

Madam's 4471

Chapter 4471 I finally know what my daughter has done

Then he called Zhang Yang backhandedly, got up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows, overlooking the night view of Beijing: "Help me with something."

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The middle-aged man of Theron family hurried back to his residence after answering Ye Wangchuan's call.

One of the top hotels in Beijing where they stayed.

The hotel is located near Wangfujing, a few steps away is the famous Chang'an Street, and the guests staying here are either rich or expensive.

They booked a suite on the top floor here.

He walked up the elevator quickly, and when the elevator reached the top floor, he immediately strode towards the room.

When he reached the door of the suite they were in, he swiped the door open with his card and went in with a gloomy face. He only saw his son in the living room.

"Where is Yingshi?"

He tugged on his tie, loosened it, and walked straight to the sofa with a terribly cold face.

The young man who had been to the Ye family's old house before frowned, and subconsciously asked, "Dad, what's wrong with you? What happened?"

The middle-aged man sat down, took the vodka on the coffee table and poured himself a glass, picked it up and drank half a glass of wine, suppressing his anger.

Then he turned to his son again: "I asked where is your sister?"

The younger man immediately lowered his head, not daring to disobey him, and said softly, "She went shopping."

"What time did you leave?"

"Ten thirty."

The middle-aged man stretched out his hand and checked the time on his watch.

It is two o'clock in the afternoon, four hours have passed since my daughter went out.

"Didn't she say what time to come back?"

The young man raised his head quickly, a little worried, but he didn't dare to ask any more questions, and shook his head: "The shopping mall is not far outside the hotel, so I didn't ask, and she didn't say either."

After a while, his worry about his sister overcame his fear of his father's authority, and he asked bravely, "Dad, what did Yingshi do to make you so angry?"

"snort."

The middle-aged man tore open his collar, snorted coldly, and at least he didn't take his anger out on someone irrelevant: "She went to find a private detective to follow Ye Wangchuan's girlfriend, and was caught."

"..."

As soon as these words came out, even her elder brother who had always loved her was shocked, and after the surprise, she was speechless for a long time.

But in the end it is my sister.

He still resisted his father's majesty and pleaded for her in a low voice.

"Yingshi has a childish temper, most of which is to complain about a friend, and wants to find out what that girlfriend looks like."

"You all regard him as the outcast of the Theron family, and you don't take him seriously, but don't forget, now the owner and the eldest lady want him to go back. After he goes back, will he still be someone we can offend?" Middle-aged With a gloomy face, the man warned his son in a deep voice.

"Why do you think I want to take this thankless job? I'm not trying to pave the way for you!"

"He will return to the family sooner or later."

What he said was very firm.

I am sure that no one in this world will give up the identity of the Theron family and run to become an ordinary person.

"When he goes back, he might do something different based on his ability, and it's not impossible to become the future Patriarch."

"I just want you to get in touch with him early and try to leave a good impression. If you meet and get along early, you will have a little affection in the future."

He analyzed his abacus with his son bit by bit.

"We all rely on your aunt in the family. You grew up in the family. You don't need me to mention it. In the Theron family, blood is the most unreliable thing. Who is not related to someone? So I want you to have the merits of being a dragon, understand? This is the foundation for you to gain a foothold in the Theron family in the future!"

Chapter 4472 Who told you to come to me?

But in the blink of an eye, his face darkened, his eyes full of disappointment with the siblings.

"Look at the good things you did! Why don't you stop her. She is still young, so are you?"

The young man was said to be wronged: "I don't know, she didn't mention it to me. I only heard from you that she ran to the detective to follow others."

The middle-aged man looked at him deeply, and seeing that he didn't look away from him, he knew he wasn't lying, that he really didn't know.

"Huh." He let out a foul breath, looked away, slightly controlled his temper, and just said, "I hope Don is just talking."

At the other end, he saw his son receive a call, walked aside to answer it for a while, and then walked back with a serious expression.

"Dad, the person we sent to check on the background of Don's girlfriend has called back."

"Um."

The middle-aged man looks humble, but he has a domineering attitude in his bones.

"How to say?"

His son's expression was not as optimistic as his, and he said solemnly: "His girlfriend is Sun, the one from the illegal area. This is not a secret among the top circles in Beijing."

"Sun?" The middle-aged man never expected that he would encounter such an outrageous thing when he came out to help his family find an abandoned son.

He thought about his daughter's finding a private detective again, and suddenly his mind was buzzing, he couldn't sit still, and stood up.

"Then your sister..."

The young man was also worried about this, and immediately said without his father's arrangement: "I'll call her."

said.

He hurried to contact.

The middle-aged man pondered for a while in the living room, but still felt unsafe, so he didn't drink after thinking about it, and returned to his room to report to the family.

sun has recently gained fame in all continents and oceans.

Quite a bit of the glory of the boss in Independence Continent decades ago.

And this sun is the same as the genius who was born in Independence Continent back then. He has his own power at a young age. He is also sharp in means and extremely smart.

Such a person, even if the Theron family has always looked above the top and looks down on everyone outside the family, they have to look sideways.

But these are not the reasons why he is in a hurry to report now.

He was in a hurry to report because a small island under the name of the Theron family was ransacked by the sun not long ago!

And this sun is young and vigorous, extremely arrogant.

Almost uprooted Baishi Island!

This is a humiliation that their Theron family has never suffered, and it is also a 'secret' that few people talk about in the family during this period of time.

I didn't expect that he would bump into Sun when he came out to contact someone.

It's really a narrow road to Yuanjia.

Don and Sun are a couple... The middle-aged man has a magical feeling in the world, but now is not the time for him to be emotional.

He could only put away the countless small thoughts in his heart and contact the island as soon as possible.

...

at the same time.

Yingshi, who was still shopping in a luxury store, was found by Zhang Yang's people.

The burly man with a head of about 1.8 meters went up and patted her on the shoulder lightly to confirm his identity: "Is this the private detective you are looking for?"

"What are you doing?" Yingshi took a step back abruptly, as if she had bumped into something dirty, her eyes revealed disgust.

She deserves to be a representative of youth and vigor recognized by both her father and brother. When encountering such a situation, her first reaction is not to be afraid.

Instead, he frowned, looked the man in black up and down, and said with a sneer, "Why, who told you to come to me? Ye Wangchuan's girlfriend?"

Chapter 4473 I don't know that disaster is imminent

Few people in Beijing would dare to call Ye Wangchuan by his name directly.

She shouted with confidence, as if she didn't pay attention to the other party.

After all, in her eyes.

She was born in the Theron family, and she is of noble blood than the outsiders.

Ye Wangchuan has the blood of Theron family just like her, but the other party is just a different pupil, and his blood is not correct. Even if the biological mother is honorable, she cannot conceal her humbleness.

Yingshi usually stays on the island, and is spoiled by her family so much that she can't help talking out of her head. After the incident was exposed, facing the person who came to her door, she uttered wild words: "What is she, dare to send someone to find me. Does she not know my identity?!"

The burly man in black didn't raise his eyelids, and said to her unmoved, "Please come with me."

Yingshi still acted as someone else was inviting her, raised her jaw slightly, and said in a domineering tone: "She wants to see me, that's fine. Let her come here by herself, I can think about it."

Who knew that as soon as she finished speaking, more than a dozen men in the same black clothes and sunglasses rushed in from outside, and when they came in, they all controlled the clerks of the luxury store.

Immediately afterwards, the man who started talking to her walked up to her again, still expressionless, but with sharp eyes: "Please?"

No matter how stupid Yingshi was, she still found out that the other party was not discussing with her. If she continued to argue with the other party, she would only suffer losses, but she never thought that these people would dare to treat her like this.

Her cheek muscles trembled quickly, suppressing the anger in her starry eyes, and gave the man in black who threatened her a vicious look.

"you will regret!"

As he spoke, he moved forward cooperatively.

The black-clothed bodyguard didn't take her words seriously at all, and gave the clerk a business card after winking at the others.

"Don't go out and talk nonsense."

The clerk tremblingly took the business card from him, saw the name on the card, looked at the black-clothed bodyguard again, and nodded hesitantly.

Zhang family.

They are luxury shopping guides who know a little bit about people in the Beijing circle, and they know who Zhang Yang is, and even met Zhang Yang a few times.

These are not people they can afford to offend.

"Ming, I understand."

...

at the same time.

The young man in the hotel found his father worriedly after calling.

"Dad, I can't get through to my sister."

The middle-aged man just came out of the room, and he was still not relieved when he heard the voice: "She must be crazy about buying again, and forgot to pick it up."

"Yes. I'll call again." The young man called his sister again.

But this time, no one answered.

His expression gradually became serious, and he took the phone away to look at it, making sure that he had dialed the right number, and then dialed again unwillingly.

the third time.

the fourth time.

No one answered.

He no longer believes that his sister just didn't hear it, because it is impossible for this kind of continuous dialing to be missed as long as the other party still has his mobile phone on him.

Seventh time.

He gave up.

Raising his eyes, he said solemnly.

"Dad, there is still no answer."

Now the middle-aged man who didn't take it seriously at first also realized that something was wrong, and then thought of Ye Wangchuan's warning to him not long ago.

His expression changed, and he understood why his daughter suddenly stopped answering the phone.

It was Ye Fanchuan who made the move!

"Oops." The middle-aged man couldn't sit still for a moment, and immediately picked up his things and said to his son: "Go to Ye's house quickly."

The two hurried out.

Hauled a car outside and rushed to the old house.

Chapter 4474 Ye Lao, the Theron family is here again

Outside the old house of the Ye family.

The old butler came out in a hurry after receiving the news from the guards.

When they saw the two people who were anxious to get angry, their eyelids jumped and they realized that something had happened.

But he has been with Mr. Ye for decades, and he is not a vegetarian.

Quickly hid his emotions in the sea, walked up to the father and son without any clues on the surface, and asked politely: "Mr. Sai Luo is here...?"

The middle-aged man tried his best to control his anxiety: "I want to see Mr. Ye."

"this..."

The hesitant reaction of the old butler fell into his eyes. He took a deep breath and said humbly: "Can you please tell Mr. Ye for me? Just say that I have something urgent."

He was polite enough.

At least in his own eyes, he has put aside the noble lineage of the Theron family, and condescended to explain it to a servant.

But after a brief hesitation, the old housekeeper didn't go in and call someone for him as he expected, but was confused: "Mr. Sai Luo, it's not that I don't want to help you go in and tell the master, but that Mr. Ye is taking a lunch break."

He lowered his eyelids, crossed his hands in front of him, and slightly bowed to apologize to the two: "I'm really sorry."

"..."

Sai Luo's mouth was about to burst into flames.

But the old butler first put on such a polite and thoughtful attitude, but instead put him in the army, making it difficult for him to blame him.

Knowing that the other party was making excuses, he forced himself to force a smile, restraining his arrogance again.

"Then we'll wait here for Mr. Ye to take a nap."

"dad?"

The middle-aged man turned a deaf ear to it, and his attitude was extremely firm, just staying here and not leaving.

The old butler didn't say much when he saw this. After waiting with them for more than ten minutes, he politely said to them: "I'll go and make a cup of tea for you two."

Sai Luo glanced at him with shrewd eyes, and nodded slightly: "Thank you, butler."

"Mr. Sero is polite."

The old housekeeper bowed his body again, doing all the courtesy, then nodded slightly to the young man behind him, turned and went in.

"Dad, how long do we have to wait here? Sister, she..." The young man waited for the old housekeeper to enter, and couldn't wait to speak.

The middle-aged man lowered his voice and forced him back: "Shut up, when you want to find Ying, you can wait here quietly with me!"

The young man was scolded back by his father. Although he was in a hurry, he could only obey his father's arrangement and wait outside the door, holding back his anger and embarrassment.

...

in.

The old butler ordered the kitchen staff to make two cups of tea and go out.

He went to knock on the door of Ye Maoshan's bedroom by himself.

"Old Ye."

It was still resting quietly inside.

The old housekeeper knocked on the door again after two minutes.

"Old Ye."

This time there was movement inside.

after awhile.

Ye Maoshan's voice came from inside.

"Come in."

The old butler waited for another two minutes before pushing the door open and entering. He fixed his eyes on his toes, walked inside and stopped, and reported to the old man who just got up.

"Old Ye, the Theron family is here again."

Ye Maoshan's first reaction was to frown.

Then immediately said: "What are they doing here?"

The old housekeeper said honestly: "I don't know. They didn't say anything, they just said that they had urgent business with you and wanted to see you. I don't think they look like they are pretending, they seem to have something very urgent, and they are still waiting for you outside. It looks like you won't give up until you see it."

"..." Ye Maoshan didn't know what to think of, his tiger eyes sank slightly, his face was wooden, he got up and went to the phone in the room, dialed a number and went out.

Chapter 4475 Ye Lao is so angry that he swears

The pick-up over there is also fast.

As if waiting for him to call.

Pick it up right away.

"Hello, Grandpa."

Ye Maoshan went up to cover his head and covered his face: "Don't call me! You **** confessed honestly and did something behind my back? Everyone came to the door to explain, what did you do to him?"

"They went looking for you?" Ye Fanchuan was the only one who was not afraid in his furious growl, and spoke to him calmly.

Ye Maoshan was so angry that he couldn't speak for a while, and he didn't know whether to praise this kid for being brave enough, or to be angry that this kid is too fat.

In short, he was in an awkward mood, depressed for a while, but still couldn't suppress his anger: "If someone doesn't come to your door, can I call you?"

"How many times have I told you that they are from your grandfather's side anyway, you don't say how much you respect them, at least for the sake of their face, everyone is good and I am good, can't it be over, ah? You have to give me You can only feel at ease when you come out with something. Are you trying to **** off my old bones?!"

Ye Maoshan became more and more angry, and his chest really felt a little swollen.

He got even angrier.

was about to continue talking.

I heard Ye Fanchuan's casual and casual voice from the receiver: "It's better to be less angry at your age, and the doctor also advises you to be less angry. If you get angry, your health will not be good."

"Hehe." Ye Maoshan laughed out of anger again.

He also knows how to get mad at his body.

In the next second, I heard the words of the good grandson lightly.

"I still want to propose to Niannian when she is an adult. You should be a witness, but if your health is not good, I may only go to Mr. Jiang or Master Nie."

Ye Maoshan's neck was bulging with blue veins, and he immediately roared: "How dare you!"

Ye Wangchuan is neither sick nor slow: "If you don't take care of your body, your blood pressure rises all day long, and the doctor doesn't let you get too emotional, I can only think about your body..."

Ye Maoshan clearly knew that he was threatening him, but he could only swallow his anger, swallowed a lot of anger, and said in a slow tone: "Don't change the subject for me, boy, I must be the witness. You also have to tell me what happened. What's the matter, what happened to you?"

"It's nothing, I just taught them a lesson." Ye Wangchuan didn't want to say more.

Ye Maoshan's tone came up again: "What did you do!"

Seeing that he insisted on asking for clarification, Ye Wangchuan sighed: "I detain them alone."

"???"

Ye Maoshan couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind.

That's from his grandfather's family. In terms of seniority, he is regarded as his elder. He went to detain him. What does that mean?

Ye Maoshan only felt that his blood pressure, which had been so hard to drop, was rising again, and he couldn't swallow or spit out a mouthful of old blood pressure in his throat.

Fortunately, Ye Wangchuan quickly continued: "She asked a private detective to follow Niannian."

"What?" Ye Maoshan couldn't help raising his voice, and immediately asked: "When did it happen?"

Ye Wangchuan: "Just today."

Ye Maoshan stood on the spot and turned around, very angry: "They still have the face to come to the door. What do they want from me? Help them get them back? Or let me teach you a lesson?"

After Ye Maoshan knew the reason, he quickly figured out the joints, and was so angry that the veins popped up on his forehead: "They want to eat!"

He was also extremely angry, otherwise he would not have disregarded years of self-cultivation and burst out with foul language.

Even the old housekeeper who was standing in the corner waiting for him to finish his call was surprised and looked sideways. He didn't expect Ye Maoshan to be so angry.

Chapter 4476 Bullying his granddaughter-in-law is not okay

But he didn't know what Ye Maoshan heard on the phone.

Only from Ye Maoshan's few words, it can be deduced that he is calling Ye Shao.

Ye Maoshan calmed down quickly, and said to the person on the other end of the phone: "I know what to do."

Immediately afterwards, he asked again: "How is Nian Nian? You aren't scared by them, are you?"

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan snorted, and asked back: "You don't know what kind of personality your own granddaughter-in-law has?"

Ye Maoshan thought about it, and loosened his brows: "They are too shameful, if it weren't for the people from your grandfather, I would have to..."

"Forget it." Ye Maoshan endured it again, with a gloomy and unattractive face, he took the phone and said to Ye Wangchuan: "Don't worry, since I know what's going on, I won't bother with them, you take care of them Nian Nian, comfort her well."

"Um."

Ye Maoshan hung up the phone, put the handset back on the phone, with a cloudy face, and walked back to the old housekeeper: "Are they waiting outside?"

The old butler watched his eyes and nose: "Yes."

"Hmph." A stern look flashed in Ye Maoshan's eyes, and he suppressed it forcefully: "Then let them wait outside."

The old butler quickly raised his head: "Old Ye, these people are from the island after all, wouldn't it be good to do so?"

Ye Maoshan was expressionless: "If I didn't see that they came from the island, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to stand outside and wait."

He was quite angry this time.

Their family wanted to be held on top of their hearts, just waiting for the granddaughter-in-law who came in to be bullied on the territory of Beijing.

If it weren't for the fact that these people are from Ye Wangchuan's grandfather's side, everyone still has a layer of kinship, so it's not easy to tear up your face.

Ye Maoshan really wanted to teach the other party a lesson.

Although it is inconvenient for him to come forward to teach these people a lesson, it is the same for Ye Wangchuan to come forward.

So Ye Maoshan thought very clearly.

What he should do now is pretend to be ignorant, and leave this group of people alone.

Help is impossible to help.

Not only will he not help, he will not meet them.

"Go out and watch. If they can't wait anymore, tell them that I'll wake up soon. When they can't wait, come in and make sense of it. Go out and tell them that I'm unwell and can't see guests!"

Ye Maoshan arranged things in an orderly manner. He didn't go up to argue with the other party just because he was angry, and he didn't ask the old housekeeper to ask about the private detective.

He plays a soft knife.

The old butler has been by his side for decades, and if he still doesn't understand something, he immediately bows: "I'll do it right away."

"Go."

Ye Maoshan waved his hand and let him go out.

The old housekeeper went out.

He stayed in the room by himself, pushed open the window, looked out at the courtyard, and was filled with thoughts, thinking of Ye Fanchuan's lack of maternal love for more than 20 years, and thinking of the careless things his grandfather and others did. I have a headache for a while, and I don't know which side to stand on.

He hopes that his grandson can make up for the regrets in life and reconcile with his mother.

But the same, he didn't want his grandson to be wronged.

Ye Maoshan saw one thing through this time—these so-called Theron family members don't seem to really want to find Wang Chuan back.

Otherwise, the people they sent wouldn't be able to do this kind of thing.

They asked private detectives to follow Niannian, and it was clear that they didn't pay attention to Ye family and Wang Chuan, nor did they respect them as relatives.

Ye Maoshan took a deep breath, and then sighed with frowning: "Hey."

Chapter 4477 Zhang Yang got things done

At the same time, Rhine.

The man who stayed in the living room hung up the phone on the front foot, and the phone vibrated again on the back foot.

Ye Wangchuan looked down at the incoming call, and put the phone to his ear: "Hello."

"Master Wang, I'll send the person to the place you designated." Zhang Yang was relaxed and relaxed, and was very happy that Ye Wangchuan didn't look for Qin Si this time, but asked him for help.

Ye Fanchuan snorted "En" in his throat, and immediately said to Zhang Yang: "You go to Howard Johnson and inform the two people."

"The hotel in Wangfujing?" Zhang Yang asked uncertainly.

Ye Wangchuan's dark eyes were cold, he went to the bar and took out a water glass and poured himself a glass of water. He didn't drink it right away, but watched the water ripples in the glass rippling round and round.

"I'll send you the room number and photos later. When you get there and find two people, tell them. Get on the boat at eight o'clock tonight, and call me when you get to Xinmatai, and they can see what they want to see." people."

"Of course, they can also choose not to board the ship."

"That ship will leave on time and won't stop at the dock. Let them think about it."

Zhang Yang said in a deep voice: "I understand, Master Wang, I promise to take care of it for you."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at the second floor again, thought about putting down the water glass in his hand, and walked into the kitchen to make Qiao Nian a cup of warm milk before going to bed.

Just tell the person on the other end of the phone: "Okay, you can do it."

...

The two members of the Theron family waited at the gate of the Ye family's old house from afternoon to sunset and dusk, and from dusk until the sun went down.

When the middle-aged man's calf became weak and his face lost all color, he finally lost his composure and urged the old housekeeper to go in and ask again.

"Hello, it's already 6:30 in the afternoon. Mr. Ye should wake up for his afternoon nap, right?"

"I'll go in and have a look."

The old butler responded without saying a word, and went in again to help them take a look.

People have such a good attitude.

Even if a middle-aged man vaguely feels that he has been tricked, as the saying goes, don't reach out and hit a smiling face.

He is really not easy to get angry.

So he just continued to stand outside and wait.

This wait was another half an hour.

He is not a young man after all, and his physical strength is not as good as that of a young man. From noon until now, the body of a middle-aged man has long been unable to bear it.

Wait for the old butler to come out.

He had a serious face, and walked forward with a serious expression: "How is it, is Ye getting old?"

The old butler lowered his eyes: "The master is up."

The middle-aged man finally showed a hint of surprise on his face, and was about to speak.

Then I heard the old butler's next words: "But my master's blood pressure is unstable, and I have already called a family doctor to check it out. I'm afraid I don't have time to see the guests today."

Sai Luo suddenly darkened his face, and looked at the old housekeeper angrily.

The old butler didn't seem to see his cannibalistic eyes, and bowed very politely: "Sorry, Mr. Sai Luo."

After he finished speaking, he spoke to the guard outside.

The old butler hurried back again.

Only two members of the Theron family were left at the gate of the old house.

How embarrassing the two of them are now.

Looking at the closed door.

The middle-aged man took a deep breath of the anger that was about to explode in his chest, turned around and said, "Let's go!"

...

The two returned to the hotel from Ye's house.

On the road.

His son is still angry about what happened to Ye's family.

"They deceived people too much, and they clearly intended to punish us."

"The younger sister must be in their hands."

"unacceptable!"

"They didn't take the Theron family seriously."

The middle-aged man's face was so gloomy that he was about to drip water.

Chapter 4478 Zhang Yang personally went to deliver the message

He ran all the way.

Although he didn't talk about what happened in the afternoon angrily like his son, it can be seen from the speed of his walking and the gloomy temperament around him that he was extremely restless.

Just as the two were about to pass through the lobby and walk into the elevator.

Someone blocked their way.

"The two of you are friends of Mr. Wang."

Sai Luo looked intently at the young man who was blocking them.

The man was at most twenty-five or sixteen years old, still very young, with a pair of smiling eyes very kind, and with a smile on his mouth, he stretched out his hand in front of them not to let them go.

"Who are you?"

"I'm just an unimportant passer-by, and I came here to pass on a message." Zhang Yang's smiling eyes were always bent, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

Sai Luo said seriously: "Are you the person he sent?"

Who he is, speaks for itself!

Zhang Yang didn't respond, still with the same smiling face and smiling eyes, but when he said the words, the two fell into the ice cellar: "There is a ship bound for Xinmatai at the port at 8 o'clock. You need to catch up with this ship to have a chance to see each other." to the person you are looking for."

The young man was furious and wanted to rush forward: "Is my sister in your hands?"

"Row the boat!" Sai Luo yelled and pulled him back.

"..." The young man couldn't disobey his father, he clenched his teeth and watched Zhang Yang's eyes burst into flames.

Zhang Yang didn't seem to feel the danger, he brushed off the non-existent dust on his clothes in a leisurely manner, and raised his smiling eyes: "Don't be impulsive, this is Beijing, and there is a price to be paid for impulsiveness here."

"Where is he?" Sai Luo ignored the provocation in the other party's words, and asked directly: "Where did he get my daughter?"

Zhang Yang didn't answer directly: "The ship won't stay, and it will leave the port as long as it exceeds eight o'clock. You have time to think about it, but not much."

He also looked at the time on his watch and told the two: "It's 7:05, and you still have 55 minutes to arrive at the port."

"Hehe." Sai Luo laughed back angrily, staring at his eyes as if suddenly poisoned: "Do you know who you are talking to?"

Zhang Yang didn't take it seriously: "I don't know, so I only convey what I should convey, other than that, I have nothing to say!"

The muscles on Sai Luo's cheeks twitched, and he stared at Zhang Yang for several seconds, just when Zhang Yang was about to remind him of the time.

Sai Luo moved, and called his son behind him with a cold face: "Xingzhou, let's go."

Zhang Yang waited for them to enter the elevator before letting out a slight breath.

The sense of oppression on the other party is not weaker than some big shots he has seen. Fortunately, he has seen a little bit of the world, and usually eats with Ye Lao and others with Qin Shao.

Otherwise, if he is suddenly asked to talk face-to-face with such a person, he may not be able to hold his breath as before.

Zhang Yang walked out of the hotel and called Ye Wangchuan back.

"Wang Ye, I saw them and conveyed your words to them."

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Waited until 8 o'clock.

The two of Theron family arrived at the port on time.

The port is at the evening rush hour, and the afterglow of the setting sun is shining on the sea, and the crowds are like weaving, and Yingshi can't be seen at all.

Sai Luo's complexion became more and more ugly.

He searched around but couldn't find anyone. He took a deep breath and was about to return to the city when the cell phone in his clothes suddenly rang.

He took out his mobile phone and saw an unfamiliar number, hesitated for a while, and then picked it up.

"...Hello."

The voice did not fall.

He heard a voice as cold as frost with a hint of sinister voice: "Turn around and look in the direction of your four o'clock."

Chapter 4479 Master Wang is coming to clean them up

"Don?" Sai Luo didn't do it right away, but immediately realized the identity of the voice's owner.

His tone was not good: "Are you nearby?"

Sai Luo was just guessing at the beginning, but now he is absolutely certain that Ye Wangchuan's disappearance is inextricably linked, or that he did it!

Ye Fanchuan was rightly the object he was trying to curry favor with, but his arrogance as the Theron family was still irritated by the other party's behavior.

"Where did you hide Yingshi?"

Sai Luo took a deep breath and suppressed his anger: "She is your cousin, even if there is something wrong, you can discuss it with her, why bully a girl. This is not the gentlemanly demeanor of our Theron family! "

"The gentlemanly demeanor of your Theron family is to allow private detectives to maliciously stalk others?" Ye Wangchuan didn't take his accusations seriously at all.

Sai Luo narrowed his eyes and emphasized with emphasis: "This is different!"

"What's the difference?"

"..." Sai Luo choked.

Qiao Nian is just an outsider, they are a family, how can they be the same? !

Ye Wangchuan didn't want to know what he was going to say, so he calmly reminded them: "You still have 3 minutes to board the boat."

Sai Luo's face turned blue, white, and black. He gritted his teeth and said, "Don, are you determined to turn against us for her?"

"Tch." Ye Wangchuan sneered, not taking his threat seriously: "Do you think I haven't been to the so-called island, so I don't know that you are not a central figure in the Theron family. Since they want to Judging by how anxious I am to go back, even if I kill you in Beijing, they won't turn against me, right?"

What is killing and punishing one's heart.

Ye Wangchuan's current words are called killing people!

The middle-aged man's complexion changed slightly, his eyes fluctuated and he clenched his fists, even though his face was livid with anger, he couldn't refute.

"So don't take yourself too seriously, you are not that important." Ye Wangchuan made another stab, piercing the heart with precision.

The middle-aged man has never been treated like this before. He is regarded as a guest of honor in places other than the Theron family.

Even in the Hermit Family, no one dared to despise him.

Not to mention uncovering his self-esteem like this moment, and slapping him hard.

He was so angry that he gasped for breath, grabbed the collar of his clothes with his hands, and exerted so much force that the backs of his fingers turned white. He finally managed to stabilize his mentality.

"Don, I'm your uncle, that's your cousin!"

"Yeah, there are always people who like to use the blood relationship that is not worth mentioning as a trump card. They always like to talk in other people's ears. My girlfriend often hears similar words, as if everyone has a relationship. Anything can be forgiven."

Ye Wangchuan said calmly: "If I killed your daughter today and told you that I still have a relationship with you, would you forgive me?"

The middle-aged man's lips trembled, his whole body trembled with anger, he was startled and angry, unable to judge whether Ye Wangchuan's words were true or false.

Fortunately, Ye Wangchuan reminded them again: "You still have 2 minutes to consider whether to board the ship."

The middle-aged man suddenly raised his head at this moment, his eyes looked around, as if he wanted to find someone.

He felt that Ye Fanchuan was nearby.

Otherwise, I wouldn't know their every move so clearly!

Just as he was trying to find that figure from the crowd, the devilish countdown sounded in his ears again—

"1 minute."

Chapter 4480 They were completely played

"!"

The middle-aged man stopped looking and refocused on the phone call.

"As long as I listen to your arrangement and get on the boat, can I see Yingshi?"

"I didn't say that."

"..."

He was about to be played by Ye Wangchuan to the point of mental breakdown, and he could no longer maintain the mask of kindness, so he said forcefully: "Then I don't have to go on board!"

"You still have 40 seconds to think about it." Ye Wangchuan lazily said: "You don't have to go up, but you probably won't see your daughter in this lifetime."

"Are you threatening me?" The middle-aged man gritted his teeth.

"30 seconds." Ye Wangchuan said the time in a leisurely manner.

The conversation between the two fell into the ears of the young man. He couldn't hold back anymore, grabbed his father's sleeve and begged: "Dad, my sister is important, let's go up."

The middle-aged man still couldn't let go of his self-esteem, and struggled for a while.

Ye Wangchuan reminded them again: "20 seconds."

"dad!"

The young man became even more anxious.

Sai Luo was forced to be physically and mentally exhausted, and wanted to say something soft: "You'd better ensure that my daughter is safe and sound, otherwise..."

"10 seconds."

Ye Wangchuan took time out, and even didn't forget to tell them.

"That ship won't stay for half a second because of you, as long as it misses you, there is a high probability that it will have to swim past."

"9 seconds."

The younger man's expression changed suddenly, he looked back at the ferry honking at the port, and then at his father, with anxiety all over his face: "Dad!"

"8 seconds."

Ye Wangchuan counts down every second as if counting down their lives.

Ye Fanchuan himself didn't have any emotions in it, and it was even more impossible for him to suddenly think about 'family affection' as the middle-aged man expected.

"7 seconds."

Time is so tight that they can no longer afford to hesitate.

Sai Luo didn't want the white-haired man to send the black-haired man, he pressed his tongue against his chest like a boulder was pressing on it, he didn't care so much, and ran towards the ferry at the pier...

Ye Wangchuan did not forget to torture them even at this time.

Count down in their ears.

"4 seconds."

"3 seconds."

...

Sai Luo only felt the wind from the pier blowing against his face with a salty smell, as if a slap in the face slapped him, shattering his momentary pride.

He didn't dare to stop at his feet, and went straight to the ferry.

"1 second."

He boarded the ferry with his son at the moment when the countdown to Ye Wang Chuan fell!

The momentary sense of relief came to him along with the weight of his body detached from Qiqi, and it was his son who was quick to support him.

Sai Luo didn't have weak legs and sat on the ground.

He has pampered and pampered him for half his life, so why is he in such a miserable state as he is today.

Sai Luo watched the ferry start to leave the pier, held the phone again, and said to the person on the other side: "Okay, I'm going up, can you hand over Yingshi now?"

However, the only answer to him was endless silence.

He realized something was wrong, took a look at the phone, and suddenly found that the other party had hung up the call long ago.

"SHIT!"

No matter how good-tempered he was, he couldn't control his emotions, so he slammed his phone on the ground.

The screen of the mobile phone suddenly fell apart.

Sai Luo grabbed the railing on the deck, his face was ashen, panting heavily, he didn't know if he was angry or tired from running just now.

He only felt a sense of dizziness before his eyes, and his vision was blurred.

He was being played.

Being played by a brat as a monkey!

Sai Luo's lungs were about to explode, and he couldn't believe that he would be played in the palm of his hand by someone so much younger than him.

"Dad, Dad. Are you okay, Dad?"

"You have a bad complexion, don't scare me."

"dad."

Sai Luo barely held back the sweetness in his throat, patted the back of his son's hand, and signaled him not to worry, he was fine.

But his dirt-like face still makes it hard to believe that he is really fine.

When Sai Luo calmed down a little, he saw that they were getting farther and farther away from the capital city. Just like what Ye Wangchuan said, they had to go swimming in the sea if they wanted to go back.

Sai Luo finally calmed down a little and almost vomited blood again from anger.

"We were tricked."

He pinched his son's wrist, tried to calm down and analyzed: "He didn't hide your sister on this ferry at all, he just used our anxious psychology to coax us to board the boat step by step... Now think about it, he has been there from the beginning to the end. You haven't said a word of your sister's words at all!"

Ye Wangchuan is too scheming.

He accidentally fell into the opponent's way.

The young man was taken aback when he heard the words: "Then sister..."

Sai Luo looked at his son with mixed feelings: "Wait! We are the fish in his hands now, and he can do whatever he wants, and it depends on how he wants to deal with us."

When Sai Luo said this, he was not as anxious as before.

He thought that Ye Fanchuan would not want their lives.

the reason is simple.

It's not about the Theron family behind them.

He can see it now.

Ye Wangchuan didn't care about the so-called mother clan at all, nor did he care about their group of people.

But Ye Fanchuan cares about Ye Lao.

Ye Maoshan still regards them as relatives, hoping that Ye Wangchuan can maintain a friendly relationship with them.

Don't talk about recognizing the ancestors and returning to the ancestors.

At least he can maintain superficial politeness with their relatives.

He thinks that no matter how ruthless Ye Fanchuan is, he will not disappoint Ye Maoshan, so they can still escape this time, but they don't know what they will suffer...

Sai Luo seemed to be several years old all of a sudden, and murmured: "Let's wait and see."

...

Three days later.

Wait for the ferry to dock and reach Xinmatai, where they were expelled from the ship.

Just when he tried to contact Ye Wangchuan with his son's mobile phone, he received a text message, which didn't say anything, but only gave them an address.

Sai Luo followed this address and quickly found a local dark tavern, just as he wondered why the other party gave him such an address...

I saw a ragged, embarrassed girl walking out of a dark alley with a wooden barrel.

Her slender arms and legs were extremely difficult to carry a wooden barrel that was half a person tall, and this girl looked like someone who had never done housework.

Not to mention the girl's clumsy movements, she splashed the swill inside several times on her body, making the stench even more unstoppable.

Pedestrians covered their noses and avoided her in disgust.

She kept her head down, as if she had long been used to this kind of disgust and humiliation.

Just as she was working hard for lunch at noon, she suddenly heard a familiar and shocked voice: "Yingshi?"

The girl suddenly raised her head, and saw her father and elder brother standing not far away.

She couldn't believe her eyes at first, then screamed and threw the barrel on the ground, covering her face and trying to run back.

It was still her brother who reacted quickly and caught the person who was about to run with quick eyes and hands.

"You are Yingshi? Are you Yingshi?"

"Uh, woo, I'm not, I'm not..." The girl kept crying and denying herself.

But her actions made the young man more sure of his identity. Even though he was his sister in front of him, he was almost retched by the foul-smelling sour smell on her body.

Resisting the urge to vomit, he turned to his father and said, "I've found someone."

Sai Luo also recovered from the shock at this moment, walked over, saw his daughter who had been looking for several days, and saw her scars all over her body and her red and swollen cheeks, her lips were trembling, and she was speechless for a while. Come.

It was his son who settled down and asked his sister what happened these days.

Yingshi just talked about it while crying.

The two of them found out that after she was taken away from the luxury store by some burly men in Beijing, she was knocked out and sent here.

This is a dark tavern, she was woken up by a basin of cold water, and the boss arranged all kinds of heavy physical labor for her.

At first, Yingshi didn't pay attention to the boss at all, shouted to leave here, and threatened her identity.

However, the people here could not understand the language she spoke, and after chatting for a while, they began to beat her.

She was beaten half to death, and then dragged up to work again.

She resisted several times.

As long as she is disobedient, she will be beaten. People here not only beat her, but also don't give her food.

She was really scared of being beaten, and she was also very hungry, so she started to work honestly.

This leads to the scene just now.

The two listened to what happened to her intermittently, and felt distressed. Looking at her current appearance, there is no such thing as a carefully pampered appearance.

The two of them completely understood what Ye Fanchuan wanted to do.

He's humiliating Therons with facts.

Tell them that the Theron family prides itself on being noble, and in his eyes it is nothing more than that!

Ye Wangchuan just wanted to trample them on the ground, not only psychologically, but also physically crush their so-called sense of pride.

Sai Luo's throat once again had a fishy-sweet taste, before he could swallow it.

The son handed over the phone.

"Dad, the other party's phone number."

Sai Luo's son's eyes are full of hatred, if Ye Fanchuan is in front of him, he might pounce on him and tear him apart.

Sai Luo stretched out his hand to take it. After connecting this time, he didn't speak immediately, but there was endless silence.

The other party didn't care whether he said anything or not, and just told him calmly: "You still have 5 hours to leave here, and the original rules still apply. Once the 5 hours have passed and you haven't left, then stay there forever, and the countdown begins."

So calm yet so arrogant!

Sai Luo's face was gloomy and dripping, and he said coldly: "If you want to do this, then we have no friendship at all."

"Four hours and fifty-nine minutes."

Ye Wangchuan's faint voice came out, and it was the familiar countdown again.

Sai Luo's forehead was bulging with veins, he turned off the call in a fit of impatience, and gritted his teeth and said to his children: "Find a way to contact the island, we have to get out of here!"

...

The Theron family base camp is on a mysterious island.

Surrounded by greenery, the temperature is 23 degrees, making it very suitable for living.

And there are ocean undercurrents on all sides, similar to Baishi Island, with unique latitude and longitude. Once foreign intruders do not have people on the island to guide them, they will get lost in the undercurrent and become ocean remains.

At this moment, seven or eight shirtless men are competing in the ring on the coaching field, and Wen Deng's drums are beating densely and loudly.

Every sound point hit on the drum is like hitting the heart of the person, making people unconsciously ignite along with the drum.

"come on!"

"Second team, kill them!"

"Bah, of course our captain will kill you!"

"Huangkou children are also clamoring, just because you also want to compete with our second team, don't you know that we have won three championships in a row?"

"Hehe, so what about three consecutive championships? Our team has newcomers, maybe one or two monster newcomers will come out, and sooner or later we will win Shadow Three."

"Let's talk about the future."

Borui followed the guides in front of them and happened to pass by them, so he listened to them, and then saw the fiery fight in the martial arts arena.

He was so excited that he even wanted to take off his shirt and make gestures with others.

The movement of his stop attracted the attention of the passers-by, who also stopped, turned his head and urged impatiently: "Hey, you, yes, it's you, what are you doing! Follow me quickly, Elder Shi is still waiting for you, You seem to be having a lot of fun here."

Borui was pulled back to his consciousness, pursed his lips, and followed the pace of the large army...

Beside him there was a familiar face.

It was Adam who had been at odds with him on Baishi Island.

When Adam heard that he was scolded by the people on the island as soon as he came, he immediately sneered, followed him and said sneeringly: "Hmph, you should still be on Baishi Island. We were finally selected to come here, and you will hurt the big guy and You are scolded together. You are really promising!"

Borui knew that he was picking things up on purpose, but he pretended not to hear him, so he deliberately stepped forward, keeping a distance from him, leaving Adam behind.

Adam was so angry that his nose was crooked, he clenched his back molars, and said in a low voice, "If it wasn't for me and you coming out of Baishi Island, you think I would like to talk to you!"

There has always been a mysterious family controlling the entire island on Baishi Island. This is not a secret in the hearts of everyone on Baishi Island.

And their group of mercenaries guarding Baishi Island also know that this mysterious family will select the best few among them every few years to be included in the family.

This is undoubtedly an opportunity to change their fate for these mercenaries from humble backgrounds.

The reason why everyone's relationship is not good is that they secretly compete with each other, and they all want to fight for a place and become a member of Yuyuelongmen.

According to the previous practice, the next year is the time for the family to select talents. No one expected that there would be an exception this year that has not been seen in decades.

—The family selected people in advance!

Borui and him were spotted by the family, and someone brought them here.

Dozens of people came with them.

It can be seen that the family has a huge power.

Otherwise, only 2 people were selected in the entire Baishi Island. Under the extremely strict selection system, dozens of people were gathered in the end.

Adam quietly observed the people on the island along the way, and found that there are strict rules and distinct classes, and everyone is focusing on doing their own things.

I don't pay much attention to their newcomers.

Except that someone mentioned them in the martial arts field.

Along the way they met a lot of people, many of whom didn't even look at them.

He could not help showing timidity, and quickened his pace, pretending that he was not unhappy before, and followed Borui...

...

Soon the group of them arrived at today's destination.

They met the person they wanted to meet today—the ten elders.

"Report ten elders, this year's person has arrived."

"That's them?"

Borui and the others were asked to bow their heads and were not allowed to look directly at the nobleman, so they didn't see what the other person looked like until they heard the majestic old man's voice.

Until they heard the two talking briefly, the majestic old man ordered them in a cold tone: "Raise your head."

Borui and the others slowly raised their heads obediently, and they touched a pair of eyes that were not angry and arrogant.

The old man didn't have much flesh, and was as thin as an old osprey, but his tanned face and short gray beard were particularly energetic, and his pair of deep-set eyes were particularly bright, rarely seen so sharp and bright eyes.

Borui just glanced at him and was a little out of breath by the opponent's powerful aura. He immediately looked away, not daring to look directly into the opponent's eyes.

Others probably felt the same way as him. They raised their heads, but immediately lowered them again.

Everyone became more and more nervous.

"Which of you has the courage to go to the martial arts field and try your skills against your predecessors?"

"..."

The audience was silent.

The old man frowned, and a hint of disappointment flashed in Jing Rui's eyes, probably because he felt that the qualifications of the newcomers forcibly called this year were not good enough.

He was going to order the person who led the way to send him to the dormitory to rest.

I heard a calm male voice from the crowd: "I'm willing to give it a try."

Adam immediately looked at Borui beside him, a trace of annoyance flashed across his face, but when the old man in green shirt looked over, that annoyance turned into fear.

"Oh?" The old man looked at the young man who raised his head, squinted his eyes, and said half-threateningly and half-coldly: "There is a rule in the martial arts arena on the island. Once you enter the arena, life or death will not matter. They won't be special just because you are a newcomer." Take care of you, there are only opponents on the top, no affection! You want to go too?"

Borui still said: "I am willing to give it a try."

The old man finally looked at him, nodded, and said, "Not bad."

The guide who brought them here suddenly smiled and said, "He is the captain of Baishi Island. I also think he is good, so I recommended him."

"Hmm. You have a good eye." The old man praised him indifferently.

This sentence made the guide overjoyed, and hurriedly acted like a good boy: "It's still Shi Lao, you have a good eye, and you can spot him from the crowd at a glance."

"Let him be the team leader of this group of newcomers, and follow my arrangements." The ten elders didn't take his clumsy flattery at ease, and made a concise arrangement.

"Okay." The guide turned his head and called Borui: "Borui, you still don't thank Shi Lao."

Borui didn't like this kind of communication in his heart, so he took a step forward, and was about to say 'Thank you ten elders', when a figure interrupted what they were doing here.

I saw the man passed them, walked quickly to the old man, ignored a large group of them, and said directly to the old man: "Ten old man, something happened."

Before the old man asked him, he explained the matter repeatedly: "Sai Luo didn't know how to offend Don, who threw his whole family in Xinmatai and threatened that they would not leave within five hours. The new Matai will stay there."

"And, there is one more thing to tell you."

"explain."

"Don has a girlfriend, and his girlfriend is... Qiao Nian."

Standing not far away, Borui was stunned when he heard the familiar name. He never expected to hear the name of David's sister when he came to the island.

He wasn't sure if it was the same person.

But soon I heard that person say: "That's the person who went to Baishi Island alone, took away our tungsten gold and made you unhappy."

"She is also related to the Ji family in Independent Continent. She is the granddaughter of Ji Wufeng and Nie Qingru. We have been missing her before."

"I know she is Ji Wu Falcon's granddaughter." The old man's tone seemed calm at first glance, "Qiao Nian, heh!"

Borui was keenly aware of the opponent's suppressed murderous intent.

He raised his heart in his throat, he was worried that Qiao Nian would cause trouble, but also admired her for being famous among the senior members of Theron family, she was so capable of killing.

The two of them didn't pay attention to their group of people while talking.

"I remember you guys reported to me before that when she went to Baishi Island, she was accompanied by a man of similar age."

"yes."

The old man's frosty voice came again: "Go and find out if it's him."

The man quickly lowered his head: "Yes."

The old man hummed, it was difficult to see his true inner thoughts on the surface, but he dared not let people take it lightly: "It seems that I still know too little about my grandson."

Now the man who hurried over to report didn't dare to talk to him. He buried his head under his shoulder and stared at his shoes.

The battle within the Theron family is about to heat up.

This generation of family has two direct descendants.

It is said that this branch of the ten elders has higher family prestige and strength than the other branch, but they are unlucky, and their son died in their old age, leaving only a daughter.

But the daughter gave birth to a son, but he didn't have the tea-brown eyes that everyone in the Theron family regarded as a proof of blood.

It is an out-and-out black eye.

Yellow Man.

This is undoubtedly unacceptable in the family, which is why the eldest lady didn't bring him back to the family to raise him.

If Shi Lao's son is not dead, then this matter is nothing more than denial.

But ten old sons died.

The Theron family is not like the hermit family. The Theron family will never allow women to ascend to high positions to command everyone.

In this way, the only option left for Shi Lao is to find the abandoned baby back then.

The black-eyed boy who was wandering outside supported the boy to the top, so as to achieve the glorious purpose of maintaining their branch.

He even heard about it.

In order to get more support from the people, the ten elders also planned to marry their grandson, who was living abroad, to a noble lady with a noble background and a powerful family background.

That is Miss Elena.

Now that the independent Zhou Ji family came out halfway, one can imagine the mood of the ten elders.

But at the same time he was wondering.

Even if Shi Lao doesn't like this black-eyed grandson, since he wants to find him back, he should at least send someone to find out about his preferences and background.

Looking at Shi Lao like this, he doesn't know his grandson better than he does.

The man sighed, but he didn't dare to raise his head to express any opinions.

This kind of matter involving family secrets, whoever touches it will be the end, he is not a fool.

So he kept his head down and didn't say a word. .

Fortunately, Shi Lao just mentioned it lightly, and didn't intend to talk further.

Just waved at him.

"You get someone to arrange a ship to bring them back."

"yes."

"Ask again what they did in Beijing." In his eyes, Sai Luo and others are not the focus, but Ye Wangchuan is.

"OK."

The man is going to do it.

He seemed to be very familiar with the old man, he didn't go to tell the old man to leave like the others, he turned around and left.

Wait for others to go away.

The old man seemed to have noticed that a large group of people were still hanging around here, and he was no longer in the happy mood before, so he ordered with some loss of interest: "Take them to the place where they live, and tell them about the rules of the island by the way. "

"Yes." The guide was full of fear and fear, and did not dare to slack off at all.

Wait until the old man shakes his sleeves and walks away.

Only then did he dare to straighten his waist slowly, and turned to look at Borui and the others with an arrogant attitude, his attitude changed 180 degrees: "You guys, come with me!"

He pointed to Adam and the others, then called to Borui who was at the front, and breathed a sigh of relief: "Borui, walk beside me."

All eyes were on Borui.

Borui was naturally calm and steady, and he didn't show any discomfort because of the eyes of everyone, and he followed the guide neither humble nor overbearing.

The man who led the way had a panoramic view of the scene, and was secretly very satisfied with his performance. He then walked while gently explaining the distribution and rules of the island in his ear.

"The person you just saw is Shi Lao, a direct descendant of the Theron family, and one of the most respected elders on the island."

"The island is divided into an inner gate and an outer gate. The inner gate is born from the Theron family. The number of such people is relatively small and their status is relatively high."

"You and I both belong to the outer door, and the outer door is responsible for handling chores and protecting everyone's safety."

See Borui Curious.

He smiled and pointed to his nose: "I, like you, are talents selected by the family and selected to enter the island."

"It is already an honor for us to be selected. If we do better, we will be given the surname Theron by the family."

"Once they become members of the Theron family, their children and grandchildren will be blessed by the family. From their birth, they will be exactly the same as those in the inner sect."

He looked at Borui again, his eyes full of longing and melancholy.

"It's just that this kind of opportunity is rare, and few people have received this honor so far."

Borui is more concerned about another situation: "What if you are not given a surname?"

"Hahaha, I knew you would care about this."

After the man laughed, he said in a good mood: "Even if we are not given a surname, we can still guarantee that we will live comfortably in this life. In addition, our descendants have the priority to choose."

"That is to say, once the island needs to select new talents, they will have an advantage over outsiders! Because the island will first give our descendants a chance to be selected intensively. If they are not selected this time, they can still participate in external Selection is like having two chances."

He saw the doubt in Borui's eyes, and then said in a calm manner: "I know you still don't understand, it's okay, after you stay on the island for a while, you will understand what kind of existence the Theron family really is." .And we can have the opportunity as a foreigner, what does it mean to catch up with them."

"In short, even if our descendants or we don't stay for a long time in the future, after going out, they will still be existences that the big shots outside dare not underestimate."

"Because...we are the ones out on the island!"

Borui could hear the pride and sense of superiority in his tone, although he didn't agree with his so-called identity theory, and felt that the selection system on the island was actually dividing people into ranks and ranks.

But he didn't show it, just smiled slightly: "I see, thank you for clarifying my doubts."

"Hey, you're too polite." The man leading the way waved his hands hurriedly, and said with a smile, "I think Elder Shi admires you very much. You play well, and there may be a day when brothers will find you to support you."

Borui smiled and said nothing, just pretending to be casual.

But the guide looked more and more satisfied.

Inside the outer door, it is difficult for them to be in charge of chores.

Unless they are valued by ten elders who are highly respected in the inner door, or by people from the distinguished Theron family.

Also gained the trust of the other party.

Become the opponent's right-hand man.

Otherwise, they will always be able to do chores like running errands and leading the way.

It is difficult to find a bright future in a lifetime.

But the mercenaries like Borui are different, they have much more chances of being favored by those nobles.

Besides, Borui became the captain of a new team as soon as he came up, and his future is boundless!

This is also the reason why he changed his arrogant attitude when he came here, introduced the rules of life on the island with Borui, and answered questions enthusiastically.

Elegant people want to buy stocks, and of course little people like them have to choose who to curry favor with.

He stopped and patted Borui on the shoulder, with a good attitude of the two brothers: "In short, you play well, and you will have the opportunity to contact higher levels in the future!"

A large group of people who followed were jealous and hated Borui, and regretted that they were afraid of the majesty of the ten elders and did not dare to stand up like Borui.

Among them, the one who hates the most is Adam who came here from Baishi Island with Borui.

He watched Borui being treated as a brother and brother by the people on the island, and then saw the man's disdain for him, and clenched his fists tightly.

Borui didn't pay attention to the people behind him, and said seemingly unintentionally: "The family is so powerful, why did it seem like someone was trying to embarrass the members of the family just now?"

"Hey, you said this."

The guide looked left and right very apprehensively, making sure that there were no outsiders, only this group of newcomers who had just arrived on the island, he hesitated to speak.

"There are some secrets involved in this, I can't tell you clearly for a while. You just need to know that this is the housework of those people in the inner sect."

"But I heard a familiar name." Seeing the puzzled eyes of the other party, Borui calmed down, as if he mentioned it casually: "You know I'm from Baishi Island. I heard them say... Qiao Nian."

When the guide heard that he was from Baishi Island, he dispelled his doubts and said in a casual way: "Recently, this name has become very popular on the island. You are from Baishi Island, so you should know what she did. Now she The things she did are no longer the point, the point is that she blocked Shi Lao's way, and there will be no good end!"

Borui was sweating for Qiao Nian, and couldn't help asking for Qiao Nian: "What is the family planning to do?"

"Why do you care so much about this man?" The guide noticed that he was particularly concerned about Qiao Nian's affairs, so he took a look at him.

Borui Guanyan and nose acted calmly: "I'm just curious."

The guide looked away, and thought about it with the mentality of still wanting to make friends with him: "It depends on what the old man wants."

"Brother, to survive on the island, you'd better put away your curiosity."

"Thank you, I understand." Seeing the impatient look on his face, Borui couldn't ask further.

The guide immediately returned to his smiling face, calling everyone to go with him.

Borui tactfully stopped walking beside him, but mixed into the crowd, following behind him with most of them.

This time they passed by the martial arts field again.

Borui found that the game had ended on the court. A thin young man was taking water from his companion, and he drank most of the bottle boldly with his head raised.

While he was observing the man, the man was keenly aware of his gaze, turned his head slightly, and his eagle-like gaze fell on him instantly.

Also said a word to the person next to him.

Borui had learned a little lip language in Continent F before, and could judge what the other party was asking from the speed at which the other party opened his mouth.

"Who are those people?"

Then the companion next to him gave them a squinting look, and replied: "Oh, a bunch of new recruits."

Borui noticed that the other party immediately looked away, and continued to drink water frivolously.

Didn't seem to regard them as a threat.

"That's Shadow Ten."

"You will have a lot of opportunities to meet in the future."

The guide noticed that Borui stopped, looked towards the martial arts arena, and said to Borui in a respectful and envious tone: "He is very powerful."

"And he has a little relationship with the Hermit Family. He is capable, and his status on the island is no worse than that of the inner sect."

"If you want to live well on the island, don't offend him easily."

Borui nodded, looked away, and said to the guide, "Let's go, don't delay others because of me."

"good."

The guide led them to the dormitory again.

"Tch." Adam pouted behind him, scolding Borui for his hypocrisy, but he didn't dare to offend the people on the island, and he was unwilling to follow the others.

**

At the same time, Rhine.

Qiao Nian packed her bag, stuffed all the things she needed into the black shoulder bag she carried with her, went to the desk and opened the drawer, opened the rectangular box inside, and threw the box into the schoolbag. Pull the zipper up with a snap.

They go at night.

At noon, I will have a meal with Ye Lan.

Qiao Nian checked the room and made sure he didn't miss anything, so he opened the door and went downstairs first.

living room.

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes and saw the girl coming down the stairs, he greeted, "Are you up?"

Qiao Nian's eyelids were drooping, probably because she was still asleep, she was a little sleepy, and her voice was slightly hoarse: "En."

She walked to the dining room, skillfully pulled out a chair and sat down, looked at the breakfast on the table, it was bread + milk again.

Qiao Nian put her hands on the back of the chair, turned her head to look at the man who was still busy, moved her lips, and wanted to say that she is not a cow, why should she eat grass every day.

But she saw that Ye Wangchuan's busy feet didn't touch the floor, so she sat back, silently picked up the knife and fork on the table, and began to eat the salad.

As a native of C Province, Qiao Nian is used to eating some carbohydrates in the morning, and his appetite is heavy.

But since she came to Beijing, she hasn't touched rice noodles or noodles in the morning. It's basically porridge and side dishes, or toast milk.

And there is always a salad with these two.

Qiao Nian's brows and eyes were dry, and she finished eating a plate of salad patiently, and then picked up a piece of toast, eating it so much that she couldn't love it.

At this time, Ye Wangchuan finally finished his work and came over, and saw the girl biting off the toast from her mouth at a glance, and stretched out her hand to grab it in displeasure.

"Pfft." He chuckled, walked over to help Qiao Nian take out the cup, and poured water into it: "You don't want to drink milk, you can drink some water."

"..." Qiao Nian half-closed his eyes, lazily ignoring him.

At the same time, Ye Wangchuan noticed that her phone was vibrating constantly, and reminded her: "Your phone is ringing."

Qiao Nian finished eating half a slice of toast at this moment, glanced at the phone without taking a look, and said directly: "Don't worry about it."

Ye Wangchuan saw the clue from her subtle expression changes, so he glanced at the screen of her mobile phone on the table.

At a glance, I saw a string of unfamiliar numbers above.

He slowly retracted his gaze, and saw the girl reaching for the vibrating mobile phone, and decisively cut off the incoming call.

Then she put the phone on the table again, continued to eat the remaining half slice of toast, and said casually, "Calling around the city."

"The people in Qiao's family wanted to intercede for Qiao Yao, so they called several times with different numbers."

She is too lazy to change her phone number.

These people called persistently.

Fortunately, they still know how to be jealous, so they usually call during the day, and dare not call to harass themselves during their break at night.

Qiao Nian just finished eating the half slice of bread, wiped his hands, and leaned back on the chair, his black eyes soaked in the coldness of the night.

"The police are still investigating the evidence of Qiao Weiguo's kidnapping and wounding. Qiao Yao refused to accept the first-instance verdict and is applying for an appeal. These people think that there is still room for improvement. These days, the seven aunts and the eight aunts don't know people they don't know. They all came and sent me messages, telling me to let them off for the sake of my relatives..."

Those people like to say "broken bones and connected tendons", "only family members in this life, no family affection in the next life".

They toss and turn over and over again is that set of words.

In their mouth, the person who did wrong became the victim, and as long as she refused to forgive, she became the most ruthless person.

tusk~

Two years have passed.

The members of the Qiao family have not made any progress at all, and will always use moral standards to kidnap others. The comparison is who is more shameless!

She was fine at the beginning, so Qiao Chen was not wrong.

Qiao Weimin and Shen Qiongzhi raised her for nothing.

She is repaying kindness and revenge.

Same now.

Jiang Yao is not dead.

Qiao Weiguo is not considered a kidnapping injury, but just loves his daughter.

Qiao Yao is not considered a black hit and run, just young and ignorant.

As for the victims...

How can there be a victim in the eyes of these people?

Jiang Yao and Chenchen are not considered victims.

They said that Jiang Yao and Chenchen can still eat and sleep, so how can they be called hurt? The ones who got hurt were Qiao Yao and Qiao Weiguo who had to pay for their actions.

Why are the two of them going to jail?

Qiao Nian has long discovered that these people have no right or wrong. In their world, only their own interests are the center.

"Who gave them the number." Ye Wangchuan's voice sank.

Qiao Nian frowned again indistinctly, and sat in a different position: "At first it should be Qiao Weimin, but now, it should be Qiao Yao's mother."

She believed that Qiao Weimin could figure it out.

Even if she couldn't tell clearly at the beginning, she knew her temper later on.

It is not possible to find three aunts and six wives to send her messages and call her.

She heard that Qiao Yao's mother had gone back and found Qiao Weimin. Qiao Weimin was going around the city to find a lawyer to help with the lawsuit. It is very likely that Qiao Yao's mother did it without telling Qiao Weimin about mobilizing the seven aunts...

Qiao Nian suppressed the turbulent emotions in his chest, looked sleepy, and raised his eyes with uncontrollable coldness and impatience, "They can't change what Qiao Yao and Qiao Weiguo did if they don't look for me. They still feel that there is room for maneuver, and they may really think that our country's laws are a joke."

Qiao Weiguo is in custody, while Qiao Yao is temporarily sentenced to probation and has to wait for the result of the second trial.

The media has focused on the follow-up judgment.

The Qiao family really think that if they have a relationship, they can cover the sky with their hands?

Besides, she has no reason to help Qiao Weiguo and Qiao Yao.

According to what they kept saying, she and Jiang Yao had the same blood flowing on her body, so they were more blood relatives, so why should she help a non-blood related Qiao Weiguo?

So it doesn't matter whether they are relatives or not. The important thing is that they want to use this relationship to talk things out.

"Do you want me to come forward?" Ye Wangchuan thought about asking.

Qiao Nian lost interest: "Forget it, with Aunt Ye watching, they can't turn the sky."

Ye Wangchuan also thought of Ye Lan, said 'hmm', and mentioned the matter of lunch: "What time do you plan to go to Guanlan?"

"Aunt Ye made an appointment at twelve o'clock, let me see." Qiao Nian looked up and saw that it was still early, so he pulled up his chair and got up and said, "I'll go to Master Cheng first and give him something. ."

"I'll take you there." Ye Wangchuan took the car keys.

Qiao Nian didn't refuse, she called Master Cheng before leaving, but no one answered.

Qiao Nian edited a text message and sent it, telling herself that she would go to find him later.

Then Qiao Nian put away the phone, put one hand in his pocket, pulled off the peaked cap with the other hand, lowered his eyes, and followed carelessly.

...

When Qiao Nian reached Master Cheng's laboratory, he ran into Jiang Tianzhi head-on.

"Miss Qiao, are you here?" Jiang Tianzhi got to know Qiao Nian well, and when he saw Qiao Nian coming to the laboratory, his rough face showed surprise.

His eyes mainly fell on the girl, and he couldn't wait to reach out to pull Qiao to read: "You came just in time, help me to see..."

Jiang Tianzhi's hands were separated by slender white hands before they touched the corner of the girl's clothes, and when he raised his head, he bumped into Ye Wangchuan's deep and stern pupils.

"Cough cough." Jiang Tianzhi quickly withdrew his hand, coughed twice to relieve the embarrassing atmosphere, and explained dryly: "I, I have no other meaning. I just want Ms. Qiao to help me see the results of this group of experiments."

"Yes." Ye Fanchuan replied arrogantly and lazily, but still stood between the two of them without any trace, not giving Jiang Tianzhi the slightest chance to meet Qiao Nian.

Jiang Tianhealed Fa at a loss.

Conscience of heaven and earth, how could he have the guts to eat Miss Qiao's tofu, the reason why he was dragging it just now was because he forgot that Miss Qiao was a girl in a moment of impatience.

Who made Miss Qiao's strength in weapon manufacturing far superior to that of ordinary men... He really forgot that Miss Qiao is a woman.

Fortunately, at this time.

Qiao Nian broke the deadlock.

"Master Cheng is not here?"

"Forehead?"

Jiang Tianzhi recovered from the embarrassment, patted his forehead, and said, "The teacher went out this morning, and he hasn't come back yet."

Qiao Nian frowned, went out in the morning? She remembered that Master Cheng was a typical technical geek, except for non-essential things, he could not even go out once for ten days and half a month.

She also heard from Bao Jingxing.

Master Cheng spent half a year at home at his highest residence, that is, he never left Jiushuo for half a year, and lived and ate in his own one-acre three-point land.

Master Cheng will go out today?

"Why didn't he say anything?" Qiao Nian asked.

"?" Jiang Tianzhi thought for a while, looked at her hesitantly and said, "Should I go to see a friend? The teacher didn't say he was going out when he came in the morning. He only went out after receiving a call."

Just when Qiao Nian was worried about Master Cheng's safety, he hurriedly added: "By the way, Mr. Nie is also with Teacher."

Qiao Nian looked up.

Jiang Tianzhi touched the back of his head and said, "Mr. Nie drove over to pick up the teachers in the morning, and I watched them leave."

"That's it."

When Qiao Nian heard that Nie Mi was also together, his heart was slightly relieved.

She looked at the time again, and said to Ye Wangchuan: "I'll help him see that experiment."

"OK."

Ye Wangchuan made way for her to pass.

Qiao Nian said to Jiang Tianzhi: "Let's go and have a look."