

Madam's 4161

Chapter 4161 Nan Ling told you?

"OK."

Nan Zhengyu knew that Saturday was Xie Tingyun's birthday, so he obediently agreed, saying that he would bring his wife and children with him.

In the past, Nan Tianyi hung up the phone with an 'um'.

But this time he didn't hang up the phone immediately, but paused for half a second before asking, "What has Nan Ling been doing recently?"

"Him?" Nan Zhengyu didn't understand what this question meant, and replied respectfully: "He has been learning to handle the business of the hall with me recently, and he has learned pretty well."

"Um."

Nan Tianyi responded, neither salty nor bland, neither happy nor angry.

Nan Zhengyu was beating his heart, vaguely aware of the change in Nan Tianyi's attitude towards Nan Ling, and cautiously said: "Brother, what's wrong with Nan Ling?"

Fortunately, Nan Tianyi didn't say anything.

"He's fine."

Nan Zhengyu was about to feel relieved: "That's good, I thought that child did something to make you unhappy."

But Nan Tianyi said: "I just think you should pay more attention to his temperament besides teaching him how to take over the business. It's a good thing for a person to have a backbone and be proud enough, but it's not a good thing to be too proud and complacent regardless of the occasion... At least Such a person will not be able to take over the Nan family in the future."

This means... It seems to reconsider whether the Nan family will be handed over to Nan Ling in the future!

Nanzhengyu was startled by his words and broke out in cold sweat. His back was dripping with cold sweat, his expression changed, his face turned slightly pale, he held the phone receiver tightly, and said repeatedly: "He has been abroad for several years and just returned to independence. It didn't take long for him to go to the state, and I didn't have time to tell him... Don't worry, I will educate him well."

"Yeah." Nan Tianyi was more at ease with him, and his tone softened.

Nan Zhengyu was secretly relieved when he saw that he was just talking, and wondered what Nan Ling was doing to make Nan Tianyi unhappy.

After much deliberation, all he could think of was that Nan Ling told him that he had dinner that night, met Ji Nan's friend, and accidentally offended him.

Could it be that Ji Shao said something?

Nan Zhengyu couldn't imagine who Nan Tianyi would care about besides Ji Nan. I can't really care about Ji Nan's friend who came from outside during the Independence Week...

So he could only think about Jin Nan, thinking that Jin Nan lost face in front of his friends because of Nan Ling's affairs, but he was so young that he was angry, so he ran to talk to his uncle, saying that Nan Ling was too arrogant and didn't give face. .

Nan Tianyi also loves Wujiwu.

Because of Xie Tingyun's relationship, he valued Ji Nan extremely, so he mentioned to himself on the phone that Nan Ling was too arrogant in his recent actions.

After Nanzhengyu wanted to pass, Jing Xiaocai said: "Last time Nanling did something wrong, he came back and told me. I also told him that if you have a chance to meet Ji Shao again, you must tell him Make a good apology. He asked him out once before, but didn't get a chance to talk."

"If I meet the other party at the birthday party this time, I will teach Nan Ling to apologize to him."

Nan Tianyi relaxed his tone: "He told you?"

Nan Zhengyu hurriedly said: "He told me when he came back that night, but the young man couldn't save face... I will tell him well later."

Nan Tianyi: "He knows to tell you, and he doesn't disappoint me too much. I can't say anything about him. You can talk to him later."

"Yes, yes." Nan Zhengyu agreed with all his mouth, and his heart became more and more sure of what Ji Nan said in Nan Tianyi's ear.

He couldn't figure out why Ji Shao was so nice to a foreign friend.

But since people care about that friend.

Nanzhengyu had to pay attention.

Chapter 4162 Do you want to send the mysterious pill on the black market

An outsider from the Independent State?

People from Beijing?

Nan Zhengyu doesn't know much about Jinan's friends, only some general information.

Nan Tianyi just told him about the dinner, and later asked the housekeeper to send an invitation letter to him. After a short chat, he hung up the phone.

Nan Zhengyu waited for him to hang up the phone, then stood behind the desk and meditated for a long time. After a while, he put down the phone, frowned, and rang the bell to call the secretary in.

Nan Ling made Nan Tianyi unhappy. He must show a good performance when he goes to Xie Tingyun's birthday party in two days. It's better to put more thought into giving gifts.

Nan Zhengyu was thinking about asking the secretary to see if there were any good things in his private vault, or he remembered hearing someone said that there was a magic pill on the black market.

Nan Tianyi and Xie Tingyun are not short of money, nor are they people who care about the value of gifts.

Except for Xie Tingyun's poor health, the two of them lacked nothing... If he could give some of this hard-to-find and useful magic medicine, it would be much better than jewelry.

The secretary quickly opened the door and came in.

"President Nan."

"Um."

Nan Zhengyu is an activist.

"You do something for me, go find it..."

The secretary took out a small notebook to record.

Nan Zhengyu suddenly thought of something in the middle of speaking, and had a flash of inspiration, thinking of a person—Adam.

The little pills come from the black market.

No one knows who the seller is.

In the past two years, resources are scarce and rarely circulated in the market.

He wants to buy it temporarily, but he may not be able to buy it.

But Adam is a connector on the black market in Independence Island. He should have resources related to small pills. Just as Adam wants to buy tungsten gold through him, he can exchange information with Adam.

Tungsten gold...he may not be able to sell it.

But the little pill...he gotta get it!

"Mr. Nan?" The secretary took out a small notebook and waited for a long time, but he had to remind him in a low voice.

Nan Zhengyu came back to his senses, his eyes flickered, he waved his hand and said to the secretary: "No, I'll do it myself."

Secretary Monk Zhang Er was puzzled, but he didn't dare to ask further questions. He put away the small notebook in his hand and respectfully replied, "Okay."

By the way, remind Nan Zhengyu of his upcoming itinerary.

"Mr. Nan, you have an appointment to have dinner with Mr. Nie in the evening. The place is in the box on the third floor of the Intercontinental Hotel. Do you need a driver to take you there?"

Nan Zhengyu remembered this.

The Nie family contacted him the day before yesterday, saying that the old man of the family came here to play and wanted to meet him.

He asked someone for help before, so it was not easy to turn it down, but there were too many things at hand, and he couldn't spare time for a while. After asking the secretary, he decided to have dinner the night after tomorrow.

Two days passed in a blink of an eye, and tonight is the day of the previous appointment.

Nan Zhengyu didn't think too much about it: "You arrange it, tell me when the time is up, and ask the driver to drive me there."

"Okay." The secretary bowed slightly.

Nan Zhengyu thought about it again, and ordered: "Be smart at night, and pay the bill when you see it, don't let others give you money."

The secretary lowered his head knowingly: "Yes, Mr. Nan."

Nan Zhengyu tore open the collar of his suit, sat back in his seat, adjusted the swivel chair, and picked up a large pile of unsigned documents on the table to look at.

"Get out."

The secretary didn't dare to say more, bowed down respectfully, and then quietly withdrew.

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at dusk.

Qiao Nian came out of the First Research Institute after finishing his work, and received a message from Adam.

Just one.

【Nan Zhengyu wants small pills, does Sun have a way? 】

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, her black eyes were narrowed, she didn't realize it for a while, so she edited a 【? 】 Send it over.

Chapter 4163: The only ones who know about this right now are you and me

Adam seemed to be waiting for her reply.

Qiao Nian hadn't put away the phone yet, when the phone made a 'ding' sound, he came back again.

The girl clicked on it patiently, and looked down to see him talking again.

【I remember that the owner of that little pill is you from country Z, and it has been flowing out of the black market from your side, someone Sun didn't know? 】

Qiao Nian held the phone with both hands, and tapped his white fingertips on the screen to answer him.

【What does he want the little pill for. 】

【I don't know about this. 】

Adam news came quickly.

【He only told me that he wanted the medicine, but he didn't say what he was doing. We want to do business with him, it's best if you have access to find that medicine, if you don't have access, I'll think of a way...】

Qiao Nian just saw this text message.

Qiao Feng was still distracted.

You are lazily nestled under the backrest, and there is less relaxation under your sloppy face.

Head-on knocked back a pair of eyes as deep as the vast starry sky.

"I am here."

Qiao Nian took it, tore open the straw and inserted it, took a sip, the sweet and sour taste of lemonade is very refreshing, at least you are so sleepy in the morning.

"..."

Qiao Feng's heartstrings twitched for a moment, boom.

Haven't had time to answer yet.

Qiao Nian looked at the woman driving beside him, as if he was not as nervous only when he was by my side, and he needed to worry about everything.

She raised her eyes and saw a black car on the side of the road slowly stopping in front of her, with the windows rolled down, revealing the man's broad eyebrows.

Ye Wangchuan put one hand on the steering wheel, and with the other hand, he picked up the milk tea and passed it over, while talking to the girl lazily: "I just came here not long ago. I saw your favorite drink shop on the way, and I bought you a drink by the way." ."

You only glanced away before looking away, pressed your swollen temples, unconsciously controlled the throbbing in the bottom of your heart, and became more lax and nestled in the seat, with a serious expression on your face: "You are still far from the first Just a few steps to make 'this thing'."

He low track: "Iced lemonade, no sugar."

You vaguely feel that someone is teasing me on purpose, and your eyes slide up from my straight nose bridge, and slowly pass over my thin lips.

I parked the car on the side of the road and looked sideways at the boy: "Apart from him, who else knows about that?"

Qiao Nian thought for a while, and added: "Oh, not him."

So when Qiao Nian saw me appearing outside the car, she wasn't surprised at all.

It's strange that Dejing City will spread this sentence, I am the eighth kind of stunning words.

"Why isn't he free to come over today? Is Gu Ba here?"

It seems to be suitable for kissing.

"boarding."

Ye Fanchuan was as busy as you in those few days, leaving early and returning late, it seems that we have met a week later.

Ye Wangchuan waited for a traffic light, the setting sun fell on my profile, outlining a superior bone appearance, with a straight nose and thin lips, proud and precious.

"when did you come?"

Ye Wangchuan slammed on the brakes, and the car body shook in a large arc.

The cerebellum resumed operation slightly, Qiao Nian leaned against the seat, put the car window on and put his arms on the edge.

"Come and pick him up."

You paused, looked straight into the woman's eyes and continued: "So in the end, only you know."

Qiao Nian turned his head: "Master Cheng is only in charge of the engine, and there is a small probability that he knows what you are going to do. The dean and the deputy dean know, Xu Yi knows, but we know the engine degradation..."

Qiao Nian paused, walked over and opened the passenger door to get in the car, fastened the seat belt on herself, and glanced at the person beside her.

Ye Fanchuan's outstanding appearance really deserves this compliment.

Chapter 4164: Whether you succeed or not, I will accompany you

So far, the only ones who know the progress of 'that thing' are the two of them.

Actually, according to her personality, she only planned to do it by herself, and never thought of bringing anyone to participate in it.

But Ye Fanchuan is an exception.

It seems that since they met, this person has been an accident beyond her plan.

"I know how Ji Qing died in the first place. If I could, I wouldn't even let them touch 'that thing'."

Qiao Nian looked at him seriously.

"Once the outside world knows the existence of 'it', I will immediately arrange for Guan Yan and David to hide them in a safe place until the matter is over."

Ye Wangchuan looked at the bright and dark fire in the girl's eyes, and said in a low voice, "Have you thought about it?"

"Tsk." Qiao Nian twitched the corners of his mouth, then lowered his eyes again, his eyes were unrestrained, and his expression was aloof: "I did this not only for Ji Qing, but also for everyone."

Ji Qing would rather die than study something, which is originally an invention that benefits all mankind.

"You accompany him."

"If only I could..."

Some things have to be done.

In the near future, it is bound to have a head-on collision with the forces headed by the Hermit Family, and she cannot guarantee that she will be able to escape unscathed.

It's the same as when Old Wei was about to die, he had to finish the work on the USB flash drive before closing his eyes regardless of his own health.

...

Then I saw Ye Wangchuan walking in front, and said in a slightly different tone: "Master Wang."

Gu Bama said: "Now go and make you a cup of scented tea."

Ye Wangchuan seems to understand the voice of boys, even if Ji Qing said, I looked at the side face with smudged light, and saw the wanton and madness between your brows, so I knew what was going on inside your heart.

Now she wants to replace Ji Qing and finish 'that thing'.

Both of them had a tacit understanding and did not mention it again.

Ye Wangchuan leaned against the back of the chair, with his hands resting on the steering wheel, revealing a thin wrist, with a ring of dark brown Buddhist beads around his wrist.

Ji Qing looked over consciously.

"Let's do it."

Who knew that Ye Wangchuan interrupted you in a roundabout way: "If you can, you can accompany him too!"

No one can say for sure, even you can guarantee that you can be the same as Qiao Nianshi.

No why.

Those two types are exactly the same temperament mixed and overlapped under me, and the contradiction makes people consciously want to understand me.

But she's going to do it.

It's just that the existence of this thing touches the interests of too many people, and those people don't allow 'it' to exist.

When Ji Qing left the door, she found that no one was there.

Looking at Xia Ye Wangchuan with a calm expression.

The bad thing is that Ji Qing had eaten at the First Research Institute, and declined my bad intentions: "Yes, you have eaten."

After Gu Ba finished calling, Guan Ye Wangchuan also reacted, and asked Zha Jin in a low-pitched manner: "Sister Qiao, do you have dinner? Go and make it for you."

Ji Qing raised the corners of her lips, wanting to laugh, but just as she raised the corners of her mouth, she seemed to fall back when she thought of something, a surly look lingered between her brows and eyes, she fixedly looked at me for a few seconds, moved her eyes away, and said seriously: "If it's true Without this day, you hope that he will live a worse life than you."

The topic stops discussion when the car arrives at the residence.

Ji Nan and Xie Yun were sitting on the sofa drinking tea, Gu Ba just came out with a plate of cut fruit, when he saw the boy changing shoes at the entrance, he hurriedly greeted: "Sister Qiao, you are back."

Wait until you return to your residence.

Lazy and lazy, like a Buddha or a demon.

Ji Qing blinked her eyes, came back to her senses, lowered her voice by one degree, and said heavily: "If you can survive, you two will get married."

Ye Wangchuan: "?"

Chapter 4165: I want Miss Nian to go to the hospital

He has figured out Qiao Nian's lifestyle habits of not liking coffee.

So I usually make tea for Qiao Nian.

It happened that Gu San brought a new pack of tea from Beijing, and he couldn't wait to brew it for Qiao Nian to taste.

He even forgot to ask Ye Wangchuan if he wanted a cup, so he got into the kitchen and started messing around.

As soon as Qiao Nian walked over, Xie Yun was about to get up: "Nian Nian."

Ji Nan grabbed her and told her to sit down, then said to Qiao Nian, "You're back?"

Qiao Nian walked to the sofa opposite them and sat down, leaned lazily on the side, raised his eyes: "Well, what can I do for you?"

Ji Nan didn't wait for Xie Yun to speak, and said by himself: "My dad is in the hospital, I want you to visit him."

Qiao Nian was lazily sitting there and took out her phone, but when she heard the sound, she put the phone down, a look of surprise flashed across her fair and delicate face.

Ji Nan seemed to know what she was going to ask, and smiled wryly: "It's not that he's sick. He went to the hospital for an examination. Mom and I are worried, but I still think you are more reliable. So I came here and asked you to go to the hospital with us." Look at his inspection report."

Xie Yun was silent for a moment, got up and picked up the shoulder bag that was thrown on the sofa, and said to the two people sitting opposite: "Go down and put the bag on."

On the contrary, Qiao Nian was so careless, as if she knew that Xie Yun's personality would definitely agree, and she hugged Ji Nan's shoulder comfortingly, making you worry.

Gu Ba held the tea and was stunned: "Sister Qiao, where is he going so late?"

"This... I will tell you when I come back, you go pick him up." Ye Wangchuan guessed that you also want too few people to follow, Xie Yun's character is this kind of aversion to being followed, and she is more independent.

Xie Yun was also watching the girl's reaction, restlessly waiting for the trial.

Xie Yun came up within a few minutes.

He was a little embarrassed and put his hands on his knees and clenched his fists: "If you don't want to meet him, we can ask the doctor for a test result after he leaves."

Xie Yun raised her hand and put on her peaked cap, turned around and said to Qiao Nian who was waiting at the side, "Let's go."

When Ji Nan found out that I had gone to the hospital, he was worried that Ji Lingfeng would hide his inactivity from him as before, so he told Qiao Nian that he came to find Gan Yan.

"Um."

Actually, Ji Lingfeng went to the hospital for an examination without telling Ji Nan, mainly to find out how much toxins were left in his body, as well as various physical indicators.

Qiao Nian just raised his hand and put on his peaked cap, his brows and eyes were dry, and he didn't look very humane, but his voice was high, and he said, "When?"

Ji Nan whispered with a pleading expression: "You know he is awkward and withdrawn, and he doesn't tell us anything. My mother and I are really worried about him, so I... sorry, I made it difficult for you."

Ji Nan showed a surprised expression on his face, and hurriedly said: "Bad."

You brought everything with you, so you brought a mobile phone, and when you went upstairs, you said to Gu Ba who had just made tea, "You have to go out for a while, and come back later for a drink."

Xie Yun had thought that way at first, but she raised her eyebrows subconsciously, and when she realized it, she folded her hands in her pockets, with a sincere expression: "Yes, you will come back as soon as you go."

Gu Ba still wanted to ask, he glanced at the woman coming out of the study, saw that Ye Wangchuan hadn't changed his home clothes, and asked with a confused face: "Master Wang, are you going together?"

"Hospital."

"?"

Ye Wangchuan came out and met the boy's gaze, so he asked, "Want you to accompany him?"

"I just went to the hospital, and now it's almost time to finish the examination. He sees that he is not free, if not, you go now..."

Chapter 4166 The two sides collided together

Ji Nan nodded, and before leaving, he did not forget to say to the man behind him: "I will send her back later, don't worry."

"Mmm." Ye Wangchuan gave him a trusting look, Ji Nan understood, and silently followed behind.

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Hospital.

As soon as Qiao Nian and his group arrived, they saw a car stop in front of them, and a few people got off and walked into the hospital.

Near night, the light is not very bright.

Xie Yun could only see that the other party was well dressed, a bit like someone she knew: "That person is... Mrs. Nan?"

"Who is it?" When Ji Nan noticed, the people in front had already entered the glass door of the hospital, and the outline could not be seen clearly for a long time.

Xie Yun turned her head: "Nan Ling's mother."

"?"

Ji Nan didn't come back to his senses, and asked strangely: "What is she doing here? Is she not feeling well?"

"I don't know." Xie Yun shook her head and continued to walk forward: "I just saw something like her, not necessarily her."

"Besides, even she has nothing to do with us. Let's go to the attending doctor to ask about the situation first."

Ji Nan didn't see the person in front of him clearly, and when he heard Xie Yun say this, he didn't take it to heart, walked inside with Qiao Nian, and said in a low voice, "The attending doctor's office is on the third floor."

"Well." The girl didn't wear a peaked cap at night, but wore a loose sweater and hoodie, with her hands in her pockets, her brows and eyes were cold, and she followed the two of them lazily, keeping a distance of about two steps, approaching It seems to be floating outside.

The three of them first went to the doctor's office on the third floor to find someone to ask for an inspection report.

...

at the same time.

Song Ling took Song Ya and Li Mo to the VIP lounge on the first floor of the hall.

As soon as they approached that area, they saw two strong men in black walking forward and stopped them fiercely.

"What are you doing? You are not allowed to pass here, go to another place ahead."

Li Mo has seen the world at home, and knows the pomp and circumstance of some big shots.

But she has not seen the scene before her.

She saw that besides the black-clothed strong man standing in front of them, there were more and more bodyguards inside, all of them were Lianjiazi.

If it wasn't for Song Ling leading them, they wouldn't even be qualified to come here.

Song Ling went forward to communicate with one of the burly men in black, gestured and talked for a while, and returned with the burly man in black.

"We can pass."

Song Ling looked at the two apologetically and said: "But they only allow two people to go there, I can only take one of you..."

Song Ya's eyes flashed when she heard the words, and she immediately waved her hand and said, "Just take Momo there, I'll wait for you here."

Before Li Mo had time to speak, Song Ling saw that her sister wanted to introduce Li Mo to know more people in the top circle of Independent Island, so she pulled Li Mo knowingly and said: "Let's go, I will introduce you to Uncle Ji next."

There are only a few people with the surname Ji in Independent Continent.

Looking at the scene and the bodyguards nearby, Li Mo instantly realized the identity of the 'Uncle Ji' whom Song Ling wanted to take her to meet.

Jihuang!

Li Mo's heart skipped a beat, thump, thud, the heart beat so fast that it was as nervous as if it was going to burst out of the chest.

It turned out to be Emperor Ji.

Her native family has good conditions, and she has seen many characters that only appear on TV, but those people are not enough in front of Ji Lingfeng.

Independence Continent Ji Huang has never been someone who needs to be on TV, but this kind of hidden family is the manipulator behind the scenes of the world.

Chapter 4167 Do you usually dress like this?

This became clearer from the people and things she came into contact with during the time she came to Independent Island, and she clearly realized how shallow her previous knowledge was.

Li Mo nervously followed Song Ling, step by step through the bodyguards, and into the VIP lounge of the hospital, not even daring to raise her head.

"Mrs. Nan."

He heard the man's mature and deep voice.

Immediately afterwards, she heard Song Ling say cautiously: "Jihuang, I heard from the hospital that you are here, and I happen to be nearby, so I came to visit and hope I didn't disturb you."

"Hmm." The man responded, neither salty nor bland, as if he didn't feel relieved.

Li Mo was very nervous, hesitating whether to look up or not.

I felt a sharp gaze pressing down on her head, looking at her with scrutiny, and then she heard the man's calm and pretentious question when she entered the door.

"Who is this?"

Song Ling quickly pulled her over and introduced to Ji Lingfeng who was sitting on the leather sofa in the rest area: "This is my niece, her name is Li Mo."

Immediately, she greeted Li Mo again: "Momo, this is your Uncle Ji, you can be called Uncle Ji or Uncle Ji."

Li Mo could feel the pressure brought by that gaze, so she raised her head and looked at the person directly in front of her. With a voice as thin as a mosquito's feet, she called out obediently: "Hello, Uncle Ji."

Song Ling was still smiling, waiting for Ji Lingfeng to be polite.

Who knew that Ji Lingfeng narrowed his eyes slightly, stared straight at Li Mo without making a sound for a long time, the expression on his face was definitely not warm.

Even showing coldness.

Song Ling was stunned for a while, and didn't understand why he had such a reaction.

She followed Nan Zhengyu to meet Ji Lingfeng a few times, and she was an acquaintance in the circle. Usually, on such occasions, they would be polite to each other.

Ji Lingfeng's reaction now is absolutely abnormal.

Before she could figure it out, Ji Lingfeng finally made a move. He raised his hand to pick up the cup on the table in front of him, put it to his mouth and took a sip of water.

He put it back slowly, without looking at Li Mo, and said softly, "You usually wear it like this?"

This tone...

Song Ling was taken aback.

"I usually... usually like to wear something simple, which is more comfortable." Li Mo's complexion was even paler, and she was at a loss.

Song Ling subconsciously turned her head to look at Li Mo's attire, which was just an ordinary sweater and a peaked cap, a bit neutral and casual.

But no arms or legs are shown.

Apart from the ordinary clothes, Li Mo seems to have nothing wrong with her.

Once when they went shopping, Li Mo helped her choose clothes, and she also asked the shopping guide to choose a suit for Li Mo, but Li Mo didn't want it, insisting that it was comfortable to wear.

She thought that what to wear was other people's freedom, and Li Mo was well-behaved and sensible, so she didn't say much.

Why did Emperor Ji suddenly ask this sentence?

Is there any problem with what Momo is wearing?

But Song Ling didn't dare to ask the other party directly.

Ji Lingfeng seemed to be just asking casually, but when he heard Li Mo's answer, he didn't bring up the matter again, but just ignored Li Mo and set his gaze on Song Ling's face.

"What has Mr. Nan been up to lately?"

"he..."

Song Ling couldn't figure out what he was thinking, so she chose a conservative answer: "I don't know about his company either, it should be something that Brother Busy told me."

The elder brother she was talking about was Nan Tianyi.

Nan Tianyi and Ji Lingfeng have another relationship, so they are very close.

This is why Song Ling dared to bring someone over to see Ji Lingfeng.

Chapter 4168 Sister Nian saw Li Mo

Because based on this relationship, their family and Ji Lingfeng can barely have a slight relationship.

Of course, this kind of kinship is separated by hundreds of thousands of miles, so it can be counted as relatives, and it is nothing in terms of blood relationship.

Ji Lingfeng heard Nan Tianyi's name, his cold expression softened a little, and then he glanced at Song Ling who was nervous.

"Let him come to see me some other day, I have something to ask him."

"good."

Song Ling hastily agreed.

Ji Lingfeng glanced at the two of them from the corner of his eye, and hurriedly said: "I don't feel well, so I won't greet you."

Song Ling was innocent, and she wasn't really stupid. Seeing that they didn't want to waste time with them, she immediately said wittily, "Ji Huang take care of your health, we won't bother you anymore."

"Um."

Ji Lingfeng half-closed his eyes, picked up the water glass again and drank the water with a sleepy expression, without even looking at them.

Song Ling originally wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to let Li Mo know this important person, but now she didn't dare to have such an idea, so she hurriedly took Li Mo out of the lounge.

Wait a certain distance when they walked out of the lounge, Song Ya outside saw them coming out, hurried over, and said strangely: "Sister, you came out so soon? Didn't you see that one?"

"seen."

Song Ling had a strange expression, turned around and looked back at Li Mo, looked left and right, and couldn't help asking: "Momo, your suit..."

Li Mo tugged at the hem of her clothes, lowered her eyes to avoid her interrogating gaze, and was anxiously thinking about an answer, but she didn't know how to answer.

Song Ya glanced at Li Mo, then looked at her sister, and interjected: "What's wrong with her clothes?"

Song Ling didn't know how to say: "I don't think it's nothing, but..."

"?"

Did not wait for Song Ya to ask but what.

They saw another group of people walking towards them.

Song Ya noticed the person walking, and a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes. He lowered his voice and said to Song Ling: "Tsk, why is someone here again. They also came to see that person? I really thought that everyone would see that person. If it wasn't for my brother-in-law, we wouldn't be able to see that person..."

She hasn't finished speaking yet.

Song Ling saw the people coming, showed a surprised expression, and opened her mouth: "Madam Ji?"

Her reaction made her shut her mouth when she was mocking Song Ya, and watched the burly man in black respectfully greet them before.

Greeting two of the three in a low voice: "Ma'am, Young Master Ji."

Then the bodyguard said: "Ji Huang is resting inside, do you want your subordinates to tell Ji Huang?"

Xie Yun: "No, I can go there by myself."

The burly man in black stepped aside obediently: "Okay, madam, please do what you want."

Ji Nan and his party walked inside.

Just passing by the three people who were also in the hall on the first floor, Ji Nan didn't notice Nan Ling's mother, and didn't know Song Ya, so he was about to pass by.

Qiao Nian walked at the back, with one hand in her pocket, and the other hand holding the phone and bowing her head to reply to the message. She probably finished replying to the message. When she

raised her eyes, she glanced at the three people standing beside her. I was attracted by one of the figures.

She paused slightly, and glanced at the man again.

At the beginning, she didn't have much feeling. She could see that Li Mo was imitating her outfits, but she was simply attracted by the familiarity of Li Mo's body.

It was Xie Yun who saw her stop, so she stopped too, followed her gaze, and noticed the three people standing beside her.

"Mrs. Nan?"

Chapter 4169 Aunt Xie's Differential Treatment

Then she slipped out of the corner of her eye and slid to Song Ya and Li Mo who were standing next to Song Ling, her eyes froze on Li Mo.

"Who is this?"

Song Ling and Xie Yun's status in Independence Island is not at the same level at all, and it is inevitable that she will be a bit inferior to Xie Yun.

She followed the person Xie Yun was pointing at, and found that it was Li Mo again, she regained her composure, and immediately repeated what she had introduced to Ji Lingfeng.

He also called Li Mo over.

Before Li Mo could open her mouth to call for someone.

Xie Yun frowned, not hiding her likes and dislikes, and said: "My sister didn't have a daughter, and I don't have any nieces, so I don't need to call me aunt, so that people who don't know may misunderstand the relationship."

These words were like a slap in the face of Song Ling and others, and Li Mo, the most involved person, was even more embarrassed and wanted to find a crack in the ground.

Even Song Ya, who was the thickest-skinned among the three, was taken aback by Xie Yun's words. She didn't know whether it was the ladies from Independent Island who came here directly or Xie Yun herself had such a fiery temper.

Song Ling's face was also green and white, and he was embarrassed to smooth things over for himself: "Look at me, I'll just say it casually. Momo, you can just call Mrs. Ji."

Li Mo could only bite the bullet and shout in a low voice: "Mrs. Ji."

Xie Yun actually squinted and didn't look at her.

Turning to talk to the girl next to her: "Nian Nian, shall we go?"

It was only then that Li Mo noticed that the only one among the three who was not greeted by the black-clothed bodyguards—the girl was wearing a hoodie, probably because she was more casual when going out at night, and she didn't wear the iconic peaked cap. She revealed a delicate and eye-catching face, and the most noticeable thing was her eyes, which were in excellent shape, with dark pupils, a bit of carelessness and arrogance were picked out from them.

This person?

Li Mo's heart skipped a beat at the first glance.

She felt very familiar.

But in this tense and embarrassing environment for a while, I couldn't remember why I felt familiar.

Qiao Nian heard Xie Yun asking herself, she turned her gaze away from Li Mo, put her phone back in her pocket, put her hands in her pockets, and looked ahead.

"Well, let's go."

Xie Yun was extremely gentle and patient with her, talking to her while walking: "I'll ask Ji Nan to take you back later."

"Forget it, I'll take you back with him."

"He's used to messing around, and he drives fast. I'll go with him so that he won't take you racing."

They haven't gone far.

Li Mo and the others could hear Xie Yun's gentle and caring words, and they were completely different from the indifference and disgust towards Li Mo just now.

This kind of comparison and contrast is often the most humiliating.

Because if there is no comparison in front of them, they can at least comfort themselves. Xie Yun is a person with this personality, and she didn't deliberately target her.

But the facts were before her eyes, even Song Ya had to admit that Xie Yun was targeting Li Mo.

She frowned, not daring to be presumptuous here, and it was unbelievable, so she turned her head and asked Li Mo softly, "Why did you offend him?"

Li Mo also looked at the backs of the three leaving, especially the girl who walked at the back, but was actually the focus and center of the three.

The more she looked at it, the more she felt an indescribable feeling.

That feeling was about to break through the sky and break through layers of restraints, and she could immediately remember where the familiarity came from.

"Momo?"

"Li Mo?"

Song Ya asked her several times, but she didn't respond, so she reached out to give her a hand.

"What's wrong with you?"

Li Mo was forced to come back to her senses by her shock, met her angry but suppressed eyes, and reacted: "Ah, what?"

Chapter 4170 Finally remembered

Song Ya saw who she was looking at, and asked with a cold face: "Do you know that person just now?"

Li Mo shook her head: "I don't know."

Song Ya looked at her up and down in disbelief, and saw that apart from her pale face, Li Mo's eyes were really confused, she didn't seem to know her.

She asked Song Ling again: "Sister, who was that girl just now?"

Song Ling only heard Xie Yun call the other party 'Nian Nian', but there are not a few people in Independent Island who read their names, let alone an oriental face.

She thought for a long time but couldn't find a match among the people she knew. She just said, "That person may not be from Independent Island. I haven't seen her before."

This sentence made Li Mo beside him suddenly enlightened.

Oriental.

Very young girl.

And called Nian Nian.

Li Mo suddenly remembered a name - Qiao Nian!

She met Qiao Nian in Beijing, but only once in the dark corridor of the club that day, she didn't see it very clearly that time, and the other party wore a peaked cap to cover part of her face.

Today is different.

Today, the girl didn't wear a hat, and Da Jiji stood in front of her with that overly eye-catching face. She was immediately attracted by Qiao Nian's eyes, and she didn't turn her head around.

Until now, Li Mo was struck by lightning.

The reason why she felt a sense of familiarity when she saw Qiao Nian was because she had studied the girls' photos after returning home.

There are almost no photos of Qiao Nian on the Internet.

It took her a long time to find an old photo of Qiao Nian that was secretly taken in high school when she searched for a light-chasing forum. At that time, the girl was younger, and her temperament was a little more indifferent, as if she didn't care about anything. Now it's a little bit better, at least seems to blend in with those around them.

Li Mo remembered who the other party was, and felt restless.

Qiao Nian...

She has dreamed of this name for a long time.

Every time she dreams of this name, she wakes up from a nightmare.

If it wasn't for that invitation, she would already be Bo Zheng's legitimate fiancée, and she just has to wait for a good day to hold the wedding next year.

Just because she threw Qiao Nian's invitation letter into the trash bin impulsively at that time, her life took a sudden turn. From the proud daughter of heaven, to the person who was praised by the upper circles in Beijing, she was reduced to a joke overnight. Do not go abroad overnight.

Every time Li Mo thinks of this place, her heart is like being soaked in lemonade, it is sour and astringent, and it is more of a steady stream of hatred.

She recalled the girl who suddenly stopped and looked at her just now.

It was obviously nothing special at the time.

Li Mo recalled now, but felt that the girl looked at her with sarcasm, and her heart constricted after stimulation, and her breathing became rough and difficult.

"I know her." Li Mo suddenly said.

Song Ya looked over: "I just asked you, didn't you say you didn't know each other?"

Li Mo clenched her hands tightly by her side, her pale face was dull and cold: "I didn't think about it before, but now I do."

She met Song Ling's curious eyes, twitched the corners of her mouth, and talked about Qiao Nian.

She was talking about the brief meeting she had with Qiao Nian in Beijing. According to her, she was only retaliated by Qiao Nian after she offended Qiao Nian's friend because she didn't know her.

And when she came to apologize, Qiao Nian still had an unforgiving attitude.

In short, according to her, Qiao Nian became a person who played tricks in person and played tricks in back, who liked to form cliques and engage in small circles of female rivalry.

Song Ling frowned frequently, and didn't say anything to comment on the surface, but her impression of Qiao Nian fell to the bottom in her heart. Looking at the black-clothed bodyguards around, she said to the two: "Okay, let's go back and talk about it first."