

## Madam's 4111

Chapter 4111 Did not come to see Mr. Wang, ran to find Uncle Nan

He thought so.

My depression is nothing.

At least he added his contact information, which is much luckier than the few people who pretended to be B at the beginning and looked down on others and refused to come.

...

At the moment.

In the suburban manor where Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun lived.

A black Rolls-Royce slowly stopped at the gate of the manor, and the driver quickly got out of the car and opened the door.

A pair of shiny black leather shoes stepped on the soft muddy ground, and a young and cold man got out of the car immediately: "Okay, you don't have to follow."

The driver bowed his head and lowered his head: "Yes."

Nan Ling walked into the manor alone holding a black umbrella.

He walked through the path paved with gravel, and on both sides of the path were all kinds of flowers that Nan Tianyi planted for his wife.

Nan Tianyi even opened up a vegetable garden.

The green onions in the vegetable garden are growing gratifyingly.

The breath of life is everywhere here.

You can see a beautiful small white western-style building in the distance.

Nanling has been here many times, and he is familiar with walking through the flower garden and vegetable garden to the small western-style building where Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun live.

He saw Nan Tianyi pushing Xie Tingyun out to bask in the sun. The mature and heroic middle-aged man raised his eyes to see him and greeted him.

"coming?"

Nan Ling nodded nobly: "Uncle Tang."

Then he turned his head to look at Xie Tingyun again, and called out: "Aunt Tang."

Xie Tingyun smiled at Zhuang Xiuli's face, and immediately said to Nan Tianyi: "I'll go in first, you two can talk slowly."

"I'll push you in." Nan Tianyi insisted on pushing her in, and even soaked a cup of honey water for her, and then took the time to go out worried.

During this process, Nan Ling remained polite and waited outside, without urging Nan Tianyi.

Until Nan Tianyi came out alone, he pointed out a seat for him to sit.

Nanling just sat down, and slowly explained the purpose of coming: "Dad asked me to come and see you, to see if you and Aunt Tang need me to run errands."

"Yes." Nan Tianyi changed from the restrained gentleness in front of Xie Tingyun, and there was an aura of calm and prestige on his body, full of oppression: "How is the family recently?"

Independence Island Nan family is the only one left in Nan Tianyi's direct lineage. It is said that he should have more children to spread the branches and leaves for the family.

But no one would have guessed that Xie Tingyun injured his body for experiments in his early years, resulting in lifelong infertility, and Nan Tianyi loved his wife like his life, and was unwilling to have children with other women, even unwilling to use technological means to conceive.

In this way, the Nan family must find a way to arrange for his heir after a hundred years.

In the beginning, everyone wanted to let Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun adopt a child from a side branch. Nan Tianyi felt sorry for his wife and vetoed the proposal.

So it evolved into what it is now.

Nan Tianyi personally selected a trustworthy person from the branch, supported him, and usually handled some family affairs on his behalf.

As a result, the status of this branch has risen, and it seems to have become a member of the direct line.

Nan Tianyi chose the branch of Nan Ling's father, and Nan Ling called him a cousin. In fact, the two are not very close in terms of blood relationship, but only relatives within three generations.

Nan Ling replied in 1510: "There was a conflict between our east port and Ji's family. They wanted to leave a batch of goods from our dock. I contacted Ji Nan in private, and after the two sides talked about it, the matter was resolved. "

He thought for a while, looked directly at Nan Tianyi: "There is nothing else."

Nan Tianyi nodded: "Help me tell your dad about your hard work."

Chapter 4112 Finally saw the news in the group

Nan Ling sat upright and did not relax at all: "Yes, Uncle Tang."

Nan Tianyi looked at his tense back, reached out and patted his shoulder twice, intending to remind him that there was no need to be so nervous.

When the words came to his lips, Nan Tianyi changed his words again: "Are there any arrangements for the evening?"

Nan Ling was stunned for a moment before realizing: "No."

A smile appeared on Nan Tianyi's stiff face, and he pressed down on his shoulder with his hands: "Come with me to have dinner tonight."

He is destined not to have a child of his own in this life.

This is his personal choice.

But to the family, his choice is extremely irresponsible.

Nan Tianyi is not a person who is nostalgic for power, and he has the heart to support the Nanling family to take over his position in the future, so he thought of taking him to dinner with Feng Yu and the others at night, which can be regarded as handing over the contacts of the First Research Institute that he knew to him. he...

Nan Ling didn't know what Nan Tianyi's plan was, so he hesitated for a moment and nodded:  
"...OK."

Nan Tianyi was always indifferent to people other than Qiao Nian, so he got up and said to him: "I'll send you the location later, if you arrive before me, just wait for me there."

"clear."

Nan Tianyi turned his back to him and walked into the small building: "Okay, you can go back."

Nan Ling didn't leave right away, and watched him respectfully all the way into the small mansion, and he was never seen again...

Nan Ling put down his teacup, got up, straightened his clothes, turned and walked out.

The driver outside waited for a while before seeing him coming out, and hurried up to meet him:  
"Master Nan."

"Yes." Nan Ling responded.

The driver opened the door for him with great insight, and covered the top of his head with his hand: "Get in the car."

Nan Ling bent down and sat up.

The driver was about to close the door for him.

Nan Ling called him to stop: "Not for now."

The driver let go of his hand in confusion: "Okay."

Nan Ling took out his mobile phone from his suit pocket, leaned on the back of the leather chair and said in a deep voice, "I won't go back, you wait here for a while, I will call you."

Nan Tianyi invited him to dinner, and he needed to wait for the address here.

The driver stood there helplessly, waiting obediently for him to shout.

Nan Ling ignored him, bowed his head to unlock the phone, and saw several group messages reminding him.

He clicked on it without thinking too much, and saw several complaints sent by Kevin in the group.

Nan Ling was stunned.

Ji Nan friend? Rare earth? How many rare earth mines are there?

His first reaction was not that he missed a good opportunity, but subconsciously thought that Ye Wangchuan had lied.

The Nan family controls all the rare earth business in Independent State.

Nan Ling has been exposed to relevant knowledge since childhood, and he is very aware of how precious rare earths exist. The area of Independent Continent is limited, and the rare earths they can find are limited. There are no mines such as tungsten gold, but once they are sold, it will cause shocks in the outside world.

So in this situation, it is hard for him to believe that other people own rare earth mines and come to Independent Continent, and he has never heard of such predators coming to Independent Continent before.

Nan Ling stared at the phone for a while, hesitated for a moment, and ignored the news in the group.

Ji Nan told him yesterday that he was invited to attend today's party, saying that he wanted to introduce a friend to everyone, so he should go there today.

But Nanling has no plans to go there.

He has no shortage of people to please.

An outsider from Independent Continent, he didn't need to condescend to meet him, if it wasn't for Ji Nan's friend, he didn't even need to find an excuse to say no today, he would have simply refused!

People outside the Independent Continent are just country bumpkins in his eyes.

Chapter 4113: Arrived early for dinner

It turns out that he was right.

The man opened his mouth and shut his mouth about a few rare earth mines, and he didn't know how to write a draft even if he was bragging.

The other party is probably a person who has never seen the world.

Maybe there are some rare earth resources in hand, so I dare to talk about minerals.

Nan Ling relaxed and leaned on the back of the chair, crossed his hands in front of him, looked cold, narrowed his eyes slightly, and pursed his lower lip.

It happened that Nan Tianyi sent the location.

He saw the location of the hotel sent by Nan Tianyi, turned his head and called the driver: "Let's go, go to Chenyuan."

The driver slipped into the car and fastened his seat belt, and asked softly through the rearview mirror: "Master Nan, shall we go directly to Chenyuan?"

The driver also knew about Ji Nan's meeting with his master today, so he asked a lot.

Nan Ling raised his eyelids: "Go directly to Chenyuan."

The driver was very sensible and stopped asking, and started the car and drove to the city center.

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Chen Garden is located in the most expensive area of the most prosperous business district in Independence Island.

The street here is full of top clubs and private clubs, followed by private restaurants with outstanding tastes.

Chenyuan is a private kitchen.

But this private kitchen is famous for picking customers.

If you are just an ordinary guest, it is basically impossible to book a place in their home unless you have a certain status.

Of course, the general social status still can't make Chenyuan look at you differently. You need to queue up. Any reservation in Chenyuan may be in line for more than half a year.

Nanling has heard that the longest time someone waited in line for a full year to make an appointment for reception.



Chen Garden is notoriously difficult to book, but the most distinctive feature of it is that it clearly classifies people as a hotel.

Ordinary guests can only eat in the bright hall, and people with a little bit of status can eat in the booth next to the window.

Only top-level guests can make reservations for the Chenyuan box.

That is to say, many people come to Chenyuan to eat not only for the taste, but also for the "willfulness" of Chenyuan.

They just want to see what level they are in the eyes of the outside world!

Nanling has been here several times before.

He made a private reservation once, and was arranged to be seated in a cubicle by the window.

This time he guessed that he should have dinner in the Chenyuan box at night.

After all, Nan Tianyi is also going.

It's no problem to book a box with Nan Tianyi's status.

It's just that Nanling doesn't know who else will come tonight.

He asked the driver to park the car at the gate of Chenyuan, straightened his suit and got out of the car, and strode inside.

There is a Chenyuan service staff at the door, who bent down and asked intimately: "Hi, do you have a reservation?"

"have."

"Please tell me, is your reservation name okay?" the service staff said politely.

"Nan Tianyi."

Nanling had a straight face and a deep voice.

The waiter quickly raised his eyes to identify him, then lowered his head and led him inside:  
"Guests, please follow me."

Nan Ling raised his legs to follow, and asked, "How many people are in the box?"

The waiter replied casually: "You didn't book a private room."

"..." Nanling paused, a little stunned, apparently unable to react.

Not a box?

He had already walked into Chenyuan, and subconsciously looked at the bright hall, where some people had already sat down to eat.

Nan Ling frowned, looking at the back of the waiter who was still walking forward, he felt that it was not the lobby.

It's not a box, nor is it in the lobby...

So where are they having dinner tonight?

...

Soon he knew where to eat tonight!

Because the waiter led him to the top floor, he stopped on the top floor and said, "This is where you will have dinner tonight."

Chapter 4114: I saw sister Nian playing games

Nan Ling looked over in surprise.

It is now twilight, and the orange-red sunset glow reflects half of the sky and dyes it golden.

The roof on the top floor is dominated by circular sofas, with a dining table in the middle and a wine storage room next to it. It is full of style everywhere, and it is a quiet environment amidst the noise.

He is a person from Independent Continent.

Of course Nanling knew that there was a higher-level existence in Chenyuan than the private room, on the top terrace of their home.

He also knows the rules of Chenyuan—he would rather keep the place vacant all year round than allow unqualified people to book a seat.

Who is Tang Shu having dinner with tonight?

Don't wait for Nan Ling to figure it out.

The waiter interrupted his thoughts: "Nan Shao, I will bring you here. There are still many people who have not come, why don't you wait here?"

The waiter refers to a place next to the rooftop that is dedicated to resting and waiting for people.

Nanling saw a girl he didn't know sitting there, with his back to him, and he couldn't see her face clearly, only a black peaked cap.

The girl is sitting in a casual posture, with her shoulders and neck leaning on the circular sofa, and she seems to be playing a game with a mobile phone in her hand.

He vaguely heard the game sound effect of 'very good'.

Nan Ling wasn't sure about the other party's identity, and he couldn't see the girl's face clearly, but he could see the girl's black hair.

Oriental?

He wasn't sure.

He squinted his eyes and said to the waiter, "Make me a cup of coffee without sugar."

"OK."

The waiter led him to the rest area next to him and waited. After he was settled, he went to prepare coffee for Nan Ling in an orderly manner.

Nan Ling sat not far from the girls.

He could hear the 'very good' applause coming from the other party's mobile phone several times, but he didn't know which game the other party was playing.

The waiter delivered the brewed coffee to him. Nan Ling held the coffee cup in both hands and took a sip with his head down. When he looked up, he saw someone coming.

He didn't pay much attention at first, until he saw the person's face clearly, he put the coffee in his hand and stood up reflexively.

The director of the first research institute!

He was taken aback, his heart was full of turmoil, and he looked at the old man walking up the roof in surprise.

The old man was wearing a buttoned Tang suit and a pair of inconspicuous black cloth shoes, with a smile on his face. He was similar to an ordinary old man, with dark skin and a short stature.

There are several people around him, and Feng Yu is talking to the people around him all the way.

Nan Ling knew one of the middle-aged men with a serious expression, who seemed to be Shi Fu, the vice president of the First Research Institute.

Shi Fu is more low-key than Feng Yu.

Rarely appear in various occasions in Independent Continent.

He can remember that Shi Fu relied on a time when Xie Tingyun's condition became serious and he was admitted to the hospital for emergency treatment, and Shi Fu rushed to visit him.

He met once in the hospital.

What game is this evening?

The two Taishan figures from the First Research Institute were present.

Nanling was in a panic and couldn't figure out what the meaning of tonight was. Could it be an internal dinner in the First Research Institute.

What is the origin of the girl who sat there early and played games?

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Feng Yu and his party arrived later than Qiao Nian.

Feng Yu and Shi Fu were talking about raw materials on the road, and neither of them paid attention to their surroundings. Naturally, they didn't see Nan Ling standing up in the rest place behind him.

Xue Zhu and Shen Qingfeng of the younger generation saw Nan Ling, but they didn't know Nan Ling, so they didn't remind Feng Yu and them much.

When the group arrived at the place, they saw Qiao Nian leaning on the sofa with his legs up, playing games vigorously, and the sound effects of the game came from the phone from time to time.

'good! '

'very god! '

Chapter 4115: Emperor Ji is here too

Feng Yu and Shi Fu exchanged glances, and they both saw a smile in each other's eyes.

They turned to greet the others.

"Everyone find a seat."

Shi Fu also said: "Today is just a few acquaintances eating, you don't have to be too nervous, just sit casually."

"Then I will not be polite."

Hancheng is the most relaxed, pull out the chair and sit down casually.

The others were led by him, and each found a nearby seat and sat down.

Shi Fu raised his hand to look at the time on his watch, and asked Feng Yu, "How long will it take for the others to arrive?"

Feng Yu also pulled out the chair and found a place for himself to sit down. He also took out his mobile phone and looked at it. It was almost time.

"We came early, they should be here soon."

Shi Fu sat down beside him, tilted his head and whispered: "He will come too?"

Feng Yu didn't realize it: "Who?"

When he saw it, Fu pursed his lips tightly and realized: "You mean Xiaoye?"

Shi Fu grudgingly hummed: "Will he come tonight?"

Feng Yu smiled and said: "Yes, Nian Nian called him, he should have dinner together."

When Shi Fu heard this, he was silent for two seconds, then he snorted coldly, turned his head away, and didn't want to talk anymore, he seemed to be angry again.

Feng Yu knew why he was angry, she smiled and said nothing, turned to the girl next to her and said, "Young Master Ye and the others haven't come yet?"

Qiao Nian just finished playing a game, put his phone on the table, relaxed, and said, "He called me, he's on his way."

"Oh, it should be soon." Feng Yu nodded.

Qiao Nian looked at the people who came, then at Feng Yuding's position, and asked casually, "Is there anyone else at night?"

Feng Yu pursed her lips and smiled: "I called a few acquaintances over to welcome you and have a meal together."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian lowered her eyes indifferently.

Just on the way over, another person came.

Feng Yu turned his head and saw the person walking by, stood up and said with a smile, "Isn't this here?"

He went up to meet.

"Patriarch Ji."

With Xie Yun's support, Ji Lingfeng walked towards the rooftop calmly, and greeted Feng Yu politely: "Dean Feng, I won't be waiting long."

"I just arrived too." Feng Yu originally wanted to help Xie Yun help him over, but Xie Yun didn't agree, and kept letting him sit there.

Feng Yu stopped insisting, returned to her seat, and pulled away the seat next to her by the way, leaving it to Ji Lingfeng: "Patriarch Ji sit here."



"Okay." Ji Lingfeng walked over and sat down.

Xie Yun also sat down on his right, saw Qiao Nian, and said hello to the girl: "Nian Nian."

"Auntie Xie." Qiao Nian also nodded at her as a polite greeting.

She never looked at Ji Lingfeng, nor took the initiative to talk to Ji Lingfeng.

Of course Ji Lingfeng is the same, he obviously turned down the arrangement and spared time to come over for dinner with Xie Yun, but he just didn't take the initiative, didn't make a sound, sat there with his back stiff, giving people a serious sense of not getting angry.

As soon as he came, Xue Zhu and Shen Qingfeng were silent and did not dare to chat.

Xie Yun looked at Ji Lingfeng, then at Qiao Nian who was exactly the same: "Hey!"

She sighed, shook her head and didn't bother to care about the two men.

Anyway, the members of the Ji family are all so virtuous, as if expressing their feelings is as difficult as killing them.

"Nian Nian, did you go to Beijing this time to eat roast duck? I heard that the roast duck over there is very authentic. What is the name of one..." Xie Yun found a topic and took the initiative to chat with Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian knew that she was looking for a topic to ease the atmosphere, so she didn't say anything, and cooperated with her politely, answered several questions, and said that Xie Yun wanted to go play, and she could take her around when she was free.

Chapter 4116: Don't worry about today's matter

Xie Yun certainly couldn't wish for it.

The two chatted about some jewelry, ancient buildings and other topics.

Xie Yun deliberately pulled Qiao Nian to talk more, of course the topic kept going, and Feng Yu chatted with Ji Lingfeng very emotionally.

The atmosphere on the scene is excellent.

Only a few younger ones looked at each other, Xue Zhu was still younger, and whispered to Xu Yi next to him, "Shall we tell the dean about that person?"

She glanced back.

"I saw the man standing there for a while."

Xu Yiqingjun's face showed no reaction, he brought her a water glass and put it over, and said lightly, "Don't worry about him."

Hearing what he said, Xue Zhu picked up the water glass and took a sip of water, then silently stopped talking.

Forget it, no one mentioned that person, he probably wasn't the one who had dinner with them at night...

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the other side.

Ji Nan and Ye Fanchuan are also on their way.

Ji Nan explained a few words to the young man beside him in the car: "Today's matter... don't worry about it."

He was referring to those who didn't come.

Ye Wangchuan took the time to sit on the leather seat, noncommittal and asked: "What happened today. Aren't everyone very happy in the end?"

Because of his words, the embarrassment on Ji Nan's face eased obviously.

"As long as you don't mind. I didn't expect them to agree to come, but they didn't come again. Mostly because..."

Ji Nan said half of what he said, so he was embarrassed to continue.

The reason why Nan Ling and Ross didn't come is too simple.

They just looked down on Ye Wangchuan's status as an outsider and regarded him as a country bumpkin who wanted to curry favor with them, so they made excuses for not coming.

Ji Nan was so angry that he couldn't speak clearly in front of Ye Wangchuan.

Mainly because this kind of thing happened in his own circle, it indirectly shows that those people didn't take him seriously.

Ross forget it.

Ross and the Ji family have always been at odds.

But he couldn't figure out what Nanling meant.

Nanling agreed to come this time but didn't come. To put it bluntly, they are not direct descendants of the Nan family themselves, but just supported side branches.

He actually took Joe to this point with himself.

The other party is somewhat confused!

Ji Nan didn't bother to mention this, so as to save Ye Wangchuan from feeling unhappy, he quickly changed the subject: "I don't know if Q and the others have arrived."

"The First Research Institute is not far away, so we should be here." Ye Wangchuan raised his eyelids to look at him, unconsciously flicking the Buddhist beads on his left wrist with his right hand, his fingertips were white, carelessly.

Ji Nan sat back and said, "Yes."

He couldn't say it before, but Ross, Nan Ling, and a few other idiots didn't give him face and didn't go to eat.

In this way, he always felt indebted to someone, so when he was leaving, he touched his nose and came over with Ye Wangchuan again.

...

The black car drove in the night and stopped firmly at the entrance of the dining place.

Ji Nan and Ye Wangchuan got off the car, and ran into Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun who had just arrived like them.

"Auntie." Ji Nan walked over immediately.

"Yes." Xie Tingyun rarely met on these occasions, when she saw Jin Nan and Ye Wangchuan, a gentle smile appeared on her clear face, and she greeted them: "You are here too."

Ye Wangchuan walked behind Ji Nan, and greeted her politely: "Auntie Xie, long time no see. Have you been feeling better recently?"

Xie Tingyun smiled: "It's much better."

She thought about it and added: "Thanks to the medicine specially given to me by Niannian, I eat and sleep well now, and I am much more energetic than before."

Nan Tianyi gently embraced her shoulders, and said with emotion: "Yes, it all depends on Qiao Nian."

Chapter 4117 What a coincidence, everyone hit it right!

"Cough." Xie Tingyun gave him a reproachful look, signaling that someone was there, so don't grab his shoulders.

Ji Nan broke the atmosphere of memories and said with a smile: "Feng Lao and the others are still waiting for us up there, let's go up quickly!"

Nan Tianyi also felt that it was inappropriate to stand at the door all the time, so he exchanged greetings with Ye Wangchuan and walked inside.

On the road.

Xie Tingyun remembered what Nan Tianyi had said, and tugged at his sleeve: "Why didn't you see Nan Ling...?"

"Him?" Nan Tianyi turned around and patted her hand to appease her, and took advantage of the situation, holding it in his wide palm: "He should be on top."

"..." Xie Tingyun vaguely felt something was wrong.

Nan Ling didn't know Feng Yu and the others.

I don't know Nian Nian either.

What is he doing up there?

Could it be that he took the initiative to get to know Nian Nian and them?

Her question was quickly answered.

Wait for Ye Wangchuan and his party to arrive at the rooftop where they had dinner tonight under the guidance of the waiter, and they saw Nanling waiting there at the intersection.

Nanling reacted quickly when he saw someone coming, and walked over to Nan Tianyi and said respectfully: "Uncle Tang, Aunt Tang. You are here."

At the same time, out of the corner of his eye, he saw Ji Nan who came with Nan Tianyi and Xie Yun.

It was a bit embarrassing to meet someone at first glance, and to meet under the premise of releasing other people's pigeons.

But Nanling himself is calm enough, and he doesn't think that he doesn't want to take time to meet a foreign 'friend' outside the Independent Continent.

So he met Ji Nan's anxious gaze frankly, and said hello: "I didn't expect you to eat here at night."

"Heh." Ji Nan sneered without saving face, and was too lazy to say: "There are many things you don't know!"

Nan Ling could hear the anger in his words.

Finally, out of the corner of his eye, he noticed the man standing next to Ji Nan.

He looked up and down, noticed the other party's black hair and black eyes, and made a preliminary guess in his mind.

Oriental.

The 'friend' who came here with Ji Nan.

He realized, isn't this the person Ji Nan wants to introduce to him this afternoon?

Nanling caught a glimpse of Ji Nan's obviously displeased expression on his face, pursed the corner of his lower lip, stepped forward, and stretched out his hand to Ye Wangchuan.

"Hello, you are Ji Nan's friend? Nice to meet you."

He pretended to want to shake hands and make peace.

Ye Wangchuan lowered his extremely long eyelashes, covering his deep black pupils, and actually overwhelmed Nan Ling in terms of momentum, suppressing the calm and self-sufficient nobleman Fan Er on Nan Ling like a child playing games.

He didn't reach out right away.

Nan Ling's outstretched hand froze in mid-air for two seconds.

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand slowly, gave him a virtual shake, and said in a low voice, "Hello."

that's all? Nan Ling was stunned for a moment.

Ye Wangchuan didn't care about his stunned reaction, he had already withdrew his hand, and stood beside him calmly, as if he didn't know that the next process would be that the two parties would announce their names to each other.

Nan Ling regained his composure, felt tight in his chest, and tried to suppress the unpleasantness, mainly explaining to Ji Nan: "I went to visit Tang Shu and the others in the afternoon, and I wasted a little time. I thought it was time for you to leave. It didn't go any further."

"Oh." Ji Nan responded perfunctorily.

Nan Tianyi saw the interaction between the two, and realized later: "Do you have an appointment in the afternoon?"

Ji Nan spoke to him in a more serious manner: "It's not considered an appointment. I originally wanted to introduce Wang Chuan to them, so it's fine if he doesn't come."

Chapter 4118 I just wanted to express my unfamiliarity

Nan Ling felt Nan Tianyi's gaze on him, his brows twitched, he looked at Ji Nan, and then turned his head to look at Ye Wangchuan.

Unable to control his emotions for a while, he blurted out: "Your friend is not from Independent Continent, is he?"



As soon as these words came out, the scene suddenly became awkward.

at this time.

A rebellious female voice came in from diagonally behind.

"What's wrong with people who are not from Independent Continent?"

Everyone looked at the voice owner.

Nanling is no exception.

He saw the girl who had been playing games with her back to him before. The girl was about his age, extremely young, wearing a peaked cap, and her eyes were full of laziness and impatience.

There is an indescribable aura around him.

At the first glance, people will have a rebellious sense of sight, like a lone wolf galloping in the wilderness, powerful, free, and uncontrollable.

It was the first time Nanling saw this type of girl. Before he could recover from the shock of the first sight, he heard the other girl look him in the eyes and say, "Which law stipulates discrimination against people who are not from Independent Continent?"

Nan Ling came to his senses and opened his mouth when he realized that the other party was coming at him.

Qiao Nian didn't give him this chance, and stood opposite him with folded hands, with a very uninhibited tone: "I remember that there were not so many races in Independent Continent before, and later everyone found this place to come and develop, and gradually formed the so-called Independent Continent."

Anyone with a brain can understand what she means: Everyone talks about it as a foreigner, and he is not a native of Independent Continent.

Nan Ling's face turned blue, turned red, turned white,

Ye Wangchuan had a smile on his lips, and stretched out his hand to her: "How did you get here?"

Qiao Nian raised his hand and pressed down his peaked cap, barely suppressed his anger, and walked towards him: "...Seeing that you haven't come here, come and take a look."

Who knew that she would see a person who came out of nowhere and pointed at his nose and said that he was not from Independent Continent.

Qiao Nian glanced at him, his eyes were burning with fear.

He has a good temper.

Ye Fanchuan seemed to see the meaning of her look, pulled Qiao Nian over, gently pinched her cool fingertips, and said, "I still have time to say it, so you can finish it for me."

Qiao Nian raised his hand unnaturally, and subconsciously pressed down the brim of his hat, his heart was surly and it was easy to be calmed down: "Are you with Ji Nan this afternoon?"

"He took me to meet some friends." Ye Wangchuan admitted frankly.

"..."

Qiao Nian took a deep look at him, pursed her lips, wondering when the two of them got so close.

Ye Wangchuan held her hand and silently warmed it up, and said calmly, "You go to the First Research Institute, I just made an appointment with Ji Shao when I was fine."

"Oh." Qiao Nian reluctantly accepted, focusing on the hand he was holding her, with quiet black eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

The two are leaning on each other, and the picture is beautiful.

It would be better if there are no people who insist on spoiling the atmosphere.

But some people just like to make trouble.

Nan Ling clenched his fists tightly, his back muscles tensed, but his face eased a little, not the embarrassment of the blue and white at the beginning.

He looked at the girl and explained: "I didn't mean to target foreigners from Independent Continent."

Qiao Niangang's mood turned bad after being Fushun. She glanced at him coolly, with the words 'there is no end' written in her eyes, quite impatient.

Nan Ling resolutely finished: "What I just wanted to express is that you don't know each other well, so it's not familiar to me. It shouldn't be my fault that I can't get over something, right?"

Chapter 4119 Apologize to Ye Shao

Ye Wangchuan originally wanted to show Xie Tingyun face, so he raised his eyebrows, but then lowered them gently.

Nanling was brought by Xie Tingyun and the others, and Qiao Nian respected Xie Tingyun very much. He didn't want to cause trouble for both parties.

"Then what are you doing here?" Qiao Nian unzipped the collar of the sweater irritably, and looked over.

Nan Ling was taken aback: "What?"

Qiao Nian asked him impatiently, "I said, what are you doing here tonight?"

Nanling didn't have time to answer.

Seeing the girl sneer, she answered lightly: "Don't say that you are here for dinner. After all... except for Ji Nan, few people present seem to know you well. According to what you just said, unfamiliar people don't need to respect, then It's not appropriate for you to come to eat with a large group of people we don't know well."

Nan Ling was speechless by what she said, and wanted to refute that he didn't mean it that way, but Qiao read every word at him, and he couldn't refute every word.

After all, he said those words himself.

Now he wants to say that he didn't mean that, it sounds bad to anyone.

Nanling was at a loss for a rare moment, followed by a suppressed sixth sense of discomfort. He frowned and tightened his brows.

Until he was grabbed by Nan Tianyi behind him.

Nanling turned around and met Shangnan Tianyi's stern eyes: "Apologize to Young Master Ye."

Nan Ling was stunned: "Uncle Tang?"

Nan Tianyi insisted: "Apologize!"

"Forget it, Nanling didn't do it on purpose, it's just a misunderstanding. You too, so many people..." Xie Tingyun persuaded from the side.

Nan Tianyi didn't listen for the first time, but still stood in front of Nanling forcefully, with a domineering aura, squinted his eyes, and looked over majestically: "Why, don't you understand me?"

Nan Ling's face froze, and he could hear Nan Tianyi's uncontrollable anger.

Although he was unwilling, he turned around and walked in front of Ye Wangchuan, and lowered his head in embarrassment: "I'm sorry, I didn't mean that."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes to look at Nan Tianyi, then at Xie Tingyun who was full of worry, and said very generously: "It's okay."

"Thank you." Nan Ling thought that he would take the opportunity to humiliate himself, but he didn't expect the other party to 'let go' him so easily, so he secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and his tone was much more sincere.

Ye Wangchuan just smiled faintly, and was noncommittal to his "thank you", and didn't even mean to answer.

Nan Ling exhaled the turbid air in his chest, returned to Nan Tianyi's side, and said in a low voice, "Uncle Tang, I apologize."

Nan Tianyi's eyes are not blind, of course he saw that he just went over to apologize to Ye Wangchuan, but he is not stupid, it can be seen that neither Ye Wangchuan nor Qiao Nian actually 'forgive' him.

This kind of forgiveness is not—you say sorry, I say it's okay.

Then everyone goes back to before nothing happened.

His gaze was like a torch, and he had seen Ye Wangchuan's attitude early on. His attitude was on his face. Since Nanling said 'not familiar', there is no need to get acquainted!

A stranger who came to apologize and say sorry to him, for a person of Ye Wangchuan's level, what could be easier than the three words "it doesn't matter".

People are not forgiving, they are ignoring you!

In other words to understand.

Ye Wangchuan didn't intend to bring Nanling to play with him.

Nan Tianyi saw what he meant, and sighed silently in his heart. He could only feel that Nanling was too young and vigorous, and he didn't know what he had missed.

He turned to Nan Ling and said, "Go back first."

Nanling's complexion changed slightly, the corners of his mouth tightened, and he took a step forward: "Uncle Tang, I..." Didn't he already apologize?

Chapter 4120 Nan Tianyi disappointed and let him go

Only Xie Tingyun immediately understood what Nan Tianyi meant, and sighed in the same way, but this time he did not persuade him.

Nan Tianyi glanced at him with three-dimensional and deep pupils, and reached out to pat him on the back, signaling him not to be nervous, and he was not angry: "Go back."

Nanling saw that he had made up his mind, a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes, he told Xie Tingyun and Ji Nan, and turned to leave.

When passing by Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian, he hesitated for a while, and finally left without saving face to say goodbye to them.

Nan Tianyi saw all this, and couldn't help sighing: "Oh!"

If Nan Ling could finally let go of his so-called face, he would seriously realize how proud and complacent he is, and how he looks at others through colored glasses.

Maybe he and Ye Fanchuan still have thoughts about breaking the ice in the future.

Qiao Nian has never been a stingy person, and tonight is not a big deal, but Nan Ling's personality is destined to prevent the two parties from getting together.

He didn't need to bother with the introduction.

After Nan Tianyi figured it out, he adjusted his mood, as if Nan Ling had never been here, and called Qiao Nian and the others to go together: "Let's go there quickly, don't keep Feng Lao and the others waiting for a long time."

Feng Yu and the others sat at the round table on the rooftop, and naturally saw and heard what happened just now, but none of them went to intervene.

Wait for Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun to come and take their seats, Feng Yu warmly greeted them and arranged a seat for them, then asked seemingly unintentionally: "Who was that young man just now?"

Nan Tianyi leaked a trace of bitterness, looked at him, a little pleading: "A nephew in my family, Nan Ling, is still young and a little ignorant."

"Oh." Feng Yu looked normal, poured him a cup of tea, and said with a smile on his dark face, "Don't worry, I'll just ask."

"I know." Nan Tianyi held up the teacup to offer tea: "Feng Lao, I will offer you a glass of tea instead of wine."

Feng Yu also smiled and drank this cup of tea, but in his heart he dragged Nan Ling into the blacklist of the First Research Institute.

For the sake of Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun's face, he would not embarrass Nan Ling, but he would not help Nan Ling either, so he half blocked Nan Ling in his small circle.

Independence Continent has only a few top circles.

The semi-blocking of Nanling by the First Research Institute is equivalent to cutting off half of Qingyun Road for him. In the future, it may be difficult for him to enter the top circle in Independence Continent.

"Old Feng booked here?"

"She wants to come back, and I finally have a successor, so I have to hold a reception banquet for her no matter what."

"Indeed." Seeing Feng Yu's attitude, Nan Tianyi could only smile wryly, and didn't say anything. After all, Qiao Nian was his wife's savior, and his kindness to him was as heavy as a mountain. He knew who was more important, so he just smiled. Then answer Feng Yu's words.

Feng Yu just finished ordering, looked up at the other people at the dinner table, found a hot topic, and asked the waiter by the way: "It's time to serve."

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On the other side, Nan Ling returned home.

Entering the door, I saw the servant tidying up the guest room, and then saw my mother busy up and down directing the servant to add supplies.

He asked: "What is this doing?"

Father Nan glanced at his son who came back, and replied indifferently: "Your cousin is coming to play for a few days, and your mother invited her to stay at home."

He turned his head and looked at Nanling like a torch: "Why did you come back at this time? Didn't you have dinner with your uncle and aunt."

This time happened to be meal time, and Nan Ling came back at this time. Father Nan felt that something was wrong, frowned, and sat down on the sofa.