Madam's 4181

Chapter 4181	She actually	v has this	idea!
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Li Mo's wrist hurt from being pulled by her, and she stumbled all the way to keep up with her pace, but the high heels under her feet made her heel ache.
"Second Aunt."
"Slow down."
"Second Aunt."
Li Mo called her in distress.
Song Ya dragged her to a corner with few people, and finally let go of her hand, staring at her with a shabby and ugly face: "The target you said will come today?"
Li Mo moved her free wrist with great difficulty, stroked her pinched red skin, and woke up suddenly when she heard Song Ya's words: "Do you want to?"
"What do you think?"
Li Mo's heart beat faster, nervous and scared, bit her lower lip hesitantly, and said with flashing eyes: "No way. Cousin Nanling warned me in the car to be honest today and not to cause trouble. If we If there is a commotion, he will not let me go."
Song Ya folded her arms around her chest and sneered, "What are you pretending to be with me?"

"It's just the two of us here, and you've seen what happened just now. We came to Independence Island for the reason of visiting relatives. Almost a month has passed in a blink of an eye. We won't stay here for long. If you don't make up your mind quickly, we will only have go back."

Song Ya was full of impatience: "You should know what the old lady means."

"You can't find a suitable person yourself, so you have to obediently obey the arrangement at home."

"..." Li Mo seemed to have fallen into an ice cellar, waking up from the vanity of this period, remembering that her family had issued an ultimatum to her long ago.

Li Mo gritted her teeth and looked up into Song Ya's eyes: "He will come today!"

Seeing her being so 'on the road', Song Ya breathed a sigh of relief, raised her hand and patted Li Mo's shoulder, "Then you should seize this opportunity."

"I still have a question... Cousin Nanling has warned me long ago, and today is the lady's birthday party, we have a farce at this juncture, will they ignore us?"

Li Mo felt the strength on her shoulders, as if her chest was crushed by a boulder, she was out of breath, and whispered her worries.

"Didn't you say that we will rely on the power of the Nan family to force that person to bow his head?"

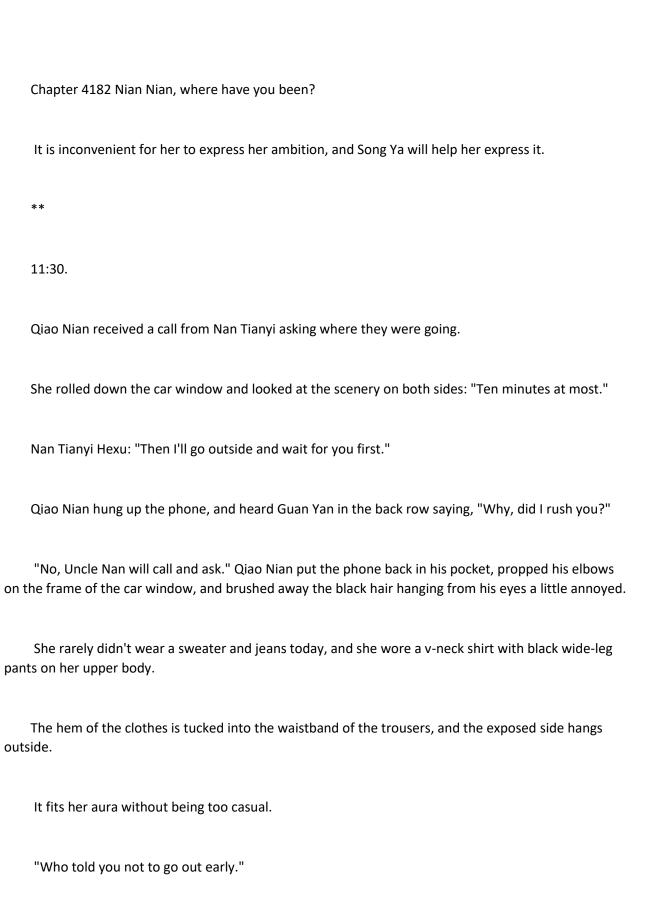
After all, the Ye family in Beijing City is not a small family, and can be manipulated at will.

If Song Ya hadn't told her that this is Independent Island, she could rely on Nanzhengyu's authority to force Ye Wangchuan to recognize her, Li Mo really wouldn't dare to bet.

She was worried that they would offend the Nan family first, so how could they force that one to bow his head?
"Hey, are you worried about this?"
"Um."
Song Ya seemed to be looking at a child, and lowered her eyes indifferently: "We have to pick such critical points to force your uncle to help you."
"Otherwise, do you think he is willing to help us?"
"But"
Song Ya simply put it more bluntly: "Don't you see that no one welcomes us in this family except my sister?"
Li Mo fell silent.
She couldn't fail to see that Nan Ling didn't go home to avoid her, and Nan Zhengyu rarely interacted with them, only occasionally meeting them under the eaves to say hello.
Song Ya injected her with a booster: "Momo, do you remember that person just now? Look at how they treated us I am you and you will seize this opportunity to climb up. Only when you climb to the position of master, You won't be ignored!"
"I understand." Li Mo imagined herself becoming a master, clenched her fists, and her blood boiled.

In fact, she had the same idea as Song Ya in her heart, otherwise she wouldn't have specially asked

the makeup artist to modify the eye shape according to Qiao Nian's eyes during makeup.



Guan Yan is more flamboyant and glamorous, with a tight red leather skirt wrapping a concave-convex and exquisite figure, revealing a slender snow-white calf, curly hair draped over her shoulders, peach-blossom eyes are sentimental, and there is a kind of thrilling beauty.

She glanced in the direction of Ye Wangchuan, glanced at the Junyong man in white clothes and black pants, and couldn't help talking: "Are you two wearing couple clothes?"

Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan are both dressed in the same color today, which looks like a couple's outfit in one picture.

Qiao Nian braced her chin, glanced at her through the rearview mirror, and said in a casual tone, "If you are lonely, go to Qin Si, he should be very willing to chat with you."

"..." Guan Yan was choked by success, touched his nose embarrassingly, and spread it on the backrest: "Forget it, I don't want to be approached by the mother of a good woman and man to talk."

Qiao Nian didn't like to meddle in other people's private affairs, so he didn't answer.

Guan Yan also shut his mouth in a lack of interest, not daring to provoke this big boss again, lest he would choke himself to death when he opened his mouth.

At this moment, Qiao Nian's cell phone rang.

She lowered her head, picked up her phone and turned on the screen, only to see the WeChat message sent by Ji Nan a minute ago.

[I'm here, you haven't come yet?]

[I'll wait for you outside.]



Song Ya looked at the middle-aged man in disbelief. The man was tall and powerful, with a dignified appearance. He looked unusual.
But
She nana: "Isn't the Nan family brother-in-law in charge?"
Nan Zhengyu has the final say in the Nan family of Independence Island, and her sister has become the best married person in the family from being inconspicuous at the beginning.
Song Ya has always been jealous of Song Ling's luck.
Song Ling couldn't explain it in one word: "He is a direct descendant."
Song Ya stopped talking, stared blankly at the two people not far away, and then noticed Ji Nan next to him: "That man I seem to have seen it somewhere."
Chapter 4183 Aunt Song, why don't we go over and say hello
Li Mo noticed Ji Nan, and immediately recognized that they had met him in the hospital, and said nervously, "It seems to be Young Master Ji."
Song Ya looked back at her.
Li Mo was too focused, didn't notice Song Ya's small movements, and kept staring at Ji Nan and the others.

Song Ya turned her eyes away because of boredom, and couldn't help but said to Song Ling: "They seem to be waiting for someone, who are they waiting for?"

"I don't know." Song Ling replied.

It's not just Song Ling who doesn't know who Nan Tianyi and Ji Nan are waiting for.

The guests who arrived outside the hotel one after another didn't know who had such a big show, so Nan Tianyi and Ji Nan stood outside at the same time and waited.

After a while, a low-key black Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of the two, the door opened, and a black and thin old man came out of it.

The old man was wearing a Chinese tunic suit, with a strong body, walked steadily towards Nan Tianyi and Ji Nan, and greeted them.

He has an ordinary appearance, but his eyes are bright, and he can be seen not to be fooled.

Song Ya and Li Mo had never been in contact with people in the real top circle of Independence Island before this, and only occasionally followed Song Ling to meet her group of friends.

Now I saw another strange face that I didn't know.

Song Ya turned her head, lowered her voice and asked, "Sister, who is this?"

Song Ling looked at the old man and became excited: "It's Dean Feng. I didn't expect that Feng Lao took the time to come to He Sheng today."

"We are very lucky. If Nan Ling can catch his eyes later, the road ahead will be much easier!"

Song Ya and Li Mo were confused.

Li Mo whispered: "Aunt Song, is Director Feng from the hospital?"

Hearing her voice, Song Ling took time out to look at her, as if looking at a country bumpkin, but explained to her: "What kind of hospital. Your cousin is not a medical student. If Mr. Feng is from the hospital, What am I excited about?"

His eyes sparkled with a smile, her face was full of excitement, as if Feng Yu would definitely be able to admire Nan Ling, she said with full expectation: "Feng is the dean of the First Research Institute."

First Research Institute!

Song Ya and Li Mo exchanged looks in shock.

They came to Independent Continent for almost a month, and from Song Ling's mouth, they roughly knew the division of forces in Independent Continent.

The forces headed by the Nan family should not be underestimated in Independence Continent, but there are also existences more powerful than the Nan family, one of which is the First Research Institute.

The First Research Institute is not only powerful, but also highly respected in the Independent Continent. No matter which side is involved, it must give the First Research Institute less face.

Based on this, the First Research Institute is definitely the top darling of the top forces in Independent Continent.

Li Mo looked adoringly at the dark and thin old man whom she hadn't noticed at first, and the old man was still greeting Nan Tianyi.

The two were chatting happily, and they didn't care about peeking around to observe their sights. They were calm and wise, and they were not ordinary people at first sight.

Li Mo thought about it, and Ai Ai said: "Aunt Song, should we go over and say hello to Dean Feng?"

Song Ling didn't react for a moment: "???"

She was patient and said with reason: "Didn't you say that he is very respected, and you want to introduce Cousin Nanling to the dean?"

Li Mo continued with a calm expression: "It happens that the relatives you know are also there, we can go over and say hello to Mr. Feng, so as not to be rude."

Song Ling really didn't expect this kind of relationship, and her heart was a little shaken.

She fell into deep thought.

Feng Yu rarely appears on such occasions, so it is difficult for them to get in touch with Feng Yu, let alone have a relationship with Feng Yu.

Chapter 4184 Feng Yu has also arrived

Although the method Li Mo said was a bit reckless, it was a way to quickly catch up with Feng Yu from a certain point of view. At least she knew her face well in the past.

Besides, the eldest brother is also here, so even if she passes by, it's not too shameful.

If she insisted on explaining, she could use the 'excuse' Li Mo found to justify her behavior, saying that she went to say hello out of politeness.

Once a person's heart is shaken, he will often lose his judgment. What's more, Li Mo is still encouraging: "Aunt Song, we just went to say hello, as an elder, Feng Lao will definitely not say anything." Song Ling was full of confusion, and raised her hand to stop her: "Let me think again." Li Mo shut her mouth, unable to hide her ambition, staring at Song Ling with piercing eyes, anxiously waiting for Song Ling to figure it out. While she was waiting, Song Ya looked at the three people who were talking not far away, and said softly: "It seems that they are waiting for Dean Feng!" Li Mo didn't take it to heart. Isn't this obvious? Is there anyone with a higher status than Feng Yu, who is more worthy of being greeted outside by two people of extraordinary status. Actually standing outside, the three of them were the focus of the early adult crowd. Feng Yu was talking to Nan Tianyi. "Why don't you go in? Are you waiting for someone?"

"Well, Niannian wants to come over."

Nan Tianyi has a refined and mature face with a soft face, because he has a close relationship with Feng Yu, he doesn't have so many rules when speaking, much like a friend Wang Nian made.

"I called her and she's almost here in a few minutes."

Feng Yu raised his hands, the old **** was not in a hurry to go in, and waited here with them: "Then I will wait for her to go in together."

Ji Nan watched their two great wands staying here, and couldn't help complaining: "When she comes, I might be so depressed to see you making such a big noise at the door."

Feng Yu didn't get used to him at all, and took the time to go back: "Then why are you standing at the door, you can go in first."

Ji Nan couldn't provoke him, silently touched his left earlobe, and closed his mouth.

They are all waiting outside. Does it make sense for my cheap cousin not to support his family outside?

Later his father had to deal with him again.

Ji Nan is not a shallow-skinned person, and he doesn't feel ashamed when he is beaten back. He stood between Feng Yu and Nan Tianyi with a smile and waited for Qiao Nian's car to arrive at the hotel.

**

Many people outside the hotel thought the same as Song Ling and the others, thinking that Nan Tianyi and Ji Nan were waiting for Feng Yu.

However, seeing the three big shots gathered together for a long time, they didn't go in.

The people who were sure that Nan Tianyi was waiting for Feng Yu became uncertain again.
"Isn't it waiting for the wind to grow old?"
"Ji Shao didn't leave either."
"What's the situation? Is there anyone else coming? Could it be Emperor Ji."
"Impossible, everyone knows that Emperor Ji has been unwell recently and will not attend such occasions. At most, his wife and children will come."
"The key point is that Mr. Feng didn't leave by himself, he followed outside as if he was with Mr. Nan, Ji Shao and others Who hasn't come yet!"
The big guys talked a lot, and they all dawdled at the door, wanting to see with their own eyes who had such a big meeting.
ten minutes later.
Song Ling had done a good job of psychological preparation, and made up her mind to take Li Mo and Song Ya towards Nan Tianyi and the others, planning to use her relationship with Nan Tianyi to strike up a conversation with Feng Yu.
She was entangled in Li Mo's suggestion just now, so she didn't notice that Feng Yu didn't go in after almost ten minutes, and only thought that the person Nan Tianyi was waiting for was Feng Yu.
Chapter 4185 is ignored, you read sister is here

Li Mo also followed Song Ling, trying to keep a smile step by step, looking forward to Song Ling introducing her to the real top leaders in Independent Continent.

Finally, the three of them walked to Feng Yu's side.

Song Ling was about to muster up her courage: "Big Brother."

She was too nervous and her voice was too low.

In addition, at this time, a black Phaeton car appeared on the road obliquely ahead, slowly stopping in front of them.

Feng Yu and Nan Tianyi were all attracted by the Phaeton parked in front of them, and no one noticed Song Ling and the others.

"Here we come." Ji Nan's eyes sparkled, and he stood up straight.

Nan Tianyi and Feng Yu also put away and idled away, waiting for the people in the car to get off.

The rear door is opened first.

Seeing Guan Yan getting out of the car in a dazzling punk leather skirt, he found Feng Yu and the others standing outside waiting for them. "

Then she saw Nan Tianyi: "Mr. Nan."

The last one is Ji Nan, Guan Yan is not as respectful to the previous two as his peers, and said more casually: "Ji Shao is here too."

Ji Nan knew Guan Yan, and said with a smile, "I didn't come here specially to greet beautiful women."

Guan Yan clicked his tongue, realized that the occasion was not right, and restrained his idle temperament, trying to make himself look more gentle.

Going forward, he handed the present to Nan Tianyi, and said softly, "Please forgive me for coming uninvited, this is my birthday present for my aunt."

Nan Tianyi knew about her relationship with Qiao Nian, so he refused to accept it: "I am already very grateful for Miss Guanyan's presence, how can I accept your gift."

"This is my little thought, it's not expensive, it's my meeting gift for my aunt, please don't be polite to me."

Nan Tianyi wanted to say something else.

The co-pilot, Qiao Nian, had already opened the door and came out. Seeing them pushing around, she said softly, "Uncle Nan, just take it."

"Guan Yan is not that kind of person. If you don't accept her, she will feel uncomfortable." Qiao Nian added after thinking about it.

Guan Yan also smiled and said: "Yes, you can accept it, otherwise I will feel embarrassed to come to eat."

Nan Tianyi took the gift and said, "Thank you."

Guan Yan knew that she was being polite to Sun just because of Sun's face, and the Nan family was not an ordinary family. Nan Tianyi had never seen anything good before, and it was because she was Sun's friend that she was being polite to her, and someone else gave the gift to her., people may not want it.

Knowing this, Guan Yan, who was very discerning, ran away silently after handing over the gift and used it as his background board.

Qiao Nian also took out a beautifully packaged small box and handed it to Nan Tianyi: "This is a gift I prepared for Aunt Xie."

Nan Tianyi's eyes were gentle, he didn't refuse like Guan Yan, but took it naturally, and said gently: "I thank you on her behalf."

Ye Wangchuan stood there in white clothes and black trousers, which was very conspicuous. Feng Yu glanced at him and joked with him: "What about you? Did you prepare any presents?"

Ye Wangchuan smiled at the corner of his lips, and answered the words quite naturally: "Nian Nian gave it away, so I don't have to give it away. After all, I'm a softie..."

Feng Yu's teeth became gritty from hearing this, and he covered his ears and turned his head, and had no eyes to watch him pretend.

Ye Wangchuan also closed his mouth at the right time, and didn't continue talking.

Of course he prepared a gift for Xie Tingyun, but it wasn't something easy to carry, so he didn't give it to Nan Tianyi like Qiao Nian and Guan Yan.

Chapter 4186 This is the target you fancy

Joe read it, and a group of people prepared to go in.

At this time, Nan Tianyi turned around and noticed Song Ling and the other three who had been standing awkwardly for a long time. He froze for a moment and shouted, "Sister and sister, who are you?"

Song Ling has been stiff here since just now, she doesn't want to leave, she doesn't want to leave, seeing that someone finally noticed her, she hastily said: "I just arrived, and I saw you and Dean Feng waiting for someone here, so I said come over and make a call." Greetings. As a result..."

She fixed her eyes on Qiao Nian, Ye Fanchuan and the others, and said embarrassedly: "I didn't expect your guests to come, so I won't bother you."

Song Ling met Qiao Nian for the second time.

Although the girl's dress today was different from what she met in the hospital that day, Song Ling still recognized her at a glance.

The main reason is that Qiao Nian's unruly temperament is too unique, and it is a relatively rare oriental face in Independent Continent, so she can hardly forget it.

Song Ling herself had a very bad impression of Qiao Nian at the first time, but now seeing that Qiao Nian and Nan Tianyi knew each other again, she was a little flustered.

But she noticed that Jin Nan was there, and remembered what Li Mo had told her before——Ji Nan and Qiao Nian's friend knew each other.

So Nan Tianyi knew Qiao Nian only because of Ji Nan's face, and he didn't know Qiao Nian very well.

Song Ling peeked at the girl for a few more times, until the girl noticed her in surprise, she quickly withdrew her gaze and looked at Nan Tianyi again.

said with a smile: "Are you going in?"

Nan Tianyi has always been a gentleman, and he is also his younger brother and sister. He spoke to her very politely: "Well, we are going to go in."

"Oh oh oh." Song Ling replied awkwardly.

She wanted Nan Tianyi to introduce Feng Yu to her, but she didn't know how to speak.

Nan Tianyi just didn't see what she meant, and he didn't intend to introduce her to everyone at all. He focused on Qiao Nian, turned his head and said to the girl, "I'll arrange you at Feng Lao's table. Acquaintance, you can relax."

"Yes." Qiao Nian agreed casually.

Nan Tianyi had sharp brows and gentle eyes, and ignored Song Ling and the other three who were standing in front of him dryly, beckoning them to go inside: "Old Feng, let's go in."

"Okay." Feng Yu noticed that Song Ling looked at him frequently, but seeing that Nan Tianyi didn't mention it, he just pretended he didn't see it and walked inside.

Qiao Nian didn't pause, and didn't even look at Li Mo who was next to her, and followed directly.

Ye Fanchuan paused in front of Li Mo for a second, his sharp gaze paused for a moment on her eyes, the black pupils flashed coldness, as cold as a deep pool.

Ji Nan yelled at him: "What are you doing, let's go."

Ye Wangchuan didn't want to cause trouble at Xie Tingyun's birthday party, so he walked past Li Mo with a tight and superior jaw line, carrying a hint of cold mint fragrance that seemed to be absent.

Li Mo held her breath from the moment he looked at herself, her heart beat so fast that it was about to rush out of her throat, until Ye Wangchuan walked away, there was still a sense of loss in her eyes.

"Is this what you're looking for?" Song Ya asked in a low voice as she stuck to her side.

Li Mo said shyly, "Yes."

Song Ya watched the back of the other party when he left, with some regret: "Why are you an oriental, if you can win Ji Nan..."

Li Mo once told her about Ye Wangchuan's property and skills.

Although Song Ya was regretful, she immediately continued: "Forget it, you have to look at Ji Nan, we may not be able to succeed yet."

"The Ji family is not easy to mess with in Independence Island. Even if you post it, it's useless! If he doesn't want you, your Uncle Nan can't force it...so you can look at other people."

Chapter 4187 By the way, your mother didn't come with you?

Song Ya saw that Li Mo was nervous, she chuckled lightly, patted Li Mo's back shoulder, and said with a smile, "You don't have to worry so much."

She looked at the back of Ye Wangchuan walking away, withdrew her hand, with a domineering expression on her face: "Don't worry, he is in your pocket today, don't even think about flying away!"

Li Mo is still worried: "I'm afraid of his girlfriend..."

"Hmph." Song Ya's expression was haughty, and she interrupted her: "Didn't you say that his girlfriend is also from outside the Independent State. With your Uncle Nan here, what are you afraid of? A strong dragon can't overwhelm a local snake! Here, he is considered a Even the dragon has to get down!"

Li Mo thought of Nanzhengyu's status in Independence Island, then looked at Qiao Nian and the others who were walking away, her eyes flickered slightly, and she put her heart back in her stomach.

Ballroom.

Xie Tingyun stood at the door to greet the guests, and Nan Zhengyu and his son were beside them. The two tried their best to help Xie Tingyun so that she wouldn't get tired.

"Nian Nian, you are here." Xie Tingyun himself was not interested in his birthday party, but he just didn't want to disappoint Nan Tianyi's sincerity.

At first, she lacked interest, but when she saw Qiao Nian and his party approaching, a sincere smile appeared on her beautiful face, and she hurried forward to meet her.

Xie Tingyun grabbed the girl's hand, smiled softly and said: "Why didn't you tell me in advance, so I can go out to pick you up."

Qiao Nian subconsciously wanted to touch his nose, but found that he was still being held by Xie Tingyun, so he stood there and let him fiddle with him: "Uncle Nan has come out."

Xie Tingyun gave Nan Tianyi an angry look, as if to say 'Why didn't you call me'.

Nan Tianyi hurried over and hugged her shoulders, coaxing her in a low voice: "There are many people outside, and the wind is blowing, I'm afraid you'll catch a cold."

Xie Tingyun didn't blame him, so he relaxed his body and leaned against him: "Call me next time."

"good."

If Nan Tianyi disagrees, please answer with a busy voice.

Nan Zhengyu and Nan Ling saw this scene with their own eyes, and the girl's eyes changed slightly.

Nanling is okay, not sensitive to these.

Nan Zhengyu was much smarter, and immediately realized that Qiao Nian's identity was different, so he stepped forward and greeted him with a smile: "Sister-in-law, who is this?"

"Oh." Xie Tingyun knew that Nanling and Qiao Nian had had an unpleasant experience before, so he said calmly, "Qiao Nian, my friend's daughter."

Nan Tianyi interjected at this moment and said to everyone: "Okay, everyone, don't stand here, go in and sit down."

As he spoke, he took the initiative to lead the way inside.

Qiao Nian and his group, including Xie Tingyun, followed.

Even Ji Nan went in.

Before going in, Ji Nan didn't look sideways, and didn't even say hello to his friend Nan Ling who had a good time before.

Nan Zhengyu had a panoramic view of these cold encounters, and when the group walked away, he turned around and said to his son, "You haven't reconciled with Ji Shao yet?"

Nan Ling naturally saw Ji Nan's attitude of indifference to him, his jaw was tightened, his expression was a bit stiff and ugly: "I didn't find a chance."

Nan Zhengyu looked away thoughtfully, and said to him: "You should find an opportunity to chat with Ji Shao earlier, I think your uncle and the others have opinions on you."

Nanling felt disgusted when he heard this. Out of respect for his father, he suppressed the humiliation of humiliation and nodded slightly: "I know."

"	U	m	."	
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Nan Zhengyu saw that he was impatient to listen to what he said, so he stopped the topic wisely, looked ahead, and remembered something.

"By the way, where is your mother? Didn't she come with you?"

Chapter 4188 Nanling, you go with her

Nanzhengyu was busy greeting guests just now, so he didn't have time to talk to Nanling, so he didn't know that Song Ling had brought someone here today.

Now that he took the initiative to ask, Nan Ling hesitated for a while, but still answered truthfully: "She is outside, with...with my aunt and Miss Li."

"What?!" Nan Zhengyu frowned fiercely, his tiger eyes narrowed slightly, his face was rarely angry, and he asked, "Why didn't she tell me in advance?"

Nanling didn't want her parents to quarrel, so she had to help Song Ling: "Mom didn't think too much about it, I should treat today as an ordinary visit to relatives, so I brought my aunt and Miss Li with me."

"Nonsense!" Nan Zhengyu walked out annoyed, "I'll go see where she is."

Both Nanling and Nanzhengyu understood, that is to say, everyone has come and dressed up to attend, and now the audience is full of guests.

They are neither willing nor able to drive people away.

...

As expected, this is the case.

Nan Zhengyu went out to find Song Ling and the others with a dark face. Facing the guests everywhere around him, even if he was full of depression, he couldn't speak out in public.

Song Ling was another person who couldn't read his face, and happily took his hand, and asked him in surprise, "Why did you come out?"

Nanzhengyu had troubles to say, so he could only suppress his boredom and answer: "Come out and have a look."

Song Ling was curious: "The birthday party is about to start, do you have time to come out? Didn't you go in with Big Brother?"

"That's right!" Song Ling suddenly became excited, grabbed his hand, and suppressed his excited tone: "I just saw Feng Lao outside."

She glanced at Nan Ling standing behind Nan Zhengyu, and continued to explain to Nan Zhengyu: "The one from the First Research Institute!"

Seeing her excited appearance, Nan Ling wanted to intervene and tell her: They just saw Feng Yu, the director of the First Research Institute, but he was not interested in them at all.

Song Ling still grabbed Nan Zhengyu and chattered about the scene where she just met Feng Yu outside.

"I wanted to go up to get to know Feng Lao, but it's a pity that Feng Lao and the others are busy going in..."

Li Mo stood at the door wearing high heels for a long time and didn't see Song Ling and the others go in. She felt soreness and tingling in her heels, which made her almost unable to stand.

At this moment, Song Ya squeezed her fingertips without any trace, and gave her a look in.

Li Mo immediately understood Song Ya's meaning, interrupted Song Ling and Nan Zhengyu, and said softly: "Uncle and aunt, I'm in a hurry to go in first?"

"What's wrong with you?" Song Ling didn't react yet.

Nan Zhengyu frowned, his sharp eyes immediately fell on Li Mo, and said majesticly: "Nan Ling, you go with Miss Li."

Nan Ling understood that his father didn't want Li Mo to get out of their sight on important occasions, so as not to cause trouble.

With no expression on his expensive face, he agreed: "Okay."

Then he looked sideways at the nervous woman: "What's the matter with you? Let's go, I'll be with you."

Li Mo didn't expect things to turn out like this, her heart was pounding, her nails curled up and she grasped the palm of her hand tightly.

Under the gaze of everyone, her eyes flickered slightly, and she reacted quickly. She immediately put on a face of shame, lowered her head and whispered: "I, I want to go to the bathroom."

"..."

It wasn't just Nanling, even Nanzhengyu was stunned by her.

Before the two of them could react, Song Ya quickly patted Li Mo on the shoulder. She looked like an elder, and she made a fuss and said, "You child"
Li Mo lowered her head with red face, as if she was extremely ashamed.
Chapter 4189 Li Mo is ready to do something
Song Ya glanced at Nanzhengyu and Nanling, determined that they were embarrassed to follow, so she deliberately told Li Mo: "Go, be careful, don't bump into the distinguished guests inside."
"Okay." Li Mo breathed a sigh of relief.
Talked to Song Ling and Nan Zhengyu, lifted the skirt and walked inside.
Nan Zhengyu squinted his eyes and stared at the back of her leaving, feeling vaguely uneasy, feeling that something was going to happen.
But Li Mo is a young woman, and she is going to the bathroom again.
He didn't want the other party to escape from his control and run around, and it was impossible for Nan Ling to go to the women's bathroom to stare at him under such circumstances.
He could only listen to Song Ling continue to whisper about Feng Yu in his ear full of worry.
After Li Mo sneaked in, she didn't go to the bathroom as she said, but walked quickly to a secluded corner and found a pack of tightly packed powder from her handbag.

She asked for a drink from the waiter, then turned back to the corner, checked around to make sure no one was around, and quietly poured the powder in the paper bag into the champagne glass.

The fine white powder melts when it touches the water and disappears into the glass, and the foreign wine in the champagne glass does not show a trace of abnormality.

Li Mo bit her lip and was still worried after finishing all this, so she took out another bottle of unknown liquid and sprayed some on her bare neck and wrists.

These are the 'secret weapons' prepared by Song Ya for her. It is said that if they are bought on the black market, they will be 100% successful.

Li Mo carefully stuffed the remaining liquid bottle into her handbag, and then tidied up her appearance in the corner, holding the glass of champagne with toppings, and then walked into the banquet with her head held high.

Independence Continent has distinct levels.

Here, the forces of all parties are divided into three, six, and nine ranks. This class gap is especially obvious at Xie Tingyun's birthday party.

At this kind of banquet led by people from the top circle, those who can attend are desperately taking the opportunity to curry favor with the higher circle.

In this way, the difference between who has a high status in Independent Continent and who is ignored in Independent Continent is obvious.

For a 'strange face' like Li Mo, who was able to come to the banquet by currying favor with Song Ling, no one would notice her at all when Song Ling was not by her side.

Even if she is dressed up today and is wearing the latest Xiangjia dress, no one will take the initiative to strike up a conversation with her.

Even when she passed by her girlfriends for the banquet, those people would look at her with disdain in the eyes of the lady before. The eyes seemed to be watching a juggling clown pass by at a banquet. Li Mo's self-esteem was deeply hurt. She walked through the crowd in embarrassment, pinching the palms of her hands, and her heart became more and more determined. She's going up! To become a master! To take Qiao Nian's place, he walked in dignifiedly, accompanied by the host of the banquet, and became the focus of the crowd! Li Mo glanced around the crowd, and soon saw her goal for today—even if there were many people at the banquet, that person was still the most dazzling existence, with an outstanding appearance and dignified demeanor, even Ji Nan would be surprised when he narrated. I was suppressed for a few minutes. Li Mo's eyes flickered, and she hid in a corner where she could see the other side, quietly waiting for her chance to approach... the other side.

He chatted with Feng Yu for a few words, and was dragged by Nan Tianyi to talk for a while, when his cell phone rang, and it turned out that it was a call from Beijing City.

Ye Wangchuan didn't know that someone had an idea on him.

Ye Wangchuan got up and said politely: "I'll answer the phone."

Nan Tianyi and Feng Yu naturally had no objection, and signaled him to do whatever he wanted.

Chapter 4190 I saw this trick when I was 13 years old

Ye Wangchuan talked to Qiao Nian, pulled away the chair, Shi Shiran took the phone and went out first.

Sitting on the other side of Qiao Nian, Guan Yan caught a glimpse of Ye Fanchuan getting up to answer the phone, put his hand on the back of the girl's chair, and half-jokingly said: "Boss, you are sure not to follow. Tsk, I saw several people at the banquet. His eyes are staring at Ye Shaozai, his eyes are like a wolf seeing meat."

Qiao Nian was playing with a silver lighter in his hand, snuffed out the flame with a snap, and looked at her lazily: "Auntie Xie's birthday, be careful with what you say."

Guan Yan immediately shut up, slapped his mouth, and said, "I don't think this is an illegal area...I got used to joking for a while."

Not waiting for Qiao Nian to talk about her, Guan Yan immediately said seriously: "Don't worry, I'll pay attention, I won't talk about it next time."

The illegal zone and Continent F are places where all kinds of teachings and nine streams gather.

Everyone doesn't care about meat and vegetables when they talk, and sometimes she will make a few jokes, but Qiao Nianyi reminded that Guan Yan also noticed that the occasion was not right.

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Ye Wangchuan walked through the corridor outside and walked towards the bathroom.

The time for the banquet to start near 12 o'clock.

Most people were in the banquet hall, and few people came out, so there was no one on the way from the corridor to the restroom.

Ye Wangchuan walked forward with downcast eyes, while taking out his mobile phone, he was about to call back Mr. Ye and ask what was going on.

At this moment, a strange fragrance came into his breath from behind, and then he felt someone approaching him from behind.

"leaf..."

Ye Fanchuan dodged, just to avoid Li Mo's hand reaching out from behind to pull him, and kept a safe distance.

Li Mo took a chance, lowered her left hand in embarrassment, stood in front of him awkwardly and said: "Young Master Ye, I'm here to apologize to you last time."

"Oh, apologize to me?" Ye Wangchuan narrowed his eyes, still holding the phone in his hand, as if he was watching what tricks she was trying to play.

Li Mo always felt the indifference and alienation from him, and hesitated for a while, but she had no choice but to bite the bullet and hand over the champagne glass: "Yes, I'm here to apologize to Young Master Ye. I was wrong last time, no You should have lied to your cousin so that you were almost misunderstood."

"We are considered acquaintances. Even if we are not friends, I don't want to make enemies with you. So... I want to apologize to you, please drink this glass of apology, and everyone will pretend that the previous things never happened."

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan didn't respond, Li Mo forced himself to be calm and provocative: "A woman like me dares to come here to apologize to you, Young Master Ye won't be afraid to drink, right?"

Ye Fanchuan's face is sideways, his nose bridge is high, his half-closed eyes are too indifferent, and he is not provoked by Li Mo's few words at all.

Instead, he put one hand in his pocket without rushing, and looked at Li Mo nervously standing in front of him, holding the glass of wine, his eyes were extremely dazzling.

"You don't think I don't know that you have tampered with the wine?"

"I've seen this trick since I was 13."

Li Mo panicked, her hand holding the wine glass shook, and she pretended to be calm and stupid: "What kind of trick? I didn't do anything."

"Hey, you can do whatever you want." Ye Wangchuan didn't bother to talk to her, turned around and planned to walk away.

If it weren't for Xie Tingyun's birthday today, he might not have given her the chance to continue standing here just by seeing Li Mo's specially painted eyes...

However, Li Mo refused to let him go, and rushed forward from behind to hug him.

"Young Master Ye, don't go."