

## Madam's 3661

### Chapter 3661 Sister Nian doesn't ask Brother Lu for help

Qiao Nian crossed his legs, put his hands on the peaked cap, and said casually: "If he is so easy to catch, I suspect that I have found the wrong person. At least now I can be sure that the person who has been messing with the situation behind the Independent Island during this time is he."

This person has a deep mind, and he is not an ordinary person who can turn around an old fox like Simon and retreat completely.

Qiao Nian has long been mentally prepared, and it is expected that Jian Jin will return empty-handed this time.

"You don't need to take this matter to heart. My purpose this time is just to give him a warning. It's best to catch someone, and it doesn't matter if you don't catch him. My meaning has been conveyed in place."

"Yes." Jian Jin's tone calmed down a little, and she hesitated for a moment before saying, "I'm afraid the hermit family in M state won't let it go."

"I have no room for reconciliation with her for a long time. Even if there is no matter today, she will not let me go, so it is not bad."

Qiao Nian finished speaking and said: "Don't worry, I have erased the traces of your visits, and they can't find you. You arrange those people, and then let the thin waist control stay to deal with the follow-up."

Jian Jin understood that only by doing this could she completely remove Tian Chen from this matter, so she gritted her teeth: "Well, I see."

According to her personal character, she must be in control to the end.

But Tianchen is not her company after all, she also has to consider for Lu Zhi.

Nie Qingru and the hidden family behind him are not easy to mess with. It would be very troublesome for Tianchen to get involved... Jian Jin still felt sorry: "Let me help you find out about that person. His name is SEVEN? I checked the black market. There is no such person."

Qiao Nian lightly tapped the table with her long, fair fingers, narrowed her eyes slightly, frowned, but said in her throat, "Don't meddle in this matter, and don't tell Lu Zhi."

"Actually QIAO... as long as you talk to Mr. Lu, he won't mind getting involved. He just can't express, but he actually..." Jian Jin struggled to express.

Qiao Nian interrupted her: "I know, that's why I didn't ask him for help."

"...you." Jian Jin originally wanted to ask why, but she couldn't get the words out of her mouth. She always felt that Lu Zhi hadn't said anything yet, and she, an outsider, couldn't pierce the window paper instead of Lu Zhi.

Who knows, I heard the girl's calm and rational voice say to her: "Because I can't give him what he wants."

Jian Jin was taken aback, her voice tightened: "You, you know?"

"Yeah." Qiao Nian replied very straightforwardly, his eyelashes drooping slightly: "I didn't think about that at first, but I guessed it after thinking about it later."

"..." Jian Jin thought it was normal, Lu Zhi's actions were too obvious, but QIAO always only regarded him as a friend who had experienced life and death since childhood.

She wanted to ask Qiao Nian what she thought, but she didn't think it was necessary.

Qiao Nian's current attitude says it all...

Qiao Nian also wanted to take this opportunity to make it clear: "I don't like to owe favors to others. I can ask him for help when I didn't find out before, because we are friends, and friends don't need to be too clear. Next time he will ask me , I will also help back. But since I know what he thinks, I can no longer ask him for help. Jane Jin, I say that, do you understand?"

Jian Jin smiled wryly: "I understand, what don't you understand? I just feel that Mr. Lu is a bit miserable. He obviously knew you first, but in the end...he just has low EQ, otherwise he would not be able to catch up with Ye Shao from Yaomen. your turn."

Chapter 3662 Start from the investigation of Nie Qingru's past

Lu Zhi usually has a high EQ, so be proactive.

Don't force QIAO to give likes by doing some kind of gossip in the circle of friends all day long, and don't make it clear that it's for other girls to read. He won't be chasing for several years.

Jian Jin had been mentally prepared for a long time, and she was very open-minded, so she immediately changed the topic with a smile: "Since you don't want to trouble him, I just don't tell him. As for helping you find people, that's what I want to do, and I don't want to get involved Tianchen's power...don't worry about me."

Qiao Nian couldn't tell her, when footsteps came from the door, she guessed Feng Yu had come back, so she got up and hurriedly said to Jian Jin on the other end of the phone: "I'll call you later."

She just finished speaking.

There was a 'click' sound at the door.

Feng Yu came in from the outside, saw Qiao Nian waiting for him in the office, turned around and said a few words to the assistant, telling him to leave first.

He untied the scarf around his neck and walked inside: "Nian Nian, why are you here? Don't tell me when you're here. If I knew about it, I would have come back earlier."

Qiao Nian responded, put the phone back in his pocket, and looked up at him. Said: "I have something to ask you."

Feng Yu hung the scarf on the hanger, turned around and smiled, "What's the matter? Just say it."

"Have you heard of Seven?" Qiao Nian asked him directly.

"SEVEN?" Feng Yu froze for a moment, frowning and thinking, and it took a long time to remember: "Isn't this the name of a brand? I remember that there seems to be a store of this brand in Independent Island. I also met it at the auction before." I've been to auction items at her house a few times."

Qiao Nian raised the corners of his mouth and smiled, "That's my brand."

"..." Feng Yu looked at her in surprise and amazement.

Qiao Nian never hides it from him: "One of the brands I cooperated with an elder. She opened a group company with many business accounts, and jewelry is one of them."

Yuan Yongqin is a business genius.

Chengfeng Group has grown bigger and bigger these years under her hands, surpassing the wealth accumulated by many people for several generations in just a few years.

She never limited her vision to one place, and used the connections in Qiao Nian's hands to expand the company's brands under the group to illegal areas, F states, and even independent states.

And Yuan Yongqin is very good at public relations packaging.

The high-end line jewelry and clothing she made are still recognized by ladies in illegal areas and independent states.

Many ladies have several sets of high-end jewelry series from SEVEN in their jewelry boxes, which is why Feng Yu came across this brand of jewelry at the auction.

Feng Yu relaxed after a short surprise, and looked at her puzzled: "Since this is your brand, why did you ask me this suddenly?"

Qiao Nian moved his eyes away: "I'm not asking about the brand, but about a person."

"?"

Feng Yu was even more unclear.

"People? You mean a person named SEVEN?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian took out a photocopy from the bag he was carrying and handed it to him, letting him have a look: "Do you know this person?"

Feng Yu took the photo from her hand, his eyes touched the young man with a bright smile on the photo and he frowned more, he raised his head and asked her: "Who is this?"

"I don't know either." Qiao Nian met his gaze frankly: "This is the photo I found in Nie Qingru's vault, and I made a rubbing copy. She hid this photo very deeply, and it looks like It's a very important person. So I want to ask you if you know this person."

Chapter 3663 Sister Nian gradually approaches the truth

Feng Yu took a serious look at the person in the photo again, then returned the photo to the girl, and said in a deep voice, "I've never seen this person before. But I've heard a little about her, so it's gossip..."

Qiao Nian made an expression of listening attentively.

Feng Yu took a deep breath and continued: "It is said that she had a boyfriend who had been dating for a long time, and the two had a very deep relationship. Later, she married your grandfather and gave birth to your mother. The man in the picture seems to have disappeared, and no news about him has been heard again... There are rumors outside that the man was very sad when he heard that she was married, so he left and never returned. "

"He's dead." Qiao Nian suddenly said softly.

Feng Yu was still caught in the memory, when she heard the girl say calmly, she was shocked immediately, and looked at her in astonishment: "You said..."

"That person is dead." Qiao Nian calmly met her eyes: "It seems that he has been dead for a long time."

"This!" Feng Yu couldn't describe the shock in her heart, and she didn't know what expression to make: "There really is such a person?! I thought it was gossip, after all, no one has ever seen her so-called boyfriend ..."

Nie Qingru really had a boyfriend who was in love and died early. What secrets are hidden in the middle?

Qiao Nian saw the change in his expression, and looked at him seriously: "Do you know the name of that person?"

Feng Yu was called back to her senses by her, and she recalled seriously: "I only listened to someone's gossip once, but I don't know the details... It seems that I heard that the person's surname is...Zhai. What is the name...I really don't remember."

He could remember this surname because he was curious and asked how to write this character, and he was deeply impressed by the character Shangyu Xiazhu.

After answering the girl's question, he just remembered something, and looked at Qiao Nian worriedly: "Is there any connection between the photo you mentioned and the SEVEN you asked me about?"

He thought of a possibility, and then felt ridiculous.

"You said that this person died a long time ago, why are you still asking about him..."

"It's nothing, I recently met someone who might have something to do with him." Qiao Nian put away the photo, closed his eyes and returned to his usual laxity: "I wanted to ask other people, but looking at Independent Island, I know There are not many people in her past. I don't trust other people, so I came to your office to wait for you to come back. "

Feng Yu nodded, expressing understanding. After thinking about it again, she said to her: "Actually, you can ask Emperor Ji, he may know something inside."

These so-called Ji family affairs involve family secrets.

No matter how old Nie Qing is, he is still just an outsider.

Plus, when Nie Qingru was in power, he was just a small person with no background in Independent Continent, and he knew very limited things.

Although Ji Lingfeng is a generation younger than them, he has been in charge of the Ji family for so many years, so at least he knows something about the past, perhaps more than he does.

Qiao Nian asked him what he wanted to ask, took his bag, turned around and said, "He's still in the intensive care unit, let's talk about it later."

It wasn't long before Ji Lingfeng got rid of the residual poison, and he had to be monitored in the intensive care unit for a period of time before being transferred to the general ward.

Even if she wanted to ask Ji Lingfeng about the person in this old photo, she would have to wait for Ji Lingfeng to recover a bit.

Qiao Nian didn't intend to stay here any longer, so she waved to Feng Yu and said, "Dean, I'm going back first."

Chapter 3664 Sister Nian: It may not be that simple

Qiao Nian returned home after leaving the First Research Institute.

Ye Wangchuan is cooking soup at home.

"Are you back?" Seeing her coming back, she walked out of the kitchen.

He was wearing a homely thin sweater with a wide open neckline, which made his collarbone white.

Qiao Nian glanced at it, then glanced at it again, then put down the bag casually, and spread it on the sofa: "Well, it smells delicious, what did you cook?"

Ye Wangchuan was still holding a spoon in his hand. Hearing this, the corners of his mouth curled up, and a deep smile flashed across his narrow eyes: "Pig trotter soup."

"..."



She almost vomited from drinking all kinds of soup these days.

Ye Wangchuan saw that the girl's expression immediately became awkward, put the spoon back into the kitchen, and walked out with a smile: "Gu San said you need to drink more soup."

Qiao Nian's neck was stiff: "...then you don't need to drink these every day."

"It's okay, you can drink as much as you can later."

Ye Wangchuan walked up to her, threw a stick in front of her with tall legs and long legs, spread his palm and handed her an orange candy, and said plainly: "If you feel uncomfortable, eat a candy first."

Qiao Nian glanced at him before slowly taking the candy from his hand, peeling off the wrapper and throwing it into his mouth. The mouth was filled with the familiar sweet and sour taste.

Qiao Nian's tense nerves relaxed all afternoon, and he leaned back, taking the initiative to mention Zhai Xicheng's matter to him: "I found out the whereabouts of that person."

"I wanted to stop the man in the high seas, but I let him run away." She had a headache when she mentioned this.

Holding her forehead with her hands, she said irritably, "With Nie Qingru's personality, it's impossible not to fight back. It depends on what she wants to do later."

"Actually, if you don't tell me, I know."

"..." Qiao Nian felt the sofa beside her sag, and turned her head to see Ye Wangchuan sitting beside her.

She raised her eyebrows, her body was still extremely relaxed, as if she was used to the close distance between them, and she didn't feel disgusted at all.

"Who told you that?"

"You made such a big commotion on the high seas, the illegal area, F Continent, and Independent Continent have all received rumors. Even Beijing City has heard the commotion this time..."

Ye Wangchuan didn't hide it from her: "The old man at home just called me an hour ago, saying that M state threatened them to take care of what happened in the high seas with business contacts, and he asked me if it was what you were doing there. "

From the beginning, Qiao Nian was completely paralyzed on the sofa and didn't want to move, but then his brows became more and more frowned, and he sat up straighter and straighter: "Did she find Mr. Ye?"

"Not only my grandpa, but also Grandpa Jiang... She made a big fuss this time, probably because she thought you would catch that person, and threatened you to let him go from Beijing in advance. After receiving the news, she probably didn't talk to Jing again. Contact the city, and the matter of interrupting the cooperation will be gone."

Ye Wangchuan has cold eyebrows, elegant appearance, and speaks in a leisurely manner, with the demeanor cultivated by a big family.

"You don't need to worry about this." He probably saw the worry on Qiao Nian's face, and comforted him: "It's a big deal for the two sides to stop the trade. As long as she is not crazy, she will not easily make such a move that hurts both sides. Before that So the reason to call Beijing was because you were in a hurry, and because you didn't get any definite news, you rushed over the wall to contact the old man... Now she has also given up on this idea. "

Qiao Nian frowned tightly but didn't let go, her dark eyes seemed to be thinking about something, the corners of her lips tightened, and she said after a long while: "...It might not be that simple."

Ye Wangchuan was really relieved seeing her, reached out and patted the girl's shoulder, and put it lightly on it, his voice was low but firm: "Then wait until something happens!"

Qiao Nian remained silent, but he was thinking about what Nie Qingru would do next.

At this moment, Qin Si and Gu San came back from the outside, and brought Guan Yan over, so that there were more people in the house.

Dinner has changed from stew to hot pot delivery.

Bo Jingxing also came back from outside before dinner.

There are so many people, this hot pot meal is extraordinarily lively.

Qin Si has been taking care of Guan Yan halfway through, so it seems that he has taken care of him.

Qiao Nian had something to worry about, so she didn't eat much, and spent most of her time watching them eat and listening to their chats.

Bo Jingxing was going back to Beijing in a few days, so he asked Qin Si if he could leave.

Qin Si finally met Guan Yan here, of course he refused to leave, and in the end he went back alone.

It's getting dark outside.

A meal is also coming to an end.

Guan Yan drank a little wine at night and was inconvenient to drive, so he was left to sleep in the guest room.

Gu San went to help her clean up the room.

Qin Si couldn't stay idle either, he fidgeted for a while, and then ran to help Gu San tidy up the room.

Seeing that there were only Guan Yan, Qiao Nian, Bo Jingxing and others left in the restaurant who were blushing from drinking.

Bo Jingxing pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose, and suddenly sat on the back of the chair and raised it: "Miss Qiao, do you know that this time State M proposed to suspend trade with Beijing?"

Ye Wangchuan went to make sober soup for Qiao Nian, but he is not here yet.

Qiao Nian held a wine glass in his hand, and rubbed the rim of the glass with his fingertips. Hearing this, he raised his head and looked in his direction: "Just say what you want to say."

She doesn't like going around in circles.

"Okay." Bo Jingxing probably knew her personality, so he didn't feel shy, and looked at her straightforwardly: "M state and Jiu have a lot of cooperation in chip and semiconductor, if they suddenly stop supplying, it will definitely have a bad impact on Jiu. As one of the people in charge of the Nine Institutes, I would like to ask you if you have any remedial plans..."

He didn't wait for Qiao Nian's answer, and pushed down his glasses again. Under the light, his eyes hidden behind the lenses were as shrewd and sober as a fox.

"I am different from Wang Chuan and Qin Si."

"I don't like to substitute my personal feelings into official affairs. Maybe if I ask this, it may affect the relationship that everyone has known for so long... But I am not only responsible to myself, but also to other people in the nine schools, so I have to ask Ask if you have any plans to deal with it next."

"If not, as a friend, or as a good friend of your boyfriend, I will find another way to solve the current problem... Of course, the premise is that I can find out your next plan from you before I can arrange it."

Guan Yan was already half drunk, and could only roughly see Bao Jingxing's lips opening and closing, as if he was saying something serious to Qiao Nian.

But she drank too much, Bao Jingxing's voice fell in her ears, only the buzzing of mosquitoes remained, making her temples throb with noise.

Guan Yan drooled, pressed his fingers on his forehead, couldn't bear it any longer, so he got up and said to the two, "I'll go back to my room first."

As she spoke, she staggered up and walked towards the guest room.

When Qiao Nian heard Qin Si come out of the guest room, went to help her, and asked her why she didn't wait, she relaxed and answered Bao Jingxing's question wholeheartedly.

"I didn't plan before."

Chapter 3666 Master Wang made hangover soup

"..." Bao Jingxing pushed down his glasses again, waiting for her to finish.

Sure enough, Qiao Nian frowned, with a beautiful and eye-catching face, she sat up straight and put her hands on the dining table: "But if there is a day, I will be responsible."

Continent F has the strongest force, and it is also the most convenient for her to do things there.

But Continent F is not good at research on chips and semiconductors, let alone these resources.

In this regard, apart from M state, only illegal areas can meet the conditions.

The illegal area is not big, unlike Continent F, which has a vast land and resources, can mine and dig gems, and live rough and free.

Illegal areas prefer to develop high-tech due to geographical reasons. Only technology does not require vast land to obtain enough attractive wealth.

Qiao Nian guessed that Bao Jingxing proposed this to her because she wanted her to match up with Jiusuo in the illegal area.

She was not angry: "I will help facilitate the cooperation between the Nine Institutes and the illegal area. Of course, the specific conditions need to be discussed by you."

Bo Jingxing held up the water glass to cover his lips and smiled, his eyes were bright and clear: "Thank you."

Qiao Nian wasn't angry, but he also felt that he was not on the same side as him. After slightly nodding, she got up and prepared to leave the table: "You will contact me when the time comes."

Bo Jingxing had long expected such a result when he proposed this, so he was not uncomfortable. He watched the girl get up and leave the restaurant, took off his glasses and rubbed the space between his eyebrows.

He didn't want to mention these, but he was the person in charge of the Ninth Institute. He needs to ask clearly so that he knows what to do next.

But Bao Jingxing is not worried about being known by Ye Wangchuan.

Because he knew that Qiao Nian was not the kind of character who would gossip behind his back, so only the two of them would know about the conversation just now.

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In the kitchen.

Ye Wangchuan had just cooked the hangover soup and served it out when he saw Qiao Nian running into the living room.

He walked over with the steaming porcelain bowl, put the porcelain bowl on the table, squatted down and asked softly, "Why did you come here? Are you uncomfortable?"

Qiao Nian seldom touches alcohol, and she was fed a lot by Guan Yan tonight, and her stomach is not very comfortable, but she shook her head, but her expression was a little tired: "It's okay."

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand to touch the girl's forehead, his hand was cold, then frowned, and handed over the warm hangover soup: "Sit up and drink some hot one first."

Qiao Nian was helped up by him and took a sip of the hangover soup he fed to his mouth. The spicy hangover candy rolled down his throat and into his stomach, slightly relieving the cramping feeling in his stomach.

Qiao Nian's body became more comfortable, and his brows relaxed a little.

Ye Wangchuan supported her with one hand, and fed her water with the other hand, his movements were delicate and gentle, and he couldn't tell the love: "You can let me serve you like this."

His half-joking, half-ridiculous tone.

But Qiao Nian was already a little drunk, and he didn't have much energy, so he couldn't hear what he was saying clearly.

Ye Wangchuan watched her lazily leaning on him and drinking the hangover soup, and his thin lips curled up again: "I'll take you back to your room to sleep first."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian half-closed his eyes as if he heard it, and responded vaguely.

Ye Wangchuan waited for her to drink most of the bowl, and was unwilling to drink any more, so he put the remaining half bowl of hangover soup on the table, and helped her back to the room.

...

In Qiao Nian's room on the second floor.

He put him back on the bed, tucked in the quilt, got up and went to the bathroom, rinsed a towel with cold water, wrung it out and wiped the girl's face.

Qiao Nian wasn't particularly drunk either, she could feel the icy touch on her face, which comfortably cooled her hot skin.

Her exquisite white jaw was slightly raised, she reached out and grabbed the wrist of the man who was helping her wipe her face, and said hoarsely, "Ye Wangchuan?"

Chapter 3667 So what did she do

"Tsk." Someone chuckled in the dark, and the voice was particularly sweet: "How much have you drunk? I knew I wouldn't let you touch alcohol."

Qiao Nian was actually conscious, but after talking with Bao Jingxing, alcohol made her thinking ability dull.



She could still hear his voice, she seemed a little helpless and spoiled.

Her eyes were extremely bright in the dark, and she called her name in a low voice: "Ye Wangchuan?"

"I am here."

Those in the dark deserve it fast this time.

Qiao Nian felt that he pulled her hand away, brushed her cheek with a cold towel, and said with a half smile: "What a drunk."

The cold touch of the towel left his cheek, Qiao Nian vaguely heard him say: "Wait for me, I'll change a towel and wipe you again."

She didn't know what was going on with her heart, and she paused for half a second as if she had been knocked suddenly. Qiao Nian instinctively reached out and grabbed the person who was about to leave, turned over and pulled the person down on the bed and half-kneeled on it in the dark. He narrowed his eyes to see the man's face clearly.

"Ye Fanchuan?"

"..."

Ye Wangchuan didn't expect that she would suddenly pull him and trap him in a square inch. After he reacted, he could already feel the breath sprayed on his neck. A girl above his head whispered hoarsely calling his name.

He thought he had better self-control than ordinary people, so he stopped breathing for a second, subconsciously grabbed the girl's wrist, and said in a clear and cold voice, "Nian Nian, do you know what you're doing?"

After he finished speaking, he couldn't help laughing in the dark.

Qiao Nian was obviously drunk.

He actually asked a drunk person if he was sober. This is a kind of insanity...Qiao Nian was obviously drunk, but why did he look drunk.

After chuckling, he was ready to get up and pull him up.

Who knew that when she heard a faint female voice coming from her ears, the tone was quite casual, and Qiao read: "I know, that's why I asked you if it was him."

Ye Wangchuan stopped grabbing her wrist, trying to see clearly in the dark whether the expression on her face was drunk.

In the next second, he felt the light alcohol smell approaching him.

It's like a mutter and a promise.

"I'll take care of it."

"..."

There is only one person in this world who always says in front of him that he is responsible for him.

Only she said this seriously every time.

Ye Wangchuan could feel that the self-control he was proud of was broken into countless pieces by the bullet at this moment, and the hand that grabbed her wrist was also loosened.

In the dark, willingly surrender for her.

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Noon the next day.

Qiao Niancai rubbed her hangover head and opened her eyes and got up from the bed. She changed the crumpled clothes first, and then went into the bathroom to take a shower.

The warm water rushed down.

A few fragments flashed sporadically in her mind, but they flashed again quickly, and they were not completely connected.

The mental retardation from drinking last night still lingered in his body, Qiao Nian didn't think much about it, and came out after taking a shower and changing clothes.

As soon as she walked to the bed and picked up her phone, she saw Qin Si send her a message.

She also wondered which muscle Qin Si had cramped early in the morning, and what WeChat message he sent her.

When she opened it, and saw what Qin Si posted above, the corner of her mouth twitched, her brain hurt even more, and she still didn't want to go downstairs to face it.

Because the dialog box Qin Si sent her was impressively written—[Qin Si: Sister Qiao, you are awesome, what did you do to Lord Wang last night, Lord Wang's lip was bitten. ]

Chapter 3668 Master Wang called

Qiao Nian stared at the news on the phone, wanting to stare at flowers, and slowed down when she was about to walk out.

A few blurry images popped up in her mind, they were not very clear, and passed by in a flash, but it is not surprising that the wound on Ye Wangchuan's mouth would not be bitten out by a second person.

So the murderer...is her!

Qiao Nian saw that Qin Si's name on the dialog box had changed to "typing in progress", covered his eyes, turned back and didn't want to go downstairs anymore.

at this time.

Ye Wangchuan called.

Qiao Nian looked at the flashing caller ID on the screen, did some mental construction, and slowly picked it up: "Hello."

"Are you awake?" The man's voice on the phone was like a spring breeze, and he could hear a good mood.

Qiao Nian couldn't look directly at the good things he did last night, so he pulled out the chair and sat down, lowering his eyelids and coughing: "Ahem, what?"

"Um?"

"I was drunk yesterday."

After she finished speaking, she felt like a scumbag who started messing around and ended up abandoning herself.

Even though this thought flashed through her mind, she still coughed and said solemnly, "But I admit everything I do."

A man chuckled from the other end of the phone: "Oh, so what did God Qiao do last night?"

His voice still has the clear feeling of ice melting in a stream, and his tone is not impatient, as if he is waiting for her here, with ease.

Qiao Nian could hear the teasing in his tone, and the embarrassment in his heart of waking up with a hangover and being caused by Qin Si's WeChat message eased a lot.

She rubbed the space between her eyebrows, and suddenly said, "Forget it."

Ye Wangchuan didn't follow her thoughts: "Huh? What?"

Qiao Nian stood up straight, and put on a thick knitted sweater that she had been wearing for the past few days.

"My own man, what's the matter if I drink too much and kiss a couple of times. I'm not messing around with people outside, they don't care."

When she said this, her face was expressionless, and her aura came out.

Ye Wangchuan heard that the tone of the \*\*\*\* the other end of the phone had returned to normal. Although it was a bit regretful that Mei could tease her a little more, but when Qiao Nian's domineering declaration of sovereignty was heard, her thin lips curled up uncontrollably, calmly: "Well, you're right."

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Qin Si in the downstairs living room was still waiting for Qiao Nian to go downstairs to gossip.

He waited and waited and finally got the people downstairs up. He was about to gossip, but before he could ask, he received a warning from his master.

"Aunt Qin called me again yesterday to ask when you will go back."

Ye Wangchuan took the time to shake the glass in his hand, and even glanced at him leisurely:  
"When are you going to leave? Do you want to go back with Bo Er?"

"Hehe." Qin Si is not a fool, he still has a sense of sight.

He understood that Ye Wangchuan was warning him not to tease Qiao Nian, and he felt depressed. He still understood the truth that when someone's weakness is in someone's hands, he should be cowed.

"Well, Master Wang told my mother that I still have something to do here, and I will go back after a while."

"But aren't you all right?"

"There is something to do."

"oh?"

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him again.

Qin Si immediately returned a look of "I understand, I shut up", indicating that he would honestly keep his mouth shut.

Ye Wangchuan then picked up the phone: "This is not an example."

Qin Si saw him urging him to go home for him, and he was castrated like the eggplant beaten by Shuang, and he weakly greeted Qiao Nian who had just walked downstairs: "Sister Qiao, good morning."

Chapter 3669 Damn, you don't intend to be responsible for me?

"morning."

Qiao Nian went to the refrigerator to pull out a bottle of ice water, unscrewed the lid, and was about to take a sip when someone took it away and returned her a bottle of hot milk.

Ye Fanchuan's calm and gentle voice came from behind: "You drank wine last night, don't drink iced ones in the morning, it's easy to stomach pain. I warmed milk for you, drink this to warm your stomach."

Qiao Nian felt the warmth being stuffed into his hands, raised his eyebrows, but didn't say anything, tore off the milk cap and drank it while walking.

Guan Yan also just came out of the guest room, just in time to see this scene.

She saw her rebellious sun being robbed of the water in her hand, and forced another bottle of the most disgusting milk. She didn't get angry, and drank it obediently.

She rubbed her eyes to make sure she was sober from a hangover, so she smacked her mouth and walked to the sofa in the living room, flirting with her.

"The sour smell of love pervades early in the morning, tsk tsk, it's really enviable!"

Qin Si also poured her a cup of hot water and handed it to her at this time, and said with a smile: "If you are envious, we can do it too."

As soon as he leaned over, he was immediately slapped away by Guan Yan's disgusting hand: "Speak as you speak, don't get so close, I'm not deaf yet, and I can hear clearly what you're saying."

Qin Si was also held by others in Beijing, but he was not angry, so he handed her the glass and motioned her to drink some warm water.

Guan Yan was awkward for two seconds and didn't hold back. He frowned and glanced at him, reached out to take the water glass, and took two sips to hide the discomfort on his lips.

Why does she feel that Qin Si is becoming more and more persistent this time, as if he recognizes her, and her original intention of having fun with them after playing with them is getting farther and farther away.

Thinking of this, Guan Yan immediately felt troublesome, moved the water glass away, looked over with peach blossom eyes, and was about to speak: "Then what, you...don't go back to Beijing?"

Qin Si also happened to talk to her: "How long are you going to stay in Independent Island?"

The two spoke and finished speaking almost at the same time.

Suddenly looked at each other in blank dismay.

Qin Si was the first to react, with burning eyes: "I told my family that I will stay for a while longer. Whenever you leave, I will leave."

Guan Yan's throat seemed to be blocked by cotton, his brows were tightly frowned, he wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it: "You..."

Qin Si: "What am I?"

Guan Yan choked out a sentence with a hellish look on his face: "You don't want me to be responsible, do you?"



Qin Si was stunned for a moment, then realized immediately, his eyes fixed on her, and his eyes changed: "Are you not going to take responsibility?"

In the past, he was the only one who was not responsible to others.

In his words.

He is young and rich, with a prominent family background, he can play around, why should he be tied to the future by one person. So he does not refuse, is not responsible and does not marry.

Guan Yan felt chills all over his body, and immediately stood up to avoid him, and replied very confidently: "Nonsense! Which scumbag have you ever seen in charge? If I am in charge, I am still a scumbag?"

Qin Siteng also stood up suddenly, grabbed her wrist and wanted to crush her to death, his eyes were red, but he couldn't hold back a word.

Depend on! He was played for nothing? !

If it spreads out, Zhang Yang and his group will laugh to death!

Who knew that Guan Yan was very frank when he met his resentful expression, and even blinked his beautiful peach blossom eyes, and said to him in his own words: "Didn't you know who I am from the beginning. I am young, beautiful and rich , Life is still so long, why should you be responsible to a man. Baby, you are not pregnant and have children, don't act like what happened to me..."

Chapter 3670 Bo Jingxing has returned to Beijing first

"You..." Qin Si's face was blushing now, she was purely annoyed by her, and he firmly grabbed her wrist and did not let go.

Guan Yan couldn't turn it away for a while, and turned to ask for help. Seeing a girl with her legs crossed on the sofa and drinking milk, she asked for help.

"Boss..."

As soon as she spoke, Qiao Nian raised her thin eyelids and gave her a stop gesture, and said very coldly: "You can settle your own affairs."

Guan Yan was blocked back, and tried to shake off Qin Si's restraint with his backhand, and simply acted like a hooligan: "I didn't say I would be responsible, if I want to be responsible, we will break up. I am not responsible!"

Qin Si was so angry that his lips trembled, and he clenched tightly but refused to let go: "I can't help you!"

Guan Yan just wanted to refute, but I couldn't help it.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Bao Jingxing coming out of the room, pushing a suitcase in her hand. She didn't want to make the incident known to everyone, so she had to swallow it unwillingly: "I'll tell you another day."

"It won't work any day, there's no need to talk about this!" Qin Si was very tough.

Guan Yan didn't bring it up again, he was thinking about whether to quarrel with him, but he endured it: "Let go first, your friend has come out and seems to be leaving."

Qin Si looked back and saw Bao Jingxing coming out pushing the suitcase. Although his face didn't look well, he reluctantly let go of Guan Yan's hand, but he didn't allow her to hide too far away from him.

He raised his head and greeted Bao Jingxing: "What time is the flight?"

Bo Jingxing saw them chattering, but he didn't ask about other people's private affairs, so he pushed down his glasses and said, "Two hours later, eleven o'clock."

Qin Si nodded: "I'll see you off."

He immediately remembered something and looked back: "Sister Qiao, are you going?"

Bo Jingxing didn't expect him to ask Qiao Nian, and it was too late to stop him. He just opened his mouth to smooth things over. After all, what he talked about last night was a bit too much, and Qiao Nian might not understand him.

Who knew that before he had time to speak, he heard the girl's casual voice: "Anyway, I have nothing to do in the afternoon, go."

Bo Jingxing was stunned for a moment, and lowered his outstretched hand in mid-air. He looked at the girl with rare astonishment and hesitation, and said dryly, "Actually, it doesn't need to be so troublesome..."

Qiao Nian had already finished drinking the milk in the bottle, put the empty bottle on the coffee table, put one hand in his pocket, looked up at him, his eyes were clear and bright, aggressive but not indifferent: "Aren't you going back? There are a few things I want you to bring to my family for me."

Bo Jingxing paused for several seconds and nodded: "Okay."

"Wait for me, I'll go get it." Qiao Nian went upstairs to get it.

Bo Jingxing looked at the back of her going up, lowered his head and pressed his eyebrows, and shook his head with a smile.

Qiao Nian didn't say anything, didn't mention anything, and still had the same attitude as before. But he felt that he did something wrong last night.

At least in terms of layout and demeanor, he is not as free and easy as a girl who has just turned 20.

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Bo Jingxing's plane at noon.

He took a private plane in Beijing this time, so he didn't need to go through special security checks to board the plane.

But because of the route, he still needs to go to the airport.

Qiao Nian and his team sent him to the plane, watched the plane take off on the runway, soared into the sky, and returned to the villa by car until it disappeared.

After Bao Jingxing left, the villa should have been quieter without one person.

But because Guan Yan and Gu San both came, it was one more person who came and went, so Qiao Nian didn't feel quiet.