

Madam's 3491

Chapter 3491 The next time I see Jiang Li, I will ask Brother Sheng to learn

Qiao Nian tapped the paper with the tip of the pen, and a few black ink spots fell on the spotless white paper.

She frowned and fell into thought.

However, I didn't have a good idea for a long time, so I had to put down the pen temporarily and try again.

It didn't seem like the time it took her to check the reasoning on the draft paper was long, but in fact it had been more than two hours since she got up.

It's just that she is so completely immersed in the ocean of numbers and advanced physics that she is unaware of the passage of time outside.

...

under.

Qin Si woke up at nine o'clock and had already finished breakfast.

He looked upstairs and went straight to the two good brothers: "Why hasn't Sister Qiao woke up yet? She has slept for too long, won't she feel dizzy after sleeping for so long?"

Ye Fanchuan held the phone in his hand, bowed his head not knowing what he was doing, he was so arrogant, he didn't care about him at all, he didn't even bother to lift his eyelids.

Bo Jingxing wanted to show him a little face. After talking with the Ninth Institute, he just put down his cell phone, and replied to him in a neutral way: "What are you doing staring at Ms. Qiao all day long? If you don't know, you might think you want to chase after her."

"Me? Chasing sister Qiao?" Qin Si couldn't help but swear: "Wo Cao, you are sick!"

Bo Jingxing didn't get angry when he was scolded, he shrugged his shoulders, he brought out his gentle scum's temperament to the fullest, and pushed down the glasses on the bridge of his nose with his slender fingers: "Then why do you care about Miss Qiao getting up and eating?"

Qin Si knew that he was deliberately making fun of him so early in the morning, so he still said angrily, "Can I **** care about my sister?"

"Oh." Bao Jingxing glanced at someone on the side, and drew his voice: "Wang Ye, when will you change your name and call brother to listen?"

Qin Si was in a daze, looked at that stinky and shameless Bao Jingxing, then looked at Ye Fanchuan who raised his eyelids and looked towards him, and argued inexplicably: "That's not what I mean, don't listen to the yin and yang. I How could I want to be your brother! I mean sister Qiao is my sister, you may not be my brother, I am your brother!"

"Um?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows and glanced at him: "Are you my brother?"

Qin Si realized that he was quick-talking, so he waved his hand and slapped his mouth: "Bah, bah, bah! You are my brother, you are my brother. Wang Ye, don't listen to this bullshit."

He wants to grab that fox and beat him up right now, **** it, it's so embarrassing.

Ye Wangchuan knew that they were just bickering as a joke, and would never really care about such a trivial matter. Instead, seeing Qin Si's face flushed with anger, he smiled and said casually: "Don't say it, another day I really need to change my habit."

"The next time I see Jiang Li, I'll call Brother Sheng to try."

"..."

Qin Si twitched face, he had already seen that scene.

He could almost imagine Jiang Li's expression of hell.

His eyelids twitched again, and he sat on the sofa in a muffled voice and said something for Jiang Li: "Well, you better stop screaming. The old Jiang's family only has him and Jiang Yao, and I will scare you again." If one dies, only one seedling of your uncle will be left."

"You still save Jiang Li's life, it's better than asking Jiang Yao to carry Sister Qiao downstairs when you marry Sister Qiao in the future. Think about that scene...you don't want to, so just calm down!"

Every marriage in Beijing has this link.

When the bride gets married, the brother in the family will recite it and send it to the wedding car.

Qin Si has also attended many weddings, and has never eaten pork and seen pigs running, so I would like to mention it by the way.

Ye Wangchuan had deep eyes, did not answer the topic, got up and said to the two: "I'll go up and see if she's awake."

Chapter 3492 Qin Si is waiting for you to eat

Following, Qin Si and Bao Jingxing fought again.

Ye Wangchuan ignored the two and went upstairs to find someone.

"Button—"

The door of Qiao Nian's room was closed, he raised his hand and knocked on the door twice.

I thought the people inside were still sleeping, but I didn't expect that the next second the door opened from the inside, and I saw the girl stepping out of the way unhurriedly to let him in.

Qiao Nian was wearing home pajamas. The furry coral fleece pajamas gave her an inexplicable sense of sluggishness. She returned to the computer and pulled out a chair to sit down. She raised her eyebrows and raised her eyes: "Sit."

Ye Wangchuan found a seat and sat down, and asked her, "When did you wake up?"

Qiao Nian was still looking at the things on the laptop, so he pulled out Ji Qing's USB flash drive and put it in the drawer, while answering him casually: "Two hours ago, I didn't check the time, it was about nine hours ago." Like a little more."

She searched the browser for the inverse equation she was thinking about before, and the results that popped up on the webpage were not satisfactory, and there were still not many reference materials.

Qiao Nian simply gave up searching on the Internet, pushed away the mouse in his hand, seemed to remember that there was another person in the room, leaned back, leaned back on the swivel chair and looked at him: "What do you need from me?"

Ye Wangchuan looked at her fair face and didn't seem to realize what time it is, so he raised the corner of Cen Bo's lips: "Downstairs, Qin Si is waiting for you to eat."

Qiao Nian glanced at the time on the computer.

13:00.

It's one o'clock? She was a little surprised.

Qiao Nian noticed the time, raised her hand and rubbed the space between her brows, slightly restrained her world-weary temperament, and said, "I'll change clothes and go down immediately."

It is said that Ye Wangchuan should take the initiative to go out at this time, leaving Qiao Nian a space to change clothes alone.

Who knew he was still sitting on the edge of the bed without moving.

Qiao Nian's temples twitched twice, wondering if he was sitting there motionless because he wanted to watch him change his clothes.

Soon Ye Wangchuan dismissed her thoughts.

Eyes as deep as the sea caught her: "I heard that you are going to represent the Ji family to participate in this treasure hunting activity held in Mingshui Mansion."

His hands were propped back on the bed, and his whole body sank, looking very lazy: "God Qiao, why don't you explain?"

There was a smile on the corner of his mouth.

The smile doesn't reach the eyes.

No matter how dull Qiao Nian was, he could tell that he was unhappy, so he subconsciously removed the hand that was pressing on his temple, and opened his mouth.

"I..."

Ye Wangchuan stared at her with narrow eyes: "God Qiao is used to being alone, and I don't blame you for not having the habit of discussing with others."

Qiao Nian: "..."

Why did she feel that when he said 'I don't blame you', it didn't sound like that to her ears.

But Ye Wangchuan took the initiative to bring up this matter, which also made her realize that she was too reckless when she made a decision, at least she should have informed him.

"I will remember to tell you next time."

Qiao Nian has a good attitude of admitting his mistakes.

is just as good.

Ye Wangchuan squinted his eyes, but said nothing: "Do you know how many pairs of eyes are staring at this treasure hunt?"

Qiao Nian was noncommittal: "I know."

Ye Wangchuan looked at her again: "Then do you know that they will definitely take this opportunity to clear away your biggest obstacle?"

Qiao Nian has already considered this.

She raised her raven-black eyelashes, her too-young face was uncontrollably unrestrained, and her eyes were unrestrained: "I know."

She went on to say: "There are many people who want me to have an accident, but not many who really dare to do it. The Ji family needs a victory to stabilize people's hearts. They can't find a more suitable person, and only I can save the situation. This is also impossible..."

Chapter 3493 As expected of sister Nian, she just directly

Ye Fanchuan's eyes suddenly darkened, he stared at her for a long time without speaking, then got up to a normal sitting posture, and sat up straight.

Just when Qiao Nian thought he still had to persuade himself, he pressed his thin lips tightly, got up and walked in front, and staggered his eyes and said, "Go down to eat first."

Qiao Nian looked at his silent back, and for some reason, her hand was quicker than her head, and one hand grabbed his left wrist to hold him back.

Ye Wangchuan felt the cool touch on his wrist, paused his steps, and as soon as he turned his head, the girl approached, her starry eyes burning: "Are you angry?"

Ye Fanchuan raised his head slightly, his Adam's apple rolled, but he refused to speak: "You are willing to take risks yourself, what can I say."

What he said was useless, she never listened anyway.

Qiao Nian heard the meaning behind his words, and watched him blink his eyes, but he still didn't let go of his grasping hand: "It's not that I didn't listen, I didn't think so much at the time, I just wanted to solve the matter, and I forgot to tell you in advance. discuss..."

She didn't say right or wrong, she still meant that she would not take such a risk next time, even if she encountered such an emergency, she would discuss it with him in advance.

"This time is an exception, the last time." Qiao Nian is not good at promises, but no matter how difficult she promises, she will do it!

Ye Wangchuan knows her character, and also knows that the environment she lived in since she was a child has cultivated her ability to think independently. Even if she trusts him, it is difficult to subconsciously accommodate two people with independent lives.

"I'm not angry." Ye Wangchuan raised his hand and rubbed the hair of the girl who was close at hand, and slowly put down his hand, Qiao Nian's face was printed in his proud eyes like thousands of stars falling into it: "Have you ever thought about it?" How worried would Mr. Jiang, Dad Ni, and Jiang Li be if they found out? Aunt Yuan, Mr. Su, Master Cheng, Mr. Nie and the others...wouldn't they be able to sleep well if they found out."

"What about you?" Qiao Nian's eyes suddenly ignited, and he asked suddenly without knowing why.

Ye Wangchuan was pressed against the wall by her, and his eyes met her, without saying anything.

Qiao Nian stopped asking, and suddenly tiptoed and pecked him on the lips.

very light.

Separate when touched.

She seemed to be thinking about a very serious question, she frowned in the blink of an eye, tilted her head and said naturally: "That...do you have to wait until I'm 21?"

Ye Wangchuan was originally breathed by her neck, and his body was tense, but when he heard her question, he subconsciously stretched out his hand to wrap her arms around her slender waist.

Qiao Nian has a very thin waist, the kind of place that is usually hidden under the sweater and doesn't show much.

She usually goes to the shooting range to play. Although she doesn't look like she does much exercise, Ye Wangchuan knows that she often goes out for jogging, and the vest line is faintly visible in her waist and abdomen.

"Do you know what you're talking about?"

His breathing was hot, and Qiao Nian's shadow was very persistent in his eyes.

Qiao Nian gave him a look of 'I look like a fool', approached him unhurriedly and reminded him: "I know, I am already an adult."

She has no parents to teach her, but has she never eaten pork or seen a pig run?

In the past, there were people who fell in love in the high school class, and occasionally a few girls would talk about some colorful topics behind her seat.

She could hear it even if she didn't want to.

So to say she doesn't understand is pure nonsense.

The people in continent F are not good men and women, and the illegal area is not a model land boundary.

Since she was wandering in these places, she knew everything she should know, but she had never touched it before and never thought about it.

Chapter 3494 I don't understand can we break up?

In the past, she felt that it was impossible for her to fall in love with anyone in this life, and it was impossible to get married.

What she wanted was to leave the sight of Qiao's family after graduating from high school and take a random university entrance exam, and then find a reason to go abroad in two years and never come back.

In the future, I will stay in the Hongmeng or go to David in continent f to stay there.

Walking around when she wants to play, she will not stay for anyone, until... Once the Qiao family exposed the lies, she began to investigate her own background.

Then bump into him.

Qiao Nian's eyes were full of emotions and seriousness, and he raised his jaw: "How about...try?"

Her hands went down to catch.

Ye Wangchuan felt that she lifted the hem of his clothes and bumped into it, and if he endured it, he would no longer be a man, so he changed positions with Qiao Nian with his backhand, imprisoning him within an inch.

The nose is straight and the lips are thin, and there seem to be small hooks in the eyes. When you look down, you can see the deep desire in the eyes.

"Nian Nian, do you understand?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and said, "I don't understand if we can break up?"

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan couldn't help but chuckled, covering her troublesome hands, she looked as gentle and easy to talk as usual, but her eyes were more aggressive: "Okay, we can talk about it when I die someday."

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes, she didn't like to hear this word, even though she was with her before, she couldn't die... just like that.

She herself didn't care about life or death.

But now hearing Ye Wangchuan mention this word, her heart skipped a beat suddenly, she pursed her lips, and opened her mouth to speak.

That handsome face suddenly pressed down, taking the opportunity to catch his lips and teeth.

Qiao Nian is not a person who will sit still.

After a short period of adaptation, she no longer accepts that the initiative is in the hands of others, and starts to counterattack with a strong learning ability.

The wind blew through the white gauze of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the second floor, and the sunlight leaked from the camphor leaves into her eyes. Those eyes, which were always cynical, became deep and aroused emotions.

Ye Wangchuan slid a drop of sweat across his eyebrows, grabbed her hand and pressed his throat: "Help me."

The voice was low and hoarse, as if blowing in her ear.

Qiao Nian knew what the situation was now, she didn't refuse, she was very cooperative and helped.

Half an hour later.

The sound of running water in the bathroom rang.

Qiao Nian came out of the shower, put on a clean hoodie, lowered her head and turned her right hand. There was a faint pain in the wrist bone, and she was still trembling when she held her fingers, which shows how... intense it was just now.

She recalled the scene half an hour ago again. Qiao Nian suppressed her heartbeat, turned on the faucet and put her right hand in the cold water for a while, finally her body was not so hot.

She adjusted her breathing before walking out from inside.

When I went out, I saw someone went back to the room and took a shower, changed clothes and greeted her refreshedly: "Come out? Go down to eat?"

Qiao Nian's elbow was still sore. When he looked up, he didn't seem to be affected at all. The corner of his mouth twitched, and he said angrily, "You go down first."

Ye Wangchuan saw that she hadn't gotten used to it behind her expressionless face, so he nodded: "En."

He walked to the door and thought of something, stopped for a while, and said to the girl in the room who was bending over to pick up her mobile phone: "You don't have to worry about Mingshui Guild Hall, I will find a way."

When Qiao Nian woke up, she put her phone aside to charge it, and it was only now fully charged. Before she had time to turn on the screen, she heard him mentioning the incident that they almost quarreled just now.

She raised her head slightly, and saw that Ye Fanchuan had already left the room, as if she hadn't had time to ask him what he was going to think of.

But Qiao Nian himself didn't bother with this matter.

Chapter 3495 Only sister Nian can let Master Wang cook

For things that didn't happen.

There is only one criterion in her dictionary, 'Soldiers come to cover up water and earth'.

If those people really want to do something in Mingshui Guild Hall, she will accompany them to the end!

*

Downstairs.

Qin Si waited for the day lily to cool down before seeing Ye Wangchuan coming down the stairs.

He saw the man coming out from the second floor, looked left and right, and suddenly found something wrong, and said bluffingly: "Wang Ye, why did you ask someone to come down for dinner, and take a bath and change clothes? Why, burn incense?" Take a bath!"

Bo Jingxing was holding a laptop computer and having a video conference, when he heard this, he glanced in Ye Wangchuan's direction from the corner of his eye.

Just in time to see Ye Wangchuan approaching, the clothes on his body have changed from the casual long-sleeved clothes in the morning to a light-colored thin sweater.

He usually wears dark colors mainly, and rarely tries light colors. The camel sweater is particularly suitable for him, and he feels proud of himself.

Bo Jingxing: "..."

So he was so proud of himself?

Didn't he just go upstairs and ask Qiao Nian to come down for lunch?

Ye Wangchuan walked straight over, with a smile leaking from the corners of his eyes and brows, and he was in a completely different state of smiling than usual, and any fool could see that he was in an extremely happy mood.

"Have hot pot for lunch?"

"?"

Qin Si looked at him like a peacock spreading his tail, opened his mouth and said, "Who made it? Is it takeaway at this time?"

It's not that he said that the hot pot in Independent Island is not authentic, and it's free to eat.

boring.

Who knew that Ye Wangchuan went to the refrigerator to look at the stock inside, very casually: "I will do it."

"..."

Bo Jingxing watched Ye Wangchuan take out vegetables, meat, and seafood for hot pot from the refrigerator, and called them back.

"Come here and help me wash the vegetables."

Qin Si got up cursing, but didn't notice anything, and complained: "Master Wang, why did you come up with such an excellent idea of eating hot pot at noon? And sister Qiao, didn't you go find sister Qiao to get up? Why didn't I look at it?" She comes down."

Bo Jingxing also talked to the person on the other end of the video conference, put away his computer, took off the headset and walked over to help.

When passing by Ye Wangchuan with vegetables, he casually asked: "In a good mood?"

Ye Fanchuan glanced at him, but rarely said anything.

Bo Jingxing's heart skipped a beat, he didn't expect him to have such a reaction, and he was still thinking about the situation, when he was assigned some garlic.

"Leave this to you."

Ye Wangchuan brought him a tool for peeling garlic by the way: "Clean it up."

"..." Does this dislike his handicap?

It was the first time that Bo Jingxing was so disliked by others, and he was so depressed that he was interrupted, but he forgot the possibility he had thought before, and insisted on peeling a few perfect garlic to prove it to him.

Qiao Nian stayed upstairs for a while longer, and waited for his wrist to recover from the soreness before taking his phone and preparing to go downstairs.

As soon as she reached the stairs, she could smell the hot pot smell below, so she couldn't help but quicken her pace.

Sure enough, the restaurant below is equipped with tableware for eating hot pot, and there are all kinds of dishes she likes to eat. Red oil is rolling in the pot.

The fragrance I smelled just now came from the pot.

Qiao Nian voluntarily pulled out the chair and sat down, and asked, "Did you eat hot pot today?"

Qin Si was in charge of serving the dishes, and when he saw her coming down, he smacked his lips and tried hard: "I don't know what kind of style you want, so I cook by myself. Sigh, people are still in the kitchen."

They have come to Independent Continent for so long and rarely use the kitchen. They are all young and well-clothed, who are good at cooking.

Qin Si and Bo Jingxing are both edible, so they won't be typical.

Only Ye Fanchuan can cook.

But Qiao Nian was often not at home, so Qin Si and Bao Jingxing never had the chance to eat the meals cooked by the famous Ye Shao.

Chapter 3496 Is my father a boyfriend?

Qiao Nian looked up and saw busy figures in the kitchen.

Tsk, broad shoulders and narrow waist, shark-like back.

is her man.

Qiao Nian drooped her thick eyelashes, and rested her arms on the back of the chair very leisurely, with no intention of going over to help at all.

He heard Qin Si mumble in his ear: "He made a lot of dishes, and he can have a full meal at noon. I just don't know why he suddenly thought of making hot pot."

"..."

Qiao Nian just listened to him without saying a word.

Qin Si put the dishes he had brought out on the table, only to notice the laziness in the girl's eyebrows and eyes, as if she was very tired and didn't rest.

He was stunned for a moment, carefully looked at the tiredness between the girl's brows and eyes, and couldn't hold back: "Sister Qiao, haven't you been sleeping since yesterday? I think you seem very tired. Didn't you sleep well?"

As he spoke, he still looked Qiao Nian up and down.

The more I looked at it, the more I felt that the girl looked very different today, and I couldn't tell what was different, mainly because he didn't think about it.

It was sharp-eyed that noticed Qiao Nian's red, swollen mouth: "Sister Qiao, why is your mouth so broken. Er, have you been on fire lately?"

He just finished speaking.

Bo Jingxing just came out of the kitchen with the dishes, and narrowed his fox eyes when he heard this, and looked curiously in the direction of the girl.

Qiao Nian calmly touched the bitten skin of her mouth with her fingertips, and said casually, "I accidentally broke it."

"Oh." Qin Si immediately wrote the letter without any grievances, and even showed up to say: "I often knocked my knees and so on. Be careful yourself, your mouth is swollen."

Qiao Nian blankly glanced at the person who came out of the kitchen at the end, his eyes were bright and unrestrained, and he was very serious: "You should be careful."

Qin Si always felt that Sister Qiao's words sounded like there was something in her words, as if she was still looking behind him.

Who is behind him?

He turned his head subconsciously, and just happened to put the chopped green onion and garlic on the table next to him with one hand, and handed a prepared dipping plate to the girl.

While talking to him: "Why stand up, sit down and eat."

Qin Si came to his senses, pulled out the chair and sat down in this seat without thinking so much, and went to get the seasoning to make a light dipping dish.

Bo Jingxing pushed down his glasses between his eyebrows, looked at Qiao Nian, and then at Ye Wangchuan who walked over and sat beside Qiao Nian.

He pursed his thin lips, smiled but didn't say anything, and just sat down on the seat next to Qin Si casually.

Ye Wangchuan took a jar of sesame oil and asked the girl, "Do you want this?"

Qiao Nian glanced, then nodded lazily: "A little bit."

He naturally served the girl, opened the pull ring and poured a third to Qiao Nian, and when Qiao Nian said enough, he poured the rest into his own bowl.

The whole movement was very natural and smooth, as if he was used to serving Qiao Nian.

During the hot pot later on, Qin Si also saw him keep picking up vegetables for the girls. Every time he saw that Qiao Nian was eating the same food, he picked up some new ones.

Also carefully observe what sister Qiao likes to eat.

If sister Qiao eats first, he will order more of that dish next time. If sister Qiao doesn't like it, he won't touch it next time.

After a meal, Qin Si stared straight at him.

He saw that Qiao Nian didn't let Qiao Nian do anything except move his chopsticks while eating, and everything was done.

He suddenly thought of a few online words that Zhang Yang and the others had talked about when they were talking dirty, saying that they were more popular types of boyfriends now.

Master Wang, this can be mixed with some kind of "father-boyfriend"!

Chapter 3497 Still dreaming of spring and autumn dreams

Qiao Nian is going to prepare for the treasure hunt contest after dinner.

Ji Nan has made an appointment with the second elder and they communicated with the elders of the Ji family. The Ji family now tacitly agrees that Qiao Nian will represent the Ji family to participate in this independent continent event.

This year's Mingshui Mansion event is said to be a competition game organized by various forces in Independent Continent, rather it is the first undercurrent collision after Ji Lingfeng's accident.

All forces are determined to take the top spot in this treasure hunt and become a new force that will rise to replace the Ji family.

...

Xie Jia.

Mrs. Xie and Mother Xie sat on the sofa in the center of the living room and seemed to be drinking tea there, but in fact, both of them were a little impatient.

Finally, there was the sound of parking outside the door.

Mother Xie put down the teacup first, moved her buttocks, and wanted to get up to welcome her husband back.

Old Madam Xie gave her a hard look and said, "What's the rush, there are no rules at all!"

Mother Xie's face turned pale. Due to the power of the old lady, she could only endure the humiliation of being reprimanded in public. She sat on the sofa with a flushed face and anxiously waited for her husband to come back.

Fortunately, Father Xie didn't keep them waiting. He parked the car and came in from the outside. He went straight to greet the two of them: "Mom, Hui Min."

"Yeah." Mrs. Xie responded with a nasal voice, and said in a neutral tone: "Meet your sister?"

Father Xie took off his coat and handed it to the servant at home, his broad-skinned face showed no emotion: "Well, I wasted time talking with Yun'er."

Mother Xie couldn't hold her breath when she saw him walking past her: "What did she say? Can Xin Yao come back from abroad?"

Old lady Xie was dissatisfied with her daughter-in-law stealing her talk, and gave her a hard look. Seeing that the other party didn't look at her, she took a breath and turned to look at her son.

"What did Xie Yun say? She still refuses to go home?!"

She bit the word 'go home' very hard, suppressing anger inside and out, and was extremely dissatisfied with Xie Yun's behavior of refusing to go home in the past few months.

"You have to find her yourself, she will have nothing to say this time!"

Father Xie looked at the two women in the family chasing after him and asked him, especially his mother still had that superior attitude, he couldn't help pressing his swollen temples, and had a headache: "Mom, the eldest sister won't come back. And Xinyao One thing... She asked me to talk to my brother-in-law. If the Nan family agrees, she will agree. If the Nan family does not agree, she will not help us as a lobbyist. "

The person who wanted Xie Xinyao never to return to Independent Continent was Nan Tianyi.

But the Xie family would agree that part of the reason is due to the relationship between Nan Tianyi and Ji Lingfeng. Now that Ji Lingfeng has an accident, they certainly want to take the opportunity to get Xie Xinyao back.

It was inconvenient for them to come forward to do this matter, so they thought of Xie Yun as a mediator. Xie Yun and Xie Tingyun have always had a good relationship.

If Xie Yun came forward to get Xie Xinyao back, Xie Tingyun and Nan Tianyi probably wouldn't say anything.

They thought well, but the reality slapped them in the face.

He went to see Xie Yun this time, although Xie Yun also met him, she even sat down with him and drank afternoon tea.

But the attitude has not changed.

As tough as ever.

He even meant that he didn't want to have anything to do with them.

Father Xie always has a headache when he thinks of this, he doesn't know how to face his younger sister, and he doesn't know how to face the strong old mother at home.

Sure enough.

After listening to his words, the old lady Xie recovered from her shock at the beginning, and her expression suddenly became extremely frightened. She slapped the table, splashing the water on the table.

Chapter 3498 The scumbags are looking forward to the death of sister Nian

"This rebellious girl! Sinister, she wants to sever the mother-daughter relationship with me!"

Father Xie looked at her getting angry at home, looked at her with a sinking face, and said without a trace of waves: "The eldest sister also said that if the Xie family wants to quarrel with her to the point where they will never get in touch with each other. Don't participate this time." The treasure hunting competition at Mingshui Guild Hall, otherwise I won't have to look for her in the future."

"She threatened me?" Mrs. Xie opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

" ... "

Father Xie didn't answer.

Silence is the best answer.

Old lady Xie was so angry that she held her chest and looked like she was about to faint. Her eyes turned black and she almost couldn't hold on.

Father Xie didn't want to provoke her, but he had to explain some things to her clearly.

"The eldest sister is very serious this time, if we participate in the event, I'm afraid she will..."

"Whatever she wants! I haven't seen anyone who is disobedient and unfilial threatens her own mother! She will sever the relationship if she wants to. I don't believe she can change the fact that I gave birth to her in October!"

Xie, the old lady, is stern.

Father Xie rubbed the center of his brows vigorously, not wanting to quarrel with her, and said, "The person representing Ji's family this time is Qiao Nian."

"..."

Old lady Xie's neck seemed to be stuck by an invisible big hand, and she suddenly lost her voice.

How could it be...her? !

She was not afraid of Xie Yun, but Qiao Nian.

The rebellious blood shed in Qiao Nian's bones, it is said that she even killed Nie Qixing, who was related to her by blood...

She dared not provoke such a **** of death casually.

What's more, she already knew what happened at the bay pier a few days ago, and it was Qiao Nian who made the move.

"Mom. The Xie family has come to this point by relying on in-laws. You know how much we are. Even if we take the risk of breaking up with Yun'er to participate in this event, we won't be able to get the first place. Really There's no need to offend Yun'er..."

The old lady Xie was flustered, so she sat back by herself, without her previous strength, waved her hand and said, "I'll think about it again, I'll think about it again."

Xie father didn't force her: "Then think about it slowly."

He gave his wife a wink and asked her to follow him.

The two went up the stairs one after the other.

Mother Xie is still struggling with Xie Xinyao's affairs: "Xinyao, she..."

Father Xie put his hands on her shoulders, and said solemnly: "Xinyao is an idealization of my mother. As long as Nan Tianyi doesn't let go, Xinyao will not come back. As for this event... I actually received A message."

Mother Xie frowned and raised her head: "What news?"

Father Xie made a sullen face and let out a breath before he dared to say: "Someone is going to kill Qiao Nian at this event! I heard that she has all the data of the czar who showed up at the State M Weapons Exhibition in her hand, and someone has already Her mind was on her head, and she was just waiting to take this opportunity to get the Tsar's design. She will participate this time... I'm afraid it will be a narrow escape!"

Mother Xie hasn't figured out what the Tsar is.

Father Xie didn't mean to explain too much to her: "You just need to know that owning the Tsar is equal to being able to compete with Ji's black powder."

Who wouldn't want to have a weapon of this level?

He also thought about it.

But he thought about it, firstly, the Xie family did not have the strength to compete with other forces, and secondly, the Xie family could not keep the czar's data by chance.

So he had already decided.

No matter what attitude the old lady has this time, he will never let the Xie family participate.

This is not for anyone, it is the result of weighing out purely out of interests.

"Qiao Nian...I'm afraid he won't live for a few days."

Chapter 3499 Wangye: Where you can see

Mother Xie couldn't understand what he asked him to say, but she could understand this sentence. Hearing this, a gleam of joy flashed in her eyes, and she said coldly: "It's good to die!"

Father Xie pursed his lips into a straight line, rarely saying anything.

In his heart, he also thought the same as Xie Mu.

If it wasn't for Qiao Nian, Xie Xinyao wouldn't have ended up in that situation.

Of course he wished that Qiao Nian would die.

"We'll just wait and watch the excitement!"

The Xie family did not participate in this plunder, but their status was enough for him to watch the excitement, and he could watch how the girl was going to destruction step by step through the monitoring of the Mingshui Mansion.

Father Xie felt very happy when he thought of that scene, his breathing became lighter, and he still had the heart to say to Mother Xie: "I will take you there with me when the time comes."

"good."

Mother Xie also laughed.

She has already started thinking about which outfit to wear that day, and which jewelry set is worthy of a good show!

She even wanted to bring her mobile phone to record a video and send it to Xie Xinyao, who was exiled outside, to see what happened to Qiao Nian.

*

A few days later.

Mingshui Mansion.

Qiao Nian arrived at the place early, she didn't rush in, but pulled up her hoodie and found a quiet corner to send someone a message.

—[Q: Where have you been.]

Neither Qin Si nor Bo Jingxing knew what kind of treasure hunting activity in Independence Continent she was going to participate in, let alone the danger of this activity.

When Qiao Nian left in the morning, he only told them that he went to participate in a competitive game.

Qin Si also joked that he was a real CF.

Her eyes flickered slightly, and a domineering dark light flashed across the bottom of her eyes, her red lips curled up, thinking that what Qin Si said really made sense.

Isn't what I'm playing today a real CF.

After she sent a message to Ye Wangchuan asking where he was, she received a call from Feng Yu.

She didn't want to pick it up.

But think about it or press the Bluetooth headset on the left.

Sure enough, as soon as the phone was connected, Feng Yu roared angrily: "Where are you? Why didn't you tell me that you were going to represent Ji's family to participate in this Mingshui mansion event?! Are you crazy! If you want to help them, I have no problem. But you shouldn't risk your life!"

Qiao Nian said patiently, "I'll be fine."

Feng Yu was so angry: "Who can guarantee his safety when he enters?! If I had known that this is the way you are talking about helping Ji's family, I should not have agreed with you to leave the First Research Institute with me. Clear the relationship. It's still too late for you to retire, I'm here too, and I'll come forward to help you speak out. They're not going to sell me this face..."

Qiao Nian didn't know where Feng Yu was, but she knew it was not far away.

She licked her lower lip and said dryly, "Teacher, I've made a decision."

Neither sick nor slow.

There is no particularly strong emotion in it.

But Feng Yu could tell from her words that she would not be able to change the result of Qiao Nian's participation on behalf of Ji's family today.

Feng Yuqi returned to Qi, and after a short period of outrage, he gradually calmed down, his voice was still angry, and he couldn't help worrying: "The First Research Institute didn't participate in this event, you are alone... Be careful."

The First Research Institute has a detached status and is engaged in academics, so it really doesn't know how to participate in such competitive activities.

No one participated in the First Research Institute this time, so Qiao Nian was really the only one left.

Qiao Nian briefly said a few words to him to calm him down temporarily.

Hung up the phone and looked down when someone finally replied to her message.

—[Y: Where you can see it.]

Chapter 3500 Sister Nian is the well-deserved focus

Qiao Nian instinctively raised her eyelids to look around for someone.

Today, all major forces in the Independent Continent sent people to the Mingshui Mansion, and people came in one after another from the main gate, but the corner she found was relatively quiet.

She looked left and right but didn't see Ye Wangchuan's figure. She raised her brows, lowered her eyes and looked at the phrase "where you can see" that lit up on the screen of her mobile phone.

Qiao Nian half-closed his eyes, temporarily unable to understand what he meant.

Since she couldn't figure it out, she simply didn't think about it, and looked at the time, it was almost time to go in.

She put the mobile phone back into her pocket, folded her hands, and walked towards the Mingshui mansion with unruly steps.

...

Mingshui mansion is very lively today.

All the major alliances are here.

In addition to the slightly upper-level forces in the Independent Continent, there are also many forces on the same level as the Freemasons.

Where there are people, pleasantries are a must.

Simon is a long-sleeved and good dancer, and he has undoubtedly become the most popular among the crowd.

From time to time someone walked up to him to say hello to him.

Simon is also good at handling these occasions. Sometimes two or three people come to him at the same time, and he can also take advantage of the short greeting time to introduce the two parties.

However, he seemed to be 'busy', and kept a part of his attention on Ji's side.

Ji's family also came today.

It was not quite what he had expected.

He thought that Ji Lingfeng was not recovered from the hospital, and the Ji family should fall into the hands of the second and fourth elders. This time, the elders of the Ji family should also come forward.

Who knew that Ji Nan came early.

Not only Ji Nan came from the Ji family, but the tough second elder of the Ji family accompanied him. It is said that the second elder is unlikely to give Ji Nan any face.

But no one can understand the reason, this time the second elder of the Ji family seems to be quite convinced by Ji Nan, at least the whole process is dominated by Ji Nan, the two sides seem to be extremely harmonious.

If it weren't for the commotion at the Gulf Wharf before, everyone present would have thought that there was no conflict within the Ji family.

not far away.

How could the second elder not feel the probing gazes from all directions, but he was used to being scheming and calculating, so he wouldn't be seen by others outside.

It's just that he looked at the time, and said to Ji Nan who was at the side with some anxiety: "Miss Qiao hasn't come yet?"

It was the first time for Ji Nan to attend an occasion like Independence Island. Basically, no one came to say hello to him. He felt relaxed and lowered his voice: "Isn't it time yet? It's almost time."

Seeing that he was very confident that Qiao Nian would come, the second elder pursed his lips, swallowed his words, and only reminded him seriously: "It's better for us to give up participating in this competition than to run away... If Miss Qiao doesn't come, the Ji family I'm afraid..."

Ji Nan interrupted him lightly: "She will come."

The Second Elder's brows moved a little, but he didn't have time to say anything.

I heard a small commotion at the door.

Immediately afterwards, 'Qiao Nian', 'She really wants to represent the Ji family to participate in this treasure hunt', 'It's not that she has nothing to do with the Ji family', 'This time it's suspended'.

Ji Nan and the second elder looked at the direction of the door at the same time, and they saw the person walking in the middle of the crowd.

The girl is wearing a hoodie and a peaked cap, with her hands in her pockets, and a black shoulder bag slung across her shoulders, looking neat and tidy.

She walked in step by step amidst the chatter that filled the room.

Mingming didn't say a word, but he insisted on attracting all the eyes of the room, and became the well-deserved focus of the crowd.