

Madam's 3521

Chapter 3521 Only sister Nian walked out of it

Sanjiumen can only be regarded as a low-level force in Independent Continent, barely reaching the threshold for participating in activities.

This time is considered his most beautiful time.

Goatee enjoyed the eyes of everyone who had dismissed him, smiled slightly, and enjoyed this moment.

"If the gate of Mingshui Mansion is really opened, then someone should have got the diamond and come out."

He didn't forget to keep a secret: "I don't know who got the diamond this time."

The Xie family did not participate in this event, and whoever gets the diamond has nothing to do with them.

But the old lady Xie interjected: "It was Ji's family in previous years, and I'm afraid it will be replaced this year."

It is certain that Ji's family will not get the first place this year.

Not all forces participated in this encirclement and suppression campaign, some forces chose to play it safe and not touch both sides.

So when I heard Mrs. Xie helping outsiders, I couldn't help but look sideways.

Father Xie didn't come today.

If he was here, he might have a heart attack from his mother's anger.

It's a pity that it is Xie's mother who is here. Xie's mother just supported the old lady's arm, and didn't even try to persuade her. She wished the old lady would say a few words.

Someone in the crowd took the initiative to mention it.

"I think this year may be the Chamber of Commerce Alliance."

"They are very strong this year, and the one they are looking for seems to be a mercenary who is ranked high on the dark web, known as the king of the jungle."

"Ah, in the dark environment where the power is cut off, he has a great chance of winning."

"It seems that this time it is the Chamber of Commerce Alliance."

"I also think it is the Chamber of Commerce Alliance."

There were quite a few voices whispering privately.

Simon also heard a lot of comments about his name. He should be happy at this time, but he doesn't know why he is shrouded in strong anxiety.

The words of the members of the Hacking League before they left were replaying in his mind all the time—'Who else, the one you know, SUN, Qiao Nian. '

He curled his fingers, his tall and straight figure under the suit, no one could see the uneasiness in his heart at this moment.

If it is really Qiao Nian, it means that their plan has failed.

If the plan fails, can he let the Chamber of Commerce Alliance win the first prize in this treasure hunt as expected!

Simon didn't know what to do.

But most of the people present were waiting for him to speak, so Simon could only bite the bullet and said calmly: "Everyone, let's go and have a look."

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A group of people rushed to the Mingshui Mansion.

Outside are Ji's family and several people from the First Research Institute.

Ji Nan and Feng Yu should have gone in.

Simon frowned, and was about to follow in... When he looked up, he saw someone coming out of it.

Ji Nan walked in front, looking normal.

Following him a step away is a girl wearing a hoodie and a peaked cap, and carrying a shoulder bag, with her dry hands in her pockets, no signs of injury on her body, her steps are even slow, and she looks calm and undisciplined .

She walked all the way, bowing her head and playing with her mobile phone.

It seems that Ji Nan handed her the phone.

The moment the girl showed up, a large group of people brought by Simon were as silent as if they had taken dumb drugs...

Everyone stared fixedly at the girl who came out of it, with expressions as if they had seen a ghost.

Mother Xie's face was even paler, she couldn't believe it: "She...she is really fine..."

Qiao Nian was fine, her arms and legs were fine, and she walked out without any scratches.

If you didn't see it with your own eyes, who would believe it?

You must know that just a second ago, everyone assumed that she must have died inside!

Chapter 3522 Throw the diamond to Jinan

"Miss Qiao."

Mo Dong rushed over with Yaomen's people, and when he saw Qiao Nian coming out, he greeted the girl without any surprise.

Then he seemed to notice the man walking side by side with Qiao Nian, lowered his head slightly, and said very respectfully, "My Lord."

Ye Wangchuan only glanced at the stunned crowd outside, narrowed the darkness in his eyes, and replied: "En."

Feng Yu walked at the back, seeming to be nagging the girl: "Did you already know it? You didn't tell me if you knew it. You are too risky! If there is something wrong with you, how can I tell your mother? It's not that I can't close my eyes even if I die."

"And the vice president, he doesn't know about you yet, he's been arguing with me for the past few days, if you have another accident, I...can't explain it clearly."

Everyone looked at him, and Feng Yu couldn't control that much, so she ignored her and followed the girls all the way to talk about her.

The girl seemed to have a headache from what he said, and finally moved her eyes away from the phone and landed on him, her voice was slightly hoarse but patient: "I see, I won't do it next time."

Feng Yu was stunned, and then opened his mouth: "Are you coaxing the children? You have a dog temper, next time... hey! Forget it! It's good that people are fine anyway."

He seemed to have noticed so many people outside, stopped talking, turned his head and swept over the faces of Simon and the others, and returned to his usual coldness.

"President Simon may not be able to see the excitement."

Simon's complexion was extremely bad, probably because he didn't expect Feng Yu to call his name directly. After a short moment of astonishment, he pulled himself together and smiled: "The dean was joking. I also came to see how everyone is doing. Now I see that everyone is fine. Just fine."

He had a hard time saying the last few words.

The fact that Qiao Nian is fine means...he failed.

"Strange, what about the others? Why are you the only ones coming out?" At this moment, Mrs. Xie noticed that only Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan had come out, as if no one had come out from behind.

When she interrupted, everyone present also realized the problem—yes, why did Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan come out?

What about the rest?

They looked at Ji Nan in unison.

The main reason is that both Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan have an aura that is not easy to provoke, and Feng Yu's status in Independence Island is detached, so they are not the object they can ask.

Only Ji Nan came from a famous family, but his qualifications are low, he is young, and he is relatively easy to ask.

Unfortunately, to their surprise, Ji Nan seemed to have only noticed this, and looked back like them, as if he didn't know it.

Now the outside fell silent.

Everyone had to look in the direction of the girl.

Probably noticed the eyes looking from all directions, except for the girl who took care of Feng Yu and raised her head to look down, and slowly put her phone back in her pocket.

Glancing at the people standing in front, he took out the things in his pocket and threw them to Ji Nan.

"See if it's this."

"What?" Ji Nan only saw a flash of white light, subconsciously reached out to catch it, and looked down to see a diamond the size of a pigeon egg in his palm.

The Second Elder and the others reacted relatively quickly, with pleasant surprises on their faces.

"Isn't this the rough diamond we're looking for this time?!"

"Miss Qiao got the rough stone."

"Then this treasure hunt is still..."

Others also saw the diamond in Ji Nan's hand, and immediately buzzed.

"It's not the Chamber of Commerce Alliance that got the diamond?"

"This year, the Ji family won the championship again."

"It seems that the Ji family is not the same as the rumors outside. Before, it was rumored that they were fighting fiercely internally. Now it seems that the rumors are just rumors."

Chapter 3523 I don't know, why don't you go in and see for yourself

The second elder said that Ji Nan's performance this time was exceptionally harmonious, and it really didn't look like he was fighting internally.

Especially at this moment when Qiao Nian threw the diamond to Ji Nan, all members of Ji's family surrounded him, and the joy was clearly visible on everyone's face.

It looks more like it was not affected by Ji Lingfeng's hospitalization, and the inside is still as stable as an iron barrel.

Only Simon's ears were buzzing, he steadied his mind, and walked in front of the girl with a very friendly attitude: "Please ask Miss Qiao, when will the people in us... come out?"

He wondered what was going on inside.

What happened in the past three hours? Qiao Nian got the diamond and came out unscathed.

What about their people?

I didn't see any of them.

Could it be that you are still looking for diamonds inside?

Who knew that the girl gave him a glance, raised her hand and pulled off the brim of her peaked cap: "I don't know, why don't you go in and see for yourself."

"..."have no idea?

Simon didn't believe that she didn't know at all, thinking that Qiao Nian was deliberately embarrassing him, his face was livid and stiff, and he had to suppress his anger: "Okay, thank you Miss Qiao."

After he finished speaking, he strode in.

Really want to go in and see for yourself.

"President!" As soon as he entered, someone followed him.

The goatee and others from the Sanjiu Sect didn't care much, and followed in a mighty way.

Old lady Xie looked at the girl who came out unscathed, with bulging veins on her forehead, grabbed Xie's mother's arm forcefully, gritted her teeth and said, "Let's go in and have a look!"

She wanted to see what was going on inside, so why did Qiao read it out.

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Seeing most of the people outside Hula pulling in, Ji Nan looked at the girl hesitantly.

"Not dead." Qiao Nian seemed to know what he was thinking, and answered him first: "The empty ammunition I used has anesthesia on it."

Nobody died.

I just don't know when to wake up.

As for the part of people that Ye Wangchuan dealt with, except for the one who insisted on seeking death, he didn't kill the rest, he just didn't let them catch up.

Of course those people would die if they didn't bandage them.

Ji Nan opened his mouth, and suddenly realized that he had nothing to ask.

Qiao Nian raised his hand and rubbed his browbones, half-closed his eyes with sleepiness, and said to him, "I'm tired, so I'm leaving first. Is it okay to leave this place to you?"

Ji Nan could see the tiredness in the girl's eyes, nodded, and regained his composure: "Go back first, leave this to me."

"good."

Qiao Nian didn't flirt with him, the main reason was that she was really tired, coupled with the smell of blood on her body, she also wanted to go back to take a shower and change clothes, otherwise it would be uncomfortable to wear this clothes.

Ye Wangchuan also briefly explained to Mo Dong, took the key of a big G from Mo Dong, walked to her side, and took the bag for her: "Let's go, I'll take you back."

Yaomen said they participated this time, but they didn't get the diamonds, so they gave up the first place to Ji's family for nothing.

But what he wanted was not number one.

Yaomen doesn't participate in these things in Independent Continent either, so it doesn't have much influence.

Qiao Nian walked out hand in hand with him, the picture was harmonious and beautiful.

...

Simon and others who entered the Mingshui Mansion did not have the good atmosphere outside.

The group of them went in, and the more they saw the situation inside, the more frightened they were.

In almost every room on every floor, there are several people lying in disorder.

These people are still angry.

Until reaching the last floor and seeing No. 15 lying in a pool of blood, the goatee at the Sanjiu Gate couldn't stand at all.

Chapter 3524 Not afraid of opponents like gods, but teammates like pigs

"Everyone else is fine, why did only our Sanjiu Sect die?"

"..."

Simon squatted down and tried the snort of the person lying on the ground. He kept silent and ignored his questioning, and turned his head to explain to the people around him.

"There is still someone here."

The medical staff who came in hurried over to save people.

Simon made way out of the way, and stood on the edge of the corner, with no emotion on his mature and handsome face.

Even so, the goatee still didn't let him go.

Still yelling like a no-brainer.

"Anyone give me an explanation?"

"Why is it that everyone else is fine, but ours has an accident!"

"Who did it!"

Sanjiu Sect can only be regarded as a low-level force in Independence Continent. If it weren't for getting closer to the Chamber of Commerce Alliance this time, no one would care about them at all.

So after this incident happened, the people who came in behind all looked at Simon, carefully observing Simon's reaction, as if they wanted to see the clue from Simon's face.

Simon's cheek muscles twitched uncontrollably, trying to calm himself down, and don't show his feet.

But he could hear the goatee's question after question without thinking, and the attitude of clamoring for an explanation... He finally couldn't hold back, and snapped: "Enough!"

The goatee's face was dull, and he was not convinced and moved his lips. He wanted to say something, until he saw Simon's eyes were red and bloodshot and looked at him in warning.

He suddenly became quiet like a chicken stuck in the owner's neck.

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Qiao Nian left Mingshui Mansion before receiving a call from Xie Yun, Xie Tingyun, Zhou Zhou and others.

She opened the car window, put her elbows outside, bent her long legs, and leaned back, sitting in the co-pilot and answering the phone one after another.

It's the same sentence that comes and goes.

"I'm fine, don't worry."

The news that she participated in the treasure hunt on behalf of Ji's family should have just spread. Even Shi Fu, who is usually taciturn and doesn't like to use communication equipment, called her to ask about the situation.

But because I was able to contact Qiao Nian, I heard her report that she was safe.

Everyone is relieved.

Usually just a few words of advice on the phone, knowing that she was tired, hung up without delaying her time.

Qiao Nian answered a dozen calls in one breath.

The kids in the First Research Institute also called her.

Except for Xue Zhu's bluffing.

Shen Qingfeng and Cao Yanhua were relatively calm.

Xu Yi is the calmest.

Didn't make a phone call, so I sent her a WeChat message to ask about her situation, as if she was sure that she could fix the mess in Mingshui Mansion.

Wait for Qiao Nian to finish answering the phone and answering the messages on the phone.

The **** G has slowly moved into the residence.

Compared to Mingshui Mansion, which resembles a magnificent building like an ancient castle, Ye Wangchuan's villa in Independence Island is really small and refreshing.

White four-storey villa, there is a small garden outside with local unique roses, roses grow wildly on the wall, and bloom dazzling flowers.

Very flamboyant style.

It's not like his low-end and restrained house in Beijing, it's more like the indulgence hidden in his upbringing.

After Ye Wangchuan parked the car, he found that Qiao Nian had finished answering the messages on his mobile phone, and seemed to be staring at the roses in the flower garden.

He raised his eyebrows, unbuckled the seat belt on his body, leaned over, and untied the seat belt for her with his slender hands, his voice was low and charming: "Are you in a daze?"

Qiao Nian also glanced at the roses outside, heard the words, retracted his gaze, raised his hand and opened the door lazily: "I'm thinking of the antidote Zhong Lao said."

Chapter 3525 Sister Nian is thinking about the antidote

Zhong Liulu mentioned to her a few days ago that Ji Lingfeng must detoxify if he wants to live a few more years, otherwise the king of heaven and Lao Tzu will not be able to save him.

But Ji Lingfeng's poison was caused by Nie Qing. It has been a long time. If he wants to detoxify, Nie Qingru is willing to come up with the antidote.

Nie Qingru... If she was a kind person who would help, she would not have attacked an innocent child.

So this path doesn't work!

"I've been thinking about this the past few days except for the Mingshui mansion." Qiao Nian just got out of the car, and raised her hand to pull down the brim of her hat.

She could feel the faint smell of blood on the sweater, which smelled a bit stuffy and uncomfortable.

But just as Ye Fanchuan got out of the car, she was not in a hurry to go in first, but endured the disturbing smell of blood and waited for him to go back together.

"If I go directly to her, with her personality, if she still has the antidote from back then, I'm afraid it will not be given to me, but destroyed immediately."

She doesn't know Nie Qingru well, but she probably knows her cold-hearted style of doing things.

Qiao Nian twitched the corner of her mouth: "But only she knows the specific formula of this poison. Mr. Zhong means that he can't get the antidote, so it's better to get the formula. As long as he has the formula, he can research a similar antidote."

Ye Wangchuan had already walked in front of her to open the door, looked back at the girl who was still standing there, and nodded slightly: "Go back to your room and take a shower."

"..."

Qiao Nian paused, followed, and did not continue this topic.

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A room on the second floor.

The sound of water splashing in the bathroom.

Qiao Nian took a shower for half an hour this time, vigorously washing away the annoying **** smell on her body, and only then did she dry her hair and come out of the bathroom.

She was very tired, her temples were screaming sharply, and her nerves were tingling.

But she didn't dry her hair and go to bed right away, but let her wet hair drape over her shoulders to dry naturally, walked to the computer desktop, opened the notebook, and played a video for Jiang Li.

Video connects quickly.

Jiang Li's young and handsome face appeared over there: "Nian Nian."

"Um."

Qiao Nian's voice was very nasal, and he answered.

Looking at the person on the other end of the video, he realized that the light on his side was a little dark, so he walked over and opened the curtains to let the sunlight in.

She walked back by herself, dragged a chair and sat down, so that the camera could just face her face: "How is home?"

"It's still the same. You are not at home. Ye Lao often goes to the nursing home to accompany his grandfather. The two old men play chess, walk the birds, and occasionally ask Principal Liang to play Pai Gow together."

"As for your dad, there are nine caretakers, and he is usually very busy."

"In addition to completing the cooperation project with Tianchen, Master Cheng is also preparing to open a new project recently, which is a semiconductor that has something to do with IT."

"Master Cheng asked Dad for help. Uncle is now running around nine schools, his home, and his school."

"you are outside?"

Qiao Nian noticed that he seemed to be in the car, and there were deafening screams outside.

From the angle of the video, it was difficult to see the situation on his side clearly. Qiao Nian saw with sharp eyes that there seemed to be many girls holding light signs outside the car window.

Jiang Li gave an uneasy 'hmm', touched his nose, and was about to say that he was going to attend an event.

But thinking of meeting Qiao Nian for the first time.

His sister's words look familiar to you, which made him have to complain about the public face, so I am embarrassed to mention that there are fans outside.

Jiang Li turned to find someone to say: "Where is Master Wang? He's not with you?"

Chapter 3526 You still repost Weibo

He was not the only one in the nanny car.

His manager and assistant were in the car, and the driver parked the car on the side of the road according to Jiang Li's request. Now fans surrounded him, and they couldn't leave for a while.

Everybody knows who he's videoing with.

Everyone tacitly kept quiet.

Hearing Jiang Li mention 'Wonder Lord' at this moment, even if they are not people in the top circles of the Forty-Nine City, they probably have heard of this title.

The one from the Ye family.

Tusk~.

The agent couldn't help but slapped his mouth.

Many celebrities in the entertainment industry can only touch the threshold of that circle in their lifetime, even if they say it like this, they are already the existence of a master.

But he brought this young master just for fun.

People don't need to mess around, and the circle around them is also an existence that ordinary people can't touch on tiptoe. Not to mention that Jiang Li has a good sister. In the future, both Jiang Li and the Jiang family will get better and better in this circle.

That Miss Qiao is really...

He couldn't find a suitable adjective for a while.

The relationship between Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan.

At first, he thought it was some kind of story about the benefactor and the canary, but later he gradually realized that human beings don't need anyone's existence.

The love between the big guy and the big guy.

"He should be taking a shower." Qiao Nian said casually without thinking that much.

Instead, Jiang Li choked on the saliva, covered his lips and was so angry: "Damn! How shameless he is! You are not even of legal age!"

Qiao Nian was just talking about the facts, but he was not a fool, so he heard that he would be mistaken.

But she didn't explain in a panic, but her eyes flickered, she rested her chin with her hands lazily, and murmured: "Why did he take the initiative? What if it was me?"

Jiang Li: "..."

He wanted to refute, but he knew that Qiao Nian's character could do it.

Could it be... the one below? !

This idea just popped up, Jiang Li's mind was buzzing, and he didn't get out of the shock for a while.

Qiao Nian came over via the video just to ask about his family situation. Seeing that he didn't speak for a long time, he stretched out his hand and prepared: "If you have something to do, go ahead, I'll hang up."

"Wait a minute." Jiang Li finally waited until she took the initiative to contact him, so he couldn't bear to hang up so quickly, and instinctively stopped.

The girl raised her eyes, her dark pupils were pretty, but she wasn't impatient.

"Your new song has come out. Aunt Wen put it up for you. The online feedback has been very effective. Many people in the industry are discussing your new song. Would you like to post your new song on Weibo?"

"...is there a need for this?"

Qiao Nian rubbed the center of her brows, almost forgetting about this matter.

When Jiang Li mentioned it, she remembered that she had indeed helped write a promotional song before leaving Beijing, and there were too many things to do in Independent Continent later, so she forgot.

"If there is a need, I will go up and forward it."

Her account has not been used for a long time.

The main independent continent does not have a Weibo account, and she herself is not a person who likes to share her life on social media.

So Chasing Light's account is hardly used except for reposting Nie Mi's promotional activities related to traditional music.

One of the few times it was used, one was to tear Qiao Chen apart, and the other was to help Jiang Li clarify black information.

Other than that, she barely used the account.

Jiang Li said seriously: "If you don't mind, you'd better retweet it. Your account has a lot of traffic and has many followers, and you can better promote new songs and let everyone pay attention to this public welfare activity."

Chapter 3527 Brother Li, your sister is more popular than you

"OK."

Qiao Nian readily agreed.

Dow Mou casually picked up the mobile phone left on the table to log in to Weibo, followed Jiang Li's instructions to find the link of Wen Ruxia's new song, and forwarded it to Weibo.

Except for the four words of reposting Weibo, she was cool and didn't leave anything.

It's Qiao Nian's style.

She just forwarded it.

The phone rang.

Original 99+ messages flashed in various ways, and new message reminders popped up from time to time.

Qiao Nian didn't watch it, and didn't want her phone to freeze, so she quit Weibo neatly, raised her eyes and said to the person on the other end of the computer video, "Switched."

She finished.

See someone coming at the door, know who it is.

Without waiting for Jiang Li to continue talking to her, he said very naturally: "I don't want to talk anymore, I have something to do, let's talk about it another day."

Jiang Li: "..."

Didn't you say it's okay?

But he is not an ignorant person, although he was a bit reluctant, he nodded and said: "Okay, you should do your work first."

"Well, hang up."

Qiao Nian hung up the video conveniently.

A faint fragrance of flowers came over her, and a bouquet of fiery red roses was inserted into the empty vase on her desk.

She glanced sideways and saw the broad profile of the man in casual home clothes after taking a shower. The outside sunlight shrouded his broad browbones lightly. On her table, there is a touch of color.

Ye Wangchuan turned his head and saw Qiao Nian looking at him with his head propped up, so he simply lowered his head and moved closer so that she could see more clearly.

Picked up her thin lips, and there seemed to be small hooks in her eyes: "Jiang Li? I seem to have heard his voice."

Joe muttered aloud, but did not deny it. Instead, she looked straight at him: "Why did you think of sending flowers?"

"Did you just look at the flowers in the yard." He was dignified and calm in his bones, and always met his gaze openly: "Damascena roses are open and warm, and they are the most steadfast varieties of roses. I have been planting them since I was twenty. At first I thought it was beautiful, but later I found out that people like it are more beautiful."

"oh."

Qiao Nian listened carefully to what he said, then turned her head to look at the roses on the table bathed in sunlight, narrowed her slightly raised eyes, and turned to look at him.

His eyes are quite arrogant.

"Boyfriend, do you want to kiss?"

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the other side.

Jiang Li didn't know that Qiao Nian hung up on him because he saw Ye Wangchuan coming in with a bouquet of flowers.

He thought that Qiao Nian really had something to do, so after hanging up the phone, he said to his manager, "It's probably the work of the research institute."

"Miss Qiao is doing research recently?"

The agent didn't know that Qiao Nian was in Independent Continent, or that he didn't know the existence of Independent Continent, so he thought Jiang Li was talking about the city circle or a certain research institute in Beijing.

Jiang Li didn't say much to him, he said 'hmm', raised his eyes and asked him: "Have you seen her forwarding on Weibo? How is the data?"

He is still pondering: "If it doesn't work, buy her some data. After all, her Weibo has not been open for a long time, and I don't know if there are any die-hard fans."

Jiang Li himself never buys data.

Mainly, he came here for fun, and secondly, he is a top player in the entertainment industry with a lot of fans, so there is really no need for him to buy data.

But Jiang Li knows that there is a tradition of buying data in the circle, he doesn't care if his data is good or not, but he doesn't want anyone to talk about Qiao Nian.

Who knew that as soon as he finished speaking, his manager looked at him strangely and rolled his eyes: "10,000 retweets in five minutes, this number is still climbing."

Jiang Li: "..."

Ten thousand in five minutes?

The agent didn't forget to make up the knife: "Brother Li, sister Ni is more popular than you!"

Chapter 3528 Isn't this what my sister should have?

"Give me the phone." Jiang Li didn't quite believe it, and asked his assistant to return his phone, then he lowered his head and logged on to Weibo to search for Qiao Nian's ID.

Turning around, Qiao Nian's Weibo popped up.

In Qiao Nian's Weibo, apart from the words "Seriously Chasing Light" given by the official, the column of personal information and profile is clean and blank.

Her latest Weibo is from 5 minutes ago.

Jiang Li pulled down with his finger, and looked at the number of retweets and likes on it.

20,000 retweets.

90,000 likes.

The data is still going up.

"Huh, it's 20,000 so soon?" His manager was also surprised when he saw that Qiao Nian's Weibo post had already exceeded 20,000 retweets.

The assistant leaned over to look at it without taking out his phone: "Is this real data?"

"What else? I haven't had time to help buy the data. This is the most authentic dehydration data." The manager glanced at Jiang Li with a half-smile.

Jiang Li sensed his gaze, felt a little embarrassed, and said 'reliable': "I've spent half my life in the circle, and I'm still an amateur when I come back. Tsk! I'm so lonely."

He said, "Brother is so lonely", he was very honest and reposted and liked a dragon, and he didn't forget to comment below.

【I don't even look at anyone's sister~】

The embarrassing tone came alive on the paper.

Jiang Li just barely wrote the words "Sister Control" on his forehead, and the corners of his eyes and brows were full of love and pride for his sister.

He has a large fan base on Weibo, and his diehard fans are maximally powerful.

As soon as Jiang Li reposted it, the number of likes and reposts on Qiao Nian's Weibo increased even faster.

Breakthrough of 50,000 in the blink of an eye.

The comment area is even more lively.

Besides excluding the fans of Chasing Light itself, the pear blossoms also swiped the screen below.

[A tree of pear blossoms crushes Jiangli: ahhhhhhh! Sister, I can~]

[Pear Blossom Civet Cat: Every time I see a fantasy collaboration, I want to say, can I have both? Only elementary school students can choose, adults, men and women can choose!]

[Catch the light in the deep sea: Hey hey hey, forward it first, then comment and like it, and turn back to the single cycle. In addition, please support our public welfare undertakings and contribute to the public welfare.]

...

Jiang Li leaned on the car window with one hand, and swiped the screen with his mobile phone in the other hand. Seeing fans in the comment area supporting Qiao Nian's comment made him happier than seeing him support him.

"It's almost 100,000 retweets."

The outside is still blocked by fans, they can't leave for the time being, and the manager is also paying attention to the data, whispering: "With this data, the number one most searched is right."

"Isn't this a face-to-face meeting?" Jiang Li tapped the screen twice, took a screenshot of Weibo, opened WeChat, and sent it to his friends in the circle.

The meaning is self-evident.

Let these people help repost.

He has been in the industry for a few years at least, and he is top class. Apart from Zhang Yang and his gang, his friends are not low in the entertainment industry.

There are also a few seniors who have long since retired.

The people in the circle are all good people, they can get into the position of big coffee, and they can hear a little bit about Jiang Li's background. No one would refute Jiang Li's face for such a small matter of lifting a finger.

Come and go.

On Weibo, there was a rare occasion in the past few years.

More than a dozen super-first-line celebrities collectively helped to chase the light and make calls. Among them are queen-level singers who have retired for many years, and there are also Fengshenyang queens who have left the country and retired a long time ago... These artists who can't afford money show up at the same time. The same person lifts the sedan chair, which fills the room in an instant.

Chapter 3529 Sister Nian: Listen to me, thank you

#Heat Breaking Millions#

Originally, there were still black hot searches popping up.

But Wen Ruxia had noticed the high popularity a long time ago, and had greeted the Weibo backstage early on, and those black entries that were deliberately looking for trouble were immediately bombed as soon as they appeared.

With this kind of strong public relations skills, even if some small companies do not know how to start a business in Taisui, they will know that chasing people is not someone they can afford when they see the entries they have bothered to buy being blown up.

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Qiao Nian didn't know that Jiang Li made her so hot.

She went to the bathroom again and took a cold shower. Her body was filled with the heat from the cold white mist pressure, and the hair on her shoulders was half dry.

Qiao Nian didn't bother to brag, her arm was so sore.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she slumped on the chair and was too lazy to move, with her long legs crossed, as if she had stayed up all night without sleep, tired and lethargic.

Ye Wangchuan is no longer in the room, he should have gone back to his own room.

Qiao Nian didn't have the energy to look for him either.

The phone buzzed and vibrated on the table.

She reluctantly took it over and looked down.

It was Nie Mi looking for her again.

Sent her several screenshots on WeChat.

Qiao Nian looked down.

All the hot searches on Weibo about her.

The popularity almost caught up with the last time she used Weibo Aite Qiao's enthusiasm.

【Nie Mi: Nian Nian, are you looking for someone to push the heat? 】

Qiao Nian didn't reply to him, and leaned back in his chair weakly, slowly opened Weibo and logged into his account, and countless new messages flooded in in an instant.

She didn't even read it, so she clicked on the Weibo she reposted two hours ago, clicked on the comment section and scrolled down.

Jiangli ID is arrogantly listed as the number one hot comment.

The suffix has over 100,000 likes.

She looked at someone's hot comment eager to show off, her temples were bulging, and she didn't need to look at the others, she basically guessed what was going on.

No need to think about it, Jiang Li made her a trending topic.

The rows of noodles were all created by Jiang Li.

The corner of Qiao Nian's mouth twitched, and he didn't know what to complain about, so he quit Weibo neatly and sent Nie Mi a WeChat reply.

Just as she finished replying to the message on her front foot, she seemed to hear someone coming in on her back foot.

Immediately afterwards, the familiar breath enveloped her, and someone seemed to lift her wet hair on her shoulders with his hand: "Why is it still wet?"

When Qiao Nian heard his voice, his body was very relaxed, he didn't raise his eyes at all, he was still editing the message to return Nie Mi, and said, "I'm tired, I don't want to move."

Ye Wangchuan remembered what she had done for herself two hours ago, her narrow eyes were dark, she went to the bathroom to find a hair dryer and took it, moved a seat behind her and said, "I'll help you."

"kindness."

Qiao Nian replied nonchalantly, as if he could fiddle with him casually, from the shoulders and back to the back, it was a 100% relaxed posture that can only be seen in front of trusted people.

Ye Wangchuan ran his fingers through the girl's black hair, adjusted the blower speed to the minimum, and was not afraid of trouble, and slowly helped her blow up her hair.

Qiao Nian had already sent back the edited WeChat message to Nie Mi, but Nie Mi was probably busy and didn't reply right away.

She raised her hand and pinched the bridge of her nose wearily. The halo from outside shone on her face, covering that delicate and eye-catching melon-seeded face with a layer of mist, weakening the flamboyant and surly expression between her browbones, which was rare to be soft.

"Mr. Zhong just called me and said he vomited blood again."

"Um?"

Ye Wangchuan grasped the blower and gently brushed her hair. Hearing that, the movements of his hands paused slightly, and he raised his eyes to see the girl's back.

"Ji Lingfeng?"

Qiao Nian nodded a little irritably: "His condition is worse than I expected. Mr. Zhong means that if he doesn't get the antidote within a month, there's nothing he can do."

The special medicine that Ji Lingfeng used was extremely harmful to the body. Although it could temporarily suppress the toxicity in the body, it was not a targeted antidote after all.

This kind of method of fighting poison with poison is mysterious in TV dramas, but in fact it is undoubtedly drinking poison to quench thirst, and it can't solve any problems.

Just like now.

With Zhong Liuliu present, Ji Lingfeng still vomited blood for the second time.

This is not a good sign.

"I originally wanted to solve the last equation on the USB flash drive before going head-to-head with the Hidden Family, but now I have to disrupt the plan if I want to get the antidote...I wonder if he is worth it." Qiao Nian It's not about emotions, or she doesn't have much affection for people like Ji's family.

A relative who has never appeared in her life for twenty years, it is somewhat ridiculous to have so much affection for her.

It's just that Ji Lingfeng was seriously injured when she went to sea for her, and even almost lost her life. This matter has been in her heart for a long time. She doesn't like to owe favors, let alone such kind of favors that almost lost her life.

Qiao Nian frowned irritably.

So the hardest thing in this world to repay is favor!

"You plan to confront Nie Qingru head-on." Ye Wangchuan continued to dry her hair very calmly, as if he knew what she was going to do.

"I have not decided yet."

Qiao Nian put the phone back, touched the candy in his pocket with his fingertips, took one out, tore off the wrapper and threw it into his mouth.

The sweet and sour taste of orange candy spread across the taste buds, suppressing the indescribable depression in her heart, as if her breathing was much smoother.

"But this time she made such a big move to kill me, it would be too impolite for me not to pay back." Qiao Nian said slowly again: "Forget it, sooner or later we have to face each other for real, sooner or later It makes no difference. Just do something good."

What she meant was to take care of Ji Lingfeng's antidote.

Ye Wangchuan wasn't surprised that she would break the plan for Ji Lingfeng. He didn't stop moving his hands, and took a clean towel to dry her wet hair carefully before he said casually: "Do it if you want. Whatever you do I will support you unconditionally."

Qiao Nian turned her head suddenly, and stared at him for a few seconds with her dark eyes, with emotions flashing in her eyes, she seemed to be in a better mood: "I'll go to the hospital later."

Ye Wangchuan put one hand on her shoulder, raised the end of his eyes slightly, and his eyes were charming and strong: "Go to sleep first."

She has been running around for the treasure hunt for the past few days.

During the day, I had to talk to Xu Yi and the others about the experiment on the USB flash drive, so there was no real time to rest.

Ye Wangchuan knew that she had never slept well, before she had to use sleeping pills to fall asleep in the ring city, but now she is better, and her sleep is worse than ordinary people.

He can see the bloodshot eyes in her eyes now.

"I'll go to the hospital for you." Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes slightly, quite seriously: "I'll call you if something happens."

Qiao Nian didn't argue with him this time, mainly because his arm was still sore, so he turned his wrist and bit the fruit candy in his mouth: "Okay."

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Ye Fanchuan ran to the hospital for her.

In the hospital.

Ji Nan has rushed over when he heard the news.

Ji Lingfeng vomited a mouthful of blood, but it was rare for him to wake up. His face was pale and he leaned on the pillow of the hospital bed. He had to use a painkiller pump tormented by the severe pain of the toxic attack, but the effect was minimal.