

## Madam's 3761

### Chapter 3761 What is behind this string of Morse codes

In a blink of an eye, there were only the three of them left in the laboratory, Feng Yu sighed, and said to the other two: "Let's break up first, let's go home and have a rest."

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Half an hour later.

Qiao Nian returned to the villa.

"Sister Joe!"

"Miss Qiao."

Gu San and Qin Si found her at the same time, they were both surprised and happy, jumping up to eight feet high.

Qin Si kept muttering: "What did you say you were doing? It's been more than a week since you came back last time. If you don't come back, I thought you wouldn't come back."

"Miss Qiao, let me come."

Gu San handed Qiao Nian slippers at the entrance, and helped her carry her bag by the way.

"No need." Qiao Nian dodged his hand and put on his shoes, showing no emotion on his face, showing no signs of fatigue, and hurriedly said, "I want to fix something, I need a quieter space, if it's okay, don't Come up to me."

"Um, good."

Gu San agreed.

Qiao Nian really didn't have the energy to say anything to them, so he took his things and strode back to the room.

Qin Si watched the girl go upstairs without looking back, and waited for Gu San to come back before lowering his voice and asking, "What did Sister Qiao tell you just now?"

"It's nothing. Miss Qiao said she wanted to get something, and asked me not to go up and disturb her." Gu San replied sternly.

Qin Si scratched his head: "Master Wang is coming back soon, won't she wait until she sees Lord Huang before retreating?"

"I don't know about that." Gu San thought about it and added: "I think Miss Qiao is quite anxious, it should be something important."

Qin Si couldn't say anything more this time.

Qiao Nian was anxious about things, so it was very important.

He just felt sorry for a certain man who hadn't seen his girlfriend for more than a week. Now that his girlfriend came back, he still didn't see him.

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Qiao Nian returned to the room and took a shower first, then came out with a bathrobe on.

Her hair was wet hanging on her shoulders and still dripping, but Qiao Nian just wiped it with a towel, without drying her hair, while pulling away the chair.

Taking advantage of his clear mind just after taking a shower, Ba Fengdong sat down, spread out the piece of paper on the desk under the night light, and glanced at the string of weird numbers.

From the first time she saw this string of numbers, she realized that it was a special string of Morse code.

Because she had found a string of Morse codes in a similar style in the airplane box where Ji Qing almost had an accident.

The string of Morse codes in front of me is more difficult and harder to decipher than the string of codes in the black box of the plane. It belongs to the ciphertext in the encrypted text.

It would take a lot of time to replace anyone other than her.

But Qiao Nian has the confidence to solve this string of weird numbers.

The towel in his hand became damp with the moisture from his hair, Qiao Nian stopped wiping his hair, put the towel aside, and began to concentrate on solving the Morse code on the paper.

In her drawer, there are disciplinary notes left by Ji Qing in the reference room of the First Research Institute.

Qiao Nian carefully searched for clues in those Jiqing old things, and at the same time did not forget to use the computer to search for some rare top-secret encrypted text.

Time passed by one minute and one second.

To her, it seems to be abandoned by time, isolated from everything.

Qiao Nian didn't even know when it was dark outside, and devoted herself to deciphering the code.

She hasn't eaten all day.

It may be due to high mental stress, even if she didn't sleep all day and night, and she didn't touch any water all day, she didn't feel hungry or tired.

Chapter 3762 finally unlocked

The agitated, bursting, excited emotion of wanting to collide with the wisdom of someone in a different time and space urged her to hurry up in her mind.

faster.

Go faster.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes, enjoying the sense of urgency as her nerves tensed into a string.

Holding a pen in her white hand, she wrote down a series of complicated formulas on the draft paper from time to time, over and over again.

On the left is a string of simple characters left by her unraveling Jiqing experiment, and the other is the draft paper she took again.

The draft paper is densely packed with various formulas and solutions. Several sheets of paper have been used, but it is still not enough.

Compared to Ji Qing's seemingly simple string of characters, it is shrouded in a layer of mysterious light, which attracts people to decipher it.

finally.

When the dark night was replaced by the morning sun, and the orange-red fire clouds painted half of the sky, the girl who had been at the desk to decipher the Morse code slid the last stroke on the draft paper.

The strength of that stroke infected the back of the paper, forcibly cutting the manuscript paper into a long opening, like a torn truth.

Qiao Nian looked at the unraveled truth, leaning on the back of the chair for a long time without moving.

She watched the result silently.

Finally understand why Ji Qing must die.

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Downstairs.

Qin Si came out yawning, saw Gu San bring out breakfast from the kitchen, and then greeted the man in the living room.

"Morning, Lord."

"..." No one paid any attention to him.

He looked around the living room, but didn't see Qiao Nian's figure. Qin Si suddenly became sober, touched the back of his neck and smiled bitterly: "Sister Qiao hasn't come down yet, has she?"

"How long has it been?" Qin Si found a place to sit down, extremely depressed: "She didn't even come down for dinner yesterday, did she stay up all night?"

Gu San put the porridge on the table with a worried face, wiped his hands with his apron, and asked the man on the sofa cautiously: "Master Wang, why don't I go up and ask Miss Qiao to eat?"

Ye Wangchuan came back in the middle of the night last night. He woke up early in the morning and slept for three hours at most. Hearing this, he just drooped his eyelids and said very plainly, "Don't bother her."

"Tsk!" Turning around, Qin Si gave him a thumbs up, and said with an expression that he didn't think it was a big deal after watching the excitement: "Master Wang, you are so considerate that you are almost as considerate as a little wife."

"If you can't learn to shut up, I can send you back." Ye Wangchuan was quite lazy and casual, but his words were not very gentle.

"..." Qin Si numbly touched the cold back of his neck, and silently shut up.

Yes, he can't afford to provoke and hide.

Qin Si stood up: "I stayed up late last night, and I haven't slept enough yet. You guys eat first, and I'll catch up on my sleep before getting up to eat."

As soon as he finished speaking, he noticed someone coming down from the second floor with sharp eyes.

Qin Si's tone changed: "Joe, sister Qiao?"

"Ah, morning." Qiao Nian replied, there was not much extra emotion on her overly beautiful face, she was not energetic, she looked like she hadn't had a good rest, and she didn't care about others.

Qin Si doesn't want to go back to sleep now.

He watched the girl walk down step by step, said hello to Gu San and asked for breakfast, then nodded when he saw Ye Wangchuan.

Then Qiao Nian walked to the dining table and sat down, picked up a piece of bread and bit it into his mouth, poured himself a glass of water, and started eating.

Her natural behavior made Gu San, Qin Si and others stunned for a while, wondering if she was done with her work or not.

Anyway, they saw that Qiao Nian was in a bad mood.

The truth behind

Chapter 3763 is shocking

Ye Wangchuan walked into the kitchen, and after a while, he replaced the ice water on the girl's hand with a cup of hot cocoa: "Drink this in the morning to warm your stomach."

"Oh." Seeing that it wasn't milk, Qiao Nian picked it up and took a sip. The mouthfeel was full of the rich aroma of chocolate, and the slices of bread that went with it for breakfast were not bad.

She just ate the cup of hot cocoa and ate two more slices of bread. Finally, she felt full in her stomach, but she felt a little empty, as if she had eaten and then didn't eat.

Seeing that she had lost her appetite, Qiao Nian pushed away the porcelain plate in front of her, leaned against the back of the chair, covered her eyes with her hands, and leaned back there to rest her eyes as if she was extremely tired.

Qin Si and Gu San looked at each other, and they both saw in each other's eyes: What should I do...

Ye Wangchuan also saw the world-weariness that the girl couldn't hide from the moment she came down, and said in a low voice, "Go back to your room first."

"Ah, good." Qin Si fidgeted and found a reason to quickly pull Gu San and leave together, leaving a separate space for the two.

Suddenly only Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan were left in the huge living room.

The girl still maintained the posture of resting on the back of the chair with her face covered and her eyes closed, as if she didn't even bother to move her fingers.

Ordinarily, this posture should be extremely relaxed and lazy, but she has an unconcealable hostility and tyranny.

Even though she was trying her best to control herself, Ye Wangchuan could still feel the turbulent waves hidden under her calm surface.

He guessed the reason almost without Qiao Nian opening his mouth.

"You solved the last experiment."

"..."

"What is the truth?"

The girl who covered her eyes with her hands opened her eyes, took her hands away, and sat up a little bit. She didn't look at him with her dark eyes, and left him with a cold side profile. Her voice was hoarse and unpleasant: "You don't want to know."

The truth is...disgusting.



Ye Fanchuan took her slightly cold hand, covered her fingertips, did not force her to speak, but only said: "Okay, when you want to tell me, I am willing to listen anytime."

Qiao Nian could feel the body temperature coming from the wrapped fingertips, and it flowed down the blood vessels to the heart bit by bit.

She pursed the corners of her mouth, her frozen heart softened, and her tense body relaxed and leaned on the back of the chair indulgently: "If you want to hear it, I can tell you."

She never thought of hiding Ye Wangchuan.

At least she never wanted to hide him as an outsider, as long as he wanted to listen, there was nothing she couldn't say.

After finishing speaking, Qiao Nian continued in a hoarse voice without waiting for Ye Wangchuan to speak: "The final experiment on the U disk was a string of Morse codes. That string of codes is what is really hidden."

She tilted her head, her eyes were clear and deep, revealing a bone-piercing coldness: "Have you heard of the anti-nuclear interception system?"

"Interception system?" Ye Wangchuan immediately thought of what she said: "I have heard it."

This system is not uncommon.

It is also available in Beijing City.

It should be said that Master Cheng and Jiu Institute have both studied similar defense systems.

Qiao Nian laughed, quite coldly: "Ji Qing also studied this. Twenty years ago, when everyone was still obsessed with black powder, she was studying this."

"If she just researched this, she wouldn't be missed by so many people, but she researched the defense system, and let her really research the strongest anti-nuclear defense system."

The strongest anti-nuclear defense system... Qiao Nian uttered these words with inexplicable meanings. Ye Wangchuan didn't think she was talking about a simple system.

Qiao Nian exhaled, and continued with a blank expression: "She has developed a substance that can achieve nuclear dissolution."

Chapter 3764 Sister Nian wants to go out

"Nuclear dissolution..." Ye Wangchuan gasped, his eyes hard to hide the color of surprise.

Qiao Nian leaned on his shoulder as if she had lost all strength, and she didn't want to move softly, her expression was obscure: "This is the reason why she must die. Those people will not allow her to live."

Too many people's interests are involved here.

What Ji Qing has researched is undoubtedly to turn the cutting-edge weapons they rely on to threaten others into a pile of scrap metal.

It was also for this reason that those people hunted her down desperately.

Among them was her biological mother.

"Hey." Qiao Nian laughed, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

She sat up straight suddenly, regained her usual indifference and arrogance, looked into Ye Wangchuan's eyes and said, "I'm going out for a while."

"where to?"

"Illegal zone."

Qiao Nian didn't hide it from him.

"In addition to unlocking the string of Morse codes, I also found a symbol in the Morse code... I checked that symbol, and it is a symbol of an anti-war organization."

"You said that my aunt also joined an anti-war organization?" Ye Wangchuan was surprised.

Qiao Nianying rested her jaw on her white hand, her throat was sharp: "The name of that anti-war organization is the South African Union. I checked their recent activities on the Internet and found out that they have recently been active in the illegal area. I want to go and see for myself. ."

Her throat rolled, and her voice slowed down: "If I can find someone, I would like to ask them how much they know about what happened back then."

There were not many insiders about the massive hunt back then.

Ji Lingfeng didn't even know who there were.

But people in this organization may know the families involved—because they are likely to be the only ones who know and have contact with Ji Qing's research project.

"I'll go with you." Ye Wangchuan made a decisive decision without leaving room for rebuttal: "I don't worry about you going alone."

Qiao Nian glanced at him, and the magma-like surlyness in his eyes finally made a special exception for the person in front of him, and said softly, "Okay."

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The Nance Confederation did not appear for a whole decade.

The news that someone showed up in a remote mountainous area in the illegal area spread like a meteor.

Over the years, people have been tracking down the remaining members of the Yugoslav Confederation, but this kind of search is carried out in the dark as much as possible, and is rarely shown on the surface.

But this does not mean that the intensity of the search has been reduced. In fact, until today, everyone's search of the Yugoslav League still has a default rule-the theory of killing!

"Once you find it, kill it on the spot!"

This was the order Nie Qingru made at the beginning.

So when there was news that people from the Yugoslav Alliance appeared in the illegal area, the shadow immediately found the residence of Nie Qingru in the old castle.

"Queen. There is an urgent message."

After he came in and said this sentence, he found that besides Nie Qingru, there was another familiar face in the living room, and he happened to be looking at him all the time.

The long dining table is filled with food cooked by Michelin chefs, and Nie Qingru's favorite calla lily is placed in the vase on the table. Under the light of the high-hanging crystal lamp, the picture in front of you is like a scene in a medieval oil painting. There is extravagance everywhere.

Nie Qingru put down the knife and fork in her hand, wiped her lips with a handkerchief, and said gracefully: "Tell me, what's the matter."

Shadow didn't answer right away, but squinted at the young man sitting at the other end of the rectangular dining table, with obvious meaning. This is not suitable for him to listen to.

Zhai Xicheng's bright eyes bent down, and he stood up with great interest and said to Nie Qingru: "Auntie, let me go out first."

Chapter 3765 Auntie, let me go

"Sit down." Nie Qingru saw his eyes, paused for a second, and signaled him to sit down first.

Zhai Xicheng sat down in silence in a very obedient manner, and immediately cast a provocative look at the shadow in a direction that Nie Qingru didn't pay attention to.

As if in reply to his sentence just now: Look, it's not that I won't leave.

Shadow's whole body was full of blood, and he looked away expressionlessly, crossed his hands in front of him, and heard his loyal master say: "Xicheng is not an outsider, so just tell me if you have anything to do."

Shadow was in a panic, thinking of Nie Qixing again, and looking at Zhai Xicheng's face, there was nothing but disgust, so he suppressed his disgust and said, "Queen, I found people from the Nansi Alliance."

Nie Qingru's face was slightly cold: "Huh, I didn't expect them to dare to show their faces. It seems that these people will not cry when they see the coffin."

"There is only the last one left in the Nance Alliance who has not been caught. His appearance this time should have something to do with his grandson."

Shadow said slowly: "I haven't found his hiding place before. Someone came up with a way to trap him with news of his grandson, and he really fell for it."

Nie Qingru lowered her eyes, picked up a wet towel and wiped her fingers. Under the Yingying light, her actions looked so elegant and noble, but her words sounded like a demon from hell: "The group of people back then is the last one left. Now that you have found if someone is found, then deal with it. You go to find out whether his grandson really exists or is just a decoy, and if it is true, let's solve it together."

"Queen, that child... We have interrogated those who were caught before, and they don't know if Ji Qing hid that research. And they don't know much, just some insignificant things."

"Cut the grass without removing the roots, and the spring breeze will regenerate it!" The corners of her eyes and brows are full of arrogance cultivated by good etiquette, as noble as a Buddha.

It's just that there is no compassion in those eyes, only cold and decisive, like a beast driven by interests.

Nie Qingru was not persuaded by the shadow, and said contemptuously: "They are unlucky in this life, let them reincarnate well in the next life. I can also count as a good deed, and send them to start over early."

Zhai Xicheng couldn't help laughing when he heard this.

At this time, at this juncture.

His uncontrollable chuckle was particularly abrupt.

Shadow immediately looked at him sullenly: "What are you laughing at, Young Master Zhai?"

Nie Qingru was also looking at him, but she was obviously a little more patient with him than the shadow, she just pressed down the corners of her lips, obviously not very happy.

Zhai Xicheng waved his hands fearlessly and explained: "I just think what my aunt said makes sense, Uncle Ning, you are too kind."

He lowered his eyelashes with his fingers, and his voice dropped one degree: "They are hiding from XZ if they continue to live. It's better to die and reincarnate earlier."

How reasonable what these people said.

Determine the life and death of others easily, and say it in a high-sounding manner, without even a psychological burden, and remove yourself from sin with a few words.

Zhai Xicheng moved his eyelids, raised his eyes again, his eyes were so clear that he couldn't see the emotions inside, and looked at Nie Qingru with those bright eyes that were five points similar to the man in the old photo: "Auntie, stay at home all the time Also wait, why don't you leave this to me to do."

"Are you sure?" Nie Qingru frowned, straightened his clothes, and said slowly: "In addition to our people, there are people from other families going this time. It will be very troublesome then."

Chapter 3766 The feeling of being targeted by a madman

Others are not at ease entrusting her to do things related to Ji Qing.

There are too many interests involved. The families that were mainly involved at the beginning will definitely send people to supervise and solve the problem together, so that no one will doubt anyone.

Zhai Xicheng wrung his fingers and smiled: "Idle is idle."

"En." Nie Qingru nodded: "Then I will leave this matter to you, don't let me down."

"Okay." Zhai Xicheng responded without any surprise.

Shadow didn't find a chance to interrupt the whole process. When he wanted to stop him, Nie Qingru had already settled the matter in a few words.

What he is most used to is obeying Nie Qingru's orders, even though he thought it was inappropriate to let Zhai Xicheng go, but Nie Qingru agreed, so he had to prepare manpower according to Nie Qingru's arrangement.

When Zhai Xicheng left the castle, the lights inside were still as bright as day.

He got into the car, and the smile disappeared from his eyes.

The driver was his man, and asked him in a low voice: "Young Master Zhai, where are we going now?"

"Go back, I want to pack my luggage and go out."

The man opened the window of the car to let the outside wind blow in, then took out the phone and pressed it to light up without turning it on, rubbing the edge of the phone case with his fingertips, the corners of his mouth pursed.

The cold wind at the end of December is like a knife on the face.

Zhai Xicheng had an expression of enjoyment on his face.

That expression of joy tasting pain makes him look like a madman.



The lunatic licked his lower lip, and murmured to himself: "I have a hunch that I will meet her again soon. This time, I won't lose!"

The driver didn't dare to speak at all. He just thought he was deaf and blind, and drove quietly, not daring to take his hands off the steering wheel an inch.

Zhai Xicheng smacked his lips and savored the name, as if he had already had the image of driving that person to a corner and seeing that person kneeling with his legs broken in front of him. He happily called out the name: "Qiao Nian."

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Qiao Nian didn't know that she was being targeted by a lunatic.

Three days later.

She roughly gathered the affairs of the First Research Institute, arranged various matters in the Independent Continent, brought a notebook and other personal belongings, brought two sets of clothes casually, and was ready to go.

This time Ye Fanchuan was with her, using his private jet.

Qiao Nian herself belongs to the kind of person who doesn't bother to bring things when she goes out. Whether she is taking a private jet or an ordinary flight, she always travels around the world with a backpack.

It is the same this time.

Except for her, all the people who followed were big bags and suitcases.

She was the only one who brought a bag, and Ye Wangchuan helped her carry it the whole time, she came here no matter how comfortable she was alone, of course she walked very fast with her hands in her pockets.

Qin Si was uncomfortable chasing after him.

"Sister Qiao, slow down."

Gu San didn't come this time, and was left in Independent Island to help Ji Lingfeng.

Qin Si was brought together by Ye Wangchuan, saying that he was asked to work as a handyman, but in fact, anyone with a discerning eye could see that Ye Wangchuan took this opportunity to train him.

In addition to Qin Si, Guan Yan is also there.

After all, I have to go back to the illegal area, my old den. Guan Yan acted so comfortably that he was in a completely different state from Qin Si, pulling his suitcase, walking swayingly, leaving Qin Si behind, and did not forget to ridicule Qin Si.

"Young Master Qin, you can't bear this bit of hardship, you should go back first."

"Beijing is such a good place, you don't need to do it, there are a lot of people serving you, why do you think you should stay here and suffer? Right~"

Chapter 3767 An unexpected person appeared

Qin Si originally wanted to complain about suffering and tiredness, but when he heard her laughing at him, he walked away without looking back.

"I won't go back!"

"If I want to go back, I will take you back with me."

Guan Yan sneered, looked at the eyes of the person who was chasing up, narrowed her beautiful peach eyes, tapped his forehead with her fingertips, and sent him a ruthless sentence: "Dream, there is everything in the dream."

After speaking, he stepped on the high heels even harder, and accelerated his speed, clearly intending to get rid of him.

Qin Si was in the spirit of not steaming steamed buns to fight for his breath. Although he was used to being served by others, he really didn't have the strength to drag two boxes and two bags for a race.

He was still holding his breath, and silently chased after him without saying a word, walking side by side with Guan Yan.

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Ye Wangchuan ignored them, went to the front cabin of the plane to get a cup of hot coffee and walked towards the girl, then put the coffee paper cup into the girl's hand.

"Drink some."

"You put it there."

Qiao Nian had his laptop on his lap, and the computer was running a tracking program, with a progress bar at 66%.

She stared at the computer screen intently, waiting for the result above.

Ye Fanchuan put the coffee by her hand, sat down beside her by the way, turned on the sensor light for her, and handed her a blanket and slippers.

There are also earplugs and eye masks on it.

Very careful.

The progress bar on Qiao Nian's computer quickly jumped to 100%, and a detailed map of the illegal area appeared on the screen, down to every street and every shop name.

She dragged the mouse to zoom in on the location of the red dot, her unruly eyebrows raised slightly, and she was in a good mood: "It's pretty smart, I know how to hide it."

In the past three days, she has been erasing traces for that person.

From the positioning of electronic communication equipment to shielding those cameras that may be captured by radar...Qiao Nian knows if there is one as soon as she makes a move. Basically, no one can trace the traces she erased.

This is also the fundamental reason why the grandpa and grandson could not be discovered in the few days before her.

Except for this, of course.

Qiao Nian also asked the thin waist control to arrange a few members of the Red League to secretly help give some information to confuse Nie Qingru, and disrupt the other party's search direction.

Back and forth, the two managed to drag on until now and haven't been caught yet.

"Drink some coffee first and take a break." Seeing that she was done, Ye Wangchuan handed over the hot coffee again.

Qiao Nian took a sip, put it on the table and said, "Immediately, I will erase the traces around their activities first."

I saw her fingers flying on the keyboard, and the information about the red dot on the computer disappeared after a while.

After finishing all this, Qiao Nian leaned back slightly, with a tired look in his eyes, and pinched the bridge of his nose: "I heard that Nie Qingru also sent someone."

"Zhai Xicheng." Ye Wangchuan has more eyeliners in State M than hers, and knows more specific news: "It was him who went over this time."

Qiao Nian was noncommittal, and didn't take the name to heart, and asked, "Besides him, who else has passed this time?"

Ye Fanchuan brushed aside the black hair that covered her eyes, revealing sharp browbones. Those eyes are beautiful and clear, but they have been too hostile recently.

His Adam's apple rolled, and he didn't want to say it, but he had to tell her: "Thank you, Mrs. Xie."

Xie Tingyun and Xie Yun's mother.

Jinan's grandmother.

Ji Lingfeng's mother-in-law.

Obviously, she appeared in the illegal area at this time, which only shows that Mrs. Xie participated in the hunting that year.

Chapter 3768 No one has privileges with me

Qiao Nian raised her head, stretched her slender neck into a bow, closed her sharp eyes, and said in a murderous voice, "No one here has privileges."

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Illegal area.

The mountainous terrain is complex, and there are poor and backward villages everywhere.

In the small town, there are only a few decent buildings near the center of Liberty Square. Other places seem to be built of various illegal houses.

This has also led to the towns being full of trails that are only big enough for one person to cross sideways.

The path is not only convenient for people to pass through, but also the only drainage channel.

The quality of people in illegal areas is not high.

Here is even more of a poverty pit, and everyone has difficulty in surviving, let alone caring about other things.

So obviously there is only one narrow path to pass through, but most people still throw sewage and garbage in public areas.

As a result, the originally narrow passageway always smelled so bad that people couldn't breathe.

People from several families searched for the person they were looking for in this extreme environment.

Every day that passes, people who come back from outside will go to the room to take a cold shower with a look of lovelessness.

That's the case, they searched for four days and still didn't get anything.

Before they received news that the people who appeared nearby seemed to disappear out of thin air, and they couldn't find a trace.

this day.

The people they went out to find people came back again.

Except for the two burly men who couldn't take it anymore, they cursed and went into the room to change clothes and take a shower when they came back.

The other seven or eight people gave up struggling completely, and let themselves sit stinky in the lobby of the hotel as usual.

One of them took off his glove and threw it on the coffee table. His delicate and pretty face stood out among the crowd of elders, but he had a bad temper.

"Where's Young Master Zhai? People from your hidden family haven't found Michelle's satellite positioning yet? If we can't find his satellite positioning, we'll keep going door to door."

She spoke quite bluntly.

Mainly these days they have suffered a lot in this backward town.

The local residents did not dare to provoke them, but they did not cooperate with them in finding someone.

They can ask for something if they give money, but if they don't give money, these people don't have a word of truth in their mouths. They seem to be flattering and polite, but they are actually playing monkeys.

"We've been here for almost a week, and it's impossible to continue like this." The woman tossed her hair, and the coquettish movements not only failed to arouse her beauty, but also made her smell the smell of rotten water from her hair first.

She couldn't help frowning herself, and resisted the urge to go up to take a shower and wash her hair immediately, and complained there: "We came here to find someone headed by the Hidden Family. Everyone has worked hard enough. The Hidden Family is the leader. One side can't convince the crowd with this little ability!"

The other people in the lobby did not agree with her, but in fact, everyone thought the same in their hearts.

They searched for five days in a row, and they were really impatient.

And all but two of them were not sent out to find someone.

One is from the Xie family.

This time, the Xie family came from an old lady. Because of the old woman's age and her seniority, they gave her a little face and didn't let her find someone.

The other one was sent by Nie Qingru, the most prestigious person here.

Everyone doesn't know Zhai Xicheng's position in the Hermit Family.

But people who see Nie Qingru these days call him Young Master Zhai, and it seems that his status is not low.



Chapter 3769 Zhai Shao, there are people from the Xie family outside

Everyone defaulted to not letting him go out to find someone in turn.

It's just that this is Tianchen's territory.

Even if this slum area is too barren and the location is too remote, Tianchen may not be in charge here, and they have to act low-key in other people's territory.

This time, each family only sent a few people, and there were not many of them together.

It's been a turn around these days.

If no one can be found tomorrow, it will be their turn again.

This is why women are so angry.

Who wants to knock on doors in those stinky gutters to ask people from house to house? When will this be found?

"Where's Young Master Zhai?" She felt impetuous when she thought of this, she touched the arm of the man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks, and asked him with squinting eyes.

"How do I know." The man with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks came from Continent F, rolled his eyes when he heard this, and slumped there, pretending to be dead.

The woman saw that he was indifferent to such a beautiful woman, and cursed: "Trash."

Sit down angrily, and fiddle with the mottled manicure: "Anyway, if I'm asked to go tomorrow, I don't want to go."

Everyone is from different places and people from different forces got together temporarily, and they are not convinced by anyone. When she said this, others felt discouraged.

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Upstairs.

The largest room is occupied by Zhai Xicheng, and there is a secret guard trained by Nie Qingru at the door to protect the safety.

"Knock knock."

A knock on the door interrupted the work of the people inside. Zhai Xicheng pushed down his glasses, took off the lenses, and leaned back in the chair.

Soon the dark guards came in.

"Young Master Zhai, it's Xie's family."

"Um."

Zhai Xicheng replied with a tired face, and didn't pay attention to Mrs. Xie at all, and asked him directly: "What's going on down there, it's noisy."

The sound insulation of this hotel is not good, the lobby is so noisy that Zhai Xicheng can hear the noisy noise in the room.

The dark guard answered him sternly as if he had a third eye: "The other people who went out to find people have returned. Today they still can't find the whereabouts of Michelle and his grandson. They feel uncomfortable. Some of them are there Instigate you to give them a satellite positioning map as soon as possible."

"Who?" Zhai Xicheng crossed his hands on the table and asked quietly.

"The eldest lady of Country Y, Singer."

"Oh, she." Zhai Xicheng remembered who it was, and a face appeared in his mind, and then smiled, as if chatting casually, and said: "I remember that the stairs on the left are narrow and steep, and there are people there several times." I almost fell there. Miss Xin accidentally broke her hand, it would be terrible, it's still three hours' drive from the city, wouldn't she have to endure three hours of excruciating pain to go to the hospital to fix her bones..."

The dark guard said very politely: "I understand Young Master Zhai."

Zhai Xicheng smiled and raised his hand: "Go."

The hidden guard did not leave immediately, but raised his head: "Young Master Zhai, the Xie family outside..."

Zhai Xicheng didn't have any good impressions of the people in Independent Island, so he was naturally disgusted. He naturally didn't have so many scenes to treat Mrs. Xie who likes to rely on the old and sell the old, so he said directly: "No see."

"yes."

The dark guard turned around and left quickly.

Zhai Xicheng put on his glasses again, and in front of him was a set of extremely high-end computers. The blue screen was detecting the position of a plane.

He typed a string of codes on the keyboard, and the screen began to analyze the aircraft and hack into the aircraft's own navigation system.

Chapter 3770 We offended Qiao Nian, there is no way

However, things did not go as expected.

The aircraft's navigation system is like a solid wall, unable to penetrate from the outside, and he can only locate the area where the aircraft is now through the hermit family's own satellite.

Illegal Zone 9 nautical miles above the high seas.

Zhai Xicheng estimated the time. It is estimated that the plane will arrive in about two hours, and the place where it will land will be the central airport of the illegal area.

He rubbed his chin with his fingertips, the lens reflected a series of precise data on the computer, and silently raised the corners of his mouth: "It seems that it is coming soon."

Zhai Xicheng has never been a person who likes to sit and wait for death. He pursues excitement and enjoys the feeling of gambling with life and death.

So after he was sure that the opponent he was waiting for was on the plane, he couldn't wait to give the opponent a meeting gift.

He thought so and did so.

He took out an old and nearly unusable mobile phone from the drawer, and made a call.

"Two hours later, the airport..."

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Outside.

Old lady Xie was blocked by Nie Qingru's hidden guards for the third time. She forced her humiliation and resentment back to her room, and slammed the door hard.

"Old lady, are you okay? That young master Zhai still... refuses to see you?" Seeing her coming back in a rage, the Xie family couldn't help asking her cautiously after guessing the result.

The old lady Xie went to the bed and sat down: "Oh, what! He is not from the Nie family. I heard that he is just a relative of the queen's former friend. I really don't know if he is still showing off in front of me with such an identity. The sky is high and the earth is thick!"

"People in the hidden family have always been proud." The servants of the Xie family didn't know how to comfort her, so they could only persuade her: "It's fine if he doesn't want to see us, we don't have to be friends with him."

The old lady Xie pressed her temples with her hands, her cheeks twitched, and she said angrily: "What do you know? You think I want to run to warm my face when I am old and stick to other people's cold butts, or the coldness of a young boy. Ass. I'm not looking out for the family yet."

"Old lady..."

"If Xinyao was still the vice president of the First Research Institute, I would never have come here to suffer. But you have also seen that in the past two years, we have not been going well. First, Xinyao offended her aunt. It made her unable to return to her family, and she was kicked out of the First Research Institute. Even Yun'er was divorced from me, and she didn't want to help the family anymore, so she didn't make a clear relationship with us in the open."

"Old madam." Xie's servants felt sorry for each other.

The old lady Xie said to herself: "The Xie family relies on these relationships. Seeing that our two biggest backers are unwilling to help the family anymore. I can only make friends with those old relationships in the past. See Can you rely on them to help the Xie family?"

"It was Qiao Nian who we offended, and only the Hermit Family can disregard her friendship with us... This is the reason why I insisted on finding that Zhai Xicheng."

When the old lady Xie said this, most of the anger in her heart disappeared, and she comforted herself: "Forget it, I will think of a way. In short, we must seize this opportunity to perform well, and the hidden world family... the best Get in touch with the Queen."

"good."

"By the way, have you found any clues about Michelle?" Xie's family has certain contacts in the illegal area, a little stronger than others, so they won't be like headless chickens.