

Madam's 5021

Chapter 5021: We still need two more people, so go ahead.

There are few people in their group who have not secretly liked Elena. Even a guy as arrogant as Moody also likes Elena.

Shadow Ten's liking is indeed nothing.

"By the way, she's coming back. How do you plan to get together?" Dowell changed the subject and asked in a relaxed tone.

Ying Shi gathered his emotions, but when he mentioned Elena's matter, he still unconsciously raised the corners of his lips and said, "Still the same place?"

"You mean hearing?"

Dowell hit the nail on the head.

This place is outside the protected area, a high-end club in the business district of Gang City. They often go there to eat, and it is one of their old gathering spots.

"Hmm." Ying Shi said, "She likes the wine made by the bartender there."

"Tsk!" Dowell glanced at him, not bothering to comment on his price reduction, and took out his mobile phone: "I'll tell Brown and the others."

Ying Shi acquiesced in calling him.

Before Dowell dialed out, he thought he had to ask him: "Is it tomorrow at noon or at night?"

"In the afternoon." Ying Shi said without thinking, "She will come back overnight and let her have a good sleep in the morning."

...”

Dowell showed a speechless expression, nodded, and went to make a phone call.

Shadow Ten also went to the instructor to tell him that he would take leave for the next two days.

They are all genuine second generations on the island, especially Ying Shi, as the successor chosen by the Ying family, he has a great say in the school martial arts field.

He asked for leave.

The instructor, who was always strict with others, did not hesitate to give him permission to leave. He also cared about his health. He was gentle and not like the devil instructor that others said.

Ying Shi has been aloof since he was a child, and there are many flattering people around him, so it's no wonder that he has good opinions about others.

He only gave the instructor a few businesslike answers, then found an excuse and walked away.

Bory and Adam were not far away, watching him talking to the instructor. Adam curled his lips first, and then looked at the motionless man.

He whispered: "You are quite awesome, you have guessed all this." They were still chatting before, and Borui said that Ying Ten would not have time to trouble them in the next few days. In the blink of an eye, it became a prophecy, and Ying Ten asked for leave.

Bori said nothing, not interested in gossip.

at this time.

The instructor who had finished speaking to Ying Shi saw the two of them and waved to Borui.

"Come here for a moment."

"Damn, that's bad!" Adam cursed in a low voice, suppressing his expression of watching the fun and reluctant to follow.

Bory walked in front and stood up straight: "Instructor."

He hid behind him and said, "Hello, instructor."

"Well." The teacher's sharp eyes swept over the two people, thinking about something, and he saw that they were uncomfortable. The next second he said: "A distinguished guest is coming to the island tonight, and there are still two people left. Are you willing to go? ?"

Borui raised his eyes and looked over, obviously surprised, as if he didn't expect to be asked to go.

Adam was even more surprised, and immediately showed joy.

I am willing.

The teacher didn't look at him and was waiting for Borui to answer: "What about you? Are you willing to go?"

Borui remained silent, knowing that the choice was not in his hands, so he nodded: "I will listen to the instructor's arrangements."

The instructor said: "Okay, then it's just the two of you!"

Adam couldn't hide his excitement: "Thank you, instructor."

Borui had no choice but to say, "Thank you, instructor."

"Yes." The instructor waved his hand: "Okay, let's go to training."

After saying that, the person who assigned the task walked away relaxedly.

Bory and Adam, who was chattering all the way, were about to return to the school martial arts field for another training session when they met Shadow Ten who had not gone far.

Chapter 5022: Nian Jie's handsome androgynous person can't argue

Ying Shi raised his hand to block their way.

"The instructor is looking for you?"

"Yes, you told us something." Borui was lucky enough to remain calm, and he always acted like a cold-faced Rakshasa, unable to read his inner thoughts.

Adam was much greener, with an extremely angry expression, glaring at the people blocking the road.

"Does it have anything to do with you that the instructor is looking for us? Why do you stop us?"

Ying Shi sneered: "I'm just kindly reminding you, don't think that pie will fall from the sky... The person coming tonight is a hot potato. If you get involved with him, be careful not to survive."

Adam's expression suddenly changed, and he looked at him with a very alert look in his eyes: "Who are you lying to?"

Shadow Ten said: "Do I need to lie to you?"

He picked up his hands, raised his chin slightly, and said condescendingly: "Think about it with your head! If it is really a good thing, is it your turn to go to the front to flatter you? The reason why I asked you to go is just because of you. The most worthless thing, just cannon fodder for sacrifice."

"I don't believe what you said." Adam said stubbornly, but in fact he believed it eight or nine times in his heart. Most of the color on his face faded, and he looked faintly depressed and confused.

Ying Shi ignored him, his sharp eyes fell on the silent man, and said, "You don't believe it either?"

Bo Rui met his eyes, his eyes as calm as the vast ocean without any ripples, as if everything had nothing to do with him.

"I only obey orders."

"Ah."

Shadow Ten looked at him for half a minute, but the other person still had a brick face, like an emotionless robot.

"I'm waiting to see you cry!"

..."

Ying Shi suddenly felt bored and stopped talking to the two of them. He turned around and left. In a blink of an eye, he walked into the noisy crowd and was no longer seen.

Bory pulled up the hood of his hood over his head, lowered his eyes, and said to Adam beside him: "Don't look at it. They are leaving, let's leave too."

Although Adam felt that he was too calm.

But Borui's calmness still infected him, and his racing heart gradually calmed down.

"Forget it, I still have you to support me when I die, it's not a loss!"

As he spoke, Adam followed, but he was still guessing in his mind who the person coming up tonight was, and why he was both an honored guest and a 'hot potato'.

...

On the other side, the private jet from Beijing flew straight into the sky, and soon disappeared above the layers of clouds, and was no longer visible.

The flight crew brought a cup of freshly squeezed juice on the plane, placed it gently within the girl's reach, and whispered, "Miss Qiao, call us anytime if you have any orders."

"Thank you." There was an open black laptop in front of Qiao Nian. The edges were obviously worn, and the brand logo could not be seen on the outside. A document was being read on the page. She took some time out of her busy schedule to raise her head, looked at the crew member who brought her juice with clear eyes, and thanked her in an easy-going manner.

The female crew member was immediately flattered and hugged the dinner plate: "No, you're welcome. This is what we should do. You can call us anytime if you need it."

"Um."

The girl nodded and returned her gaze to the computer page. She had a soft cushion behind her and was sitting in a relaxed posture. She did not wear the iconic peaked cap, but instead showed a head of unruly short hair. She looked like a boy between a teenager and a young man. He was so good-looking that he couldn't tell the difference between male and female. .

The female crew member couldn't help but take another look. It wasn't until she received a warning look that she felt like she was electrocuted. She quickly put away her gaze and said anxiously, "Then I won't disturb you."

She held the tray and ran quickly.

Chapter 5023: Smooth hair instantly

Qiao Nian raised his eyes and saw her running back, her eyelashes trembled slightly, her eyes were incomprehensible and she couldn't figure her head out.

What are you running for?

Soon she felt the sofa sagging beside her, and when she turned around, she saw someone sitting down next to her.

Ye Wangchuan caught her gaze, raised his eyebrows, crossed his legs, and put the laptop he brought next to her.

Suddenly said: "I didn't realize that Qiao Shen is for both men and women."

Qiao Nian met his gaze: "??"

Ye Wangchuan looked at her for two seconds and then, defeated, his thin red lips pursed slightly and he said in a low and hoarse voice, "Okay, just pretend I didn't say that."

"You mean the female crew member just now?" Qiao Nian just didn't realize it, which doesn't mean there's something wrong with her IQ. She quickly got his point, touched her hair, and said nonchalantly: "She should just be curious about me. hair."

Qiao Nian quite likes her current hairstyle. It is simple and easy to take care of, and she even saves time on tying her hair.

Although she usually puts on her peaked cap and goes out, it is obvious that she does not fit into the previous outfit now.

Today she deliberately went out without a peaked cap. She wore a bone necklace on top of her long T-shirt. She paired her lower body with black tights and a pair of Martin boots... to show off her rebellion to the end.

She didn't feel that the other person was looking at her face.

Her face is nothing to look at after all.

Ye Wangchuan looked at her deeply and decided not to point it out: "...You are right."

Qiao Nian returned his attention to what he was busy with, and took something out of his pocket and threw it to him.

"for you."

"What is this?" Ye Wangchuan caught it.

The girl didn't even turn her head, and gave him a sassy face: "Signal signal."

"I bought one for Bo Jing. I researched it myself. It can be used on the island. Conventional shields have no effect on it. As long as you are not more than 100 meters away from it, it will not affect its use." Ye Wangchuan turned over the gadget in his hand with interest. After reading it once, he looked at her with bright eyes: "Did you do it yourself?"

Qiao Nian was still looking at the data that Master Cheng packed for her before he left. She reluctantly paid some attention to him and said, "It's not a complete body. It uses some of Tianchen's old techniques."

"Ta." Ye Wangchuan suddenly pinched the cochlear-shaped gadget in his hand, tightened the corners of his lips, put the thing back on the table, and stopped touching it.

Qiao Nian noticed his movements, picked up the mobile signal on the table, and handed it over again: "You don't like this style?"

"Huh?" Ye Wangchuan squinted.

What he doesn't like is the style? What he doesn't like is people!

Qiao Nian didn't get what he wanted this time. She tilted her head and didn't quite understand: "I thought you liked black, so you chose a black casing, which wasted a lot of my time."

Ye Wangchuan curled up his lips and his mood improved again. He took the gadget from her hand again and found it pleasing to his eyes again.

"Did you find the black one specifically for me?"

"Don't you just like black, white and gray?" Qiao Nian was serious.

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help but turn the corners of his mouth upwards, and now he put the things carefully into his pocket: "Yeah."

Qiao Nian put away his distracting thoughts and got back to business.

The data that Master Cheng gave her was always the most obscure and difficult to understand. He was not in the habit of organizing data. He just took a note of it when he saw it, and he didn't know how to mark it.

Qiao Nian needs to sort out the data every time before looking at it, make a table that is more convenient for research, and then go back and compare them one by one.

The experimental level in the later stages of the season is too high and complicated.

The laboratories currently set up on all academic websites cannot realize 3D simulation of experiments at all, which will increase the time cost.

Chapter 5024: I'm your man now, Martin

Her current task is to use all the experimental data provided by Master Cheng to build a modeling laboratory that can be used by their team online.

This task doesn't sound difficult.

The actual operation is as difficult as asking Qiao Nian to develop a new fighter jet in a short period of time. Because both require her to complete technical breakthroughs alone.

Before she left, Master Cheng asked when it would be finished.

Qiao Nian replied for a month at that time.

But this is just her ideal statement, and it may take longer.

Her fingers flew across the keyboard, trying to build a platform first. The computer screen page jumped from white to green text on a black background.

She used the C++ language without any auxiliary tools, and the speed was astonishing. Row after row of code poured out from her fingertips, occupying more than half of the screen.

In the middle of the process, Qiao Nian was dissatisfied and deleted it twice.

Until the plane is about to land.

She hit the Enter key.

The page jumps and a progress bar pops up and starts loading slowly.

Qiao Nian also gradually relaxed from her tense state and leaned back against the back of the sofa to rest. She closed her eyes and rested for about five minutes. She opened her eyes again when it was estimated that the time was almost up and saw the progress bar on the computer jump to 100%. Starting to load...

The plane also touched the ground at this time and began to taxi for landing.

"arrive."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand to help her turn on the night light and looked back.

"Hmm." Qiao Nian didn't take her eyes off the computer screen and once again confirmed the preliminary framework that she had spent more than ten hours building.

She entered a few simple numbers at random, and the operation froze.

Qiao Nian frowned, her white fingertips paused above the keyboard for a long time without moving, until Ye Wangchuan's big hand wrapped her hand, and the body temperature was transferred from the slightly cold fingertips to her body.

She suddenly woke up.

"Huh." Qiao Nian let out a breath, buttoned up the laptop, and quickly put it into the small bag she brought. He stood up and said to Ye Wangchuan, "Let's go."

Ye Wangchuan glanced from her temple hair to her eyes. Seeing that Qiao Nian's eyes were clear and not at all frustrated, he felt relieved and followed her.

Hand out his hand to help her carry her luggage.

"I come."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows high, blocked his hand, and spoke in a rather unceremonious tone:
"Young Master Ye, have you forgotten something?"

"I am now your subordinate, pseudonym Martin."

She was afraid that Ye Wangchuan would forget, so she had to remind him again: "I am the bodyguard you brought. I am also the person the old man found on the killer list to protect your safety because he was worried about your safety. No employer helps the hired bodyguards to carry their bags. , if we get off the plane like this, others will find out our identity..."

Qiao Nian said as she pushed her luggage, and took Ye Wangchuan's luggage with her to get off the plane.

While passing by him, someone suddenly grabbed his wrist, pulled him over, and fell into a warm embrace filled with the scent of cedar.

She felt uncomfortable being confined and wanted to move.

Someone gently pressed the back of his head and pressed it tightly into his arms.

"do not move."

The man's low voice came from above his head.

"Niannian, let me hold you for a while."

Qiao Nian's heart skipped a beat in her chest, her movements stopped uncontrollably, and she stood there and let him hold her in his arms.

I don't know how long it took.

She heard a strong heartbeat in her ears, and looked away uncomfortably: "...Isn't it better yet?"

Ye Wangchuan slowly closed his eyes, without speaking, but suddenly bit her snow-white neck with a hint of reluctance.

The force was neither light nor heavy, but just enough to make her feel numb and numb.

Chapter 5025: Hold it tight, I don't want to be misunderstood as a gay

"Hiss~" Qiao Nian sucked in a breath of cold air after being bitten. Her instinct drove her to dodge, her heart beating like a drum. What... was he doing?

Ye Wangchuan gently rubbed his lips and teeth on her neck, wanting to leave a mark on her white skin, but in the end he was reluctant and slowly let go.

He opened the distance between the two of them and looked down at her, the deep affection suppressed in his deep eyes almost overflowing. He said in an extremely serious tone: "When you get off the plane, you must listen to me. During this time on the island, I will not allow you to act alone. No matter what happens, you need to discuss it with me first, even if you It's for my own good and requires my consent..."

Qiao Nian raised her hands to cover her neck. The bitten spot still hurt, numb and numb, like an electric shock, accompanied by a burning sensation.

When she heard the man's words, she subconsciously retorted, and when she touched his deep and heavy eyes, her arrogant rebelliousness was pushed back to Wuzhishan by him, and she lost her temper.

"...I try my best."

Qiao Nian is a person who makes a promise and seldom fails to do what he promises.

She did not fully agree, but this was the biggest concession she had ever made. If someone else had spoken to her like this, Qiao Nian would have raised her hand and pressed her head against the wall.

Ye Wangchuan is no one else.

So she was willing to give in.

Ye Wangchuan looked deeply into her eyes again. Qiao Nian understood him, and he also understood Qiao Nian, and was aware of Qiao Nian's concession. He raised his hand to caress her face.

Take a deep breath, hoarse voice.

"No one is more important than you."

"Including myself."

"So Qiao Nian, don't take risks."

Even if it's for me, don't take risks.

Qiao Nian felt a little itchy on the skin next to her ears when her hair was stirred by his fingers. She lowered her eyelashes, put away her willfulness, raised a hand, made a gesture of swearing, and compromised, "I heard it."

"So brother, can you let go first?"

She could feel that not far away, the crew was hiding behind the operating partition and peeking...

Qiao Nian had a headache just thinking about it.

She curled up her **** again: "I promise." This time it was very credible.

Ye Wangchuan let go of his hand and didn't touch her cheek again. He just stood there quietly and looked at her.

Qiao Nian was unable to hide from his gaze. She raised her head with a helpless expression and said, "Please calm down your eyes after we get off the plane."

"Um?"

She put one hand in her pocket and was a little speechless: "I don't want to be said to be gay."

The name Martin used this time was also a trumpet account she had created while wandering into the illegal zone. She went on two missions and never used it again when she returned to the city.

She was ranked 10th on the list, neither high nor low, but Qiao Nian had never thought about improving her ranking. Firstly, she did not advocate violence, and secondly, she did not have much money to take on tasks, which was not enough for her to refresh the software. money. With less money and more things to do, Qiao Nian naturally stopped catching a cold.

She hasn't used the name Martin for a long time, so that doesn't stop her from using it this time.

Mainly because if anyone goes to check, they will find out that Martin has been in the illegal zone since 2017. He is Asian and his height characteristics match hers.

Make sure that those on the island cannot find her.

Qiao Nian thinks the biggest loophole is here: "Don't look at me all the time when you get off the plane, and try to keep your distance from me..."

Ye Wangchuan has always been arrogant, but he never expected that one day his girlfriend would seriously tell him to restrain himself and stop his eyes from being too revealing.

but...

"You decide."

"?" Qiao Nian looked at him suspiciously, he was so easy to talk to.

Ye Wangchuan put away the lingering affection before, and straightened the corners of his lips. He felt alienated from others thousands of miles away.

The feeling of intimacy subsides.

Chapter 5026: Isn't he just an illegitimate child? He puts on such a big air.

He is also the man who looks like a **** but has a devilish heart that everyone in the capital is familiar with. He has a good appearance, but in fact his hands and eyes are all-powerful and he has thunderous means.

Qiao Nian saw that he had proved that he would not cheat with his actual actions, and she calmed down her breathing that was a little messed up by his provocation. She pulled up the zipper of her collar and covered the ambiguous red mark on her neck, leaving only a part of her chin exposed. Her eyes were hazy and sensitive. Violent and unruly, he is exactly the same as Martin, the legendary tenth killer.

"Let's go."

The two stepped off the plane one after another.

...

Outside.

Bo Rui and others have been waiting in the cold wind for nearly half an hour with the large army, but no one from the plane has come down yet.

The wind is strong on winter nights, and the empty airport runway is surrounded by gouts. The night wind blows like a howling and slapping people in the mouth.

No one can stand in this cold wind for half an hour and still stay in a good mood.

There have been complaints about people being unable to control their temper.

"He's just an illegitimate child, but he's not afraid of showing off his dignity even though he's showing off so much!"

"You speak softer."

"Tch, who doesn't know?"

"Someone doesn't know."

The sound of the two whispering in secret was blown into the ears of Bo Rui and Adam.

Bory had no reaction.

Adam bumped his arm and lowered his voice: "Who are they talking about? Whose illegitimate son is the distinguished guest tonight?"

"Don't ask if you shouldn't." Borui brushed his hand away expressionlessly and said coldly: "We are just following the arrangement to pick up the distinguished guests, and the rest is not our responsibility."

"Hum." Adam rolled his eyes angrily, feeling extremely bored: "Are you always going to be like this, as interesting as a piece of wood?"

Bory didn't say anything. He straightened his back and stood at his position facing the wind, waiting quietly for the people on the plane to get off.

He is different from Adam. He had no interest in the secrets of the island.

History is always surprisingly similar, but anyone who has read a little will know that the more people know about history, the faster they die.

He is just a little person. If you don't want to die, ask less, so that you won't become cannon fodder and sacrificed by the big shots.

"Whose illegitimate son do you think the person who came up tonight is?" Adam came up again at this time and analyzed to himself: "Old Mu's? Or the tenth elder? Or the illegitimate son of other family patriarchs on the island? Look at this formation Zhan, at least he is the illegitimate son of a big shot in Hong Kong City or Wucheng District, otherwise he would not be treated like this..."

Borui suddenly turned around, tough and sharp: "If you continue to guess, just stand aside!"

"Damn, I'm just gossiping with you, you're crazy!" Adam suddenly became furious and cursed, touching Bori's unresponsive ice face, his momentum weakened by half, and his voice became smaller and smaller. Later I stopped talking.

Bory ignored the aggrieved expression on his face, turned his head, and continued to act as a qualified telegraph pole, standing upright in the cold wind and waiting for people to come down.

...

at the same time.

There is another car parked in the wind.

The black body has smooth lines, like a cheetah hiding in the night. A woman wearing sunglasses sits inside the silver window frame.

A woman is amazingly beautiful even if she only shows her face in profile.

She did not get out of the car and sat in the back seat until the man in black trotted to the window, stood at a distance from her, and said softly.

"Miss, the young master hasn't come out yet."

"Um?"

The night wind carried the woman's voice into the wind, full of mysterious and fatal temptation like a poppy swaying in the night.

Good to hear.

But a very dangerous sound.

"Have you found out who came with him?"

Chapter 5027: Deliberately allowing others to humiliate Mr. Wang

The man didn't even dare to look up at her: "The Ye family has done a good job of keeping secret. We haven't found out how many people got on the plane yet."

The woman's red lips pursed into a slight vertical line: "Trash."

"That's what the young lady taught you." The man in black lowered his head so hard that he almost fell to the ground. He didn't dare to refute or say a word.

After an unknown amount of time, the man in black felt cold all over his body, and his teeth began to chatter uncontrollably.

The female figure sitting in the car spoke again: "Where is his girlfriend? Where is she? Have you found her whereabouts?"

The man in black suddenly broke out in a cold sweat and trembled: "... Her whereabouts in Beijing are difficult to detect, but our people are doing their best to confirm it."

After saying that, in the weather that was close to 0 degrees, the clothes on his back were already soaked with sweat, which showed how uneasy he felt inside.

Just when the man in black thought that what was waiting for him would be the punishment of being sent to hell, the woman sneered softly, but she was not angry.

"Get up."

The man in black didn't dare to move: "Miss, my subordinate is incompetent."

"It has nothing to do with you." The woman covered her eyes with sunglasses, straightened her lips, and said calmly, "If you find out, I will think there is something fishy in it."

"..." The man in black raised his head quietly, not understanding.

The woman adjusted her sunglasses with her snow-white hands and said, "She can make Ying Shi suffer. Sun's whereabouts are not that easy to trace."

It's a pity that his background is too low and he is not worthy of her son.

The man in black did not dare to ask any more questions and said in a low voice: "Miss, I will continue to wait for the young master to get off the plane."

"Stop."

The woman raised her hand and called him to stop.

The man in black did not dare to move. He lowered his head in place and maintained a posture of almost bowing 180°, standing humbly outside the car window.

“Miss, please give me your instructions.”

The woman tilted her head and looked over his shoulder at the black airport. Her gaze was fixed for half a second, and then she looked back coldly.

"You don't have to go. He is too disobedient. He needs to be taught a lesson so that he can understand who he should rely on." "?"

The man in black didn't understand what he said.

The young master came to the island for the first time, and the young lady had not seen her biological son for many years. Shouldn't the two finally meet and stage a scene of a loving mother and a filial son, hugging each other, and being moved to tears?

Why meet again after a long separation.

The lady's reaction was so cold, as if the person coming from the airport was not a young master?

But the young lady didn't care about the young master, so why did she take the car over in the middle of the night and wait outside for a full hour when the young master's plane landed on the island despite her poor health...

Sailan doesn't need him to understand.

Instruct the driver.

“Let's go, drive back.”

"yes."

The driver knew how to obey orders better than the man in black. The black car turned on its headlights in the night and drove away in front of the man in black.

The car window then rose up, blocking his view and isolating him from the woman in the car. In a blink of an eye, only the taillights were left.

Soon even the taillights disappeared.

Only the man in black dared to straighten his back. His muscles were sore from being overly tense. He let out a breath, looked back at the dark airport, and silently sweated for the young master he had not met yet. He wanted to help him, but Don't dare to go against Sai Lan's wishes.

After a brief hesitation, he walked away ruthlessly.

...

On the other side, the patience of everyone waiting at the airport has run out.

The discussion of dissatisfaction is getting louder and louder.

"What are you doing! Why haven't you come down yet? Brothers are still waiting outside. He won't want to sleep in there and then come out. Then don't we have to wait until dawn?"

Chapter 5028: He smelled the same kind of scent from that person

"That's it. What are the people inside doing? Are you still waiting outside? Someone come out and talk to us. Just let us wait outside?"

"Too arrogant..."

"I just came to the island and put on a show like this. I'm really a bumpkin from outside."

"What kind of illegitimate son is this? If the tenth elder doesn't lose his heir, he will be the one to pick him out. Who doesn't know that he doesn't even have brown eyes that symbolize blood, and he is just a mixed-race bastard."

Seeing that what these people say in private is getting more and more exaggerated.

Bory coughed slightly and interrupted them.

Everyone looked over immediately.

Borui said expressionlessly: "People are coming out soon, they will be heard."

Others saw that he was just a newcomer and sneered at his kind reminder, saying in a low voice: "So what if he hears it? Just mind your own business."

"A new guy came out of nowhere to take care of us. Haha, it's so funny, what kind of people are we looking for this year? The quality is really getting worse every year."

"What kind of good people can there be outside?"

"makes sense."

"When it comes to picking up trash, you have to dig through the trash pile to find out a handful of trash that looks usable on the surface and bring it back for training."

"Haha Abel, you've gone too far, be careful of people crying."

A group of people gathered together and pointed at Bo Rui and Adam without hesitation. Their laughter became louder and louder, and they did not take Bo Rui seriously at all.

They are qualified to do so.

Compared to the two unlucky guys, Borui and Adam, who were picked out from the school martial arts field by their instructors, they are both pure blood on the island.

Not as good as Ying Shi, who comes from a noble family, and is one level higher than Borui and Adam.

Here, a higher level kills people.

People of lower class have no right to speak and no dignity.

"These animals!" Adam's face turned red, he clenched his fists, his eyes were red and he wanted to rush forward and tear the group of people apart. Borui calmly stopped him: "Let them say whatever they want."

Adam looked at him angrily and said, "You told me to mind my own business, but you still keep talking about it yourself. Don't you understand our situation?"

They are unlucky enough.

Being arranged to stand up to someone late at night, and having to be watched and laughed at by a bunch of losers, it's such a **** boring day!

He began to regret that he did not work as a mercenary outside and came to this place to be criticized.

"It's out." Borui asked him to look.

Adam came back to his senses from his angry mood, followed everyone's gaze, and saw two people finally appearing on the airplane escalator that had been silent for a long time.

The man walks in front.

There was a thin figure following him a step away.

"Woman?" Adam's first reaction was, this man must be mentally ill. From the reaction of the animals tonight, we can see how many people are waiting to see this man's joke. He also took a woman off the plane...

Soon Adam blinked and realized that he had made a mistake.

The man is not tall, about 168cm.

However, with her short, cropped hair and her neat and arrogant look, and the untouchable anger in her body, women are not allowed to have it.

Women are all delicate and soft, delicate and weak, but there is no such **** and oppressive feeling as crawling out of a pile of dead people.

Adam smelled like his own kind.

This is a problem left over from his time as a mercenary.

Once you see a desperado like him, you can always feel the closeness of the other person.

"It's a mercenary." He concluded with certainty.

Borui frowned and looked at the man who got off the plane. He never imagined that the man he had been waiting for all night in the cold wind was the boyfriend of his best friend's sister!

Chapter 5029: Deliberately looking for trouble

Why did Ye Wangchuan come to the island?

He thought of the gossip he heard at night, and when he looked at the man who got off the plane, his eyes changed.

Does David know what kind of man his sister has found?

This is too dangerous.

Although David's sister is not an economical person, Ye Wangchuan's life experience involves the island and even the huge Theron family...Borui is still worried about Qiao Nian.

"...We'll protect him later." Borui said with difficulty, his voice hoarse.

Adam immediately looked at him: "Are you sick?"

"Didn't you say you should mind your own business?"

Bo Rui didn't explain. Any more explanations at this time would be more dangerous. He couldn't let others know that he knew Ye Wangchuan.

"This is our task."

..."

Adam was used to listening to what he said. Even though he felt that what he said was unreasonable, he did not refute him in the end. Of course, the main reason is that Ye Wangchuan has already walked down and started to communicate with their people. Everyone is silent. It is easy for others to notice him making a sound at this time...

...

The middle-aged man who was talking to Ye Wangchuan directly in front had a contemptuous attitude that could not be hidden under his seemingly respectful face, and he was talking with a smile.

“Master Ye, I am the one here to receive you this time, Qu Si. Just call me Xiao Qu.”

He looked back and glanced at the thin bodyguard following the man, becoming more and more disrespectful: "We have prepared a special car for you. But I don't know that you also brought someone with you. Otherwise, let's go to the hotel where we are staying first. , will you send someone to pick him up later?"

He didn't find out Qiao Nian's gender, he just thought it was 'him'.

Qiao Nianqing glanced at him with languid eyes, and saw through his arrogant attitude towards Ye Wangchuan under his clumsy face. He pursed his lips without any trace, but did not show it impulsively.

It seems that they are not welcome on the island... At least Ye Wangchuan's so-called grandfather and biological mother do not have a welcoming attitude, otherwise how could they let such a clown jump in their faces...

Ye Wangchuan said: "No, since we haven't prepared an extra car, she will go with me. My bodyguard will be with me 24 hours a day."

Qu Si glanced at Qiao Nian, without comment, narrowed his eyes and bent down to signal him to go: "Master Ye, please go this way."

While saying in a hypocritical tone: "Originally, I was supposed to take you around and take a stroll around the island, but I have something to do and have to leave the island for a few days, so I can't accompany you around. It's really a pity... but It doesn't matter, I'll call two more people and find two more to accompany Young Master Ye."

As he spoke, he looked at the twenty or so people waiting in the venue and raised his voice: "Ahem, who of you is willing to take my place and protect Mr. Ye's safety in the next few days?"

The whole place fell silent, with only the sound of the wind blowing.

Shi Lao and Sai Lan deliberately wanted to teach Ye Wangchuan a lesson and sharpen the spirit of their successors, and deliberately allowed Mu Qingtian to arrange manpower to make Ye Wangchuan unhappy.

There was no one from their group among the people who came to pick him up this time. They were either neutrals or people on Mu Qingtian's side.

Including Qu Si, he was also one of the people who followed Mu Qingtian.

That's why these people had such an attitude when facing Ye Wangchuan. They were frivolous and casual, not taking him seriously, and wished they could write their true thoughts on their faces.

They looked down upon Ye Wangchuan's black eyes and impure blood. He suddenly returned to the island and became the heir to the Theron family who was above them.

Chapter 5030: If someone comes forward, I am willing!

Of course no one is willing to work for Ye Wangchuan.

It seems that Qu Si is just asking who is willing to protect Ye Wangchuan's safety next. In fact, this is letting people choose.

Whoever stands up at this time is tantamount to choosing Ye Wangchuan to fight against the faction that supports Mu Di.

Without Sailan and his friends here, no one would stand up.

Qu Si is right about this.

Deliberately embarrassing this airborne successor.

"Yeah." He looked around and saw no one came forward. His little eyes narrowed and he smiled, slowly looking at the excitement: "Why is there no one?"

He deliberately made this humiliation longer and more profound.

"Master Ye, wait a moment, and I'll ask you another question."

He didn't wait for Ye Wangchuan to answer, and couldn't wait to speak loudly again: "Let me ask you, who is willing to stay with Mr. Ye in the next few days? No one is willing?"

Someone in the crowd whispered: "Who wants to be with an illegitimate child? He also likes to show off. We were left in the cold wind for half an hour before the fool followed him."

Qu Si immediately scolded: "Who is talking! Do you want to be punished?"

Hush down below.

It seemed silent.

In fact, everyone looked at Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian with disrespectful, disrespectful, and extremely unconvinced eyes.

That look seemed to be looking at some intruder who shouldn't come to the island.

Full of rejection.

Qiao Nian watched this "good show" with great interest, slightly raised the corners of his mouth, and was mentally planning when it would be appropriate for him to stand up.

at this time.

Qu Feng was about to turn around and continue to embarrass the successor: "Young Master Ye, look...Oh, I'm so sorry. They don't want to, and I can't force them..."

He had not yet finished speaking.

Someone in the crowd spoke up just enough to drown out his voice: "I do."

"Who is it?" "Who is speaking?"

The twenty or so people were in a commotion, looking for the speaker one after another.

Adam looked at the person next to him as if he had seen a ghost, tugged on his sleeves hard, and shouted in a low voice: "Are you crazy? Don't act like a fool."

Borui ignored him and raised his hand so that everyone could see him: "I am willing to stay with Mr. Ye in the next few days!"

brush-

Everyone looked at him.

The face of Adam next to him was ashen, and the hand holding on to his sleeve loosened. After a mental battle between heaven and man, he clenched his cheeks and slowly raised his left hand.

"And I..." Borui's lunacy killed him.

Qu Si's eyes changed, and the only surprise was that he recognized the two of them. They were two newcomers brought by a third-level instructor from the martial arts training ground.

Unexpectedly, two stupid young men stood up.

He emphasized his tone: "Are you two qualified? Mr. Ye is a distinguished guest on our island. If you can't do it well, be careful about your life."

Adam's back was sweating like rain, and he was filled with regret.

But in front of him, Borui was like a towering mountain, motionless.

"I will try my best!"

Adam cursed in his heart, but he could only say with his mouth: "Me too, I will risk my life to protect Young Master Ye's safety."

"Okay." Qu Si's little eyes were cold, but he looked at the two of them with a smile on his face, as if he was being rewarded. The smile did not reach his eyes, and he said to them: "You guys will follow me later and go to the hotel with us."

"yes."

"...yes."

Adam felt uncertain and looked hesitantly at the oriental man who had never expressed his opinion. He actually had a good-looking face. Even a man who looked at him thought he was good-looking.

But the question is, even if Young Master Ye is an illegitimate child, if the family really cares, why don't they arrange to live in a private house instead of a hotel?