when he heard a knock on the door.

She remembered what Ye Fanchuan told her before to come up to her.

looked up at the door and said, "The door is unlocked, come in."

She walked to the desk by herself, turned on the laptop first, and pulled out the chair to sit down.

She saw someone coming in from the outside with a bowl of hot food in her hand. The porcelain white bowl was put down in front of her. Qiao Nian looked down and saw the fragrant porridge inside. She was dazed for a moment, looked up Looking at the person who handed the things: "Did you cook it?"

"Otherwise?" Ye Wangchuan prepared a side dish for her in addition to porridge, which was very light overall: "The aunt who cooks at this point is not here, so I can do it myself."

He put down the chopsticks together, pulled up a chair and sat down, Qingjun said to the girl, "You have a bad stomach, eat something first."

Qiao Nian sat down silently, picked up the chopsticks, and tasted the taste.

It's the kind of very homely and light taste. She didn't like this kind of southern light taste before, and she always felt that it was not interesting.

She prefers hot pot, spicy chicken and other flavors that stimulate the taste buds.

But this evening, while sipping the porridge and side dishes cooked by Ye Fanchuan herself, she suddenly felt that the bland taste was not so unacceptable.

At least she finished eating.

Qiao Nian is not the type to eat fast, but he is not the type who likes to be coy about such things.

After finishing the porridge and side dishes, Qiao Nian felt a sense of warmth in his stomach, so he stretched his brows and looked at someone: "You came to see me, do you have something to say?"

"Drink some water first."

Ye Wangchuan just handed her a bottle of water, and carefully unscrewed the bottle cap.

Qiao Nian looked at the water he handed over, and always felt that she was being taken care of as Chenchen, but she still stretched out her white hand to take it.

"You want to ask why you didn't tell Ji Lingfeng that I helped?"

Ye Wangchuan saw that she obediently drank some water before raising her eyebrows, her extremely long eyelashes closed her eyes, and her eyes were raised beautifully: "If I ask you, will you tell me?"

Qiao Nian nodded honestly, quite naturally: "If you ask me, I'll tell you."

This sentence is more lethal than love words.

Ye Wangchuan took the water from her hand, twisted the lid for her and put it on the table beside him, then said calmly: "I won't ask."

"Do whatever you want."

Qiao Nian was a little drowsy and absent-minded after taking a bath and eating, but when he heard his hoarse and inadvertent voice, somehow his mind cleared up a lot.

A pair of clear eyes stared at him.

Ye Wangchuan was a little stunned by her stare, he unconsciously raised his hand and touched the bridge of his tall nose, and was about to ask her what's wrong.

Thought there was something dirty on his face.

Just as the girl blinked her eyes quickly, she seemed to shake her head dryly: "It's nothing."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, realized something and looked at her again.

Qiao Nian seemed to be looked away more and more by him, and felt that there was no need for her to dare to look at him, so she turned her head to meet his eyes in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, her eyes slid down, her throat moved up and down, still following her own heart, she suddenly got up and leaned over.

The soft lips were attached, and then they were separated again.

Qiao Nian's careless face rarely showed dodge, put his fist against his lips, and coughed dryly: "I think I should thank you, but it's too vulgar to say thank you."

Chapter 3459 I'll know what's going on tomorrow!

It would be too vulgar to say the word 'thank you' between her and Ye Wangchuan.

She didn't want to say thank you.

But I don't know how to let him know how I feel at this moment.

At that moment, by accident, I wanted to kiss his thin lips.

It was an instant thought.

Qiao Nian didn't have these thoughts before. After the thought of that moment entered his mind, it seemed that his mind was full of that thought.

If she doesn't do it, she always feels that she won't be able to sleep at night... It's not that she can't sleep, maybe she can't sleep, or she is thinking about whether to do this thing in her dream.

So she chooses to follow her heart.

After doing it, she felt that she was quite a hooligan. Anyway, she didn't know what it was like for people like Qiao Chen and Jiang Xianrou to fall in love.

It was the first time she took the initiative to do so.

"Cough." Qiao Nian didn't know what was going on in her mind, her mouth was faster than her brain: "You said it yourself, I can do whatever I want."

Ye Wangchuan came to his senses at this moment, rubbed his fingertips against the thin lips that had just been kissed, and realized that he had been kissed forcibly.

He used to hang out with people like Zhang Yang, and occasionally saw more intense scenes of men and women in the box.

It's just that he never cared about it before, and he didn't feel anything, or even didn't feel anything.

I really don't think there is anything else.

But just now he was sure that his heart skipped a beat, and he lost his mind for a moment like a boy like Wen Ziyu who just came out of society.

"Let me see if the phone is fully charged."

Seeing that the girl had stood up, he stretched out his hand to grab Qiao Nian's left hand, and pulled her towards him, bringing her into an extremely close distance. It seemed that if he was facing each other, he would be able to kiss her by leaning forward a little bit.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her magnified face, every inch of it was the one he liked, and sighed: "Nian Nian, I told you that kissing is like this."

Kissing and running away is underage dating.

They don't count.

\*\*

Xie Jia.

Old lady Xie is still waiting for Xie Yun to take the initiative to contact her.

She waited until the early hours of the morning and still didn't receive a call, so she fidgeted and urged: "Has your sister not called yet?"

She asked Father Xie.

Father Xie came to sleep, so he cheered up and waited with the old lady here. After hearing this, he slapped his face, and his chaotic mind finally cleared up a little.

"No."

"How could it be?" Mrs. Xie didn't want to believe it.

She picked up her phone to check the time on it, and in ten minutes it would be the next day.

Xie Yun not only didn't call, she didn't even send a message. She seemed to be fine, which was completely different from what she had imagined.

"Is she so calm?"

Old lady Xie stood up, circling in circles on the spot, then walked up to Father Xie, hesitated and asked, "Why don't you take the initiative to ask her?"

"Mom, is it now?" Father Xie looked at the time and it was not too early.

What did he say when he was an older brother? Tell Xie Yun directly that they heard that something happened to Ji's family, and Ji Lingfeng is going to die.

They are willing to help, but the premise is that Xie Yun must help her natal family divide the property left by her husband?

this...

Even if he had a thick skin, he couldn't say that.

After all, the relationship between the three of them was quite good when they were young, but they each had their own families when they grew up, and they gradually alienated for the sake of interests.

"Mom, why don't you go to bed first and talk about it tomorrow."

Father Xie didn't want to make this call, so he had to persuade the old lady not to bother, and pushed her to the room.

"Go to sleep first, and you will know what's going on at the pier tomorrow!"

Chapter 3460 What is the situation?

The old lady was still unwilling, and was still urging him to call Xie Yun.

Fortunately, Father Xie barely comforted her, and finally pushed her into the room to sleep.

Seeing the old lady turn off the light in the bedroom, Father Xie breathed a sigh of relief, and then prepared to walk back tiredly.

He walked to the stairs and saw his wife waiting there in pajamas, his expression relaxed a little: "Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Mother Xie stretched her neck and looked in the direction of the living room: "Mom is asleep?"

"Well, just fell asleep."

Father Xie nodded, and walked towards the bedroom.

Mother Xie followed up, and said unwillingly, "You said this time, sister-in-law..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her husband gave her a hard look and told her to shut up: "It's fine for people outside to talk, but you are her sister-in-law anyway, and you are just like outsiders?!"

Mother Xie was so aggrieved by his training that she lowered her eyelashes, not convinced in her heart, but she didn't talk back to him: "I'll just say whatever I want."

"Don't mention it next time!"

Father Xie kept a straight face and walked away without looking back.

Mother Xie gritted her teeth bitterly looking at his striding back. She felt uncomfortable and told her not to mention it. Why didn't she tell the old lady at home not to mention it?

\*\*

The next day, the first ray of sunlight pierced the darkness in the morning.

Dawn dawns.

Independence Island has extremely fresh air.

Last night, many people were worried about the matter at the Gulf Wharf, and most of them couldn't sleep all night.

In the early morning, news came that the communication signal at the bay pier was restored.

This made the various forces who had waited at home all night in vain very happy, and tried their best to let themselves get first-hand information.

The hacker alliance certainly has an advantage over others in this regard.

They had the worst last night.



Other forces like Chamber of Commerce Alliance, Arbitration Alliance and other forces stayed up all night waiting for news at most.

They are not the same.

Before their mainframe burned out, they had to work overtime all night to barely salvage most of the files in the mainframe.

There is still a small half left that cannot be saved.

The leader of the hacker alliance was so angry that his face hurt, but there was nothing he could do.

Finally waited until the morning when he knew that the signal at the bay pier was restored, so he bit the bullet and called the most powerful hacker in the league, Niao Wotou, to use his computer to try to see if he could hack into the surveillance cameras over there and see the situation at the pier.

He thought at first that it would not work.

Or the camera has been sabotaged long ago.

Who knew that Qiao Nian was used to playing cards out of common sense, but he didn't destroy the surveillance camera.

They easily hacked into the monitoring system of the Gulf Wharf, and through monitoring, they can see the current situation of the Gulf Wharf at a glance.

The expected tragic scene did not appear in front of my eyes.

There were no members of the Ji family they thought they would see on the sea or on the ground.

There are only a dozen workers working \*\*\*\* the pier to move the goods.

And there is a cruise ship docked by the pier, with the J symbol engraved on it, like a cruise ship of Jijia Cargo.

The flag of Ji Lingfeng above was blown by the wind and fluttered.

"What's the situation?" If they hadn't received the exact news yesterday that Ji's family's southern santangkou had rebelled.

Considering everything that happened in front of him, he might think that what he received yesterday was fake news.

But yesterday their mainframe was forcefully burned by the opponent, and all the computers in the alliance were hacked, and a Chinese word was written on it arrogantly—roll.

Everything happened for real.

So yesterday can't be fake news.