

Madam's 4171

Chapter 4171 I don't need your help

Song Ya also came to her senses, realizing that this is not a place to talk, she grabbed Li Mo and told her not to speak, and winked: "Let's go back and talk about it."

Li Mo shut up, with a pale face, followed Song Ling and Song Yaxian and left the hospital unwillingly.

...

the other side.

Xie Yun also asked the same question.

"Nian Nian, do you know that person just now?"

"I should have seen it before." Qiao Nianxiang said, "I'm not familiar with it."

"Is that so." Xie Yun showed a thoughtful expression, but didn't ask any further.

Qiao Nian said that if he was unfamiliar with someone, he was really unfamiliar.

Since she is an unimportant person, she doesn't need to ask Qiao Nian to remember what the other person does.

And Xie Yun never mentioned that the other party seemed to be deliberately imitating Qiao Nian's dress. In her opinion, Li Mo's little trick was too low, and it made her mouth dirty.

Soon they saw Ji Lingfeng.

The middle-aged man in the lounge didn't seem to expect that they would come together. He stood up in a daze, and his eyes fell on the girl who was walking at the end.

Opened his mouth.

"Why are you here?"

Xie Yun walked over to support him, and said angrily, "Why can't we come? Ji Nan and I went to find Nian Nian and asked her to read the report for you."

Ji Lingfeng was about to speak: "Actually, there is no need..."

Xie Yun stopped him: "Anyway, I didn't ask you to find Niannian, so you just stand at ease and don't talk there."

Ji Lingfeng's sharp-edged mature face flashed a trace of uneasiness, and it was difficult for him to show such an uncomfortable expression to anyone in his position.

But he always seemed to have a hard time getting along with Qiao Nian with a normal heart.

Especially after everyone talks about it.

Ji Lingfeng didn't know how to face his niece.

He owed Ji Qing a lot in his heart.

Qiao Nian has that ungrateful personality again.

He didn't know how to get along with Qiao Nian naturally.

The girl opened the chair and sat down under his gaze. Jinan was very discerning and handed the report to her. Qiao Nian picked up the report and looked at it. He raised his eyes and looked at the man calmly.

"You still have a little toxin left in your body, this kind can only rely on daily maintenance, get more rest, eat a lighter diet, and don't touch alcohol."

Ji Lingfeng is used to her business-like way of getting along, and her rigid body relaxes.

"Also..." Qiao Nian raised his eyes, holding a thin piece of paper between his fingers, and went through the data he had seen before: "The reason why you still have toxins in your blood will cause you to sleep poorly and affect your mood, so eat less." Or anorexia, bone pain due to cold weather, etc."

"Um."

"I will give Aunt Xie a bottle of medicine another day. You take one tablet a week, and when you feel better, you can change it to one tablet every two weeks, decreasing in order."

Ji Lingfeng guessed what medicine it was.

He didn't say anything about giving money.

Silent for a long while, the face with years of weathered eyes was much more tender, and asked in a low voice: "Tingyun's birthday party in two days, will you go?"

Qiao Nian put down the inspection report, put her white fingers on the edge of the table, looked at him in surprise, and answered him after a while: "I will go."

Ji Lingfeng's eyes softened again: "I know what you're looking for, and I'll ask Tianyi for you on that day."

Qiao Nian curled up Zhuo Yan's fingers, she was used to doing whatever she wanted, but now she couldn't help but look at Ji Lingfeng fixedly.

How did he know what she was looking for?

what's the situation?

Qiao Nian was distracted for a moment, then quickly came back to his senses, pursed his lips, his dark eyes were a little bit closed and distanced, and he directly rejected Ji Lingfeng's kindness: "I don't need your help."

Chapter 4172 Have you come to Independent Continent too?

The atmosphere became stiff for a moment.

Xie Yun and Ji Nan saw that they were chatting and tending to be tense, and were hesitating whether to intervene to smooth things over.

I saw the girl standing up with her hands on the table again, facing Ji Lingfeng, looking straight at her and saying, "I know why you want to help me."

"..." Ji Lingfeng's facial muscles were tense, and he couldn't speak when he wanted to say something.

Qiao Nian looked at his reaction and already knew what he wanted to say. He didn't understand what he said in front of Xie Yun and Ji Nan, but only spoke in terms they could understand.

"She didn't ask you to help at the beginning, and now I won't involve you. This is my business, and I will do it well."

"Also, don't tell Uncle Nan. I don't want to involve them either!"

Ji Lingfeng's forehead was swollen with blue veins, and his falcon-like eyes stared oppressively for a while, and finally, as if discouraged, he compromised: "You need help and tell me."

He paused: "Even if you don't recognize me, I'm still your uncle."

Qiao Nian was distracted for a moment. The word "uncle" was also mentioned to her by Shen Jingyan when she was walking around the city, but every time she was asked to do something, she would use the word "uncle".

Words like 'uncle' and 'grandmother' are not good words for her.

But Qiao Nian touched Ji Lingfeng's eyes that were calm and emotional, and for some reason, he took the lead to stagger them again, and his tone was not as hard as before.

"Let's talk about the future."

This means not rejecting to the end.

Ji Lingfeng rarely showed a smile.

The tense atmosphere in the lounge dissipated, Xie Yun took the opportunity to chat with the two of them again.

Qiao Nian still saves face, adding a few words from time to time.

Ji Lingfeng is not a talkative person, Xie Yun knows his character, and every time Qiao Nian can pick up a topic, he will bring him along.

After coming and going, the atmosphere between Ji Lingfeng and Qiao Nian became much more harmonious.

At least they didn't feel awkward and cold when they met each other.

Everyone can chat peacefully in the same space.

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Waiting for Xie Yun to send Qiao Nian out, he kept thanking him on the way: "Nian Nian, thank you this time, I haven't seen him so happy for a long time."

"He has such a bad temper. He has never changed it in his life. He can't show his sincerity to anyone. He is more awkward than a woman like me."

She kept talking.

Qiao Nian could hear the flying mood in her words, and her mood improved a lot.

Ji Nan went to drive.

Xie Yun sent her to the side of the road and received a call. She didn't answer and wanted to hang up in embarrassment, but Qiao Nian saw it.

"I'll just wait here by myself, don't worry about me, go get busy."

"This..." Xie Yun still hesitated.

Qiao Nian said calmly: "Jinan is coming out soon, I can't wait long, don't worry about me."

Xie Yun thinks that the hospital parking lot is not far from here. It will take up to ten minutes for the car to arrive, and the phone in her hand keeps ringing.

Xie Yun had no choice but to show shame, and said to the girl, "Then I'll answer the phone."

"good."

Qiao Nian watched her go away.

There was no one around, so she took out her mobile phone to play a game of Tetris to pass the time, when she heard someone calling her name.

"Qiao Nian."

Qiao Nian raised her eyes impatiently, looking towards the sound, unexpectedly seeing the three people she met in the hospital just now.

It was Li Mo calling her just now.

The other party came over wearing the same attire as her, looked her up and down, and greeted her as if they were familiar with each other: "You came to Independent Island too? Did you come with Young Master Ye?"

Chapter 4173 Sister Nian goes straight back

Qiao Nian was quite impatient with this kind of unfamiliar person who pretended to be familiar, so she raised her eyebrows and said bluntly, "What's the matter?"

The embarrassment flashed across Li Mo's face, but she quickly suppressed it, pretending to be dignified and generous, and said directly: "I didn't expect to see you here."

She could see that Qiao Nian was getting impatient.

Suppressing the hatred in my heart again, I forced a smile on my face: "I thought we all knew each other and met again, so I came here to say hello to you."

She took the initiative to step aside and introduce the two people behind to Qiao Nian: "This is my aunt, and the one next to me is my aunt."

She turned around and introduced to Song Ling and the others: "This is Qiao Nian, we met in Beijing."

She originally didn't want to have an encounter with Qiao Nian, it was mainly Song Ya's idea, she said she wanted to 'get to know each other', and she mainly wanted to find out why Qiao Nian and Xie Yun came together.

Song Ling was also curious about this, but because of Li Mo's preconceived notions in her ears, she had a very bad impression of Qiao Nian, so she just nodded reservedly: "Miss Qiao."

Song Ya was much smoother, and stretched out her hand with a smile: "I heard Momo talk about you, Miss Qiao is very beautiful, as tender as green onions, no wonder you are likable."

These words are yin and yang, and it makes people unable to pick out the thorns.

Qiao Nian hated this kind of insinuating woman the most, and stared at the three of them coldly: "What's the matter?"

Li Mo's face turned red and then green, pinched the palms of his hands, endured and endured, and looked at the girl with ink eyes full of ink and said, "Qiao Nian, are you still angry with me because of what happened before?"

She was obviously the one who thought of provocation first, but she was slapped in the face instead.

Her tone, as if Qiao Nian is still angry is so unreasonable, stingy, and unreasonable.

This kind of slapstick tone successfully convinced Qiao Nian. She didn't want to talk to her at first, but she couldn't help but show a thoughtful expression, squinted her eyes and looked at her, and asked, "So you mean that I should forgive you unconditionally." What you do is right?"

She stood up straight, and said defiantly: "I'm sorry to ask, who are you to me? After all, we don't even know each other. It's interesting for you to come here with your family and tell me these things?"

The four words "drag family and mouth" are extremely arrogant.

Bringing Song Ya and Song Ling in together.

Song Ling's old face suddenly turned hot, panicking with embarrassment, and vaguely felt that Qiao Nian was too aggressive, making Li Mo look very pitiful.

Song Ya's face was even more innocent, and she couldn't believe that the other party looked cold and indifferent, and acted and talked so domineeringly at a young age.

Li Mo's palms were about to be pinched, and she couldn't even maintain the fake smile on the surface. She bit her lips, as if she was extremely wronged.

Just then, a car stopped on the side of the road.

Roll down the window.

Ji Nan's handsome face was revealed, and he stretched out his head to greet the **** the side of the road: "Nian Nian, get in the car."

Qiao Nian was in a good mood but was annoyed by them, so he ignored Li Mo and the others who were still standing there, got off the sidewalk and directly opened the passenger door to get in the car.

"Boom!"

The door closes.

Ji Nan saw three people on the road, recognized one of them as Nan Ling's mother, and said nonchalantly, "What are they looking for you for? You know me."

"do not know."

Direct enough, cold enough.

"Okay." Ji Nan shut up wisely, didn't jump on the boss Lei's point, didn't say hello to Song Ling, just rolled up the window and stepped on the accelerator and walked away.

Chapter 4174 I am afraid that sister Nian will climb them

The three people on the side of the road only smelled the exhaust of the car, and watched him disappear from their sight.

Song Ya was the first to come back to her senses, shook her hands and snorted angrily, "What's her attitude?! She's too uneducated!"

Li Mo's eyes flickered slightly, and he pulled her arm to persuade her, "Miss Qiao is just like that, she's straight to the point, there's no other meaning."

Song Ya pointed her finger at her forehead, hating iron not being able to make it through, said: "You, you, she talks about you like that, and you still speak for her, it's too soft-hearted."

Li Mo only dodged her fingertips in embarrassment, as if she was really a magnanimous and good-natured person.

While watching, Song Ling nodded frequently, looked at Li Mo with admiring eyes, and suddenly said after a while: "She knows Ji Shao?"

Li Mo was also struggling with this issue, but seeing Song Ling's interest, she immediately 'explained' for Qiao Nian: "Her friend seems to know Ji Shao, and it should be for this reason that Ji Shao took her with her."

Song Ling hasn't spoken yet.

Song Ya continued: "In terms of her attitude, she doesn't look like the people in Ji Shao's circle. Anyone in that circle like her can't wait to put their arrogance on their faces, heck, it's probably just what Momo said. Same, they happened to run into her, saw that she was a girl, and sent her back on the way at night."

Song Ling was still thinking: "But Xie Yun still called her name before."

Song Ya disagreed: "Isn't it normal for someone to be polite on the surface?"

"When I meet friends brought by my son, I will be polite. I have to give my son face, but I know what I think."

Song Ling always felt that something was wrong, and she saw her sister's words were convincing, and Li Mo also proved that Qiao Nian was not from Jinan's circle.

She put her mind at ease, didn't think too much, and looked away from the distance, and said: "Forget it, I said that she knew Momo at first, and we should get to know each other when we meet. Since she is unwilling, I won't force it."

Song Ya supported her shoulder and said softly: "You are just too kind. What kind of cat or dog, look at her madness, it doesn't matter if you don't know her!"

"Um."

Song Ling stretched her slender eyebrows, no longer entangled in this matter.

That girl named Qiao Nian is really crazy.

No one pays attention.

This kind of person won't last long in Independent Continent.

With her status, there is really no need to have a relationship with the other party and bring her down.

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Ji Nan sent Qiao Nian back to his residence, greeted Ye Wangchuan and left.

After Qiao Nian went back, he went to the refrigerator to get water to drink, and told him about Ji Lingfeng's physical condition, and said, "I'm going to ask Weilou to send some medicine from Beijing."

The line from Beijing to Independence Island is not open.

So it was a bit troublesome for her to send things from Beijing.

Qiao Nian took out the water and was thinking about it, when he saw the man who came over took the water from her hands with ease, unscrewed the cap and returned it to her.

"Let him send things to the Rhine, and I will find someone to send them in."

Qiao Nian took the water bottle from his hand, looked up at him, her extremely long eyelashes drooped, said 'uh', without saying thank you, and said naturally: "Okay, okay~"

She raised her head and took two sips of water. Just as she put down the bottle, the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Qiao Nian screwed the lid on the water bottle, returned to the living room, put it on the coffee table, and then took out his phone to see who was staying up late at night.

I saw Adam's message pop up.

【Sun, how is it? Did you ask about channels? 】

Chapter 4175 Sister Nian: Sorry, I don't work for free

Qiao Nian just remembered that in the afternoon, Adam came to her and said that Nan Zhengyu wanted to get small pills from her.

She replied half of the message at that time, Ye Fanchuan's car arrived, and then she forgot to reply.

Qiao Nian sat cross-legged on the sofa with one leg, and returned the message to Adam with his backhand.

【Q: I gave him a small pill, and he agreed to do business with me? 】

Adam returned in seconds.

【Ancestor, you can count me back. 】

【I thought something happened to you, how can you say that half of the people are gone. 】

Qiao Nian remembered that he was a bit too much in the afternoon, and it was rare for him to return to such a boring chat.

【Q: Sorry. 】

【Q: Did he say when he will negotiate a deal with us. 】

It took five minutes for Adam to come back.

should be a special wording.

【This...he didn't say anything. 】

【He just asked me if there was any way to help him buy medicine, and he didn't mention anything else for the time being. But according to the rules, we did him a favor, so he has no reason not to talk about business? 】

Qiao Nian couldn't help but think of the three people she met today, she twitched the corners of her mouth, with a rebellious and dry expression, and licked her dry lips back to him.

【Q: Then ask clearly. 】

【Q: I discuss business with him, not make friends. The price of tungsten gold is up to him to mention. If he wants me to do things other than tungsten gold, he just asks about the conditions. 】

【Q: I don't work for nothing. 】

Adam's reaction is also fast.

【I'll ask right away. 】

Qiao Nian saw the text message that popped up from him, and didn't return it.

Ye Wangchuan took dinner out from the kitchen, saw that she was still replying to messages, and when she finished replying, he said to her: "Come over for dinner."

Qiao Nian didn't have time to eat when she came back in the afternoon. Now she was hungry and protested. She rubbed her stomach, got up and walked towards the restaurant.

There are three dishes and one soup on the table, and it is still steaming hot.

Qiao Nian opened the stool and sat down, Ye Wangchuan put the bowls and chopsticks in front of her: "... I don't know when you will come back, so I will make it simple."

"You made it?" Qiao Nian picked up the chopsticks and turned her head to look over.

"Do you want to eat Gu San's handicrafts?" Ye Wangchuan sat down next to her, with bowls and chopsticks in front of him, he didn't seem to eat, and was waiting for her to come back.

Qiao Nian's eyes were soft, remembering Gu San's dark cooking, coughed, and said carelessly: "Forget it, I want to live a few more years."

Gu San can do simple things.

Such as making coffee, making tea, getting some breakfast bread, eggs and fried steak, etc.

But let him make it more complicated.

Qiao Nian was lucky enough to eat the spicy chicken he made once, which almost made her quit spicy food and become a vegetarian.

So when Ye Wangchuan mentioned Gu San's craftsmanship, she didn't hesitate - declined!

One meal, two people eat warmly and naturally.

Qiao Nian was so hungry that she ate fast and stretched.

She didn't pay special attention to her manners, but she ate quickly, basically without saying a word, and she looked very pleasing to the eye.

However, compared with her, Ye Fanchuan's dining etiquette raised by the standard nobles can make him eat home-cooked dishes with a sense of dignity.

Qiao Nian settled it in two or three bites. After she was full, she put down her chopsticks and wiped her mouth with a tissue. Looking sideways, she saw that after she put down her chopsticks, someone put down their chopsticks and stopped eating.

She froze for a moment: "Are you full?"

Ye Wangchuan gently placed his chopsticks on the bowl, and said, "I had some food with Gu San before, I'm not too hungry."

"Oh." Qiao Nian slumped on the back of the chair after eating and drinking, with frivolous eyes, and thought of one thing.

Chapter 4176 She completely regards this place as her own home

By the way, are you planning to go to Aunt Xie's birthday party the day after tomorrow? "

"Huh?" Ye Fanchuan turned his head.

Seeing his reaction, Qiao Nian was surprised and said, "Didn't he tell you?"

"You mean Mr. Nan?" Ye Fanchuan said softly, "No."

Qiao Nian covered the table with his slender palms, picked up the water glass calmly, and took a sip of water: "Then he probably hasn't had time to tell you."

Nan Tianyi couldn't call her, not Ye Wangchuan.

Mostly there is still time.

Qiao Nian continued: "Auntie Xie's birthday is the day after tomorrow. It seems that Uncle Nan will invite many people to go. He also told me, and I agree to go. What birthday gift do you think I should give?"

She thought about sending small pills.

But this 'gift' is a bit too perfunctory.

After all, she used to give Xie Tingyun a lot of this kind of medicine, if she gave it as a gift the day after tomorrow, it would be like making up the numbers.

Qiao Nian has always been generous to his elders, but he is not good at handling this kind of interpersonal relationship.

"What do you want to give?" Ye Wangchuan asked Shi Shiran.

Qiao Nian frowned and looked at him expressionlessly: "Ginseng, deer antler?"

Ye Wangchuan hasn't spoken yet.

She vetoed it herself: "Forget it, many people should give these. I think about other things... what else can I give away."

She said she wanted something else, but she really couldn't think of what to give.

Ye Wangchuan saw her irritability, and thought about telling her: "How about sending jade?"

"Jade?" Qiao Nian stared at him.

Facing the deep well-like eyes of the man, Ye Wangchuan said in a low voice: "There are not many jades with health-preserving effects, such as warm jade. David should have a lot of this kind of stock in his hand."

The big diamond boss in Continent F still lacks jade and the like.

She thought about it seriously, and found that this was a good way, and she didn't care about chatting with him, so she got up and said, "I'll go up and ask him."

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Time flies by.

Soon it will be Xie Tingyun's birthday.

According to the past practice, Nan Tianyi will make a big fuss on this day, inviting many relatives and friends to dinner.

The place to eat is at the Intercontinental Hotel.

Nan Tianyi booked the banquet hall to save unnecessary trouble.

Independence Island is different from the outside.

There is no celebrity gossip here, and naturally there will be no paparazzi reporters.

But basically people in Independent Continent know that the people who work in the hotel today have very strong backgrounds, and they are not people that they can usually come into contact with.

Intercontinental Hotel was sealed off and cleared by dozens of strong men in black from early in the morning to prevent irrelevant people from getting in.

From ten o'clock in the morning, the Nan family came to help.

Nan Zhengyu, as the representative of the side branch selected by Nan Tianyi, went there early in the morning to help arrange the birthday party and greet the guests.

Nanling and Song Ling didn't go until noon.

Nanling lived outside during this time, thinking about attending an important occasion today, as a son, he drove home to pick up Song Ling after washing up, planning to go there with Song Ling.

He had just parked the car and stepped into the entrance when he heard the servant at home greet him: "Young Master Nan, you are back."

Nanling has a handsome face, outstanding decency, and is very polite to the servants at home: "Where is Madam?"

The old servant immediately bowed and said, "Madam is in the room helping Miss Li change her clothes."

Nan Ling still held the car keys in his hand, and when he heard the servant's answer, he immediately frowned, wanted to say something but couldn't speak because of the occasion, so he walked in with a tense face.

In the huge living room, Song Ya seemed to be at her own home, so she ordered the servant to make a pot of fruit tea for her, and also asked the servant to prepare afternoon tea.

Chapter 4177: i have something to say to you

Seeing Nan Ling coming home, Song Ya quickly got up and greeted her warmly: "Nan Ling, you're back? Why didn't you say anything?"

Nan Ling glanced at the coffee and fruit on the coffee table, looked indifferent, and responded: "Where is my mother?"

Song Ya saw Nanling's indifferent attitude towards her, and she didn't know how to put her hands and feet, so she could only laugh awkwardly, and pointed upstairs: "She is helping Momo choose the dress up there."

Nan Ling didn't say a word, just walked around her and went upstairs.

During the period, I never called her.

Song Ya watched him pass her by, her face flushed with embarrassment, and her neck was stiff as she watched his back disappear at the top of the stairs.

The servants from the Nan family around looked at her with the greatest mockery.

Song Ya took a deep breath with a stiff expression, tried not to look so embarrassed, and yelled domineeringly at the servant to hurry up.

"Where's my fruit tea? Why hasn't it been delivered yet?"

"Send it right away."

The surrounding servants of the Nan family looked at her mockingly.

Song Ya could only pretend not to notice, and sat back on the sofa as if nothing had happened, commanding like the mistress of the house: "Hurry up. Don't just stand there, you should clean up, what are you doing!"

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Upstairs.

When Nan Ling went up, he saw that the private styling team hired by his mother was doing Li Mo's hair. One of the makeup artists was still whispering in her ear while applying foundation with a brush.

Amused Li Mo to chuckle frequently, feeling very uncomfortable.

Nan Ling looked aside again, and saw his mother and stylist standing in front of a row of dresses, picking out clothes.

"Ma'am, how about this one?"

"The color is okay."

"Then this one?"

Song Ling was not satisfied and put it back: "This style is a bit too ordinary."

The stylist carefully selected Xiangjia's new season dresses from a pile of dresses, and displayed them in front of her: "This one is good, I think it suits Miss Li's temperament very well. Take a look."

Song Ling's eyes lit up, and she stretched out her hand: "Let me see."

At this moment, someone finally noticed Nan Ling at the door, and shouted, "Master Nan?"

The laughter and laughter in the room stopped suddenly.

Song Ling and Li Moqi looked towards the door.

The young woman who was originally leaning on the back of the chair and enjoying the service of the top styling team sat up tight, her eyes followed Nan Ling, and her fingers were clenched tightly. Even the makeup artist who put on her makeup felt her nervousness and whispered to comfort her. : "Miss Li, your lip gloss is not dry yet, don't get it stained."

The room was quiet at first, Song Ling heard the soft words here, came back to her senses, looked at her son who walked in quickly, smiled and stretched out her hand and said, "It's you? It scared me. Nan Ling, come here quickly, help me I look at the clothes."

She asked the stylist to show off the new season of Xiangjia in front of Nanling as if offering a treasure, and asked happily: "What do you think of this one? Does it look good? Is it suitable for Momo?"

She touched the edge of the skirt and said with a smile: "She has fair skin, she must look good in this color!"

Nanling's eyes were like cold stars, and he didn't give Song Ling face in front of everyone, but he couldn't praise him either. He stepped forward and grabbed Song Ling's arm and said softly, "Mom, I have something to tell you."

Song Ling still didn't understand what he meant, so she said puzzledly, "Say it."

"Let's go out and talk."

Nanling went out first.

Song Ling looked at her son, turned her head to appease the embarrassed Li Mo: "You put on your makeup first, and I'll help you choose clothes later."

Chapter 4178: Are you taking her to a birthday party?

"Okay, thank you, Aunt Song." Li Mo lowered her eyes, very sensible and well-behaved.

"Um."

Song Ling responded with satisfaction, and followed Nan Ling out.

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Outside the corridor.

Nanling stopped first, turned to face his mother, and tried to restrain his tone considering that there were still people below: "Mom, are you going to take her to your aunt's birthday party?"

"What's your name?" Song Ling has always been well protected, even though she is almost 50, she still maintains the innocence of a girl in terms of interpersonal communication.

She didn't see Nan Ling's whole body resisting, and cast a reproachful look: "Li Mo is your younger sister, why are you so stingy as an older brother?"

Nan Ling was so angry that the veins on his forehead were twitching, instead of entangled with her in the relationship between the relatives who could not be separated, he asked straightforwardly: "Does Dad agree?"

Song Ling was upset: "What do you mean?"

Nan Ling hesitated to speak.

In his educational concepts, women should be respected. He told Song Ling about Li Mo's flirtatious operation before, and asking him to say it again, somewhat violated the western gentleman's education etiquette he had received.

Song Ling didn't see that he was not happy, and continued: "Your father didn't say no to my taking Momo with your aunt."

"Mom." Nan Ling didn't know how to reason with her.

Song Ling really didn't want to hear him say: "That's the decision, if you don't want to see Momo, you don't have to go with us."

Her words were irritating.

Nan Ling was at a loss for a while, and watched Song Ling turn and go back to the room.

The voices of Song Ling and Li Mo could also be heard in the room.

"Aunt Song, isn't Cousin Nanling coming in?"

"What is he doing in here?"

"Is my cousin..."

"Don't care about him, I'll help you choose clothes, wait, you go and try."

"good."

Li Mo's voice stopped abruptly.

Nanling heard Nanmu's angry tone inside, pressed his swollen temples, and dragged his legs to go downstairs.

He was thinking in his heart whether he should tell his father.

One could imagine how many distinguished guests would be at today's birthday party, and how busy his father would be. Nan Ling felt that it would be inappropriate to bother Nan Zhengyu with such a 'trivial matter'.

"Nanling." Song Ya saw the young man coming down the stairs with a sullen face, and couldn't sit still and stood up and called for someone.

Nanling suppressed his boredom for a little bit, said 'um', and said to Song Ya: "I'll wait for you, call me when you're done."

"Hey." Song Ya agreed.

Nan Ling left without looking back, and went outside to breathe first.

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An hour passed.

Song Ling's personal styling team finally finished styling Li Mo.

Li Mo deliberately imitated Qiao Nian's style before, adding a pink feather dress from the Xiangjia show, with a long skirt covering her ankles, revealing her fair legs.

Her hair was carefully braided into an elegant bun, embellished with diamond hair ornaments, which further accentuated her outstanding complexion.

Li Mo specifically asked the makeup artist to modify the eye makeup part according to her own ideas, and the slightly raised eye shape weakened the feminine temperament brought by this body.

Let her have an extra sense of uniqueness that is different from others.

Anyone who is a little familiar with Qiao Nian will find that Li Mo's style today does not imitate Qiao Nian's usual style.

But her eyes, specially modified by a makeup artist, are very similar to Qiao Nian. From the shape of the eyes to the eyes, she has traces of imitation.

"It looks good!" Song Ling didn't notice something was wrong, and when she saw Li Mo coming out of the cloakroom after changing clothes, she praised her with a bright light.

Chapter 4179: Warn Li Mo in advance not to make trouble

Li Mo's eyes sparkled slightly, she lowered her head slightly, and said shyly, "I like this dress too."

Song Ling specially helped her choose the dress.

When she said this, she coaxed Song Ling to stretch her eyebrows and eyes, and greeted her with a smile to look in front of the mirror again, and put the bracelet she was wearing on Li Mo's wrist to embellish her shape.

Seeing that the time is almost up.

Song Ling didn't dare to delay, and asked Li Mo to go out.

Song Ya waited below for a long time, and finally when the two came down, when she saw Li Mo's attire behind her, she also showed a moment of amazement.

But she soon discovered that Li Mo's eye makeup didn't match the clothes, and when she took a closer look, she could see the tricks inside.

Song Ya looked away indiscriminately, as if she didn't notice, she pulled Song Ling who had just come down and said, "Sister, let's hurry up, Nanling has been waiting outside for a long time."

"He hasn't left yet?" Song Ling turned slightly annoyed, and finally showed a good face.

Song Ya smiled and patted the back of her hand: "It's already 11 o'clock, let's go there quickly, don't make brother-in-law wait too long."

Song Ling realized that the time had really dragged on, so she stopped feeling angry and arranged for the driver to drive the car outside to wait for them.

Outside.

Li Mo obediently followed Song Ling out, and ran into Nan Ling who was smoking outside.

Seeing them coming out, Nan Ling stubbed out the cigarette butt, straightened his legs, walked aside, threw the cigarette **** into the trash can, and greeted Song Ling directly without looking at Li Mo.

"Mom, let's go."

Song Ling was annoyed that he didn't give his sister and Li Mo face so much, but it was his own son after all, so he waited outside for more than an hour.

She was so angry that she didn't argue with Nan Ling any more. She turned her head and said to Li Mo: "I'll take the car behind with your aunt, you and Nan Ling can go together."

Li Mo glanced at the man, and nodded in response.

Nan Ling walked around to the driver's seat, opened the door and sat in first, ignoring her intentions at all.

Li Mo was embarrassed and embarrassed, so she had to lift her skirt, go around to the co-pilot and sit in the co-pilot, and fasten her seat belt by the way.

As soon as she sat down, Nan Ling started the car, and the sports car drove off like an arrow.

...

It's approaching 12 o'clock.

Luxury cars gathered in front of the hotel.

Many characters who have not seen the road for a long time have appeared today.

Former chamber of commerce alliance chairman Simon appeared outside the hotel, attracting the attention of many people.

But there are still many people arriving one after another, even Simon, who is only attracted by the new guests for a short period of time.

Nanling's sports car drove to the entrance of the hotel at this time.

He pulls out the car key and throws it to the valet.

Before getting out of the car, Nan Ling turned his head to look at the woman who was silent all the way.

"I don't want to worry about the past with you, but this time is different. If you do the same thing as before, even if my mother likes you again, our family will not tolerate you. Understand?"

Li Mo clenched the hem of the skirt on her leg, and nodded humiliatingly under his gaze: "I know."

Nan Ling put down a sentence: "I hope you really know."

Immediately, he ignored Li Mo, opened the door and got out of the car.

Just as Song Ling and the others' car stopped slowly behind, Song Ling and Song Ya got out of the car, before Song Ling could ask.

Nanling interrupted his mother's words: "I'll go see if Dad needs help."

Finished speaking.

He didn't care if Song Linggao was unhappy, so he left first.

Song Ling was quite annoyed by his actions, but she was surrounded by guests who came to Xie Tingyun's birthday party, so she didn't dare to lose face on such an occasion.

Fortunately, Song Ya knew how to read words and expressions, and comforted her in a low voice, stroking her back: "Okay sister, let's go in too."

Chapter 4180 You are so kind, and you care about poor relatives

There are a large area of luxury cars parked in front of the hotel, or the license plates that are rarely seen in Independence Island.

Li Mo cautiously followed Song Ling, holding the hem of her skirt, observing everything around her, getting more and more nervous the more she watched.

Today looks like just an ordinary birthday party.

Anyone with eyes can see that this is the occasion where the top circles of Independent Continent gather.

Li Mo had watched such occasions from afar before.

At that time, she was still studying in country m, and was on the parade of the royal family's wedding every ten years, and the royal family would hold a very high-level thank you dinner at night.

She and her friends saw the scene of that day outside the dinner party. There were also luxury cars and celebrities gathered outside the dinner party...

Impressive enough that day.

Today, the specifications are even higher.

Li Mo's nervous palm secreted a thin layer of hot sweat, sticky and sticky in the palm, which made her feel extremely uncomfortable.

Song Ling is one of the hosts today.

As soon as the group of them arrived at the entrance of the hotel, they met many 'acquaintances' whom Song Ling knew.

"Mrs. Nan."

Someone greeted Song Ling.

Song Ling showed a surprised expression when she saw the person coming: "You are here, please come inside."

The person who came was one of the noble ladies who usually had a good time with her. The person stood at the door unhurriedly and exchanged greetings with Song Ling.

The woman deliberately covered her mouth and smiled shyly: "Hey, who is this? Why does it look familiar?"

Her eyes fell on Li Mo, and those raised red phoenix eyes revealed great irony, as if she was watching a joke!

Li Mo could feel the contempt and mockery in her eyes, her nervous mood suddenly turned into embarrassment, her heart sank...

Li Mo was sure that the other party recognized her.

Song Ling didn't notice this, and explained to the woman: "My niece Momo. Did you forget? You once had afternoon tea together."

"Oh." The woman showed a suddenly realized expression, and smiled, "I mean, it looks familiar."

She immediately switched the topic to Nan Ling and asked what Nan Ling was doing recently.

That skillful look, it seems that Li Mo is an unworthy thing on this occasion, and she is only worthy of mentioning it casually.

As for Song Ya.

She even pretended she hadn't seen it, and didn't even mention it.

Song Ya was embarrassed and embarrassing at the side, her face turned green and pale, but she didn't dare to have any objections.

She is considered a decent person in country y. Even if she is not as well-married as her own sister, she is not so bad that she will be humiliated.

Song Ya soon couldn't stand the humiliation, she interrupted the chat between the two with a dry cough, and whispered in Song Ling's ear: "I'm going to the bathroom."

Song Ling was stunned for a while: "You want me to accompany you..."

"No need." Song Ya took the hand of Li Mo, who was also standing uneasy, and said with a smile: "You greet the guests first, and I will go with Momo."

As a member of the Nan family, Song Ling really couldn't walk away.

So she hesitated for a moment, then nodded and told the two: "Slow down, you can ask the waiter, call me if you need anything."

"Okay." Song Ya patted her on the back, responded with a smile, said something to Song Ling, pulled Li Mo around and left.

In the wind, a lady asked Song Ling in a light and carefree tone.

"Is that your relative?"

"My sister."

"Is she not from Independent Continent?"

This 'also' was asked along with Li Mo.

Song Ling's slightly embarrassed voice was blown by the wind: "They came here to look for me, and they will go back after a while."

"You are really kind enough to take care of these relatives." The lady said mockingly.

...

Song Ya walked faster and faster.