

Madam's 4801

Chapter 4801 Does he really have a sister in Beijing?

Qiao Nian felt relieved and left Chen Yuan and Shen Qingqing to him to help take care of them, and took Feng Yu over first.

...

As soon as Qiao Nian walked away.

Qin Si let out a long sigh: "Huh."

Then he glanced at the arrogant and noble man beside him, and said as if unintentionally: "Everyone has prepared gifts for Sister Qiao, why doesn't someone seem to express it?"

Ye Wangchuan took out the lighter from his pocket and touched it lightly with his fingertips without taking it out. He glanced at him sideways to see what kind of monster he was going to be.

Seeing that he didn't respond, Qin Si added: "I heard... Lu Zhi has also come to the capital."

That Lu Zhi in the illegal area.

But Mr. Wang's number one love rival.

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes and glanced at him with a smile but not a smile: "So?"

Qin Si was anxious.

"No, Mr. Wang, you are so confident that Sister Qiao won't run away with anyone. It's her birthday, so you should prepare a gift after all!"

"You know I'm not prepared?"

Ye Wangchuan is not slow and does not follow the path.

Qin Si was stunned for a moment: "... He was really not sure.

However, seeing Ye Wangchuan's calm and composed look, he felt that his **** had manipulated the emperor's heart and was asking for trouble, so he shut up.

It was Zhang Yang who broke the atmosphere between the two of them.

"Huh."

He was holding his cell phone and looking at it.

Qin Si leaned over and said, "What are you looking at?"

Zhang Yang generously gave him his mobile phone: "Haitong sent it to Moments."

Qin Si took it and said, "You haven't deleted it yet?"

Zhang Yang answered honestly: "...it's not too late yet."

Qin Si saw the circle of friends he mentioned. Haitong was given out a total of nine squares, all of which were taken together. He wished that there were not enough nine squares.

He clicked on one of them and saw Wen Ruxia on it.

“Aunt Wen?”

Qin Si was a little surprised.

Ye Lan was also nearby. Hearing Qin Si mention Wen Ruxia, he looked over and saw the group photo on Qin Si's cell phone spread out.

She thought thoughtfully: "She was originally going to come to Nian Nian's birthday party today, but her sister, an important guest, also had a party. She asked Wen Ziyu to come over here and went there by herself. Haitong How can I take a photo with her?"

Qin Si scrolled down the photos, and the more he looked at them, the more exciting they became: "It's not just Aunt Wen. This circle of friends is really exciting. It's both domestic and overseas."

“Hi, it’s a big deal.” Qin Si saw the last photo and pointed it out to others: “There are people from King M’s royal family as well.”

He looked at Ye Wangchuan and said a little puzzled: "Isn't King M's royal family on good terms with the Hidden World Family? Could it be that this is the place where the Hidden World Family belongs?"

"No." Ye Wangchuan only took one look and knew what was going on.

Island...

Ye Lan heard his tone and thought of something. His expression became solemn. He took a peek at his reaction and said to everyone, "I have something else to do, so you guys can talk first."

Then he hurriedly went to find Mr. Ye.

Qin Si saw her walking very fast.

He also reacted immediately and narrowed his eyes: "It's also a party...won't she go to the person my mother mentioned?"

"How does Haitong know the people there?" Qin Si's mind hadn't turned around yet.

He entertained Mr. Mu.

That man has a deep mind and is arrogant in his bones.

Such a person should not have anything to do with Haitong. Even if that person wanted to hold a banquet, he would never invite Haitong.

So he didn't associate it with Moody from the photo at first.

"Perhaps I know...his sister." Ye Wangchuan emphasized the word sister, his eyes were arrogant, and there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

"I remember he sent me an invitation text message, saying that his sister was also in Beijing. Does he really have a sister? I thought he was here for sister Qiao." Qin Si was still thinking about the meaning of this sentence.

Chapter 4802: He has already decided on his fiancée

Ye Wangchuan didn't answer anymore, left them behind, and strode towards the direction Ye Lan left: "I'm going to find the old man."

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The other end.

Mr. Ye had just said a few words to Nie Mi and Principal Liang when the old housekeeper came over with the phone and whispered something in his ear.

Nie Mi and Liang Conglin saw Mr. Ye's face darken and said to them, "You guys talk first, I'll answer the phone."

The two of them agreed in a tacit understanding: "You go about your business first."

Ye Maoshan walked outside the venue, with a stern look on his face, and took the phone from the old housekeeper: "What do you mean?"

The other end of the phone was Theron who was far away on the island.

Ten Lao didn't beat around the bush and said straightforwardly: "I said that Wang Chuan's fiancée is in Beijing and she also held a banquet today."

Ye Maoshan frowned, his face extremely ugly: "What...fiancée?"

Shi Lao did not beat around the bush: "It was a girl that my mother and I booked for him. She is the heir of the Irene family and is about the same age as him."

"Heh." Ye Maoshan sneered: "You just made a reservation as soon as you said it was done? Have you asked Wan Chuan for his opinion? Besides, he has a fiancée here."

The ten elders are not sick and slow: "His father passed away early, but his mother is still alive and well. In-laws, you and I are all of the same generation. Let's not interfere in the children's affairs. Even if we do, it is their parents' decision. This is not your Z The state says it, the parents say it, the matchmaker orders it."

Ye Maoshan has never been so angry before, and his earlobes are red with anger: "Don't do this to me! You want to take care of it, why didn't you take care of it before? Now you tell me that I have a fiancée for him, it's a joke!"

He has always been domineering, and he is not a gentle person. He blurted out a curse word: "Don't do this to me!"

Mr. Ye had a hot temper when he was young, but as he got older and encountered Ye Qichen's incident, he calmed down over the years.

But when something happens to him, he is never the one to be led by others: "I asked you to come to the door just to consider his feelings. It does not mean that you can sit on top of me and do whatever you want. What is the engagement? I don't admit it! It doesn't exist."

Qiao Nian is his favorite candidate for his granddaughter-in-law.

Both families came to discuss marriage.

Ye Maoshan will never allow anything to go wrong at this critical moment.

Shi Lao heard the determination in his words and softened his tone slightly: "You have never seen that child, she is no worse than Wang Chuan's current girlfriend. And more importantly, the family behind her can help Wang Chuan..."

Ye Maoshan frowned and didn't speak yet.

He heard Shi Lao continue to say: "And there is another thing you may not understand. His current girlfriend is destined not to be with him."

Ye Maoshan's heart suddenly moved: "What do you mean?"

Shi Lao refused to explain clearly: "You just need to know that they will not last long. Even if it is not the child I like, it will not be her."

Ye Maoshan burst into anger: "Speak clearly."

Of course it is impossible for the ten elders to tell him clearly that Qiao Nian is destined to die young. How can a dead person compete with Elena for the position of the future young lady of the Theron family?

"In short, the fiancée was decided by his mother. His mother has made the decision for several years, earlier than they met. And the child also came to Beijing, which means that he is also interested in Wangchuan. You can let him The two of you should spend more time together."

The old man said, "I still have something to do here, my in-laws, let's talk about it another day."

Ye Maoshan only heard a busy tone and was so angry that he almost smashed the phone.

Chapter 4803: Don't tell Niannian

It was the old housekeeper who stopped him: "Don't be angry."

Ye Maoshan returned the phone to him and took a deep breath, but he still couldn't calm down the anger in his heart.

"They said they didn't want to have children at first, but now they come to arrange Wangchuan's marriage. They have stretched their hands too far!"

"The doctor said you should avoid anger and severe mood swings."

How could Ye Maoshan listen? His mind was filled with what Grandpa Ye Wangchuan said on the island. His mind was buzzing and his head hurt.

"He thinks beautifully!"

As soon as the two of them finished speaking, the old housekeeper noticed the man coming out of the corner and quickly supported Ye Maoshan and called him softly.

"Ye Shao."

Ye Maoshan suddenly changed his face, looked at the person walking over with complicated eyes, and said with some difficulty: "Have you heard everything?"

"Hmm." Ye Wangchuan put his hands in his pockets and frowned. It was hard to tell how much he had listened.

Ye Maoshan knew that he must have understood the sentence "I didn't want children at the beginning." He sighed silently in his heart and said to him: "I just said it casually, don't take what I said at ease."

"Your grandpa..." He didn't know how to say this to Ye Wangchuan.

Ye Maoshan took a deep breath and slowly spoke to the increasingly outstanding-looking man: "They don't know your relationship with Niannian, and they have engaged you to have a fiancée. They have already come to the capital to find you. No matter what, girls are innocent. Don't take your anger out on other girls, explain it clearly to others, and send them away."

"You want me to take care of it?" Ye Wangchuan said calmly.

But Ye Maoshan was angry when he heard his tone. He looked at him angrily and said, "I don't want you to take care of it. I know your dog temper. Besides, I'm not the kind of old and confused parent. You can't tell the difference between relatives and friends. I know that you and Niannian have a good relationship, and I also know that you don't want to recognize your relatives from your mother's side..."

"I still say the same thing. Although she has not taken care of you over the years, in the end, without her, there would be no you. Even if you don't like her, don't let us never interact with you until we die."

"Of course, if you still don't want to forgive them after a hundred years, I can't help you."

Ye Maoshan knew that what he said was a bit overwhelming. In the end, he waved his hand to him with a tired look and said in a tone similar to pleading: "Your dad... really loved someone."

"You should do it for him..."

"So they really found me a fiancée?" Ye Wangchuan has a cold temperament. The white shirt and suit vest outline his good figure with mermaid lines, but his casual tone sounds cold.

Ye Maoshan didn't know what to say, so he waved his hand at him again.

Seeing that he didn't want to listen to her words, she emphasized again: "That girl is innocent, and she doesn't know about your relationship with Nian Nian. Just make it clear."

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan raised his lips, his delicate eyebrows becoming more stunning under the light: "I don't think so."

"..." Ye Maoshan was too lazy to continue talking to him and said to the old housekeeper: "I don't feel well. Help me to sit in the lounge for a while."

"Do you want to call a doctor?" The old housekeeper looked nervous.

Ye Maoshan's face didn't look good, but he was in good spirits. He shook his head and said, "I'll just sit down for a while."

After speaking to the old housekeeper, he tilted his head and did not forget to warn someone: "Don't tell Nian Nian. If she asks, just say that I have something to do and answer the phone."

Chapter 4804: Why didn't you go to the birthday party over there?

Ye Wangchuan carefully observed his face and saw that he was full of energy. He narrowed his eyes and responded slowly: "Ah, okay."

"Walk."

Ye Maoshan slowly walked to the lounge next to him with the help of the old housekeeper.

Ye Wangchuan watched their backs go in, walked to the armrest and made a phone call, calling the old man's personal doctor over.

Then he lowered his black eyelashes and walked back.

He came out to look for the old man just to confirm the identities of the two people. After all, he had been looking for him many times on the island over the years, but he never planned to go back, so he didn't actually know the island in detail.

Qiao Nian had mentioned those two people to him before.

He originally thought that the two people were just people sent by the island to follow him and 'monitor' him.

Now it seems that things are far more complicated than he imagined.

He really has a so-called 'fiancée'.

And the people over there seemed to have mentioned it to the old man, with an attitude that it was imperative... This is very intriguing.

Fiancée... Ye Wangchuan's eyes were extremely cold. There was no curiosity or interest in wanting to know more, only endless indifference.

He doesn't even recognize his so-called biological mother and grandfather, so how can he possibly recognize the so-called 'fiancée' who was arranged for him.

Ye Wangchuan made a phone call before going in to find Qiao Nian.

"Go check it out."

"I want the identity of the person hosting the banquet at Waldorf Astoria today. I want his detailed information and the purpose of coming to Beijing."

“Yes, Mr. Wang.”

There was a deep male voice coming from the other side.

Ye Wangchuan quickly hung up the phone and walked inside. **

The banquets on both sides were in full swing, but compared to the highly confidential security measures for the birthday banquet prepared by the Ye family for Qiao Nian.

A lot of media came to the Waldorf Astoria.

As a senior media person, Wen Ruxia naturally knows that the media coming this time include many authoritative overseas institutions, and several of them are large domestic first-tier platforms.

She shook the goblet in her hand and watched with interest as today's protagonist led a little girl of the same age, and the two of them shuttled among the crowd like flowers and butterflies...

Until the two of them walked up to her.

One of the round-faced little girls looked at her with bright eyes, raised her champagne in her hand and greeted her: "Aunt Wen."

Wen Ruxia was stunned for a moment, looking at the person in front of her, obviously not recognizing him.

Out of politeness, she did not show it immediately, but waited for the introduction.

Haitong saw that she just smiled and nodded without responding. He probably saw that she didn't recognize him and felt a little uncomfortable. However, he still took Elena's hand and introduced her: "This is my classmate Kahao." Friend, Aina."

"This is Aunt Wen." Haitong added in particular: "Aunt Wen's family is in the news media and she is the director of the largest TV station in the country."

She deliberately wanted to show her 'strength' in front of Elena, but she was afraid that Wen Ruxia would directly say something unfamiliar to her.

So he said first: "I saw you at Grandpa Ye's house last time. Do you remember? It was in March that I went to visit Grandpa Ye...",

At that time, she was on winter vacation and happened to meet Wen Ruxia when she returned home. The two met once and had afternoon tea together.

Wen Ruxia rarely went to Ye's house. When she mentioned it, she remembered that there seemed to be a girl in her vague memory.

"Ah, remember."

She didn't know Haitong well, so she thought she was a distant relative of the Ye family, so she nodded in a friendly manner and asked directly, "Why didn't you go to Nian Nian's birthday party?"

Chapter 4805: I want her to ask about Sister Nian

Haitong suddenly became uncomfortable: "Today is also a treat for my classmates... I couldn't get away, so I came here."

Wen Ruxia's eyesight was so sharp that she instantly understood the meaning of her words: "That's it."

But his attitude was obviously not as intimate as before, and there was an invisible layer of alienation, and he did not continue to take the initiative to talk to her.

Haitong couldn't bear it anymore and said casually: "Besides, it doesn't matter whether I go or not. I don't think she cares about anyone."

Wen Ruxia half-squinted her eyes and put down the red wine glass in her hand. She didn't even bother to deal with it this time: "Really? I'll go to the bathroom and you two can chat."

When Haitong saw her putting down her wine glass and walking away, she stamped her feet angrily. She turned around and said to the person next to her with great grievance: "Did I say something wrong? That person doesn't look down on anyone. Besides, she She won't come here anymore, I just said something, and she reacted like this."

Elena rubbed the goblet with her fingertips and suddenly said: "I heard you mentioned that Jiu School wanted you to work before?"

Haitong looked at her with a puzzled look, and said quickly: "I refused. Domestic technology is so lagging behind, what can they do! If I want to go, I will definitely go to the most advanced research institute, such as several research institutes in our college. So that's good."

She has never understood what Jiu Suo does from beginning to end.

They only believe that domestic technology is backward and equipment is old, and they still stay in the concept of decades ago.

So before, whenever Haitong thought about how she would have to work in nine jobs after graduating from a prestigious school, she would be upset every time she thought about it.

I have been studying hard for more than 20 years, but I gave up the neatest and cleanest laboratory for the so-called sentiments of the older generation and went to live in a place where there might not even be a photolithography machine.

She couldn't understand it and it was difficult for her to accept it.

"I heard that Qiao Nian is very close to Jiusuo. She has been developing a project recently..." Elena seemed to just say casually: "Maybe the elders around you like her because of the projects she is working on and Close relationship with Jiusuo..."

Haitong subconsciously opened his mouth: "How do you know?"

After speaking, she thought about the many world celebrities Elena introduced to her, the network resources she brought with her, and her current situation.

Haitong immediately changed the subject: "But what projects can she do?"

"Don't underestimate her." Elena said with a meaningful smile: "I heard that in addition to being a top student with a double degree in the Department of Medicine and the Department of Music, she also does a lot of research on physical chemistry."

"As for what project she is working on..." Elena's eyes flickered: "I don't know about this."

She looked at Haitong and said in a bewitching tone: "But I'm thinking that if I find out what project she's doing, maybe you don't have to be so passive."

She asked Haitong to come, but of course she didn't simply ask Haitong to come.

Otherwise, why would she pick up a chess piece from the trash can if it was a chess piece that was not smart in the first place and was rejected by the capital circle?

It's not because the Nine Institutes are as solid as iron barrels that it's inconvenient for her to explore the core secrets inside.

Information is also needed on the island.

And she needs to become a person who is good enough to attract the attention of the older generation in order to realize her ambition... Moody alone cannot achieve this.

She has to go further and needs someone to do something for her.

Haitong is the most useful chess piece.

"But Jiu Suo is not that easy to inquire about..." Haitong was still a little hesitant.

Chapter 4806: Fortunately you kept up the good work

Elena looked indifferent: "Aren't you from Beijing? It shouldn't be difficult to find someone to ask."

Haitong looked at her subconsciously.

She put away the dark light in her eyes and said vaguely: "I'm just talking casually, don't worry about it."

Seeing her say this, Haitong clenched her fingers tightly with both hands and was very confused: "I know you are good for me, let me think about it again."

"Yeah." Elena didn't force her, and took her to meet a few big shots just in time.

...

Haitong was still thinking about Elena's proposal in the car going home.

She cannot make a decision right away.

After all, the matter of extracting information from the Nine Institutes is not a big deal, nor is it a small matter.

It is possible to go to jail.

The driver saw her frowning and restless expression through the rearview mirror. He thought for a moment and said, "Miss, are you in a bad mood? Are you not having fun with your classmates?"

"No..." Haitong raised his eyes, glanced in front of him unhappily, and said in a serious tone, "You drive your car."

The driver has been serving his family since her grandfather's generation, and it has been almost 50 years now.

It is said that he is a driver, but he is almost like a family member.

Of course this is what the old lady said.

Haitong never believed that a driver who drives for others is worthy of being her family member.

The driver could hear the impatience in her tone, so he fell silent and stopped talking.

As the car slowly drove into the Haijia garage, Haitong opened the door and got out of the car, then got on the elevator without looking back.

arrive home. The servants were still busy sorting out the old lady's things. The living room was filled with all kinds of daily necessities and sundries.

Haitong couldn't find a place to put his feet, so he finally squeezed in. When he saw his mother, he frowned and called out, "Mom."

"Hai Tong is back?" Hai Mu saw her and eagerly greeted her.

Haitong put her handbag on the sofa, turned around and glanced around the messy living room: "What's going on at home? Do you need to clean up?"

Haimu took her hand and wanted to ask about the banquet. Hearing this, he followed her line of sight and saw the things that had been moved out of the house.

Since the old lady was still at home, she didn't dare to be presumptuous, so she pulled Haitong and went upstairs: "Go back to the room and talk."

Haitong followed her to the second floor.

As soon as the sea mother closed the door.

Haitong couldn't wait to speak: "Mom, what's going on downstairs? It's not a general cleaning, how come there are so many things moved out of the house."

"It's not your grandma..." Hai's father was not here, and Hai Mu had no one to worry about and told her everything, including the fact that the old lady was about to move out of the house.

Haitong's face changed suddenly, she clenched her fists, looked at her mother with eyes full of disbelief, and her voice trembled slightly: "Grandma... what does this mean?"

"You do not understand?"

Hae Mu sat on the edge of the bed, resentful.

"What else does she mean? She just wants to give up on you and your dad! I don't understand what she is thinking. Your dad is her only son. She doesn't want to help you get through the difficulties, but she still wants to support you. Brother, cousin, cousin. Can those people compare with you?"

In her eyes. ,

The closest relatives are just outsiders.

She couldn't understand what the old lady was thinking. Could it be that she had even asked for her son and granddaughter just for a few text messages from the Ye family?

Haimu thought of this, took Haitong's hand, put her cold palm on the back of her hand and stroked it gently. There was a smile on his face: "Fortunately, your classmates are willing to help you make connections."

Chapter 4807: Haitong still made up his mind

"By the way, who is your classmate's brother? I see that there are a lot of people in the Moments you posted."

Haitong was still immersed in the feeling of "being abandoned" and couldn't get out of it, her chest felt tight.

"He seems to be the president of an overseas investment association and has many industries under his name."

"I'm afraid it's more than that, right?" Haimu thought thoughtfully: "I saw that there was a photo in your circle of friends that also captured people from the Wen family. The eldest lady of the Wen family has been a good friend of your Aunt Ye for many years, but she didn't go. The Ye family's birthday party came here, your classmate's brother is not just the president of an investment association..."

Haitong was simple-minded and didn't think too much. She shook off her mother's hand and said a little irritably, "I don't know."

"Oh, forget it if you don't know, I'll just say it casually." Seeing that she didn't want to say anything, Haimu quickly stopped talking.

Then he grabbed her hands and pulled the person in front of him. Face to face with him, Haimu said to her solemnly: "Your grandma is too confused and refuses to help us. You can only rely on yourself now. So you have to hold on to your classmate." Do you know this opportunity?"

Haitong had something on his mind and answered absentmindedly: "Yeah."

Haimu is still saying: "Well, without your grandma, it will be more difficult for us to walk in Beijing in the future. I don't know if your dad's business will be affected. What if your grandma takes over all the things that your dad is in charge of?" If we take it back, our family will be expelled from the circle..."

Haitong became more and more upset after hearing this.

Her family background was not the best since she was a child, but the circle she came into contact with through the connections of the Ye family has always been the top circle.

While Zhang Yang was still looking for ways to curry favor with Qin Si, she could go in and out of the Ye family's old house at will and interact with Qin Si and Ye Wangchuan.

Before she went to study abroad, she could still call "brother" when she met Qin Si, Ye Wangchuan and Bo Jingxing.

Everyone in the Beijing circle knows the relationship between her family and the Ye family. She usually hangs out with her peers, regardless of the family background of the people she plays with.

She will always be the C among the little sisters.

Haitong has long been accustomed to this kind of "specialization". Haimu suddenly told her that everything was gone and they might fall out of this circle.

How can Haitong accept it?

She felt a huge sense of gap in her heart. Along with the sense of gap came dissatisfaction, unwillingness and ambition to replace her.

She initially targeted Qiao Nian because she looked down on her as a scheming woman who came from a small place around the city and clung to her brother.

She later targeted Qiao Nian everywhere. Apart from this reason, a very important reason was that Qiao Nian took away the C position that originally belonged to her.

Qiao Nian can rob it, why can't she take it back?

As soon as Haitong had an idea in her mind, it quickly took root and grew into a towering tree. The entrenched roots penetrated her heart, twisting and swelling.

She couldn't hear clearly what her mother said next.

Just when Haimu was about to stand up and leave, Haitong suddenly grabbed her sleeves, with a hint of jealousy in her eyes: "Mom, I remember you know Aunt Zhao Shu from Jiusuo."

Haimu was stunned for a moment, frozen in place, and turned around to look at her with a puzzled face: "Why are you asking her?"

Haitong lowered her eyelashes to cover the emotions in her eyes, raised her head in a blink of an eye, squeezed out a sweet smile similar to usual, and shook her hand: "Mom, can you help me ask Aunt Zhao out? I want to get to know Xiajiu again. Place."

Chapter 4808: Promise to help hook someone up

Hai Mu is somewhat aware of her daughter's character, but she always feels that something is not quite right.

"Didn't you reject all nine of them? Moreover, most of the contacts introduced to you by your classmates are overseas. I also think that if that doesn't work, you can go overseas for development."

Haitong has almost a bad reputation in Beijing.

Without the help of the old lady, it is destined not to develop in Beijing.

The reason why Haimu is happy that she can hold her in her arms in time is because if it is not possible at home, it is not impossible to develop overseas and turn around to raise the curve at home.

Unexpectedly, Haitong suddenly asked about Jiu Suo.

Who would have known that after just a few questions, her daughter would become unhappy. She immediately let go of her hand and the expression on her face became cold: "If you don't help me, forget it!"

"I didn't say I wouldn't promise you." Haimu is the most pampered person in the family, otherwise she wouldn't be able to give Haitong the temperament of a princess. Seeing that she was angry, Haimu finally gave in.

"Okay, I'll just make an appointment for you."

"Really?" Haitong immediately hugged her again and said coquettishly: "Thank you, Mom."

Haimu looked at her daughter clinging to her side, raised the corners of her lips, and said angrily: "Back then, I was still afraid that you would enter nine families without anyone to take care of you, so I found a way to get to know someone, and I maintained a relationship with you for several years. As a result, you I won't go if I don't, hey!"

"Didn't I find a better way out?" Haitong said disapprovingly.

The 'better way out' she refers to refers to Elena and 'her brother'.

Haimu wondered why she bothered to meet the people from Jiusuo, but she couldn't help her daughter acting like a spoiled brat, so Haimu quickly put this doubt behind her.

Haitong, if you want to see me, just see him.

It's not a big deal anyway!

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At the end of Qiao Nian's birthday party at noon, Shen Qingqing took her to the second stall.

It was said that everyone hadn't been together for a long time and couldn't just have a meal and then break up, so they decided to organize a game and go to the KTV to sing.

Qin Si and Jiang Li are also there.

Jiang Li arranged a private room for the gathering for them.

In addition to the singing dice that Shen Qingqing and other young people want to play, there are also chess and cards.

Qin Si must definitely follow Qiao Nian.

Zhang Yang and Tang Ning also came together.

When the large group of people arrived at the box and quickly divided into two small groups, Shen Qingqing grabbed the KTV microphone and called to Chen Yuan and others: "Come on, come on, let's sing."

The waiter came in to deliver a fruit plate and drinks. He specially brought in a few bottles of Neiman-Conti, and put a dozen goblets along with him.

Jiang Li was also here. When he came in, he saw several bottles of famous wine opened on the table like beer in a KTV. He twitched the corner of his mouth, turned his head and threatened the young people on the sofa.

"You are not allowed to drink."

"Why?" Shen Qingqing didn't know red wine and didn't know the price of red wine listed on the table. She only saw that there was wine to drink, but Jiang Li wouldn't let him.

Jiang Li was not reluctant to let them drink. He just raised his eyebrows and asked her: "Why, are you an adult?"

Who would have thought that Shen Qingqing would be so bold as to get half a cup for herself, drink it all in one gulp, and then say to him in high spirits: "We are in college."

Jiang Li touched his earlobe and then remembered that Shen Qingqing and Chen Yuan were sophomores this year and were about to be juniors.

Only his sister seems to be on break from her freshman year.

He didn't say anything else, and only warned the few people who were too high: "...don't drink too much."

He was frustrated, but Tangning saw his joke with great joy: "Young Master Jiang's time was still two years ago."

Chapter 4809 Jiang Li, an ordinary person with a public face

Jiang Li glanced at his nominal "gossip girlfriend" angrily: "I have so many schedules every day, and I have a magazine to shoot for New Year's Eve. Who knows what day it is today."

"Yes, yes, Master Jiang." Tang Ning flipped up her hair charmingly, winked at him, and said deeply, "It's a pity that our star, who is popular with thousands of girls, met his sister for the first time. It's a popular comment. Tsk! You still have to work hard!"

This is the gossip Zhang Yang told her.

After Tangning heard about it, she couldn't relax for a long time.

I didn't expect Jiang Li to suffer from such depression.

After all, in the entertainment industry, Jiang Li has attracted the attention of many female celebrities with his outstanding appearance, mysterious family background, and his temperament that is more out of the ordinary than his appearance.

Tang Ning rarely saw anyone who could stand up to Jiang Li's face.

She thought Jiang Li would jump when she mentioned this matter, but Jiang Li behaved very calmly. He picked up a small tomato with a toothpick and took a bite. He raised his chin and motioned her to look to her left.

The man under the light of the box unbuttoned the collar of his shirt, revealing a beautiful collarbone, a fatally long neck, and his bangs were slightly combed back to reveal a smooth forehead.

Probably for the upcoming card game, he wore a pair of rimless gold glasses on the bridge of his nose. His eyes were wandering, looking carefree and noble, and he looked like a polite scumbag.

“Did you see it?” Jiang Li bit the tomato in his mouth. It wasn't jealousy, but his tone was a bit sour: “My sister is the standard!”

Tangning looked at Ye Wangchuan, who was sitting there slowly rolling up one of his sleeves, ready to play cards, and then looked back at Jiang Li, who was wandering around eating tomatoes.

She blinked her peach-blossom eyes quickly and said, "Tsk."

Looking like he said nothing.

In fact, thousands of words are contained in this quintessence of "Tut".

Jiang Li had not been irritated before, but in the blink of an eye he was irritated by the 'tsk' sound. The cherry tomatoes that he had eaten so well suddenly became sour and toothache, and even his temples were stung.

He spat out the remaining tomatoes with an expressionless expression, decided not to seek excitement from Tang Ning, and went to watch the battle.

Zhang Yang heard the conversation between the two from the side. After Jiang Li walked away, he said to Tang Ning, "Young Master Jiang has helped you a lot in the circle. Why do you always have trouble with Young Master Jiang?"

Tang Ning lowered her eyes and smiled, and replied in Shi Shiran's tone: "You don't think he is a good person. I just think he is a good person, so I am angry with him."

Zhang Yang glanced at her, seeing through it without telling her, and shrewdly stopped the topic.

Tang Ning comes from the Tang family in Huocheng.

She is not even considered a member of the Beijing city circle. The reason why she was able to get into the Beijing city circle when she was studying was because Zhang Yang supported her.

The reason why Zhang Yang supported her was quite simple. There was no relationship between men and women. He simply admired Tang Ning's tenacity that sometimes only belongs to women.

The Tang family has been in dire straits in the past two or three years, otherwise Tangning wouldn't have graduated from high school and gone to the entertainment industry to pursue a career.

Even the Tang family at its peak might not be worthy of Jiang Li.

The Tang family is in ruins now, and Tang Ning is even less worthy of Jiang Li.

Zhang Yang probably knew this very well, so she always made Jiang Li unhappy every time she met him.

But he felt that Tang Ning just thought too much.

The Jiang family has not been a person who abides by the rules of this industry since he was a child, otherwise he would not insist on pursuing his dream of the entertainment industry despite the opposition of the whole family.

If Jiang Li is really interested in her, no one can predict what will happen in the future.

Chapter 4810 sun, the Nie family is in trouble

Zhang Yang was minding his own business and said to her: "Do you want to team up with me later? You come and fight, and I'll sit next to you."

Tang Ning immediately waved her hand and refused: "No, you guys are playing a big game and I don't have any money."

Zhang Yang was depressed: "Isn't this the beginning yet?"

Tangning looked at her and said, "Do you think... we can win money from Mr. Wan and Miss Qiao?"

..."

As expected, Zhang Yang looked at Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian and shut up.

Mr. Wang won't say any more.

In the past, when he was not qualified to go to the card table, he accompanied Mr. Qin to watch. Every time, he saw that Mr. Qin was killed at the card table and no one was left alive.

Later he had the opportunity to go to the card table by himself. At first, he went up with the mentality of smiling and giving money, but it turned out that he didn't need to hide his clumsiness at all.

His little card-counting skills are not enough in front of Mr. Wan, who is a hundred times better than him.

Not to mention that Miss Qiao helped Mr. Wan play several games later. She was also a good card counter. Although not as good as Mr. Wan, she couldn't handle playing one card and counting ten cards.

“What you said makes sense.”

In the end, it was Jiang Li, Zhang Yang, Ye Wangchuan and Qin Si on the card table.

Qiao Nian looked on.

Except for Qin Si in the beginning, Jiang Li and Zhang Yang never thought they could win, and they all fished there with the mentality of collecting points.

Ye Wangchuan touched a handful of cards and was pretty lucky.

Qiao Nian thought he was going to give the other three a critical hit at the beginning, but unexpectedly saw him throw out an impossible card first.

^^ Qiao Nian: “...”

Then she heard a surprised voice from Jiang Li: "Hey, wait a minute, I want to take this card."

The corner of her eye twitched, and she glanced sideways at someone who was calmly continuing to touch a circle of cards, not sure if her guess was correct.

However, Ye Wangchuan soon proved her suspicion.

Next, either Jiang Li is playing cards, or Jiang Li is playing Kong cards. And nine times out of ten, the cards were given by Ye Wangchuan.

Even if a small part of the remaining cards were not given by him, he fed them to others to play, and the others happened to play the cards that Jiang Li wanted...

After one lap, Jiang Li hit a grand slam.

Qiao Nian watched Jiang Li happily collecting money when the phone rang, so she told Ye Wangchuan to go out and answer the phone first.

Wait until you get out of the box.

Qiao Nian casually put the phone to her ear: "Hello."

"The Nie family is in trouble."

Qiao Nian suppressed the distraction in his eyes, leaned against the wall, and narrowed his eyes: "Oh? Who will support them?"

She had already expected that the Nie family would not be willing to hand over their shares in Smith Bank, and would definitely find a way to take revenge afterwards...

However, after Nie Qingru died, the Nie family lost their biggest supporter.

Even if the Nie family wanted to seek revenge on her, they might not have the courage.

Qiao Nian was waiting for someone to seize this opportunity to win over the Nie family and attack her first.

Unexpectedly, the Nie family would move.

Arrived very quickly.

She was just about to finish the engine when she was an adult, but those people couldn't sit still and were already sharpening their knives and trying to swing them at her.

Qiao Nian was sure that the news about the engine had not spread yet.

Those people are already taking action.

If the news gets out that she has found someone to complete the engine, there will probably be a lot of people looking for her, just like Ji Qing did at the beginning.

She wants to see what happened to Ji Qing that year?

What are those people going to do with her?

David said: "It's different from what you think. It's not from the Yinshi family, nor from the Xue family. The Yinshi family is still discussing how to deal with you, and there are internal disputes. This time the archbishop and the Xue family stand on the same side. Let's ask you to teach you a lesson and win back the face of the Hidden Family."