

Madam's 4791

Chapter 4791 Still not dead

Fred saw this and fell two steps behind. He planned to go to Ye Lan first and ask Haitong what was going on and whether he had any conflicts with Qiao Nian...

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Haitong caused the incident to spread quickly.

Mr. Ye and Ye Lan both know.

When Ye Maoshan heard that neither Qiao Nian nor Ye Wangchuan cared about Haitong, he didn't know what he thought of. He sighed deeply and asked the person who came to deliver the message to leave first, and then said to Ye Lan: "Hey. This child It's useless."

Ye Lan nodded, with a helpless expression on his face: "The child was very well-behaved and sensible when he first came to our house as a guest. I don't know how he became like this."

Mr. Ye was noncommittal: "She likes going abroad. If she needs it in the future, I will support her with some expenses for studying abroad. It will also be considered as an explanation to my old friend."

"Yeah." Ye Lan understood what he meant. It was that Haitong had disappointed him so much that the old man no longer planned to discipline him.

Ye Lan himself watched Haitong grow up, and felt the same regret: "It's a pity that her grandfather...the old hero was so proud that he didn't even cry out in pain or tiredness when he died, but now he has a granddaughter like this."

The older generation, including Ye Maoshan, the deceased Wei Lao, and Jiang Weishang, have all suffered hardships and suffered.

A person who devotes half of his or her life to the country.

They have paid so much in order for the younger generation to live a good life.

Haitong grew up in a honeypot and enjoyed favorable living conditions, but she always disliked this and that in the country.

It's really...hard to like.

Ye Lan didn't want to talk about her anymore, so she said instead: "Haijia..."

Ye Maoshan is a sensible person and knows that the Hai family took advantage of the loophole to send Hai Tong over without his invitation, relying on his relationship with his good friend.

He was silent for a moment: "No more contact on the surface."

Ye Lan looked at him.

He said: "If they really encounter difficulties, or there are young people in the younger generation who deserve help, they can help secretly."

"I see."

Ye Lan agreed with a solemn expression.

Ye Maoshan didn't want to mention Haitong's matter anymore, so he went to find Qiao Nian and the others.

Ye Lan did receive a call from the Hai family. She glanced at the caller ID, remembered what Mr. Ye had said before, and walked to the side to cut off the call.

Then she thought about it and sent a message to the other party.

[I know everything, Nian Nian doesn't care. Due to the friendship between the two families, we will not argue with her. But the long-standing friendship between the two families ended like this. The old man said that if she likes to go abroad for development, he will provide part of the living expenses in the future. Other than that, there is no need for the two families to move around.]

She had just successfully sent the message when she called again.

Ye Lan cut off the message emphatically again and continued to edit the message.

[You don't have to call me again, and don't bother my dad. He is older and everyone should be more respectable to each other.]

[When your child is young, you should educate her well instead of just letting others accommodate her. What's more, the people in our family are not very old, so there is no reason why we should be bullied.]

[Think about these principles for yourselves.]

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Hijia, Jingshi.

After reading the text message Ye Lan sent to Hai's father's phone word by word, the old lady slumped down on the sofa, her eyes dull for a long time.

Hai's father was startled: "Mom, are you okay?"

The old lady's emotions were probably at their peak, but she calmed down. She waved her hand at him, but what she said was a gun and a stick: "You can't die yet."

Chapter 4792 Old lady: I want to move out

"I am going to die, and the Hai family will be defeated even more if they fall into your hands."

Hai's father was so embarrassed that he took back his mobile phone from her and said in a hurry: "I'll beg Uncle Ye again."

The old lady stopped him harshly: "Stop!"

Haifu stood where he was, not daring to move.

The old lady then managed to stand up and looked directly into his eyes: "You don't understand the meaning of the text message he sent you?"

Of course Hai's father could understand and murmured unwillingly: "But the two families have been in a relationship for many years, and Dad had a life-long friendship with Uncle Ye. Uncle Ye..."

The old lady was so angry that she wanted to slap him in the face, and said angrily: "It's because your dad has a life-long relationship with me. For your dad's sake, they are willing to send these text messages. What do you think they mean?" In addition to telling you that you will not retaliate against our family because of your daughter's affairs, you can also make us feel at ease in private. It is also telling us that we have used up all our favors!"

In fact, Mrs. Hai was surprised that Ye Lanken sent these text messages.

Given the status of the Ye family, there is no need to ventilate them. Just worrying can scare them so much that they cannot sleep peacefully for a long time.

But no one in the Ye family did this.

Including what others have said very clearly.

Qiao Nian didn't care about Haitong.

Old Mrs. Hai closed her eyes hard, unable to conceal her exhaustion on her face: "It was my fault. After your father left, I, a widowed mother, failed to raise you well and failed in your education. Then I asked you to get married and have a daughter, and you were still educated. Failure. That's why the family has reached this stage..."

If she hadn't taken the human relationship with the Ye family too seriously, she would instill it in her son and granddaughter's minds from time to time.

How could they be as impetuous as now, believing that the Ye family would tolerate their family? This further develops their character of being unwilling to make progress and not knowing what is high and what is high.

For the first time, the old lady realized the failure of her education and didn't want to say anything to her son. When she opened her eyes, her eyes were much clearer.

"If you don't want people to really care about us, don't bother them anymore!" The old lady was much stricter this time.

Then he continued to talk to Haifu and Haimu: "As for Haitong... I can't control her anymore."

She made up her mind: "From tomorrow onwards, I will move back to the old house, so you can take care of yourself!" "Mom."

"mom."

Haifu and Haimu were anxious and tried to save her.

But the old lady made up her mind and didn't bother them. She asked the old servant at home to prepare to pack her things.

I also saw the old lady making a phone call in the living room, informing her old relatives at home about her decision.

Haimu dragged her husband to the room on the second floor and closed the door.

"What are you doing?" Hai's father was furious and threw her hand away, accusing him angrily: "Look, you have raised your daughter well!"

Haimu's eyes turned red with grievance, and she wiped her tears: "Now you say she is my daughter. Ah, she is not your daughter? We both only have one child, so how can we divide what is yours and mine?"

Haifu was speechless.

yes.

He only has one descendant, Haitong, so there is no point in arguing about this.

Seeing him sitting on the edge of the bed with his head in his arms, Hai Mu bit her lip, took out her cell phone from the drawer and said, "I'll contact Hai Tong first to find out what's going on."

After the incident, their phone numbers were almost off the hook.

The Li family also asked them for an explanation.

They learned the details of the conflict at the banquet from elsewhere.

Chapter 4793 We must find a way out

It just so happens that the person who should be calling home has not contacted them so far.

Hai's father turned pale when he heard Haitong's name. He watched his wife calling his daughter and sat there without wanting to say anything.

lived.

The phone rang twice.

The other end picked up.

"Hello, Mom."

Haimu turned on the loudspeaker, glanced at her husband's reaction, and asked hurriedly: "Haitong, where are you? At home..."

"I'm in the car, I'm going to the Waldorf Astoria right away. What's wrong?" Haitong sounded confused, completely unaware of the troublemaker.

Hearing that Hai's father was furious, he wanted to sit up from the bed.

Hai Mu still felt sorry for her daughter, so she stopped the man and said vaguely: "Why are you going to the hotel? Why don't you go home?"

Haitong had already arrived and said to her: "My friend...well, my classmate, Aina. Her brother came to Beijing and held a banquet for her today. I'll go and have a look."

"Get back here!" Hai's father couldn't bear it and shouted angrily.

Haitong seemed not to hear it, and made a surprised sound: "Strange, why are there so many reporters squatting outside?"

Haimu's eyelids twitched, fearing that something might happen again: "Haitong, listen to me, you go home first..."

"Professor Steven?" Haitong was surprised at this time: "And...Vancouver diplomat?"

Haifu and Haimu looked at each other, and they both saw surprise in each other's eyes.

Haimu reacted, hurriedly holding the phone and asked her: "Are you talking about the guests at your friend's place?"

Haitong seemed to have just heard their voices, and could not hide the excitement in his voice: "I saw a lot of big shots, even members of King M's royal family came." "Who is brother Aina? This is so awesome!" Haitong was very excited: "By the way, she took me to F Continent last time, and she also met a local big shot."

"I knew she was great. She is the most powerful person in our school. How could she not have any background..."

She even wanted to say—this is what people call background.

Qiao Nian's birthday party was all attended by people from China. How many international figures were there?

On this point, no matter how grand Qiao Nian was, he still lost.

Haitong hesitated and said: "She told me she was just having a meal. I didn't know so many people were coming, and she didn't bring any gifts...just grandma's painting."

That painting by a domestic master.

Haitong gritted his teeth: "Mom, can I give the painting to Aina?"

Hae Mu's heart skipped a beat, and she subconsciously wanted to refuse. Then she thought about it and remembered what the old lady said and her move to move out.

Looked back at her husband.

I have other ideas in my mind.

She covered the receiver of her mobile phone and said to Hai's father: "Mom's attitude is very clear. She wants to give up Haitong. But we only have one daughter. In the future, the Hai family will be handed over to the children of your cousins. It has nothing to do with us anymore."

"Haitong's friend Aina seems to be quite capable overseas. Otherwise..."

Hai's father's eyebrows pounded and he refused reflexively: "No. Mr. Ye specially called us to warn us, telling Haitong to stay away from that classmate..."

Haimu only cared about her daughter's future, and said bitterly without thinking about it: "What time has this happened? You still don't care what they say."

"Didn't you see the text message the Ye family sent you? They are breaking off our friendship. Even if you listen to them again, they will not accept your favor. We have to find a way out for ourselves..."

Chapter 4794: Finally made up my mind

“...” Father Hai was silent for a moment, his heart already shaken.

“What if that Aina...”

Hai Mu knew what he was going to say and said first: "Can we be worse than now? Without the help of the Ye family, we will not be able to survive in the capital."

They need a new backer, and Aina...is the only choice.

Hai's father understood what she meant. Although he felt that this was not a good way, he was still unwilling to give up his good life and the future inheritance rights of the Hai family.

He nodded slowly under the gaze of the sea mother.

Hai Mu breathed a sigh of relief, and happily walked to the window to call Hai Tong.

“You give it away.”

“Don't worry at home, your grandma is moving out soon.”

"Besides...since you have a good relationship with your classmates, you should have a good relationship. If you need anything, tell your parents. Your parents will try their best to satisfy you."

After hanging up the phone, Haimu returned to the bedside, looked at the restless Father Hai, put her hand on his shoulder and comforted him softly.

"Don't worry too much. We have lost two backers, the Ye family and your mother. If we don't plan for ourselves, the whole family will not be able to survive."

“We have done nothing wrong unless we punish ourselves for ourselves.”

Hai's father raised his head, upset: "But that painting belongs to Mom after all, and she wants to know..."

Haimu looked indifferent: "I've sent everything away."

So what if the old lady knows?

Hai's father choked for a moment, and then he was slowly infected by her, and he calmed down: "You'd better try not to let the old lady know about this."

Haimu has been married to him for many years and knows the men around her very well. They are cowardly and selfish. Since Father Hai told himself this, it meant that he had already made up his mind!

Of course she hoped that her husband would stand with her, so she raised a smile and said, "Don't worry, I will tell Haitong."

“Alas.” Father Hai sighed and stopped talking.

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the other side. Haitong hung up the phone and walked inside anxiously holding the gift.

She was a little uneasy when she met the doorman.

“Madam, please show your invitation letter.” The doorman stopped her dutifully.

Haitong just said: "My friend called me to come, but I don't have an invitation letter..."

The doorman looked at her and stopped her at the door: "Sorry, we have received instructions not to enter without an invitation letter."

Haitong was wondering how to tell him clearly that he was called here by a friend.

at this time.

The Qingyue girl's voice came from inside: "Hai Tong."

Many people at the door looked at her.

Haitong felt the attention from the surroundings and was stunned. She looked in the direction of the sound and saw Elena standing with several overseas bosses, accompanied by a tall, long-legged, very handsome foreign man. .

..."

Seeing her staying where she was, Elena said to Moody again: "My friend is here, you guys chat, I will pick her up."

Then she left the group behind and walked toward the door. She told the doorman and asked Haitong to come over: "I told them, you come in."

Haitong finally came to his senses and walked towards her nervously despite the attention of everyone.

Elena didn't seem to notice her reserved walking posture, so she took her back to Moody and others to introduce them to them.

"This is my classmate at the college, Haitong."

"Hello."

It was the first time Haitong saw so many well-known figures on international news pages, and she nervously stretched out her hands.

Chapter 4795: She's not as good-looking as you

Elena smiled at the side: "Haitong is from Jingshi. I am grateful to her for taking care of me during my stay in Jingshi. I am very embarrassed that she offended others because of me."

She explained so much that Moody looked at the petty Asian girl next to Elena.

He nodded condescendingly: "Thank you for taking care of my sister."

His voice was low and charming, like a feather tickling the eardrum, stimulating an electric current running through the spine.

Haitong's face immediately turned red and her eyelashes blinked wildly: "No, it's okay. Aina, Aina also took care of me."

Moody nodded and introduced him to the person next to him in proficient Mandarin. His accent was standard, his speaking speed was fluent, and he was very elegant.

The people from King M's royal family next to him looked at Haitong curiously, turned their heads and said a few words to Moody, and then took the initiative to shake hands with Haitong.

Very friendly: "Hello."

The other party's poor prose.

Haitong was still flattered and immediately nodded and bowed: "Hello, hello. Nice to meet you."

The royal family took back their hands, smiled and mumbled something back to her.

Haitong has never learned M slang, so she didn't understand what the other party said specifically.

Fortunately, Moody saw her embarrassment at this moment and translated for her out of courtesy: "He said he was also happy to meet you, lovely girl."

"Ah." Haitong's face was so hot that he didn't dare to raise his head to look into the other person's eyes, and shyly handed the gift to Elena who was standing aside.

By talking to Elena, he avoided Moody: "Aina, a gift for you."

Elena did not accept it, pretending to be surprised: "Isn't this... the birthday gift your family asked you to give to Qiao Nian?"

As soon as Haitong heard "Qiao Nian", her face immediately fell: "Don't mention her, I'm tired of hearing her name now."

Elena still refused to accept the gift she forced on her: "I can't take the gifts you give to others."

Haitong was anxious and told her the truth: "I never took out the things, so I never thought of giving them to her! Don't worry, I never gave this to her."

Then she told what happened at the banquet.

Specially hide the parts that are not good for her.

There was also the part about her grandfather that Qiao Nian mentioned when she met her at the door.

With her concealment, it turned out that Qiao Nian was speaking ill of her behind her back, causing her brother and his family to misunderstand her, and she left the banquet in anger.

Elena showed a thoughtful expression: "So that's it."

Haitong felt angry and wanted to give her the gift. You said, "Just accept it. Don't worry, it's not something she doesn't want. She doesn't deserve to let you pick up something she doesn't want."

Haitong got excited and murmured in a low voice: "I don't know what's wrong with my brother. He was deceived by her. You want me to say that she just has a face? She's not as good-looking as you." "

Elena raised her eyebrows slightly, slowly took the gift from her, faced Haitong's eyes that suddenly lit up, and said, "Then I'll accept it. Thank you for your gift."

"You're welcome." Haitong waved her hand quickly.

Elena took the initiative and said: "Let me take you around to meet friends who know my brother."

"...Good." Haitong was overjoyed and couldn't believe his good luck.

Most of the top circles in Beijing went to Qiao Nian's birthday bureau, but that doesn't mean no one came here.

She came in and took a quick glance, and found that in addition to some overseas bigwigs, there were also many people from the Beijing and city circles in Aina.

Chapter 4796: People didn't even notice her

Someone from the Wen family came over.

There are also people from several well-established families.

Haitong followed her and got a glass of champagne, then went to say hello to the big shots in the hotel one by one.

Wait for Elena to take Haitong away.

A blond and blue-eyed man from the royal family who was friends with Moody couldn't help but raised his chin and asked him: "How come Miss Elena has a good relationship with that person? That person seems to be really..."

People in the royal family wanted to express bluntly that Haitong seemed too petty and unworthy of publicity. She was timid in interpersonal interactions and did not look like a thoughtful person.

Moody heard what he meant. He drank half a glass of red wine and said nonchalantly, "She is kind-hearted."

This means that Elena treats Haitong like a fool.

The royal family nodded, but did not agree verbally.

After all, as a bystander, he could see more clearly than Moody that the eldest lady on the island was not a 'kind' person.

At least in terms of the relationship between men and women.

The eldest lady on the island knew what Mo Di was thinking, and she still accepted Mo Di as his "brother" from outside, and she was very good at fishing.

He doesn't think such a woman is kind.

But he didn't dare to say these words casually. None of the second-generation ancestors on the island was someone they could afford to offend.

The situation on the island has been complicated recently, and he didn't want to offend anyone.

So the man thought for a moment, then reluctantly smiled and said: "Yes, Miss Elena is too kind, and even she is willing to help such a low-level person."

Moody didn't hear the slight sarcasm in his words and hummed: "She is always willing to help others. On the island, this is the kind of person she is."

So when he was a child, when he was forced to study more intensely than his family and what heirs should learn, only Elena was by his side. Regardless of his initial bad temper, he extended a helping hand to him, pulled him out of the suffocating quagmire, and even pulled him to play with Ying Shi and the others.

His childhood and adolescence were such that he would not grow up alone.

Elena was not only his beloved woman, but also his benefactor who redeemed him.

Moody is willing to hold all good things in front of her. As long as she can be happy, he can do anything!

Just when he thought of Xie Tingyun... Mu Di became upset. He frowned, the emotions in his starry eyes sank, and his mood plummeted.

"Do you know the First Research Institute of Independent Continent?" Moody suddenly mentioned.

The man from the royal family was stunned for a moment, then reacted with a curious expression: "Why did Mr. Mu suddenly ask this?"

Moody said nothing.

He quickly smiled and raised his hand to touch the bridge of his nose: "Of course I have heard of the First Research Institute. Dean Feng is a well-known figure in our circle."

Their circle is not the same circle as the aristocratic circles that can be searched and seen on the Internet and TV.

Those circles that can be found on Baidu on the Internet.

It is not considered a circle in their eyes.

It's just the least popular people in their circle, who are pushed out to satisfy everyone's curiosity. The real top circles are not so high-profile, everyone keeps a low profile.

But their overseas circles are also divided into high and low levels, and they also have a strict hierarchy, with three, six, and nine levels clearly defined.

For example, the royal family of King M is only the ninth level in this circle. They play the role of lubricant in various relationships, that is, they help to build relationships with major families and form bureaus.

They have a wide network of contacts and know many people, but their status is not high.

Chapter 4797 Then I would like to congratulate Mr. Mu and Miss Elena in advance

Feng Yu is different. Feng Yu is in a third-class circle.

Other than being inferior to the power on the island, he is also a very famous figure in their circle.

"What do you think of Feng Yu?" Mo Di asked.

The man from the royal family was stunned for a moment, and asked him out of touch: "Master Mu, what do you mean?"

Moody adjusted his cufflinks, looked at him with cold eyes and said, "You have been dealing with major forces all year round. If I let him be Elena's teacher..."

"Forehead..."

The member of King M's royal family sneered, and said despite his oppressive gaze: "Young Master Mu, the First Research Institute has a transcendent status in the Independent Continent, and Dean Feng is famous for being aloof from the world, and he usually keeps a low profile. It is difficult to meet him in public. If you want to help Miss Elena find a teacher, it is best to take Miss Elena to visit Dean Feng in person and ask for his opinion."

He was very good at talking. Seeing Moody's face turn cold, he quickly added: "Of course, I believe that with Miss Elena's strength, there will be no problem."

Moody lowered his eyes noncommittally: "She still has some things to do here and won't leave the capital for the time being..."

The man from the royal family nodded: "That's right."

Moody looked at him, seemingly begging, but actually commanding: "Please help me pay attention to Feng Yu's movements."

"If he comes nearby, I will take time to take Elena to visit."

"Otherwise, I have to ask Elena for her opinion and see if she can spare the time."

"..." Seeing how confident he was, the members of the M royal family silently swallowed back the words that had come to their lips.

The island is indeed the largest force in the world at the moment, bar none.

But this does not mean that everyone will buy the island's fault.

Moody's father might be able to gain face by talking to Dean Feng.

Moody went to find Dean Feng himself, but I'm afraid it wasn't as easy as he thought.

Let's talk again. He had heard that Dean Feng had already found a successor. In the future, the First Research Institute would already have a successor, and he might not be willing to accept students.

It's just that the Independent Continent has always had a tight seal on information and rarely allows outsiders to enter.

He only heard that there was a period of time when the Independent Continent was very lively, and the heir that Dean Feng favored turned the Independent Continent upside down.

Even the Ji family got involved.

The final result was also unexpected.

He didn't hear that the person that Dean Feng was interested in had an accident. On the contrary, Emperor Ji didn't pursue the matter further.

It has only been more than half a year since the Independence Continent returned to calm. Only the people in the Independence Continent know exactly what happened.

"I will try my best to help keep an eye on Dean Feng's whereabouts, but Mr. Mu, you also know that he doesn't like to go out, so if I can't help..."

"I will also have people keep an eye on me." Moody said nonchalantly.

The members of the royal family were completely speechless.

People insist on keeping an eye on them, how can they, little minions, be so awesome? Just wish them success.

The member of the royal family smiled, swayed the red wine glass in his hand, raised it, and offered a toast: "I would like to congratulate Young Master Mu and Miss Elena in advance."

When Moody heard this, he was in a good mood. He clinked his glass to show his respect, took a sip, put the glass aside, and said to him, "I'm going to work first."

The man knew that he was going to find Elena, and made a gentlemanly gesture of invitation.

"It's up to you."

"Well, we'll talk about it later."

Moody nodded proudly at him, straightened his clothes, and walked inside.

Chapter 4798 Everyone who is supposed to come is here

at the same time.

Lanting is not far away.

The birthday party is about to begin.

Qiao Nian was with Chen Yuan and the others. They hadn't seen each other for a long time. Shen Qingqing asked everyone to play a game.

Qiao Nian naturally has no objection.

Qin Si and Zhang Yang also joined in.

The game with 5 of them suddenly became 7.

Later, Ye Qichen and the old housekeeper came over to find Qiao Nian. Seeing that they formed a team to play games, they also clamored to play together.

In this case, you will not be able to play the game you played before.

Qiao Nian thought of a CF game that allowed multiple people to form teams, so he asked them to download it.

Several people sat around and played a game.

This mobile game focuses on efficient stimulation.

Shen Qingqing was exposed to this type of gun battle game for the first time, and he was very inexperienced in playing it. Even though someone was protecting him, he still jumped out and was beaten to death.

She was the first to die in battle.

Shen Qingqing wailed a little depressed: "Why me."

Qin Si was still there comforting the little girl: "Don't worry, my brother will avenge you later."

The words just fell.

Zhang Yang next to him shouted: "Young Master Qin, be careful."

Qin Si didn't react in time and watched as a man appeared 30 degrees from him and shot him through the head without even giving him a chance to take medicine.

"Depend on."

Qin Si couldn't help but burst out.

He leaned his head towards Zhang Yang and still yelled: "Sister Qiao, you must help me take revenge."

Then he saw someone operating a character in the game to jump to his body very smoothly and pick up all the equipment he exploded.

The action of licking the equipment is extremely skillful.

There is no team camaraderie at all.

"Who is the 58-year-old gun-slinging bully?" Qin Si was angry. Especially when he saw the opponent licking his equipment and then stepping on his body, he was so angry that he raised his head to look for someone.

As a result, he met a pair of deep eyes, and saw Ye Wangchuan Shi Shiran across from him raising his head and glancing at him very casually.

"Me and Ye Qichen."

Qin Si shrank his neck, his arrogance reduced by half: "Oh, it's okay then."

Then he sat down next to Zhang Yang again and muttered: "How dare a little guy who is not even 8 years old call himself a 58-year-old gun tyrant..."

Zhang Yang was dumbfounded when he heard this. He secretly glanced at Ye Qichen, who was operating a mobile phone with a solemn expression, and did not dare to answer.

This little ancestor of the Ye family is only obedient in front of Miss Qiao, like a cutie who graduated from Springfield Huahua Kindergarten.

Privately, he is not someone to be trifled with.

58 years old no.

But Ye Qichen deserves the title of Gun Smasher.

Zhang Yang's relationship with his little ancestor is not as close as Qin Si's, so naturally he won't make fun of him.

Qin Si was very depressed after someone licked the box. He didn't dare to make trouble with the two, so he could only place his hope on Zhang Yang: "You will do it well later and hide behind Sister Qiao. We will also lick the equipment..."

He hasn't finished speaking yet.

Zhang Yang overturned.

Just listen to Qiao Nian reminding: "Your direction is 5 o'clock."

Zhang Yang saw the screen of his mobile phone go black, and the English word "gameover" popped up.

He died.

Zhang Yang had a helpless expression on his face, shrugged his shoulders, and said to Qin Si: "My skills are not as good as others, there is nothing I can do."

Chin Si: "..."

Who are you scolding?

But everyone was just friends playing together, Qin Si didn't care about winning or losing so much, so he just continued watching with him.

Shortly after the two of them died, two more people died.

In a blink of an eye, only three people were left.

Chen Yuan played the game extremely quietly and barely spoke, but he became one of the only 3 survivors in their small team of 8 people.

Chapter 4799 An important guest is also here

The character he controls is calm and rational, and he shuttles through the battlefield very skillfully.

Qin Si couldn't help but look more and more seriously.

Chen Yuan played well though.

But after all, I don't play it often.

It was quickly eliminated.

Chen Yuan calmly put down his phone and accepted his failure frankly.

"Huh." Qin Si looked more nervous than the person involved. He exhaled and stared at the phone intently, waiting quietly for the final winner.

Ye Qichen also played this game for the first time, and Ye Wangchuan stood behind him to give him instructions.

Although he doesn't talk much, he is on point every time.

Ye Qichen didn't want him to direct him, but at the same time he subconsciously listened to his words and moved.

Seeing that all the enemies were wiped out.

Ye Wangchuan suddenly said: "At 3 o'clock, jump down."

Ye Qichen listened to the words for more than ten minutes. The speed of his hands was much faster than the reaction speed of his brain, and he controlled the characters in the game to jump deep.

The next second.

His phone lit up with the same red font as Zhang Yang.

—gameover!

game over.

His character died by jumping into a river and drowning.

..."

Ye Qichen was stunned for a moment from the highly nervous state, slowly came back to his senses, and immediately turned to look at his uncle angrily.

Ye Wangchuan faced his accusing gaze, reached out and pressed his hair, and said in a low voice: "If you don't jump into the river, do you want to fight with your aunt?"

Ye Qichen frowned and immediately retorted: "I won't snipe with my sister..." Then he realized it and pouted again, very depressed: "I can dance myself..."

He would never have sniped with his sister, but he just didn't react so quickly.

When my uncle said this, he became a sniper, and he... came to be the good guy.

Ye Qichen is only a 7-year-old child after all. Even though he has been smart since childhood and his IQ is much higher than his peers, he rarely encounters such shameless things.

He was so depressed that he could not recover for a long time. He even forgot that he had originally asked the housekeeper to bring him here to give Qiao Nian a birthday gift.

The little guy had a sullen face, and it took him a long time to finally say: "In February, I will ask my grandma to take me to get a haircut."

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows and whispered to him in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "But your little aunt is a beauty addict."

Ye Qichen: "!!"

he...

Qin Si watched for ten minutes. He didn't expect the final result to be like this. He was speechless and felt it was reasonable, so he straightened up and stood up straight.

I saw Ye Lan coming with someone.

“Sister Qiao, you...”

He looked at the person coming, and was surprised but unconsciously put his mind away. At least he didn't forget that this was the capital city, and his words turned into: "Your teacher is here."

Qiao Nian was also quitting the game. Hearing this, he raised his eyelids and looked back, and saw an old man in a dark Tang suit following Ye Lan.

The old man is not very tall, and his appearance is extremely ordinary. He even has dark skin and a lean build.

Apart from the fact that he looks easy to talk to, the old man is very inconspicuous, so inconspicuous that no one would think that this inconspicuous old man is the dean of the First Research Institute of Independent Continent.

She respected Feng Yu very much and saw Feng Yu coming. He stood up and greeted the other party: "Mr. Feng."

When Feng Yu saw them, he first glanced around, paused on Ye Wangchuan, and then on Qiao Nian. He looked up and down carefully before seeming to feel relieved.

“I'm here to celebrate your birthday.”

"Why didn't you tell me in advance?" Qiao Niangang said.

Feng Yu said angrily: "I'm going to tell you, will you let me come over?"

Qiao Nian touched the back of his neck but did not answer.

Her reaction was actually an answer.

Feng Yu shook her head and said to her: "The vice-dean and those brats are very worried about you. I came here on their behalf to save them from worrying."

Feng Yu looked at her, worried and helpless and said: "You caused such a big trouble in F Continent. I told you to go see you, but you didn't let me go! Everyone is worried about you."

"Cough." Qiao Nian became more and more rational. She lowered her thick black eyelashes and coughed slightly to cover up her embarrassment: "It was inconvenient at the time."

"You, you." Feng Yu knew that she didn't want to involve the First Research Institute, so she shook her head heavily and was reluctant to continue.

Ye Lan smoothed things over at this moment: "Mr. Feng, please sit with us later."

"I have another friend coming." Feng Yu looked away from Qiao Nian and turned to Ye Lan.

Ye Lan looked at him doubtfully: "Who is your friend?"

Qiao Nian knew that he was in the wrong and guessed the friend Feng Yu was talking about, so he told Ye Lan: "The old man may be talking about Aunt Xie and the others."

"Oh, oh, oh." Ye Lan nodded and followed Feng Yu with a smile, "It's okay, I'll put everyone at the same table."

Feng Yu politely thanked her, and then handed over the gift he brought: "It's my 20th birthday, and I don't have anything to say. I just hope that you will stay focused in the future and be willing to share things with the people around you. Don't ask for anything. I have to carry it all alone."

Qiao Nian took the gift from his hand, her dark eyes softened: "Thank you."

Feng Yu just said it, but she was still very satisfied with the successor she had chosen. She said awkwardly: "The one above was brought over by Emperor Ji on his behalf."

"He has a special status and cannot leave the Independent Continent, so he asked me to bring you a gift and wish you a happy birthday."

Qiao Nian paused for a moment, then nodded lightly: "Yeah."

"Put it away for me first." She handed the gift to Gu San first, and Gu San took it with both hands and helped put it in the storage room where the gifts were collected. Qiao Nian followed Feng Yu again and said, "I will take you to find Master Cheng."

Feng Yu and Shi Fu are helping to study the propeller of 'that thing', while Master Cheng is studying the engine.

She thought Feng Yu might want to talk to Master Cheng.

As expected, Feng Yu's expression became serious: "Master Cheng is here too?"

"exist."

Qiao Nian came later than them.

But Master Cheng told her that he would come today.

Feng Yu stopped talking.

Qiao Nian knew that he wanted to find Master Cheng, so he said to Ye Lan and the others: "Aunt Ye, I will take the teacher over first."

Feng Yu's expression moved slightly and he raised his eyes to look at her.

When I see a girl, I shout naturally.

He felt a warm feeling in his heart.

Although she promised him to take over the First Research Institute in the future, she never called her teacher. This is the first time Qiao Nian calls him teacher. Before, he either called him dean or Mr. Feng...

They met online and have been friends for many years.

Feng Yu never cared about what Qiao Nian called him, but the word "teacher" was still very moving.

"Okay. You go and do your work." Ye Lan didn't know what Feng Yu was doing with Master Cheng, but judging from Qiao Nian's attitude, he guessed that they had something to talk about, so he generously let them go.

Qiao Nian exchanged glances with Ye Wangchuan again. The two had long developed a tacit understanding, and they knew each other's meaning with just one look.

Chapter 4800: First take Feng Yu to find Master Cheng

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