Madam's 3691

Chapter 3691 If sister Joe doesn't go back, you won't go back

Shadow didn't dare to delve into the answer.

Because just thinking about it is heinous in his eyes. He is the Queen's servant and should never question his master.

"Young Master Zhai may be at odds with Qiao Nian." Shadow watched his eyes and nose, and tried to persuade him: "The subordinates are worried that he is young and frivolous, and Qiao Nian will lead you by the nose and ruin your plan."

Nie Qingru said indifferently: "I know he wants to compete with that villain. He has never lost to anyone since he was a child, so he must not let it go when he suddenly suffers at the hands of that villain. It's okay if he wants to compete, anyway, in M state In the territory, as long as he keeps himself safe, I will try my best to protect him."

"The queen is wise." Seeing what she said, Shadow stopped persuading her.

Nie Qingru knew that her decision was not wise, so she waved her hand without raising her eyelids: "Go out first."

"yes."

Shadow started from the back, and didn't close the door softly for her until she went out.

After he left, he thought about it and walked to Zhai Xicheng's residence.

He is going to see how Young Master Zhai wants to solve the current problem...

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Independent Continent.

The morning sun is particularly dazzling.

In the past few days, autumn and winter have alternated, and the temperature has dropped sharply.

The sun outside is still shining brightly on the leaves, but the temperature is extremely low. Just wearing a sweater can no longer withstand the cold wave outside.

Both Gu San and Qin Si put on thick equipment, wrapped up like bears.

When the two saw Qiao Nian going downstairs in the same sweater, Qin Si couldn't help but said, "Sister Qiao, you're not cold."

Qiao Nian passed by him and floated over: "Clothes with fleece."

Qin Si still stared at the thin sweater she was wearing, not understanding why Qiao Nian went to the refrigerator to get ice water as if she was not afraid of the cold.

At this moment, Ye Fanchuan also came out of the room.

He took a closer look and found that Mr. Wang did not give up much. He was also wearing a turtleneck sweater without a coat. He was so handsome and outstanding.

Walking up to Qiao Nian with long legs, she was ashamed to say to others: "Why are you wearing so little?"

Qin Si smashed his mouth, accepted the dog food from early in the morning, forced his mouth and said to them: "The city of Beijing is getting more and more severe, when do you plan to go back?"

The Evian in Qiao Nian's hand was replaced with a mug of cocoa. She turned around and leaned against the counter, her eyes were light, and she said casually, "Don't look at me, I can't leave for the time being."

In the past two days, she took the time to find Feng Yu and Xu Yi. They were discussing the last experiment, and she just wanted to find out the biggest secret left by Ji Qing as soon as possible.

It is not realistic for her to go back at this time.

What's more, there are old master Ye and Bao Jingxing sitting in Beijing, Qiao Nian is not very worried that they will not be able to handle the situation.

"Sister Qiao, don't you plan to go back and have a look?" Qin Si muttered, still looking at the girl: "The project in country c..."

"I've already called my family to comfort me." Qiao Nian shrugged her shoulders, her red lips curled up, looking like a dandy who didn't care about anything.

Qin Si was blocked and said, "I thought you were going back to comfort uncle."

"He's an adult, he can adjust himself." Qiao Nian didn't take it seriously, her shoulders were slack, and she lowered her head and took a sip with the hot cocoa in her hand.

Jiang Zongjin was a little disappointed at the beginning, but he quickly adjusted his mood later.

Although she could hear a little disappointment from his concealed tone when she called, it was not a big problem. She believed that Jiang Zongjin would adjust himself.

Qin Si saw that Qiao Nian couldn't do anything, and was about to ask Ye Wangchuan, with a strange tone: "Master Wang. If sister Qiao doesn't go back, you won't go back either?"

Chapter 3692 Master Wang refuses to answer Bo Jingxing's call

Ye Wangchuan sat beside Qiao Nian: "I won't go back."

Qin Si touched his neck, feeling a sense of pressure: "No, Master Wang, you have to go back. What will I do if you don't go back? My family asked me to urge you to go back."

Ye Wangchuan picked up the fruit on the coffee table, didn't even bother to lift his eyelids, he had a handsome appearance, but what he said was quite shameless: "Does it have something to do with me?"

"..."

Qin Si was used to his inappropriate appearance, and after being at a loss for words, he immediately turned to seek Qiao Nian's help: "Sister Qiao, the capital city is urging Lord Wang to go back, look..."

Qiao Nian received his distress signal and turned his head to look over: "Aren't you going back?"

Ye Wangchuan Tongren Qingming: "I won't go back."

Qiao Nian paused for a second, then looked at Qin Si again, and relayed quite loosely: "He said he won't go back."

"... Sister Qiao, can you stop playing with me? The capital city is really urging Master Wang to go back. You two should go back one at least." Qin Site wanted to kneel down for the two big guys.

Actually, he didn't want to take on thankless jobs, but his family members gave him a death order and let him convey it in place, or let him go back.

Guan Yan is still in Independence Island, how could he go back.

"Master Wang, you just go back, anyway, you'll be back in a few days." Qin Si tried to persuade him.

Ye Wangchuan remained unmoved: "I won't go back."

"Damn!" Qin Si beat his chest angrily.

Just then Gu San came out, went to the living room and said to Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan: "The old man called."

Ye Wangchuan peeled the grapes with his slender fingers and put them in the porcelain bone dish, took out a piece of paper and carefully wiped the liquid stained on his fingers, then got up and said calmly, "I'm going to answer the phone."

Qiao Nian watched him re-enter the bedroom before tilting his head, his side face was heroic and his nose was straight: "Why is Beijing so eager to urge him back?"

Qin Si sighed: "Actually, it's nothing. Sister Qiao, you know that the rare earth resources are in the hands of Mr. Wang. I don't know who spread rumors in the country that M state has brought our rare earth supply. Some high-tech industrial groups are very anxious. All kinds of contacts to inquire about the situation. This area has always been in charge of Master Wang, and Mr. Ye can't stabilize these people. So that boy Bo Er jumped up and down to ask Master Wang to go back. But I don't know what happened to Master Wang this time. I didn't even give that kid any face...and he still refuses to go back after procrastinating."

Qiao Nian's eyes flickered, and she thought to herself, could she be venting her anger?

But she vetoed the idea again.

She didn't tell him about the previous conflict with Bao Jingxing, even if Bao Jingxing is a smart person, it is impossible for him to tell him afterwards...

"Oh." Qiao Nian quickly put this thought behind her, thinking that Ye Wangchuan was unwilling to return to Beijing for other reasons.

She knew that Ye Wangchuan was not a person who didn't see the big picture, and didn't worry much about Beijing's affairs, so she took out her mobile phone and contacted Feng Yu, while casually eating the peeled grapes on the plate in front of her.

•••

In the bedroom.

Ye Wangchuan took the landline phone from Gu San and ordered: "Close the door."

Gu San walked over and closed the door.

He took away the hand covering the receiver, and listened to Ye Maoshan's growl on the other end: "When are you going to come back, you brat? You want me to fly a plane to pick you up before you come back?"

"I'll be back tomorrow, and the plane has been arranged." Ye Wangchuan calmly stopped the old man from continuing to growl.

Chapter 3693 Offending Miss Nian is worse than offending Lord Wang

"Are you coming back tomorrow?" Ye Maoshan couldn't believe it: "Since you have arranged the plane, why didn't you give us any news. Do you know that Jing Xing is going to die of anxiety and has been looking for me for the past few days. He just I even came to my house once, please give me a call."

He just remembered, and wondered: "By the way, are you not answering other people's calls?"

"The phone is dead."

What a reasonable reason.

"Let go..." Ye Maoshan almost broke his defense on the other side of the phone, but somehow he remembered to pay attention to his face and didn't scold him, so he asked angrily: "You and Jing Xing have a conflict? You grew up together, why are you angry with him?" ."

Ye Fanchuan has been a favored child since he was a child, and he lacks everything in terms of status, status and brains.

Such a person is doomed to be proud in his bones. In fact, there are not many people in the huge Beijing city circle who can walk into his social circle.

Bo Jingxing is one of them.

The two grew up together since they were young, and they have fought in the same compound.

The conditions of the Bo family are not as good as those of the Ye family, but they are not bad.

Bo Jingxing is also a smart person. He knew how to use the money in his hand to speculate in stocks and sell futures when he was a teenager, and then started a company and started a real estate business in a hurry.

In the early days, he and Ye Fanchuan were friends and foes.

There was a big somersault by Ye Wangchuan, but he rushed to Ye's house and told Ye Wangchuan that they had fought.

Bo Jingxing was beaten into the hospital and lay in bed for three days.

Grandpa Ye still remembered that there was a big commotion that time, and he was ready to pull his face off to apologize to the parents.

Who knew that the two became friends after a fight, and they turned around as if they were wearing the same pair of pants. They just played together.

"Why did Jing Xing mess with you again?" Ye Maoshan knew that his family was a brat, and he always valued pennies, but he was very tolerant towards his friends.

Otherwise, Qin Si's brain would lose a layer of skin.

He couldn't figure out what conflict Bao Jingxing could have with Ye Wangchuan.

Ye Wangchuan heard that the extremely long eyelashes were slightly upturned, and the deep eyes were closed in the cold pool. The eyebrows and eyes are extremely outstanding, but there is not much emotion on them.

"He didn't mess with me."

"I didn't mess with you, you don't answer the phone?!" Ye Maoshan raised his voice.

Ye Wangchuan still had that calm look: "He might as well mess with me."

Ye Maoshan was so overwhelmed by his turning point that he couldn't express it, but his brain came to his senses: "Did he provoke Niannian?"

Ye Wangchuan didn't answer, holding the handset in his beautiful hand, standing there like a painting, with a magnificent appearance.

Ye Maoshan understood: "Then he deserves it!"

Ye Wangchuan didn't waste time: "I will fly at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, and I will land at the international airport at about 8:00 Beijing time."

There is a ten-hour time difference between Independence Island and Beijing.

Ye Maoshan said straightforwardly: "I'll arrange a driver to pick you up."

"good."

Ye Wangchuan promised to think about it later, his pupils were deep: "Don't tell Bo Er."

How could Ye Maoshan not know that he wanted Bao Jingxing to be in a hurry for a while, and he didn't have any psychological burden after knowing the inside story: "I know. Your grandfather still needs your advice?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his thin lips: "Thank you."

Old man Ye was still upset that he didn't let himself know before, so he yelled at him: "You just need to be less angry! I'll hang up."

Ye Fanchuan heard the rustling sound of electricity coming from the other end, put the receiver back, and turned very gracefully to look at Gu San who accidentally heard the secret: "Go out and don't talk nonsense."

"Yes, Mr. Wang." Gu San silently lit a piece of wax for Bo Shao in his heart, followed Ye Wangchuan's footsteps and went out.

Chapter 3694 Sister Nian believes in Master Wang's feelings

Qin Si outside the door saw him come out: "Master Wang, I told you about going back to Beijing..."

"I won't go back." Ye Wangchuan walked over, with long hands and feet to encircle the person within his confinement, rubbed the girl's cool fingertips, and said softly, "Why are your fingers still so cold?"

Qin Si looked at the two-level treatment between him and Qiao Nian, and wished he could roll his eyes and rush away, but the phone in his pocket kept buzzing and vibrating.

He took it out to have a look, and it was Bao Jingxing who called him again to ask him.

He had no choice but to grab his bangs and get up to answer the phone outside.

Qiao Nian looked at the back of him walking out, elbowed the chest of the man he was holding, and raised his lips, "Why did you lie to him?"

"En?" Ye Wangchuan's eyes were deep, and he raised his eyebrows: "You know I lied to him?"

Qiao Nian gave him a speechless look.

Ye Fanchuan was suddenly in a good mood, grabbed her hand and carefully covered it in his palm, and said casually: "He is not strict with his mouth, telling him is equivalent to telling everyone."

Qiao Nian could feel his breath on his neck, itchy and wanted to hide, but his body was used to his warm approach, so he lazily pressed against his chest and didn't want to move: "Oh."

Ye Wangchuan entangled with her, and played with Qiao Nian's finger: "I'm going back to Beijing, the return date is uncertain."

"Okay, got it." Qiao Nian leaned comfortably in his arms, and even yawned, her eyelids drooping, a little sleepy.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her heartless appearance, wanted to get angry but subconsciously curled the corners of his mouth, unwilling to wake her up: "Is it okay for you to stay at home alone?"

"Yeah." Qiao Nian narrowed his eyes.

Ye Wangchuan smiled again and said, "I'll leave Gu San to you."

Qiao Nian just opened his eyelids, his dark pupils reflected his shadow: "Aren't you taking Gu San with you?"

He went back alone?

"There is no danger in Beijing. I just came out to deal with the rare earth issue. It shouldn't take much time. I can't help if I take him back. Why don't you leave him here to cook for you?" Ye Wangchuan said in a tone usually.

Qiao Nianban sat up and looked at him several times: "I remember... Gu San seems to be a financial expert?"

Gu three people are very good.

Finance, flying, shooting, equestrian...a little bit of everything.

He is not so conspicuous because he is by Ye Wangchuan's side, and he is considered a rare talent outside.

He left Gu San to cook for her...

Qiao Nian thought for a while, propping her chin with her hands: "It's not impossible."

She needs someone to help her take care of the hospital these days.

Ji Lingfeng is about to be discharged from the hospital and return to his old house for recuperation. During this period of time, some people outside must be ready to move again.

Guan Yan is helping her check Zhai Xicheng.

She doesn't have enough people around her.

If Gu San is here, she will be much more relaxed.

Ye Wangchuan lifted up the broken hair around her ears, revealing those bright eyes, and said with a smile in his voice, "Won't God Qiao say a few words of reluctance?"

Qiao Nian was dazed at first, but immediately realized, without talking nonsense, she leaned her neck and kissed him on the lips: "After stamping, you will be mine. Don't mess with flowers when you go back."

Ye Wangchuan felt the two soft lips fall and leave, and when he heard her free and easy voice, he couldn't help laughing: "When did I mess with flowers?"

Qiao Nian looked at him quite seriously, and came to the conclusion: "You look like a flirt."

Ye Wangchuan's appearance is somewhat unsafe to be released, and there will be many people who ask him for WeChat.

Chapter 3695 Someone came to the door in just three days

But she wasn't too worried.

Love is for people to grow together and entrust each other, rather than worrying about gains and losses.

She believed in Ye Wangchuan, and also in her own feelings.

**

Ye Fanchuan left the next afternoon.

Qiao Nian didn't go to deliver it.

When she received the message from Ye Wangchuan, she had just entered the gate of the First Research Institute.

Qiao Nian sent him a message and went straight to Feng Yu's office to find someone.

She made a new discovery, and in addition to making an appointment with Feng Yu, she also called Xu Yi and Shi Fu, ready to put this new discovery into action.

The experiment left by Ji Qing is of a very high level.

This kind of high-level experiment does not allow the slightest mistake, and a little mistake needs to be done again.

In order to experiment with his discovery, Qiao Nian didn't go back from the First Research Institute for three whole days, and lived in the laboratory at night.

Shi Fu and Feng Yu sometimes had to go out because of their status.

She and Xu Yi were alone in the laboratory.

After three days, the result was not satisfactory.

Even Xu Yi, who usually doesn't care about anything and is deserted, can't hide his disappointment when he sees the result.

Qiao Nian was fine, and accepted this imperfect result very calmly.

She explained to Xu Yi and went back to sleep first.

Qiao Nian walked out of the gate of the First Research Institute and found that the temperature was getting colder and colder, much colder than when she came three days ago.

The sweater she was wearing looked much thinner, and when the wind blew over, there was a chill between her bones.

Qiao Nian walked out of the gate, walked to the side of the road and was sending a message to Gu San, asking Gu San to come and pick her up.

The message was just edited out.

She heard the harsh sound of the engine rushing towards her.

Qiao Nian's body was faster than his eyes, and the moment he heard the voice, he became vigilant, put away his phone and dodged to avoid the motorcycle that hit him.

The motorcycle didn't hit her for the first time, and immediately turned around with a brake and continued to rush towards her—

Qiao Nian could only see the blue car behind him turning into an afterimage, but the moment he breathed, he was already crushing towards her.

She flipped to the left to avoid the fatal impact, but she couldn't avoid the collision no matter how quickly, her elbow rubbed against the nearby branch, and the flesh under the sleeve was ripped open, and blood oozed out.

And she was barely hiding, with scrapes on her back and knees.

Qiao Nian gritted her teeth to resist the sharp pain in the back of her head, looked around her surroundings, and when the motorcycle hit her for the third time, she grabbed the tree trunk beside her, turned around, and kicked the cyclist away from the fast collision. Kicked off his motorcycle.

"Oh!" She tried her best with this kick, and her knee just hit the opponent's jaw with an elbow.

I saw him fall heavily on the ground, and the motorcycle also crashed into a tree trunk a few meters away because of losing control, and fell to pieces.

The man who fell to the ground ran up from the ground without giving Joe too much time to breathe, and was about to take a weapon out of his pocket.

Qiao Nian didn't give him a chance, kicked over, stepped on the back of his hand, bent down and grabbed his arm with the other hand, and pinned him on the ground, pressing his face tightly.

"#@¥%...&*."

The other party swears a series of swear words, and it seems that the pain is not light.

Qiao Nian ignored him, and as soon as he lifted his helmet, he saw a strange brown-skinned face covered by the helmet.

"Mercenaries?"

Chapter 3696 Sister Nian: I will give you three seconds to think about it

Qiao Nian immediately recognized the fearlessness of death that only belonged to mercenaries in that man, and his eyes were fierce like a wolf.

Where did the mercenaries come from in Independent Continent?

The other party was babbling again and again, even if you didn't look at it, it was still a curse.

Qiao Nian has never been used to anyone, so she raised her hand and slapped him. Blood oozes from the corner of the man's mouth. Only then did she hear her yelling impatiently: "Shut up."

It disturbed her.

The brown-skinned mercenary was stunned for a few seconds with one ear buzzing, and then began to struggle desperately: "Let go, let me go!"

This time, he spoke vaguely and awkwardly what Qiao Nian could understand.

The girl lowered her eyebrows, rubbed his face on the ground hard, and asked calmly, "Who told you to come?"

"I tell you... let go! Damn bitch!" The man on the ground didn't realize the danger was coming, and he was struggling fiercely by himself.

What was strange was that he found that the girl who held him down had thin arms and legs, but he couldn't break free from the other party's grip, and was crushed hard by the other party.

This feeling is not good for mercenaries. They advocate force, and force mostly comes from power. And women are inherently less powerful than men, which makes most of them look down on women extremely, and feel somewhat misogynistic. Now that he is being pinned down with his head pressed down by a woman he despises, it is undoubtedly a great shame for him.

"I'm calling you..." The mercenary blushed, and the blush from the humiliation came out from the dark skin, red and blue, and he could see his anger at this time.

However, the person he faced was Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian has never been a person who likes to reason with people who are not clear-headed. Before he can swear, he only hears a "click" of his bones.

"Ah!" The man let out a scream, cold sweat fell on his forehead, and the veins in his neck were bulging with pain.

He stared at the extremely young woman controlling him with wide eyes, an Asian face, and the weakest woman who could only cry.

But right now, his eyes were wide open in pain, and he could feel the extreme pain caused by the dislocation of the hand suppressed by Qiao Nianfan.

In just a few seconds, the clothes on his back were soaked with sweat, his painful lips were pale, and he could not yell or curse for a long time.

While his mind was buzzing, he heard a girl's hoarse voice.

"From now on, I will ask you a question and you will answer. If your answer is not satisfactory to me, I will pinch off one of your fingers. You have two hands and ten fingers. If you continue to fight with me, there are ten fingers." One chance. When you run out of these ten chances, you still have two legs and another hand... I am a person with limited patience, so I will give you three seconds to think about how to answer next."

Before the mercenary had time to think about it, he heard her start counting down. He instinctively straightened his neck and blushed: "You started counting?"

"2." Qiao Nian didn't even bother to give him a look.

The atmosphere became heavy.

The mercenary's thoughts turned straight and he didn't even think about it clearly, but the girl didn't give him time to think, and counted the last number, like the last second before cutting off his head.

"1."

Qiao Nian didn't pause at the moment when his mind was shaken: "Who ordered you to come here?"

"I..." the mercenary opened his mouth.

He met the girl's unwavering eyes, which were extremely black, deep, and cold: "Think carefully about it."

He didn't come to be terrified, his face changed slightly, he shut up and hesitated, and the dislocated arm on his left reminded him of the pain just now.

Chapter 3697 That person asked me to teach you a lesson

His chest was covered in sweat, and after a brief tangle, he simply broke the jar and said, "I don't know either. That person only found me, gave me your photo and location, told me to teach you a lesson, and

said that this is You owe him once. I just collect money to do things, nothing else has anything to do with me."

He explained faster than Qiao Nian thought, and he couldn't help raising his eyebrows: "You don't know who I am?"

The mercenary was in so much pain that he didn't make a sound. But I was thinking in my heart that if my mother knew that you had this skill, I would have to do my homework before coming here.

"I don't know, the other party only gave you a photo, and didn't say anything else. I think you are a bitch... bitch, and I don't bother to ask."

He thought it was a small business, but God knows that he almost lost here today.

Qiao Nian asked him the last question: "Which organization are you from?"

The mercenary didn't expect that she would know about the major organizations in Independent Continent. He froze for a moment, and mechanically reported the name of a small organization.

Just at this time, the sound of tires braking came from the side of the road.

Immediately after Qiao Nian heard a series of messy footsteps, Gu San ran up to her in a panic and looked at her nervously: "Miss Qiao, are you okay?!"

He pointed at the man on the ground again: "What's going on?"

"I'm fine." Seeing someone coming, Qiao Nian let go of her hand, stood up and flexed her wrist, signaling Gu San not to let anyone run away.

Gu Sanyan quickly grabbed the mercenary who got up and was about to run. His strike was heavy enough to grab the man's dislocated arm, and the painful man screamed.

Gu San covered his mouth and frowned: "Shut up!"

The man's face twisted in pain, looking at him and then at Qiao Nian, he regretted that he took this job in a moment of confusion.

What the **** is this.

And he heard the name called by the little boy.

Miss Joe?

The surnamed Qiao in Independence Continent came out of the First Research Institute again... It seems that there is only one person at this age.

He has also heard many legends about this Miss Qiao.

The mercenary realized that he might be in big trouble, his face was twitching, his grief was greater than his heart's death, and he hurriedly defended himself: "I really don't know anything. That person has a grudge against you, I am I took money to do things, and I didn't want your life, just to scare you."

Qiao Nian looked at the smashed motorcycle not far away, and the person who had to explain to her with a bad face, but didn't speak.

Gu San was confused by what he heard: "Miss Qiao, what's going on?"

Qiao Nian wiped the blood on his hands, and said indifferently, "I just came out of the institute when he drove over and hit me, and that's what you saw. He said he was ordered to trouble me, But I don't know who is behind it. The other party only gave him money, said he had a grudge against me, and asked him to teach me a lesson...it's as simple as that!"

This matter is really quite simple.

And she already knew who that person was.

A face from a photoshopped photo appeared in Qiao Nian's mind.

Zhai Xicheng!

"I'll take him back and let Mo Dong interrogate him!" Gu San gritted his teeth.

Qiao Nian didn't care: "No, he doesn't know anything."

Gu San didn't understand how Qiao Nian was so sure.

Qiao Nian didn't hide it from him, and probably told him the background of this mercenary.

Qiao Nian probably knew a little about the organization the mercenary told her about.

It was an underground organization that was not ranked in the Independent Continent, and it was even less popular than organizations like the Sanjiumen.

Chapter 3698 No one noticed that sister Nian was injured

This organization usually gathers some killers and mercenaries who wandered to Independent Island from outside, and takes some bad orders that others are unwilling to do.

Most of their activities are small series of kidnappings, intimidation, etc. caused by the internal struggles of the relatively inferior forces in Independent Continent.

These people live on Independent Continent, but they are not considered Independent Continent.

Because they have never been accepted by the Independent Continent, they are like rats living in underground ditches, only daring to stick their heads out to live in the dead of night.

So these people don't know much about the people and things in Independent Continent. It is because of this that Zhai Xicheng finds these people and gives her a 'lesson'.

Zhai Xicheng even knew that this person could not complete the mission, he did this just to provoke her, telling her to remember the enemy who was shot down in the deep sea.

"Interesting." Qiao Nian thought of this, licked his chapped lips, raised the corners of his lips, forgot the burning pain on the back of his hand, and put one hand in his pocket, with a strong and proud aura around him.

She thought that Zhai Xicheng was Nie Qixing's style again, and would only put on human skin to put on airs. I didn't expect Zhai Xicheng to be so bloody!

This kind of character that counts every penny and pays every vengeance is like the one raised by Nie Qingru.

"You hand him over to Mo Dong and check his identity. If there is no problem with his identity, he will be handed over to Mo Dong." Qiao Nian is in Independent Island, but he is not particularly involved in the affairs of various forces in Independent Island.

Mo Dong is different.

Mo Dong has managed Yaomen all the year round, and he is well aware of the intricate power relations in Independence Island. It is the best choice to hand over this person to Mo Dong.

"Okay." Gu San didn't hesitate, before the man could react, he slashed the back of the man's neck with a neat hand knife.

The man's eyes went dark, and he fell down.

Gu San didn't like him, so he twisted his back collar expressionlessly and pulled him into the trunk, opened the trunk, and threw him in.

The whole process was completed in one go, without any arrears.

The man was thrown into the trunk by him, and the door slammed shut.

After doing all this, Gu San was not afraid of passers-by to see him. He went back and opened the passenger car door for Qiao Nian, watched his eyes and nose, and turned back into a gentle and polite assistant: "Miss Qiao, get in the car first."

"En." Qiao Nian walked over, only to realize the scratches on his back, knees, elbows, etc., stretched out his hand and pulled the seat belt to fasten it: "Take me home first."

"OK."

Gu San went around to the other side to open the door.

Soon the Land Rover disappeared on the road of the First Research Institute, leaving only the exhaust gas.

From the motorcycle rushing up the sidewalk crazily, to Gu San rushing over and knocking the man unconscious and throwing him into the trunk, the whole process took at most fifteen minutes.

The passers-by who watched it for fifteen minutes were dumbfounded.

"What happened just now?"

"Is this the entrance of the First Research Institute? These people are so bold, dare to make trouble at the entrance of the First Research Institute?"

"I saw that the girl came out of the research institute, the one on the motorcycle didn't know..."

**

The matter at the gate of the First Research Institute has not yet spread.

After sending Qiao Nian back, Gu San drove to find Mo Dong.

Qiao Nian greeted Qin Si and Guan Yan and went back to the room as if nothing happened, went in to take a shower, then changed into a bathrobe, pulled out the chair, sat down, found disinfectant and cotton swabs, and treated the wound on her body.

One leg was hanging on the ground, the other leg was on the chair, she took the disinfectant alcohol, opened the lid, and poured it on her knees.

Chapter 3699 Zhai Xicheng just wanted to give her a warning

"Hiss."

The bruised knee felt stinging when it came into contact with the alcohol. She only took a deep breath at first, but then endured without making any sound, and then wiped the wet water stains near the wound with a cotton swab.

Qiao Nian quickly sterilized and applied medicine to her wounds, and she **** some places with large scratches with gauze.

However, she tied it very casually, just to avoid friction between the wound and the fabric of the clothes, far less careful than that of professional medical staff.

It took more than an hour for Qiao Nian to finish all this.

She endured the whole process by herself for more than an hour, and she never cried out that she was tired or hurt.

Qiao Nian had just finished treating the wound here, and before she pulled on her bathrobe, she saw the phone screen on the desk light up, and Ye Wangchuan called.

She quickly pulled up the bathrobe to cover the traces of gauze, and went to the window to pick it up.

"Hello."

Just by hearing the tone, no one could tell that she was hurt.

Ye Wangchuan opened the video, looking at her hair still hanging wet on her shoulders, she couldn't tell anything unusual: "I heard what Gu San said."

The moment Qiao Nian saw his phone, he knew that he must have heard what Gu San said about the entrance of the First Research Institute: "It was an accident."

When she was walking, the bruised knee still hurt a little, Qiao Nian frowned subconsciously, and quickly opened it again: "I've already dealt with it."

To her it was just a small expression.

Few people would notice Qiao Nian's instant expression change, but Ye Wangchuan was not one of them.

When he saw Qiao Nian walking half a beat slower than usual, he realized that she might be injured.

But he didn't expose it, but followed Qiao's words: "Do you know who is behind it?"

Qiao Nian sat on the edge of the bed, paying attention to the angle at which he held the phone, so as not to let him see the chafing medicine on the desk that he hadn't had time to clean up.

"Know."

She leaned lazily on the side of the bed, looking a little careless and cold, but there was a coldness in her eyes: "A member of the hidden family."

Ye Wangchuan thought she didn't want to say it.

The girl lazily said her name in the next second.

"Zhai Xicheng."

Ye Wangchuan narrowed his eyes, and his eyes became dangerous: "I'll arrange a few people to protect you nearby."

I will talk about the rest when he comes back.

Who knew that Qiao Nian said indifferently: "I had someone shoot him down from the high seas some time ago, and he just wanted to give me a warning and tell me that he is different from the people I met before."

The mercenary said he didn't want to kill her, Qiao Nian believed it.

Because if the other party wants her life at first, they can shoot or attack her with a knife when the motorcycle rushes over.

Then her injury will be much worse than now!

But the mercenary didn't do that, he just accelerated and ran towards her.

Motorcycles are no better than cars. With the same impact force, motorcycles can cause serious injuries or disabilities at most, and it is indeed difficult to be fatal.

Zhai Xicheng just wanted to teach her a lesson.

is also a disguised provocation.

However, in the current Independence Continent, few people dare to take his job.

Zhai Xicheng is also considered flexible enough, thinking of finding an underground organization, and doing it so cleanly, if it wasn't for his opponent, Qiao Nian would appreciate him.

Have brains, have revenge, have courage and dare to do it.

Qiao Nian's blood became excited.

"I have asked Guan Yan to check him, and his whereabouts will be found soon, and I should return him a gift bag by then."

Chapter 3700 Master Wang carefully called the doctor over

Guan Yan is the person who is best at tracing in the Red League.

Slender waist control is also good at these, but it is more about hacking technology, such as destructive computer viruses and program intrusion.

But he is good at computers and can find many things on the Internet that others cannot find.

Occasionally, Qiao Nian asked Slender Waist Control to help him check people.

But if she really wants to find out who, she prefers to find Guan Yan.

Guan Yan has been traveling all over the world these years, and he has unexpected connections everywhere.

If you really want to talk about it, you have to find Guan Yan to check people.

David sometimes likes to ask Guan Yan to help him investigate the background of his partners.

At this time, Qiao Nian's phone popped up a new call.

She glanced at it, and whispered to the man on the other end of the video: "I'll answer the dean's call, and I'll get back to you later."

As she spoke, she hung up Ye Wangchuan's video first, then slid her fingertips across the screen, and answered Feng Yu's call.

Feng Yu called to say the same thing as Ye Fangchuan. He heard about the accident outside the research institute from other people, and guessed that the girl in the accident was Qiao Nian, so he quickly called Qiao Nian to confirm safety.

Of course, Qiao Nian didn't say anything, didn't mention the bruises on his back and knees, only said that he had caught someone and sent him to Yaomen.

Feng Yu couldn't hear anything unusual from her on the phone, so she thought she was not injured, and after telling Qiao Nian to be safe, she hung up the phone.

Qiao Nian was already a little tired after connecting two phones.

She didn't call Ye Wangchuan back immediately, but walked to the computer desk, swept the things on the desk into the drawer and put them away, then turned on the laptop and then sat on the back of the chair with her eyes closed and rested.

Qiao Nian originally only had pain in his temples, and he was too tired, so he wanted to lean on and take a rest.

Who knew she almost fell asleep.

She didn't wake up until there was a light knock on the door.

"Miss Qiao, are you inside?"

"Buck button."

There were two more gentle knocks on the door.

Then came Gu San's voice.

"Miss Qiao? Are you sleeping?" Gu San was very unconfident.

Qiao Nian was forced to open his eyes. After a short period of dizziness, he regained consciousness and looked up at the sky outside.

I don't know when it is already dark.

She pressed her temples with cold white fingertips, her throat was dry and smoking, and she barely made a hoarse voice: "Come in."

"Okay, Miss Qiao, I'm coming in." Gu San caught her slight voice, carefully twisted the doorknob and pushed the door in.

There was no light in the room, and it was pitch black, all lit by the natural moonlight coming in from the window.

Gu Sansheng was afraid of bumping into the furniture in the room, so he asked in a low voice, "Miss Qiao, can I turn on the light?"

"Hmm." Qiao Nian had a severe headache, and only after moving her body a little did she find burning pain in her back and arms, but she couldn't bear it, and got up to get the water on the tea table like a normal person, with smoke coming out of her throat: " casual."

Gu San carefully turned on the light in the room, only then did he see the thin back of the girl.

Qiao Nian was still wearing the bathrobe she wore out of the shower. The silver-gray bathrobe was loosely tied around her waist, making the drinker feel lazy and careless.

Fortunately, in order to prevent Ye Wangchuan from seeing the gauze wrapped around her body, Qiao Nian wrapped her body tightly, except for the bathrobe she was wearing, nothing leaked out.

It is because her personal style is too strong and her clothes are too everyday, which gives people a strong visual impact.