

## **Madam's 4891**

Chapter 4891: Let Zezha be happy for three seconds first

After a brief negotiation between Steven and Liang Conglin on the stage, he said to the students below: "The next step is to engage in melee."

"The rules are very simple, that is, you use the instructions you wrote before to operate the robots against each other. If you knock down the opponent's robot until your robot becomes the last person standing on the field, you win. Do you understand the rules?"

The following 12 people, except for those who were unable to complete the password, most of them were gearing up: "I understand!"

Liang Conglin's eyes roamed around the face of the girl in the corner, he composed himself, and said with a smile: "I'm counting 123."

"123, start!"

With his order, 8 of the 12 robots on the field began to take action.

There are four robots that cannot move because they are the four people who failed to write a password that can drive the robots within the specified time.

The representatives from their four schools had very ugly faces. They all stood awkwardly in the stands on the second floor, touching their noses and laughing.

Fortunately, the principal of University A had already expected this result, and said more optimistically: "Our students are not good at this. Our focus is to participate."

"Haha, the important thing is to participate, yes, the important thing is to participate." Representatives from the other three schools laughed and joined in the conversation. They were not as funny as he thought, and at least they did not make too embarrassing a joke on this occasion.

Everyone's attention is mainly focused on the robot confrontation off the field.

"Oh, it's indeed Cambridge. Look at the red robot owned by Professor Steven's student. Not only can it move around, it can also perform difficult movements such as bending its knees."

"where?"

"Well, over there."

Several people on the stage looked in the direction he pointed, and happened to see the red and blue robots fighting. The blue robot ran first and hit the red robot.

At the critical moment, the red robot knelt down to avoid the fatal impact of the blue robot, and then took the opportunity to backhand the blue robot, which was unsteady on its feet, and pushed it down.

The blue robot operator is not as good as her. He has not written many small programs and can only control the robot to walk and run in the simplest way, as well as turn its head and change direction.

When encountering a complicated situation, he didn't write enough robot programs, and the robot he operated couldn't respond accordingly, so he fell to the ground.

The boy in black school uniform showed a frustrated and unwilling expression, took his hands away from the mouse, and accepted his failure.

...

The stands on the second floor.

Everyone saw this scene.

“I didn’t expect that she could complete the kneeling command in such a short period of time. She is indeed a talent.” Liang Conglin sighed.

People around Steven wanted to congratulate him in advance: "As expected of Professor Steven's student! This is the first time I have seen someone who can complete difficult instructions in such a short period of time."

“Yes, it seems that Cambridge does represent the highest level among universities, and those of us have to continue to work hard.”

“You can’t win in competitions every year. It’s time for Professor Steven to let go, otherwise our school will not participate in this competition next time.”

Stephen raised the corners of his mouth proudly, raised his hand to signal everyone to stop talking, and then said reservedly: "It's not over yet, let's take a look before talking."

Liang Conglin looked at him as if he had already won. He raised his eyebrows and said calmly: "Yes, the game is not over yet. Let's take a look."

Representatives from several overseas universities expressed their disdain under strong pressure. Those who wanted to save face stopped talking and turned around to continue watching the confrontation off the court.

Chapter 4892: Sister Nian: This action is called contempt

Elina’s red robot was too eye-catching and attracted other people’s attention. There are only 6 robots left on the field except the red robot.

5 of the robots tacitly targeted the red robot operated by Elena. They simply stopped fighting each other and all attacked Elena's robot.

Of course the teachers on the stage are watching. They represent their respective schools and are not shameless enough to join forces to challenge the red robot at the same time. Instead, they challenge the red robot one by one.

Elina's robot does have some abilities, and then showed everyone its flexible movements such as running, jumping, kneeling, and dodging.

These actions are not that rare, but it is very rare to be able to write the complete passwords for so many actions in a short period of time.

After the red robot knocked down the black and yellow robot with a knife, the second floor burst into exclamations from representatives of major universities.

"this..."

"She can actually do this."

"This is already considered a high-level command, right? No wonder Steven is so confident that he can win, and he has to find trouble on the centenary anniversary of his school. It turns out there is a real genius."

"But the one from Qingda University doesn't seem to be simple either. I've heard some rumors about her..."

"You didn't see that the model of robot she chose was different from others. If she knew better, why would she have chosen that robot just now?"

While there was a lot of discussion on the stage, only the robots operated by Qiao Nian and Elena were left on the stage.

Because everyone's target was on Elena, the black robot stood there without moving or being attacked.

It makes it difficult for people to see her true identity, and it doesn't feel too strong.

Elena found the confidence from the previous challengers, looked at the only opponent left on the field, and spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"I'll deal with you in five minutes!"

Qiao Nian raised his eyebrows, glanced at the arrogant woman, operated the mouse with his left hand, and replied casually: "Oh, I'm afraid you don't have that much time."

Immediately afterwards, everyone saw the black robot, which had watched the whole show without taking action, running towards the red robot as fast as lightning.

Elena immediately used the red robot to dodge to avoid the impact of the black robot, and was thinking about how to fight back.

However, she was still calculating in her mind when she saw the black robot squat down and sweep its legs smoothly, and cleanly kicked the invincible red robot out of the field -

"Hiss!"

Everyone in the stands on the second floor was stunned by this scene.

Liang Conglin had known for a long time that Qiao Nian was powerful. He was not shocked at all. He just saw the red robot falling to the ground and scratching the ground, creating metallic lightning, and stuck out his tongue in distress.

"This child, how come she doesn't strike lightly? She just beats people, this is her own thing."

He muttered: "No, I'm going to make Cambridge pay for it later! We can't bear the cost of wear and tear and repairs for the competition they propose."

Nie Mi was also relieved, with a smile on his face and said with a smile: "She has such a bad temper."

He said that Qiao Nian had a bad temper, but the proud look on his face couldn't deceive anyone. He was clearly proud of Qiao Nian!

Off the field.

Elena looked at the defeat in front of her in disbelief, not wanting to believe that she had lost like this.

But she saw the black robot controlled by Qiao Nian stand up calmly after a sweeping kick, and then stopped in front of her. In front of everyone, she slowly raised her left hand, facing her like a blank sheet of paper. Elena raised her little finger, then pointed her backhand downward.

Chapter 4893 Sister Nian made a gesture of cutting her throat

The robot cannot see any expressions.

But everyone felt the arrogance of the person operating it!

They looked back.

Just in time to see Qiao Nian slowly raise his left hand and make a very provocative gesture of slitting the throats towards Elena and Steven on the stage.

“OVER!”

"ah."

There was an uproar in the whole place.

Hush followed.

The neat sweeping legs of the black robot are not scary, but anyone who knows robots knows that the more precise the movements, the more difficult they are.

This old-model robot can walk up to Elena and raise its finger to her, pointing downwards in a contemptuous gesture, which is far more terrifying than the way it can instantly kill the red robot controlled by Elena with one move.

This shows that Qiao Nian can write high-level instructions in a short time.

It only took them half an hour in total.

Everyone could see clearly that Qiao Nian was the last to sit down, starting three minutes later than the others. In fact, she was left with less than half an hour.

Elena is really powerful, but within the scope that everyone can understand.

Unlike Qiao Nian, the strength shown by Qiao Nian has surpassed the human category.

Cambridge lost!

Everyone present could see this result.

Liang Conglin walked up to Steven who was surrounded by people in a hurry. He stretched out his hand with a smile and said to him: "Professor Steven, I accept."

Stephen's eyes fell to the side of the field for a long time before Liang Conglin spoke again: "It seems that our students from Tsinghua University are better."

He suddenly came to his senses and looked back at Liang Conglin. When he saw the undisguised smile on Liang Conglin's face, his expression turned extremely ugly!

Throat was choked and I couldn't speak.

Liang Conglin didn't care and didn't take his hand back, still smiling and talking: "The game just now was really thrilling and exciting. Professor Steven hasn't seen enough, right? Otherwise, when the school anniversary is over, our major universities can start again. Come over for a competition?"

"..." Steven stiffened his face and choked out: "No need."

Then under the gaze of Liang Conglin, he reached out his hand and shook it in humiliation, and said in a reluctant tone: "We lost."

Liang Conglin smiled from ear to ear: "Oh, you are too polite."

But Liang Conglin turned around and said: "I originally only regarded this as a competition, but you and the kid agreed to treat it as a competition. There will inevitably be winners and losers in the competition. I have no choice but to admit this victory politely. It is Tsinghua University that wins." ."

"Haha." Steven squeezed out a cold laugh from between his teeth, his face twitched, and he was smiling.

Liang Conglin pretended that he couldn't see his embarrassed expression, looked at the time, and mentioned to everyone: "It's almost time, shall we go back first?"

Students from 12 schools came up, including Elena and Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian put on his coat again, turned his peaked cap back to the front, restrained his arrogant aura, and looked like an ordinary student again.

It was completely impossible to see her provoking Steven and Elena off the court.

But everyone's attention was on her, following her footsteps until she returned to Niemi.



On the contrary, Elena, who was supposed to be the focus of the audience, was ignored and returned behind Steven stiffly and embarrassed.

Liang Conglin was still talking to Steven, and Steven couldn't find a chance to ask her, so he had to bite the bullet and leave the base with Liang Conglin first.

Chapter 4894 I knew you heard the news

They walked in front, followed by representatives from other schools, and everyone walked together to the school's special multi-purpose venue.

Qiao Nian was two steps behind the crowd and walked to the back.

Nie Mi slowed down with a tacit understanding, turned his head to look at her, and said: "Car accident..."

The girl's attitude was relaxed: "The traffic police is checking the driver's identity. I told him to let me know when he finds out."

Nie Mi didn't know what to say. He seemed to remember something and his eyes fell on her injured hand, with a hesitant look on his face: "Do you want to go to the hospital first?"

Nie Mi was afraid that Qiao Nian wouldn't go, so he explained: "They just suffered a blow at your hands, and they won't make trouble again in a short time. You are wasting time by staying here, so why not go to the hospital to deal with the problem on your shoulder first?" The wound may be infected."

Qiao Nian thought about it and shook her head: "Wait a minute."

It's not that she doesn't want to leave, but she's worried.

Elena is from the island and her status is not low. If she joins the school to cause trouble after she leaves, Liang Conglin and Nie Mi may not be able to deal with it.

But Qiao Nian is not a person who likes to waste time. She arrived at the staircase venue with the troops, found a seat at the back, crossed her legs, lazily leaned on her seat, took out her mobile phone and played with her head. stand up.

^From the eyes of the reporters and students who were also attending the school anniversary, Qiao Nian looked like she was playing games on her mobile phone.

Actually she didn't.

Instead, I contacted a few friends I hadn't contacted for a long time.

【Q: Do me a favor. Help me find out what the Nie family is doing recently and whether anyone in the family has left M State. Thanks, I owe you a favor. 】

The man in the Privy Council of State M received the message and took the time to look at his cell phone. When he saw the text message from Qiao Nian, he pursed his lower lip.

Lei Kai briefly thought about the pros and cons, and figured out that doing this favor would be most beneficial to his family, so he responded to Qiao Nian's message without any psychological pressure.

【Lei Kai: OK. 】

He was not surprised that Qiao Nian would come to him to investigate this matter. The reason why Qiao Nian came to him was very simple. After all, the Nie family belonged to one of the hidden families, and it would still take some time for outsiders to investigate. But it's much easier for them to investigate internally!

He is willing to sell Qiao Nian a favor.

After all, the Nie family... relied on the fact that the old woman was still alive to bully the Leonard family. Now that Nie Qingru is dead, the Nie family has no status in the hidden family and has long lost its original glory. Crushing the Nie family to death is like crushing an ant to death. Of course, he doesn't mind giving the ant to Qiao Nian as a favor.

He does not have the Xue family and the archbishop who are loyal to the hidden family. In his view, collective honor is important, but people will not be punished for their own sake.

Wasn't it like this when his uncle Leonard died? What is true is that only one's own family is strong. Otherwise, the cruel fights within the hidden family will be more terrifying than outsiders, enough to chew up a big family. There is no dregs left!

He is more willing to cooperate with Qiao Nian than to follow the rest of the family.

At least Qiao Nian is strong enough and has a much higher moral bottom line than these people.

After Lei Kai agreed, he would find an opportunity to ask his confidants to check what Qiao Nian asked him to do, and wait to tell Qiao Nian as soon as there is news.

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the other side.

Ye Wangchuan immediately received the news that a car accident occurred outside Qingdao University, resulting in the death of one person. He was about to go out when Bo Jingxing came to his door.

The two of them bumped into each other at the door.

Bo Jingxing rubbed the bridge of his nose and smiled bitterly: "I knew you were well-informed, I must have known about it."

## Chapter 4895 Mr. Wang: Found something interesting

Then Bo Jingxing asked him: "Where are you going? The Ministry of Transportation has not yet found out the person behind the driver. Judging from the information found now, the driver was drunk and suspected of drunk driving. Everyone in his family is dead, and No family members. Judging from the current investigation results, at least on the surface this is a traffic accident..."

"He has no relatives, but there was a man from the same village who came to Beijing with him ten years ago to work hard. Gu San found their former coworker and learned that he lived with the woman and they were in a cohabitation relationship. The two of them once talked about marriage. . Later, the woman's family asked the woman to go back, and soon the woman was forced by her family to marry a man from a neighboring village, and the two broke up."

Ye Wangchuan looked into Bo Jingxing's eyes very calmly and said, "Not long ago, that woman was diagnosed with uremia and needed a kidney transplant. That woman was lucky and found a suitable kidney source, but her husband's family was unwilling to provide it. The operation cost hundreds of thousands for a kidney transplant."

"Ten days ago, he returned to his hometown and visited the woman in the hospital where she was staying. After that, someone anonymously donated money to fund the woman's kidney transplant surgery."

"The woman was transferred from the ICU to the general ward the day before yesterday, and her life was completely out of danger. Where do you think the money came from?"

Bo Jingxing opened his mouth with shock on his face. He really didn't expect that Ye Wangchuan's wrists were as high as the sky and he could check the twists and turns inside so clearly so quickly.

Even the ex-girlfriends I had dated were dug up.

"you..."

“I asked Gu San to check an overseas charity foundation through the donation account, and found something interesting from the charity foundation.”

“What’s interesting?”

Ye Wangchuan's eyes were heavy: "That foundation has something to do with Laida Technology."

To be precise, it has something to do with the island.

Many so-called charitable foundations around the world are actually a means used by the top wealthy people in various countries to avoid inheritance. The wealthy people donate money and remit it to trusts in the name of charity to avoid the inheritance tax that should be paid by law.

The island is hiding in the shadows like a reclusive family trying to manipulate the global situation. How could it not be involved in the financial industry?

The hermit family is not as smart as the island.

The hidden family mainly controls the economy of Continent M through Smith Bank, but the island is smarter. They gather the wealth of the world's top wealthy people and let those top wealthy people use it for their use.

In fact, these people are enough to control most of the world's wealth, and these rich people are found in all walks of life.

The island has formed an inseparable alliance with these rich people. The rich people even hand over their control to the island, and they control the global economic trends through the rich people.

It is too easy for Ye Wangchuan to find out their details. He only needs to ask Ji Lin to check the underground flow of funds to find out the relationship between these charities and the island.

Lavida Technology is just one of the private companies owned by people on the island. It is a company specially opened to deal with matters that obviously require the use of identity.

"That Mr. Mu?" Bo Jingxing frowned, his eyes confused: "He has a grudge against Qiao Nian? Why target Qiao Nian?"

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan did not explain to him the complicated human relations involved, his eyes were full of anger, and he only said: "I also want to know where he got the courage to touch my people in the capital."

Chapter 4896: Not aware of the danger yet

Bo Jingxing felt vaguely uneasy, grabbed his arm, and reminded him in a low voice: "Wanchuan, the old man's side..."

Ye Wangchuan's status is unusual, his actions are too loud, and it is easy for people to gossip.

But Ye Wangchuan pushed his hand away nonchalantly and said with dignity and publicity: "Then let them say it! I can't let them hurt my people unscrupulously."

Bo Jingxing watched him walk to the elevator.

He had no choice but to trot to keep up.

...

At the same time, a black Maybach was waiting in front of the Qin Group building, and the driver was waiting for Moody to come down.

Half an hour passed.

Mu Di and his assistant, accompanied by senior officials of the Qin family, walked to the entrance of the group.

The senior executive of the Qin Group stopped at the door and said in a slightly apologetic tone: "Mr. Mu, I will take you here. I'll see you another day."

Mu Di's proud and handsome face was covered with depression, and he politely answered the other party: "Well, there is no need to send it away."

Yanxiao, a senior member of the Qin family, patted his arm. When the two of them got closer, he lowered his voice and said, "I will help Mr. Mu to find out more about Mr. Qin's tone, but Mr. Mu shouldn't have too much hope. Mr. Qin has always been a person. To be honest, it will be difficult for the people below us to persuade him to change his mind."

"Yeah, I know." Moody raised his hand and pressed the folded handkerchief at the collar of his suit. He distanced himself from him respectfully and nodded slightly: "Thank you anyway."

The senior officials of the Qin family smiled when they heard this and stood there watching him leave.

Mu Di came to Qin Lang this time to talk about extending the payment or using their profit-making situation to make Qin Lang loosen his mouth and ask for less funds.

But when Qin Lang, the old fox, learned of his intention, he was very embarrassed and said that if Lavid Technology had financial difficulties, he could not cooperate for the time being. Anyway, there are a lot of people who want to cooperate with Qin, and Lavid Technology is not Qin's only choice...

Mo Di was forced to have no choice but to transfer the previously negotiated funds into the Qin family's cooperation account within three days according to Qin Lang's request.

Old Mrs. Hai's bite is very serious, and there is no way she can apply to the court to lift the lawsuit in a short time. If Old Mrs. Hai doesn't let go, he won't be able to touch even a cent of the money Father Hai promised him before!

Moody has low air pressure all over his body.

The assistant opened the car door for him, and he bent down to get in the car while holding on to his clothes, his thin lips pursed tightly.

After the assistant and the driver got into the car, Moody tugged on the tie that bound his neck and lowered his voice and asked, "How is the Nie family's affairs going? You didn't show any flaws, did you?"

The assistant turned back and said, "Young Master Mu, don't worry. Ten minutes ago, Nie Tao sent a message saying that they were ready to board the plane."

"Hmm." Moody slightly relaxed his frown and picked up his cell phone to see if Elena had replied to his message.

The driver was also driving ahead, preparing to return to the hotel.

The car moves forward smoothly.

Moody's tense body gradually relaxed. He took off his coat, threw his suit aside, rolled up his cufflinks, exposed one wrist bone, and looked down at the time on his watch.

11:30.

He estimated that the Qingdao University's anniversary celebration was almost over, and he was thinking of booking a restaurant at noon to take Elena to celebrate. He was about to ask his assistant if there were any high-rated western restaurants nearby...



"Help me look around and find a better restaurant. I want to take people to eat..." Before Moody could finish his words, he heard a sharp hiss of tires rubbing against the ground.

Then his body was violently thrown to the right and hit the door frame on the right uncontrollably, causing a sharp pain in his arm.

Chapter 4897 Mr. Wang: Invite Mr. Mu to be a guest

The car they were riding in came to a thrilling stop in the flash of lightning. The rear of the car hit the railing of the green belt and emitted black smoke.

The driver and assistant sitting in front were stunned.

The assistant hit his forehead, blood flowed onto the lenses of his glasses, and he looked particularly ferocious. He ignored the pain, covered his eyes and looked back to check on Mo Di, and said anxiously: "Master Mu, Master Mu, are you okay?"

Moody managed to recover from his dizziness and sat up on the back seat: "What happened? What's going on!"

"A car just came out in front, suddenly changed lanes and hit us. I stepped on the brakes to avoid it..." The driver was the most seriously injured among the three. His left leg was stuck in the car and he could not move. His face was There was no blood at all, and he was so frightened by the sudden accident just now.

The assistant also said at this time: "Master Mu, I saw it too. The car suddenly changed lanes and came out, and for some reason it hit us."

Moody's right arm was dislocated, his face was pale, and he was looking for a mobile phone to make a call.

Suddenly I heard the driver's voice in front changing his tone: "No, Master Mu, they got out of the car... and are coming towards us..."

Moody raised his eyelids and his eyes became scary. Before he could order the driver to turn around and drive away, there was a knock on the window outside his car door.

“叩叩。”

The other party knocked on the window politely.

When Mo Di saw the appearance of the man who knocked on the car window, his pupils tightened and he had an ominous premonition in his heart. But after all, he was the only son of the Mu family on the island, so he would not be a coward.

So Mo Di had a sullen face, slowly pressed down the car window, made eye contact with the people outside, and said preemptively: "What are you doing, Mr. Ye?"

"I want to invite you to be a guest." The person standing outside the car window was Ye Wangchuan.

The midday sun shines on him, giving him a faint warm light. His khaki home clothes are loose and loose on his body. He looks like an aristocratic gentleman strolling here, not aggressive.

But it would be foolish for outsiders to be deceived by his glamorous appearance.

At least Moody was keenly aware of the murderous intent in the man's eyes, which was by no means as friendly as he appeared on the surface. So he pursed his lips, raised his head and asked, "What if I refuse?"

"Hey." Ye Wangchuan smiled and did not answer his question. Instead, he took two steps back to make way for people to pass. He calmly told the people behind him: "Mr. Mu, please go to 'Ji' as a guest." ."

“Yes, Mr. Wang.”

Immediately afterwards, several burly men forced open the door of the Maybach and dragged the three people in the car out.

Moody is the only one who can still maintain some dignity.

The other two people were pulled out like two pieces of garbage and thrown on the ground.

After all, Moody had come out of the island to gain experience, and he had never suffered such a loss before. His expression immediately turned ugly, and his face turned blue and white as he looked at the young man who suddenly appeared.

“Ye Wangchuan, what do you want to do? I am not the people you have provoked in the past. You’d better think clearly before doing anything.”

“What are you waiting for? Get people in the car.”

Ye Wangchuan ignored his angry warning and turned around to get into the black Phaeton. During this period, he ignored Moody's threat.

The driver recognized the black Phaeton as the car that suddenly jumped out and stopped them before, and he was heartbroken.

Before they could figure it out, they were pushed into the off-road vehicle behind them.

Chapter 4898 Just one word, fight!

There were three people crammed into the back of the off-road vehicle, which was a bit crowded. Two bodyguards came up to stare at them, not giving them any chance to play tricks.

"Be honest. You can suffer less!"

..."

Mu Di's dark eyes glanced at the bodyguard fiercely, veins popped up on his forehead, but he did not struggle any more.

Up to now, he still thought that Ye Wangchuan did not dare to touch him and that he did all this just to scare him.

As for why Ye Wangchuan wanted to scare him.

Moody hasn't guessed the reason yet.

The off-road vehicle drove to the club they often went to at Qin Si on Chang'an Street. The group of people entered the private room under the leadership of the waiter.

The lights were dim in the large private room, which contained drinks and a billiard table. It seemed like everything was available, and it looked more like he had been invited to come and play.

Moody felt more relieved after being pushed in.

He waited for the waiter of the club to close the door and go out. Only he and Ye Wangchuan were left, as well as people from both sides, who took the initiative to ask: "Are you looking for me for Elena?"

"Have you seen her?" Mo Di frowned and watched Ye Wangchuan dragging a chair to sit down with ease.

Moody was even more confused about what he wanted to do: "What did she tell you?"

Mu Di looked down on Ye Wangchuan from the bottom of his heart, because Ye Wangchuan had an impure bloodline from the Theron family.

Even though his family and Shi's family have the same surname, in terms of bloodline, he was born on the island, and his parents were also married.

He has a purer bloodline from the Theron family than Ye Wangchuan!

If Shi Lao hadn't held the top position on the island, Ye Wangchuan wouldn't have any competitiveness at all in his eyes.

Like everyone else on the island, Moody values bloodline.

He looked down upon Ye Wangchuan, who came from the same family as him, but had not been recognized for many years and could only live outside.

They are also dissatisfied that the Erin family betrothed Elena to such an illegitimate child for profit.

He is not worth it for Elena, and he is also unfair to himself.

So he looked at Ye Wangchuan with a condescending sense of superiority, and said after a while: "You should know your life experience...Since you know who your mother and grandfather are, why haven't you broken up with that woman? Do you know She knows that what she did disrespects Elena. If this is passed back, how will other people look at her?"

His eyes were extremely contemptuous: "If you really like that woman, you can discuss it with her. Her character may not be able to tolerate her. You shouldn't do anything to embarrass her..."

Someone brought a glass of water to Ye Wangchuan. Ye Wangchuan held the water in his hands, raised his eyelids, and looked at Mu Di lazily and dignifiedly with his narrow eyes: "Are you done?"

Moody took a breath and narrowed his eyes darkly: "What do you mean?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand slightly and ordered the black-clothed bodyguard who was brought in with a single word: "Hit!"

Several tall bodyguards in black surrounded Mu Di and the driver and assistant he brought without Ye Wangchuan's further instructions.

The next step is a group fight with disparity in strength.

Moody had some skills and kicked away the two bodyguards who approached him at first. However, he was soon outnumbered by his four fists and was pushed to the ground and beaten hard.

The driver and assistant he brought were even worse. They had no room to resist in front of the well-trained bodyguards and were beaten until they could not get up.

Ye Wangchuan held the glass of water from beginning to end, sat on the chair, and looked at Mu Di and others who were beaten down with garbage eyes.

Chapter 4899: He touched people he shouldn't have touched

There was no trace of fear or scruple in his eyes that Moody thought, but a pure desire to kill someone.

Ye Wangchuan wants to kill him!

Mo Di was punched in the mouth, his brain was buzzing, and his blood-red eyes happened to meet the other person's eyes looking at the dead. He realized that Ye Wangchuan wanted to kill him.

His movements were a little sluggish, and then he was kicked by the guard directly opposite, knocking him to the foot of the sofa, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Bo Jingxing was watching the excitement next door, but he couldn't help but feel dizzy when he saw this. He quickly called Ye Wangchuan and asked him to come out.

The box door opens and closes.

The bodyguards inside were still 'greeting' the three of them.

Bo Jingxing heard the sounds of fighting inside and the grunting of pain from someone. He walked around with his forehead pressed. He stopped in front of Ye Wangchuan and looked at him with an incredulous expression: "Are you really planning to beat this person to death?"

Ye Wangchuan leaned his thin back against the wall, bent his legs, put the tip of his tongue against his cheek, and said with a dry expression: "No, teach him a lesson."

"..." Bo Jingxing thought of the scene he saw next door and had to remind him: "If you don't let people stop, you will beat them to death."

"It's not easy for people on the island to die. These people are like cockroaches. They are everywhere." Ye Wangchuan took out the candy box from his pocket, picked up a mint candy from it and threw it into his mouth. He chewed it twice and crushed it. The refreshing mint The flavor fills your taste buds and suppresses the boring urge to smoke.

Bo Jingxing took a deep breath: "Okay, what you said makes sense. But if you don't want people to die, it's best not to be too harsh. At least give him some breathing space to save him."

"Also...are you sure it's him? Do you have any evidence of his involvement? If you don't have absolute evidence that he is a businessman with foreign status, and you just kidnap someone on the street and beat him up, it will be easy for him to be beaten." People have a handle."

Bo Jingxing rarely sees Ye Wangchuan act impulsively, but I have to say that Ye Wangchuan did it too impulsively this time!

Moody, in his capacity as the CEO of Lavidia Technology, made a lot of noise after coming to the capital city. The capital city stared at Mo Di a lot.

Ye Wangchuan suddenly brought people to the club. Someone must know the news.

This news spread, which was very detrimental to Ye Wangchuan.

Just when Bao Jingxing was about to persuade him to calm down, the mobile phone in Ye Wangchuan's pocket lit up. He made a stop gesture, picked up the mobile phone and answered the call.

"Hello, aunt."

The person who called him on the other end was Ye Lan.

Ye Lan kept the story short: "I heard from dad that you took the people from Lavidia Technology away? What's going on? Why are you so low-key?"

Ye Wangchuan clicked his tongue and said lazily, "Has it reached the old man's ears?"

Ye Lan scolded somewhat unhappily: "Wanchuan! I know you have your own reasons for doing things, but this time you made too much noise, and many people are already targeting you. Let them go quickly, Dad and I will work together to suppress this matter."

"He touched Qiao Nian." Ye Wangchuan said calmly: "Do you know about the car accident at the gate of the university at 9:10 in the morning?"

"What?!" Ye Lan was shocked: "Why didn't I know? Is he okay?"

"He was a little injured." Ye Wangchuan said calmly: "He touched someone who shouldn't be touched. I just taught him a lesson. Is there a problem?"

Ye Lan was silent for a while.

Chapter 4900: A kick in the heart

After a few seconds, the sound of Ye Lan taking a deep breath came from the other end, and then Ye Lan said seriously: "You have to control the situation carefully and give him a breath at least, and don't



kill him. This is a society ruled by law. You are a human being." Arrest him right under your nose, the old man will not allow you to go too far."

"I know."

Bo Jingxing also heard what Ye Lan said. Seeing that Ye Wangchuan agreed to Ye Lan, he was relieved and not as nervous as before.

Immediately afterwards, he heard Ye Lan say on the phone: "Have you called an ambulance?"

Ye Wangchuan: "Huh?"

Ye Lan said angrily: "I'm just asking you to give him some breathing space. You don't have to wait too long. As long as you call an ambulance for him in advance, he shouldn't die."

Ye Wangchuan had a slight smile in his eyes and raised his thin lips: "Don't worry, he won't die."

"That's okay." Ye Lan warned him a few more words, as if he had something to do, and said, "Okay, I'll call the old man back, hang up first."

Ye Wangchuan waited for her to hang up, then he slowly put away his phone and met Bo Jingxing's complex eyes. His eyes paused on his face for a moment, and Ting Zhiyoulan asked: "What are you looking at me for?"

Bo Jingxing raised his hand and patted his face, with a defeated expression on his face, and shrugged his shoulders: "It's nothing, I just didn't expect Aunt Lan to say that."

But Ye Lan had already spoken, and Bo Jingxing had nothing to worry about. He turned sideways and murmured through the door of the box: "What are you going to do to the people inside, really beat them to death?"

Mr. Ye had a typical bandit style when he was young. Later, when he got older, he calmed down his temper a little, cultivated his mind and raised up a thrush.

The Ye family's behavior in the capital is in line with his old man's temper. He was extremely domineering in the past, he dared to do anything, and there was no one he dared not offend.

Now I have become a taciturn person, rarely participating in things in the circle, and not walking around in the circle. I am extremely low-key and amiable.

But the Ye family is in trouble. Today, the CEO of Lavida Technology is afraid that his death in the club will be in vain.

Bo Jingxing is in charge of the Ninth Institute, and of course he doesn't want the matter to get too serious.

"How about I call an ambulance for him first?" He took out his mobile phone and prepared to make a call.

Ye Wangchuan opened the door and walked in. When he passed by him, he wrote lightly: "I only want one of his hands. You can take him to the hospital later."

Bo Jingxing: "... " As long as?

Just one hand?

Look, is this what people say?

This Moody is not just a businessman, the forces behind him are complicated. He just asks for someone's hand so lightly, and even forcibly "invites" people on the street.

Bo Jingxing touched the bridge of his nose and was speechless, but he had no intention of stopping Ye Wangchuan and followed the man into the box.

...

Moody had been beaten until his face turned pale. There were many wounds on his body, the corners of his mouth were broken, and his face was bruised and bruised. He did not look like an overseas elite at all.

He was stepped on the ground by a guard and could not get up for a long time.

Until he saw Ye Wangchuan Yiyi brushing against him, veins popped up on the back of his hands, and he gritted his teeth again and tried to stand up with his hands on his hands.

“Pfft—” The bodyguard directly in front of him had quick eyesight and kicked him hard. Moody spit out blood and lay on the ground again. This time, more air came out and less air came in.

The assistant beside Mo Di was so frightened that he rushed towards him: "Young Master Mu!"

He was blocked by two men and refused to let him get close.