

## Madam's 4151

### Chapter 4151

It was the first time Nanling heard about the existence of the black market from other people, and it was only fresh.

"Independence Island naturally has a black market. I'm wondering who the anonymous buyer behind the scenes is, who actually made the always mysterious contact person come forward to negotiate business with me. The identity of the other party must be unusual!"

"Could it be... Ji's family?"

Father Nan glanced at him, unable to hide his disappointment: "Do you think it's Ji's family?"

"..."

Nan Ling's mouth was tightened by his disappointed eyes, and he didn't say a word.

Father Nan didn't want to teach him a lesson. Seeing him standing there stiffly, thinking about a bunch of things in his hands, he waved his hand and didn't continue the topic.

"In short, I'm trying to find out about this mysterious buyer. So far, I haven't found any information about the buyer."

"Should we start the investigation from the black market connector?"

Father Nan looked satisfied and relaxed this time, and praised: "I think so too, so people started to find out who Adam has been in contact with. It's just that they haven't found out yet, just wait for the results!"

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On the other side, in the guest room of the Nan family.

Song Ya sent Nanmu away with a smile, immediately closed the door, the smile on her face faded, and turned to Li Mo who was sitting by the bed in the bedroom.

She is standing, Li Mo is sitting.

Overbearing.

"What the \*\*\*\* did you go out with Nan Ling! Why did Nan Ling treat you so strangely when he came back, and your reaction was also weird. Are you afraid of what he will say?"

"I didn't do anything."

Li Mo bit her lip.

"Impossible." Song Ya didn't like this.

Shen Sheng warned her: "Momo, you should be very clear about the situation at home, don't be self-willed anymore. Put away your old lady temper, this is Independent Island, if you cause trouble again, no one will take care of you! At home I don't even have the ability to wipe your \*\*\*\* again."

"I know."

Li Mo's face flushed red at what she said, and then turned bruised purple. She was holding back badly, but she didn't dare to talk back, because she knew very well in her heart that Song Ya didn't bring her to Independence Island willingly to join the Nan family, but the old lady at home. After urging her all the time, Song Ya had no choice but to bring her here.

Li Mo lowered her head aggrieved, like ants gnawing on the dense burning sensation in her heart.

"I'm sorry, Second Aunt."

Seeing her admitting her mistake and apologizing, Song Ya turned slightly annoyed, and didn't think about embarrassing her in someone else's house, so she walked over and sat down on the bed next to her.

Tilting his head, he said earnestly, "Momo, this is the only chance you can seize."

"You listen to me. While staying in Independent Island, hurry up and find a suitable partner. It is best to catch him. If you can't, I will find a way for you. In short, no matter what method you use, you have to stay in Independent Island Solve the marriage! Otherwise, when you go back, you can only be like that. Do you want your family to decline and become an ordinary person?"

Li Mo imagined in her mind those ordinary women who usually see outside the windows of sports cars and high-end private beauty salons wearing clothes worth hundreds of dollars.

His whole body could not stop shivering.

She blurted out without thinking: "I don't want it."

Song Ya put her hands on her shoulders and gently comforted her: "Then you have to seize the opportunity and don't let it slip away."

Li Mo's originally slack eyes gradually became firmer, even ferocious and stubborn. Suddenly she looked at Song Ya and asked, "Second Aunt, no matter what means you say...do you have any solution?"

Song Ya was taken aback.

Li Mo has stood up in front of her, looking at her firmly: "Actually... I already have a goal."

## Chapter 4152 She has a goal

"You have a goal? So soon?" Song Ya was taken aback.

Li Mo didn't care about face either, she simply nodded and admitted: "I had a little trouble with Cousin Nanling because of him today, and Cousin is angry with me."

She half-truthfully told Song Ya about what happened today, probably because she took the initiative to talk to her, and the other party's attitude towards her was very ordinary.

Here Li Mo specifically said very vaguely, and didn't want to recall how Ye Wangchuan slapped her face so loudly.

Song Ya was confused when she heard it, and looked at her with half suspicion and half doubt: "What is the identity of the person you mentioned in Independent Island, have you found out clearly?"

"He is similar to Cousin Nanling, he is a friend of Cousin Nanling." Li Mo dare not say that the man is the famous one in Beijing.

If she didn't say anything, Song Ya naturally couldn't think of people from Beijing City in Independent Continent.

Song Ya really showed a pensive expression, thinking about her words.

After half a day, under Li Mo's tense expression, Song Ya slowly said: "Since you said that he is not particularly interested in you, it seems that he still has a girlfriend, right?"

Li Mo didn't want to admit it: "Yeah."

"It doesn't matter if he has a girlfriend, as long as he's not married. Don't care about his girlfriend, he doesn't have a horoscope!" Song Ya snorted, worried.

In her eyes, as long as the goal can be achieved, what about sacrificing personal happiness?

"Listen to me." Song Ya leaned into her ear and said a way.

"What if..." Li Mo was surprised at first, and then froze, not sure if it was because she was afraid or she was too eager to try.

Song Ya brushed her hair disapprovingly, and said calmly: "That's why I told you to find a specific place, the more people can see it, the better, it's best for his girlfriend to see it too, and don't let him go down the stairs. Then I will tell your Aunt Nan to force him to admit you through the relationship of the Nan family..."

Li Mo still hesitated: "But what if he refuses to take responsibility?"

"This is Independence Continent. What do you think the Nan family's identity is in Independence Continent? You are Nan Ling's cousin. With this relationship, he will recognize it, and he will recognize it if he doesn't!"

Song Ya's words are conclusive.

Turning around, she took Li Mo's hand and said with a smile: "Silly boy, it doesn't matter what our private relationship with the Nan family is. As long as we live here, the outside world will respect you for the sake of your uncle and aunt. You As a relative of the Nan family, can't you compare to his girlfriend?"

Song Ya continued: "Unless his girlfriend is from Ji's family."

In Independent Continent, only the Ji family has a higher status than the Nan family, otherwise it is the first research institute.

The First Research Institute conducts research.

Feng Yu has never been married and has no children.

The Ji family has only one son.

Song Ya counted and counted, and her brother-in-law's family is the only one with the highest status in Independent Continent. Taking advantage of this trend, Li Mo might not be able to overwhelm an ordinary woman?

She didn't want to act immorally at all.

"Don't worry, just do as I told you!"

Song Ya said the most crucial and most touching sentence to Li Mo: "Otherwise, as you said, people are not interested in you at all. How long will it take for you to get in touch with them bit by bit, and then succeed in taking the position. One year Or two years?"

"If you are unlucky, you may not be able to succeed in three to five years! Do you have to spend three to five years with him, and when you are 30 years old, people might not see you coming here, you What should I do?"

Chapter 4153 I'm staring at Mr. Wang, trying to overwhelm others with power

Li Mo's heart skipped a beat when she heard this, and she fixed her gaze on her.

Song Ya generously let her watch, and did not forget to pat the back of her hand, and said softly: "Momo, a woman must be ruthless. Not only to be ruthless to others, but also to be ruthless to herself in order to succeed."

Li Mo seemed to have made up her final decision, and finally nodded heavily. Fa pursed his lips fiercely, curled up his palms: "Second Aunt, you are right!"

Song Ya really smiled: "I'll tell your Aunt Nan later, let her make an impression first, so it won't be hard to say later."

What she asked Li Mo to do was too open-minded.

This requires some preparation in advance.

Otherwise, she will borrow the influence of the Nan family in the future, and her brother-in-law may not be willing to help out...so she has to make plans first.

"Thank you, Second Aunt." Li Mo held her hand tightly in gratitude.

"Thank you, we are a family." Song Ya comforted her gently, but she didn't like Li Mo in her heart.

If she hadn't been able to give birth to a child and couldn't hold her head up in Li's house, she wouldn't have been forced by the old lady to bring Li Mo to Independent Island.

If she had a daughter, she would not give such good resources to her husband's niece for planning. After all the calculations, she was only doing it for her own rich life.

The Li family went bankrupt.

She, the woman who married in, must also be unlucky.

She was not as lucky as her own sister, if the Li family went bankrupt again, she would really be reduced to a joke.

So she is not helping Li Mo.

She took the trouble to help herself!

\*\*

Yaomen's residence.

Qiao Nian returned after having dinner with Guan Yan after Ye Wangchuan returned.

Gu San was peeling the fruit and coming out, when he saw Qiao Nian coming in from the entrance, he put down the fruit plate and wiped his hands: "Miss Qiao, you are back."

"Are you back?" Ye Wangchuan was wearing a dark blue bathrobe, a belt around his waist, and his short black hair was still dripping. He came out of the bedroom and greeted the girl who came in.

Qiao Nian put down his shoulder bag, looked up and saw the water on his hair, walked silently to the living room drawer, took out a clean new towel and threw it over.

"Wipe off the water."

She points to the hair.

Ye Wangchuan caught it steadily, raised the corners of his lips, obediently tilted his head and wiped the water droplets on the tip of his hair with a towel in his hand, and walked towards the sofa.

"Li Mo has come to Independent Continent."

Qiao Nian brought him a towel, opened the refrigerator, took out a bottle of mineral water, twisted the lid, and poured his head back to drink the water.



Hearing this, she stopped, with a little confusion on her exquisite and eye-catching face, she obviously didn't remember: "Well, who are you talking about?"

Seeing her open the refrigerator to drink ice water, Gu San interjected: "Miss Qiao, how about I make you a pot of fruit tea."

Qiao Nian held Yiyun carelessly, and declined: "It's okay, I drank it all."

She looked at the man on the sofa again with fierce eyes, thought for a while, and seemed to have a vague impression: "You mean Bo Zheng's fiancée?"

"Mmm." Ye Wangchuan had a splendid temperament, he put the clean towel by his hand, and sat there like a masterpiece of God, no wonder Li Mo was thinking about it.

"I ran into her at noon."

Qiao Nian twisted the mineral water bottle and walked towards him: "Oh, what is she doing in Independent Island?"

Ye Wangchuan saw that she didn't put Li Mo at ease, and didn't mention that Li Mo imitated her outfit today, but said, "I don't know. She came with Nan Ling."

Qiao Nian sat cross-legged across from him, in an idle and tired posture, tilted her head, and thought for a while: "Uncle Nan's nephew?"

Chapter 4154 Delusion: You know it's a light bulb and don't leave?

She was very impressed with Nanling.

After all, in Independence Island, there are not many people as defiant as Nanling.

"Did you meet him at noon?" Qiao Nian's focus was not on the relationship between the two, but on Ye Wangchuan's lunch with Nanling.

Ye Wangchuan rubbed the center of his brows, his juicy eyes were soothed: "Didn't Ji Nan introduce a few friends to me, and one of them invited me for lunch, so I went. Then I ran into them and left after a short stay."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian asked casually.

She has other things to ask Ye Wangchuan: "How much titanium, rhenium, and beryllium do you have?"

"Are you going to make a rocket?" Ye Fanchuan controlled the Ninth Research Institute in his early years and knew everything about the research there. As soon as Qiao Nian talked about the materials, he knew what Qiao Nian was going to do.

The girl has unruly eyebrows and eyes, and turns the peaked cap to the back, revealing a delicate and flamboyant face, raised her eyebrows, and looked over with dark eyes.

"Make some missiles for fun."

Gu San was also beside him, and heard that three black lines had drawn across his forehead.

Listen, people say no.

Make a few missiles for fun... If it weren't for someone else here, I would think it was a conversation on the TV set by myself.

However, he is familiar with Qiao Nian.

I know very well that this is the daily life of the boss.

After all, this man has the Red League in the illegal area, has a lot of connections with weapon predators in Continent F, and is the successor identified by the dean of the First Research Institute.

She said to play... she just took the big guy that everyone was afraid of as a bigger 'toy' to research and develop.

Rare earths are very precious.

The three things Qiao wanted were on the control list, and Gu San felt that his master would have to discuss with the old man before he could answer.

Who knew that he was still distracted, when he heard the worthless voice of his own master: "How much do you want?"

Gu San looked over in astonishment.

Ye Wangchuan didn't notice him at all, and only saw Qiao Nian during the whole process.

Qiao Nian gave an approximate figure.

Not too much and not too little.

You can't get it on the black market. You have to find it slowly from other channels. First, it's too troublesome, and second, it takes time.

Ye Wangchuan's extremely long eyelashes are lightly rippling, his nose is straight and his lips are thin, and he has a proud and noble demeanor, so he just agreed: "Well, I'll have someone send it to you from the pier later."

Qiao Nian looked at him deeply: "Thank you."

Ye Wangchuan suddenly reached out and rubbed the top of her head, only touched the peaked cap, and pressed it lightly: "...tell me this."

His tone was clear and light, revealing a faint laughter, only the taste of pampering could be heard.

Gu San suddenly felt that he had been stuffed with dog food, coughed dryly, and interrupted the two of them: "Well, Lord Wang, I'm going back to my room first."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyelids in a leisurely manner, and finally noticed that there was another person in the living room who seemed like a dog, "You want me to open the door for you?"

Gu San oiled the soles of his feet: "No need."

"Master Wang, Miss Qiao, you are busy."

Qiao Nian didn't think there was anything wrong at first, but later realized that she seemed to have been teased.

She raised the end of her eyes, glanced at the man who withdrew his hand, raised her hand, touched her nose, with a slightly jerky expression: "You..."

"Huh?" Ye Wangchuan relaxed and leaned on the sofa, and looked up.

Qiao Nian was met by his vast and deep eyes, swallowed the words that slipped down his throat, and then remembered one thing: "By the way, I may be busy recently."

"?"

Qiao Nian got a headache when he thought of this incident, frowned impatiently, bent down to pick up the water on the coffee table, and said, "Aunt Yuan said that there was an international jewelry competition some time ago, Chengfeng Group will participate, let me see if it can Can't take the time to draw a blueprint."

Chapter 4155 I heard a gossip

Chengfeng Group mainly engages in real estate, venture capital and jewelry.

The jewelry company that is going to participate in the jewelry design competition this time is SEVEN, a jewelry company under the group. Coincidentally, she is the art director of SEVEN.

Qiao Nian is just a name, and he hardly shows up in the company on a daily basis, but on such an important occasion, he is one of the three bosses of the Chengfeng Group.

She is not easy to leave her alone.

So in addition to making a set of jewelry designs in the name of the talented designer S, she also has to choose one or two from the artworks of more than one hundred designers under her to participate in the competition with her.

Of course, if the selected works are good enough, she doesn't care whether she represents Chengfeng Group to participate in this design competition.

"Aunt Yuan wants to push the line of SEVEN to the royal family and celebrities, and she must go this way, so this competition is very important, and I can only participate."

But she still has a bunch of experiments to do, and she still needs to find tungsten gold.

Qiao Nian can imagine how busy he will be from tomorrow.

She raised her eyes, her face was calm, and she suppressed the impatience in her eyes and said to him: "If you didn't see me, I was drawing a blueprint or in the research institute. Don't worry about me, I will tell you when I am done. "

Ye Wangchuan had a smile on his lips, and suddenly approached her: "So Niannian means that I will be a widow next time?"

Qiao Nian's eyelids twitched, and he suddenly raised his eyes.

Ye Fanchuan touched her lips with his fingertips, tapped it lightly, and then retracted it immediately. There seemed to be small hooks in his eyes, and he returned to his usual appearance.

"good."

"..."

Qiao Nian just relaxed his nerves when he heard his joking voice again.

"I do."

"?"

Ye Wangchuan's eyes were cold and cold, and the spring water melted in his deep eyes like inkstones, just like disaster water: "After all, you haven't given me a legal title, and I still have to strive for good performance. current standard of consideration."

"..."

The corner of Qiao Nian's mouth twitched, he was very sure that he was poisonous!

\*

Qiao Nian got busy when he said he was busy.

In the next week, Gu San hardly saw her figure.

Qiao Nian always goes to the First Research Institute early in the morning, and when she comes back in the evening, she can meet each other. She goes back to her room and locks herself in the room to work.

Gu San wanted to go up several times, to see if he could help.

They were all stopped by Ye Wangchuan.

Later, he didn't feel worried when he saw Master Wang, so he could only put his heart in his stomach, do what he should do, and didn't bother Qiao Nian.

...

Qiao Nian is indeed busy.

She was going to the research institute during the day, and at night, in addition to completing the drawings Yuan Yongqin told her, sometimes she also had to discuss engine issues with Master Cheng.

Except for four or five hours of sleeping every day, she keeps spinning like a top.

Halfway through, I remembered something.

Qiao Nian took time out of her busy schedule to send a message to David.

【Are those people still looking for you? 】

David called.

Qiao Nian put the phone on the desk and picked it up. The scene of the base camp in Continent F was printed on the video, and then David's big face came in.

"Nest grass."

Before Qiao Nian could speak, he jumped in shock and said, "Sun, what's your situation. How long have you been up without sleep?"

Qiao Nian looked down at the crumpled coat on her body, put one leg up indifferently, picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip.

The dark circles under the eyelids are obvious, the eyes are a little surly, and I am not so patient.

"Do not talk nonsense."

David saw that she hadn't had a good rest, her temper was not very good, and she didn't go around in circles like before, and said directly: "I called you just to say that those people came to look for me a few times later, but I didn't see you again. Then, they stopped coming to me. But I heard a news, gossip, not true."

Chapter 4156: Say Cao Cao, Cao Cao will come

"explain."

The coffee tastes too bitter.



In order to refresh her mind, Qiao Nian drank pure American style. She frowned, and her face was expressionless after not resting for a week.

David saw her put down the glass, and said, "I heard that they signed a big deal and took over the cooperation of M State Tongsheng Jewelry. Now there is even a shortage of diamonds."

"?" Qiao Nian's sluggish mind turned around, and after realizing it, she also felt that what David said was a little unbelievable: "Are they sick?"

"Tsk. Who knows?" David complained mercilessly: "Normal people would not take orders at this juncture."

"They are quite courageous, and they dare to cooperate without raw materials. Is this because they are sure that they will get diamonds?"

Qiao Nian curled up her fingers and tapped on the table, deep in thought.

David went on to say: "Sun, don't worry. No one in Continent F dares to cooperate with them now, and they will never get the rough stone here."

However, everyone knows that only Continent F has the most developed mining industry.

Many high-end rough diamonds are mined here.

But for anyone in the jewelry business, losing the source of goods in Continent F is equivalent to losing the main artery. The Nie family is undoubtedly looking for their own death.

"Be careful of jumping over the wall." Qiao Nian said lightly.

David showed a clear expression, and said roughly: "As long as they dare to come, this is not State M, and it's their turn to be presumptuous!"

"Hang up." Qiao Nian didn't say anything.

Just in time to see the experimental data and video sent to her by Master Cheng in the email, Qiao Nian turned off the call on the phone, swiped the mouse, and returned to the new work.

I stayed up all night again.

Early in the morning, the alarm clock rang.

She got up from the bed and took a cold shower, brushed her teeth, looked at the bloodshot eyes that could not be concealed in the mirror.

Qiao Nianshun put on the sweater with his gloves on, pressed the broken hair on the top of his head with a peaked cap, and covered the tiredness and unrested irritability in his eyes by the way.

She left the house early as usual.

Just arrived at the gate of the First Research Institute.

Qiao Nian pulled up her shoulder bag and was about to cross the sidewalk when suddenly a car stopped her and a middle-aged man got out of the car.

"You just miss it."

A man can see obvious wrinkles at the corners of his eyes when he approaches, which is not as good as looking at it from a distance. In fact, he can still tell that his age is about 60 or so.

Judging from his attire, he is very decent, with a sense of pampering and dignity on his body, even though he is smiling now, the aloofness in his bones has not diminished much.

The amiability he showed was more like a mask on his face, extremely hypocritical.

Qiao Nian just glanced at him, then walked away from him.

The man was taken aback, he probably didn't expect that Qiao Nian would not answer at all, and walked around him. Seeing that he was about to leave, he didn't care to continue pretending, he quickly chased after him, stopped in front of the girl again, and stretched out his hand to grab the girl Arm:  
"Niannian..."

Electric and flint room.

Qiao Nian raised his hand to pinch his veins, with a cold face and sharp eyes, he uttered a word:  
"Get lost."

Nie Tao was suddenly overwhelmed by her.

Body stiffness.

At this moment, Qiao Nian let go of his hand, as if feeling disgusted, he didn't immediately put his hand in his pocket, but frowned, and wanted to leave again.

Nie Tao ran all the way here just for her, how could he let her go away, and quickly shouted behind the girl: "Nian Nian, you should recognize who I am. Can we talk?"

"..."

Qiao Nian didn't even pause, her back was stern, and she walked without looking back.

Chapter 4157: Hit the wall continuously

Nie Tao watched her enter the gate of the First Research Institute, and wanted to chase after her, but he also knew that it was not a place for him to enter.

He got back into the car with a cold face.

"Boom!"

The driver who witnessed the whole process heard the loud closing sound from the back row, and could hear his master's anger, and asked cautiously.

"Mr. Nie, where are we going now?"

"Ji's family."

Nie Tao opened the car window irritably and looked at the base of the First Research Institute outside. One head was bigger than two. Tell the driver: "Go to Ji's house first."

...

Ji's family.

He Lin received him.

Nie Tao sat in the reception room and waited for a full three hours, but he still hadn't seen Ji Lingfeng. He couldn't sit still anymore and got up frequently.

Finally someone came in from the outside.

"Lingfeng..." Nie Tao thought that Ji Lingfeng was coming, and just as he showed his face to meet him, he found that He Lin was the only one coming.

"Why is it you?" He looked behind He Lin, no one was there, and he couldn't help frowning, unable to hide his anger: "Where is Ling Feng? Why didn't he come."

He Lin went in neither humble nor overbearing in the face of questioning: "I came here to tell you about this matter. The patriarch is not feeling well and went back to his room to rest. Look, why don't you come back another day?"

"What?!"

Nie Tao's first reaction was to suspect that there was something wrong with his ears, or He Lin didn't make it clear.

"I waited 3 hours."

He waited for three hours.

He Lin told him that he couldn't see anyone?

He Lin apologized: "I'm sorry, after the patriarch was examined by the doctor, several elders came to the patriarch to talk to the patriarch about the pier. It took 3 hours without paying attention. When the elders left, the patriarch was also tired. Mr. Nie, look, I'm really sorry."

Nie Tao is dull, not stupid.

Even if he had no eyesight, he could still tell that he was being tricked. He immediately became angry, his face was like a black pot, and he trembled angrily: "His uncle came all the way from M state, and he asked me to wait here for nothing." Hours, isn't it appropriate!"

He Lin lowered her eyelids and apologized: "The patriarch is indeed in poor health, sorry."

His body didn't move at all, which showed that he couldn't see Ji Lingfeng today.

"good!"

Nie Tao was so angry that the veins on his neck bulged, pointed at him and said hello several times, then left with his hands!

He Lin looked up at his leaving back indifferently, and dismissed the two servants: "Go, send Mr. Nie away."

Immediately, two servants from the old house chased after him.

The living room returned to silence.

At this time, the assistant who had been with He Lin all the year round appeared out of nowhere and looked at Nie Tao angrily leaving.

Said in a worried tone: "He Zhu, will it be bad if we do this? After all, he is the patriarch's uncle."

He Lin didn't even lift his eyelids, he still had a dull face, expressionless all year round, but this time his eyes and brows were rarely stained with a little contempt.

"What uncle, he just named himself."

Nie Qingru and Ji Lingfeng are not related by blood, they are not mother and son.

Nie Tao has nothing to do with Ji Lingfeng!

As the most powerful person around Ji Lingfeng, He Lin has often seen fake relatives from the Nie family come to seek benefits in recent years.

The former patriarch tolerated these people because of the delicate balance with the hermit family.

Now the balance is completely broken after the patriarch was poisoned and his life was hanging by a thread, and was pulled back from the gate of \*\*\*\* by Ms. Qiao.

Everyone has been tearing their faces apart for a long time, but Nie Tao has the nerve to come to the door and call himself the uncle of the patriarch, which is also ridiculous!

Chapter 4158: Mrs. Nie is also here

He Lin was about to go back and make medicine for Ji Lingfeng, so he ordered his subordinates: "The next time you see him coming to the old house, just say that the patriarch is not here."

"yes."

\*

Nie Tao hit a wall twice in a row, and only returned to the hotel in the evening.

In the hotel room.

Mrs. Nie and several Nie family members have been waiting inside. Except for Mrs. Nie, the rest of them are either sitting on the sofa watching TV or eating fruit. Some even went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle of champagne to match with the hotel. The ham drank.

There was a relaxed vacation atmosphere, and Nie Tao, who came back from the anger, had a swollen temple and a cold face. He threw the bag on the sofa like the wind and made a 'snap' sound.

Now everyone finds out that he is back.

Old Mrs. Nie sat in a wheelchair under the care of the housekeeper and was pushed in front of him. His cloudy yet calculating eyes fixed on him first, then frowned.

"Will Qiao Nian agree?"

This is the worst situation in the eyes of Mrs. Nie.

However, the situation is worse than he imagined!

"I didn't even say a word, she turned her head and left when she saw me." Nie Tao mentioned this, his face was still angry.

Old Master Nie was silent for a moment, then raised his eyes uncertainly: "You mean...she didn't recognize you? You didn't tell her who you are?"

Nie Tao's expression became strange, he hesitated for a while, and said, "I think she knows my identity, but she ignored me."

He was embarrassed to tell the old man directly in front of so many people, but Qiao Nian only said one word to him, and there was only one word - get out!

He is a well-known figure in State M, and he is full of celebrities in and out of contact.

Nie Tao has lived a long time, and he is rarely as embarrassing as he is today.

He really didn't have the face to say it.

"And Ji Lingfeng, I waited at Ji's house for three hours, and his assistant told me that he was unwell and fell asleep."

Nie Xia reacted fiercely and stood up abruptly: "What do they mean!"

The members of the Nie family are used to bossing around.

are rarely treated this way.

Everyone was very angry.



Only Mrs. Nie listened to Nie Tao's words, from initial surprise and fleeting anger to a deep pool in the end.

"Okay!" The younger generation of the Nie family couldn't understand what he meant, but the old thing half of his body buried in the loess could clearly see it.

—The Nie family has lost power.

In the past, Nie Qingru was still the queen of the hermit family, and others would look up to them more or less because of Nie Qingru, but now the situation has changed.

Nie Qingru is no longer the empress, and she was beaten back to her original shape along with them!

The Nie family was originally a middle or even lower middle family among the hermit families.

Now these are just the treatment they should have had.

But who can calmly accept the original self after enjoying the surrounded by flowers and brocades?

Grandpa Nie is no exception.

He has enjoyed nearly 20 years of respected treatment, how can he accept that he has become a dispensable old man again.

Seeing him gasping for breath, the others stared at him emotionally and shouted to stop themselves. They were all startled, and they all fell silent and closed their mouths.

Nie Tao also went over and patted the old man's chest to gently comfort him: "Dad, don't be angry."

Old Master Nie finally let go of that tone, the frequency of chest heaving slowly decreased, and after a long while, he pulled the broken throat of the oven and said: "...except for the Ji family, I remember that we still have a little friendship with the Nan family."

Nie Tao remembered: "You mean Nanzhengyu?"

Chapter 4159 Who in Independent Continent still has this ability

Old Mrs. Nie's mood eased, and he nodded and said: "Nan Tianyi intends to let him take over his seat, and he also knows Nan Tianyi's plan, and finds a way to train his son."

"Before he sent Nan Ling to M state to study, didn't he ask us for help?"

Nan Ling once studied in State M.

In order for him to better penetrate into the M state circle, Father Nan once approached the Nie family who had business dealings with him for help.

Grandpa Nie made a favor and asked Nie Tao to introduce Nan Ling to people in the royal family of M. Nan Ling successfully integrated into the upper circles of State M.

It's just a little thing.

But people who have reached their position are best at making use of small things to make a fuss.

Grandpa Nie: "We're here to 'play' in Independent Island, why don't we visit someone's house."

Nie Tao pondered: "You mean...?"

"Do you still need me to teach you?" Old Mrs. Nie glanced at him.

Nie Tao recalled: "I will contact him later."

"Mmm." Old Mrs. Nie's expression eased, but the tight corners of his lips still revealed a little annoyance in his heart.

Forget about Ji Lingfeng.

I heard that I have been in poor health recently.

What's going on with Qiao Nian?

It's too embarrassing for him!

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The Nan family didn't know that they were being targeted.

Li Mo has been around Nanmu for the past two days, accompanying Nanmu to go shopping, doing beauty treatments, and helping Nanmu choose jewelry and clothes.

She grew up abroad and majored in fashion design. She has a unique eye for picking things and a sweet mouth, which coaxed Nan's mother to treat her as her own daughter.

Go in and out with Li Mo every day, and take Li Mo to drink afternoon tea with the little sisters, and introduce Li Mo to people in her small circle.

It's just that the ladies of Independent Continent are smarter than each other.

Those people would hold Li Mo's hand and ask all kinds of affectionate questions in front of her.

But when Nanmu mentioned that Li Mo was still single.

Those people either drink coffee and drink water to cover up, or change the topic to talk about beauty and skin care with a few words of perfunctory pandering.

In short, no one thinks highly of Li Mo.

Li Mo is not a fool, so she can naturally see how contemptuous these independent continent ladies treat her.

Her family used to be very beautiful before the accident happened, but now she has to be picked by others like cheap goods... Li Mo gritted her teeth and endured the humiliation of these people every time, acting tenacious and well-behaved.

Although no one took a fancy to her.

But Li Mo still attracted Nanmu's pity with this performance.

Mother Nan knew that it would be difficult for Li Mo to find a suitable marriage partner relying on her network alone, so she waited for Nan Zhengyu to come back in the evening.

After taking a shower, she sat in front of the dressing table while she was skin-care and waited for the people inside to come out.

Nan Zhengyu quickly took a shower and came out to go to bed.

Before he lifted the quilt.

Song Ling, who had been watching from the side, put down the cream in her hand and walked over quickly, looked up at her husband and said, "Sister-in-law's birthday will be in a few days, right?"

"Huh?" Nan Zhengyu didn't notice anything unusual about his wife, she was wearing pajamas, and she was still immersed in the mysterious buyer who came to buy tungsten gold.

He has asked people to check the identity of the other party these days.

As a result, after searching around, nothing was found.

He checked the people that Adam, the black market connector, had contacted recently, but found nothing.

From the time the other party came to the door until now.

He didn't find any information about the other party.

This made Nan Zhengyu even more curious.

Not the Ji family.

It is not the first institute either.

Who else in Independent Continent has this ability?

Chapter 4160 Can I take Li Mo with me that day?

Song Ling Qiqi Ai Ai said: "Can I take Li Mo with me that day?"

"Well, it's up to you." Nan Zhengyu agreed.

Song Ling was overjoyed, and was about to thank him happily.

Seeing that the distracted husband seemed to have recovered, he stopped what he was doing, turned around suddenly, and looked at her seriously: "What did you just say?"

Song Ling was stunned for a moment: "I said a few days ago it was sister-in-law's birthday, shouldn't we go? I want to bring my sister and Momo along..."

"stop."

Nan Zhengyu frowned when he heard this, and waved her to stop.

Song Ling subconsciously shut up and looked at him.

Nan Zhengyu squinted his eyes and looked at his wife, and said to her with deep eyes: "You can take Song Ya, but Li Mo is fine."

"Why?" Song Ling immediately asked back, speaking for Li Mo with a somewhat eager expression: "Momo is a good girl, she also respects you and me very much, don't you like her very much?"

Nan Zhengyu has been polite to Li Mo these few days due to Li Mo's status as a junior + relative, at least on the surface it seems that he approves of Li Mo...

Now when he heard what his wife said, he no longer concealed his true attitude towards Li Mo: "I have normal feelings for her."

Song Ling showed a very incomprehensible expression, as if she was saying why she didn't like Li Mo.

Nan Zhengyu still has feelings for his wife.

Otherwise, Nan Tianyi, who is a loving wife and madman, would not have chosen him as his successor from a group of people.

So he was seeing his wife's incomprehensible eyes.

Nan Zhengyu embraced his wife's shoulders and patiently analyzed to her: "I know you want to help her. She is your sister's niece. You want to help her. I support you very much."

"Then why..." Song Ling asked eagerly.

Nan Zhengyu calmed her down, gently pinched her shoulders, and continued after seeing that Song Ling was not emotional: "You can help her, but sister-in-law's birthday party is fine."

"You know how big brother has feelings for sister-in-law. Every year, he invites many people to sister-in-law's birthday party. Those who can go are celebrities."

"If she makes a fuss on this occasion, no one can stop it."

Song Ling hesitated: "But Momo is not that kind of person..."

Nan Zhengyu's eyes were dark: "Knowing people, knowing faces, not knowing hearts!"

"Are you and your son hiding something from me?" Song Ling raised her head to look up at him, her heart moved vaguely, and she guessed something, but the feeling passed by and disappeared before she could catch it.

"Don't think about it yet." Nan Zhengyu didn't want to tell her about the good things Li Mo did that day, lest his wife be disappointed, feel sad and blame herself.

Just a few words to comfort her.

Only said that she would not let her take Li Mo to Xie Tingyun's birthday party, and did not speak ill of Li Mo.

Song Ling saw that her husband would not change his attitude easily, so she stopped asking, and went to bed full of worries.

...

the next day.

Nan Tianyi told Qiao Nian about Xie Tingyun's birthday two days ago, and invited her to have a meal together.

Qiao Nian respected Xie Tingyun's character and didn't even want to agree.

Nan Tianyi sent her the place to eat, and later sent her an electronic invitation letter, saying that he knew she was busy, so he wouldn't bother her with the invitation letter.

Qiao Nian received the text message and put the phone back in the cabinet.

Shi Fu called her.

She went back to work again.

\*\*

at the same time.



On the other side, Nan Zhengyu also received a call from Nan Tianyi.

"Have a meal together on Saturday?"