

Madam's 5041

Chapter 5041: What's that look in your eyes? You're not convinced.

Half of Adam's face stuck in the pool of blood was raised as if stimulated, his eyes widened, and he put his hands on the ground and tried to get up.

"I'm going to go **** myself!"

Multiple curses mixed with rough breathing.

Adam couldn't cover the blood in his mouth. He turned his head and spat out a mouthful of blood. His swollen pig-head-like face was unrecognizable, but you could see the unconvinced expression on it.

"If I die here today, I won't give up to these SBs! Let them just dream!"

He did not just say this with his mouth.

The body does the same thing.

He was obviously so exhausted that he could no longer get up, but he still stubbornly wanted to get up and stand up to show the teachers and those who laughed at them.

Bory put his hand on his back, not knowing how to persuade him.

"Adam, if you continue, you will..."

"Get out of the way. You don't have to worry about me!"

Adam's hands had long since lost strength, and his left leg was kicked, hitting the kneecap. At this moment, he had no strength left to rub the sole of his foot against the ground.

A few times I almost got up, but my feet slipped and I fell back hard.

It looks really embarrassing like that.

Once again pleased the spectators on both sides of the ring.

“Hey, aren’t you being stubborn? Stand up. What are you doing lying on the ground prostrate yourself? Are you really a turtle bastard?”

“Please lower your voice. I don’t think I’m that miserable, so I have some sympathy.”

“Do you have any sympathy to smile like this?”

“Haha, because the way they look now is so funny, I can’t hold it back...I tried my best to hold it back. Pfft.”

These people watch the fun without scruples. Neither do the teachers.

The teacher who was fighting with Adam looked coldly at the man struggling on the ground, then looked at Borui, losing his patience: "How about it, have you decided on one or two?"

“We don’t have that much time to waste with you.”

“If he refuses to admit defeat, get out of the way and don’t block my way!”

Borui Rao was a sane person, but when faced with this situation, he was inspired by the blood of a man. His hands hanging in the pool of blood clenched into fists, and he looked up at the urging teacher with angry eyes.

The teacher immediately noticed the murderous look in his eyes and said contemptuously: "What kind of look do you have? Why, you are not convinced?"

Shadow Ten also noticed that Borui was already on the verge of breaking out. He folded his arms and narrowed his eyes slightly, looking more intently.

But Shadow Ten was still indifferent and had no intention of stepping forward to help.

Bory and Adam are in the same camp as him, but so what? As the next generation successor of the Ying family, he looked down upon the mixed-race ***** supported by his family. How could an Asian of inferior origin become the powerful one on the island.

He was unwilling to help, or even say a word to Bori and Adam.

Even if he is willing to speak, just one sentence can scare the teacher who is embarrassing the two of them, and then reduce the big problem to a trivial one... He just doesn't want to speak!

He wanted to see Adam's blood splattered on the school martial arts field, and by the way, Ye Wangchuan would be embarrassed on the spot!

"Get out of the way!" The teacher was irritated by Borui's eyes, strode over, bent down and grabbed Borui's collar to pull him away.

One of Borui's tight strings was about to break, and the veins in his neck popped out. He grabbed the teacher's wrist with one hand and squeezed it tightly with his five fingers -

The teacher's brows were deeply furrowed: "What are you doing?"

Just at the critical moment when a conflict between the two sides is about to break out.

A slightly hoarse one.

The ambivalent voices interrupted the tense atmosphere on the field.

“You just said that anyone who is not selected today can take the next combat test in his place, right?”

Chapter 5042: Sister Nian comes forward

Everyone looks over.

Only Ye Wangchuan was not surprised.

He watched Qiao Nian take a step slowly away from him so that the crowd could see her clearly. He raised his eyelids and looked at the teacher on the stage with a cold look in his eyes.

"Can I?"

"you?"

The teacher who was called looked her up and down, as if judging how well her bare bones could withstand his fists, and immediately laughed.

“Little...” bastard.

Before he could say anything, he felt the cold gaze of the person next to Qiao Nian sweep over and fall on him.

The teacher couldn't tell where the pressure came from, and he bent his back unconsciously. Afterwards, he felt that his momentum had dropped by half, and the words on his lips changed.

"Boy, you have to come up on your own. There are rules in the ring, and I won't take special care of you. If you get hurt, don't cry. Life or death doesn't matter here!"

“Are you sure you want to come up?”

Qiao Nian took off the shoulder bag he was carrying and placed it on the edge of the ring. He moved his wrists and raised his eyes to look over, calm and calm.

“Sure.”

Several teachers exchanged glances with each other.

The teacher who is Adam's opponent is also from the Mu family, but his level is not as high as that of No. 003. He can only be regarded as a lackey, and he is just a lackey with no title.

He glanced at Teacher No. 003, who didn't notice him. He was still examining Qiao Nian, who suddenly appeared to disrupt the situation, and didn't give him a reply for a long time.

He finally got a chance to perform and didn't want to give up easily. He turned around and agreed without waiting for No. 003 to give him a reply.

“Okay, just don't regret it! Come up!”

Qiao Nian walked forward immediately.

Just as he was about to turn over to the stage, his arm was gently pulled by someone, and a soft voice came to his ear: "Be careful."

Qiao Nian turned around and glanced at him. She seemed to say nothing, but there were thousands of words in one glance. Ye Wangchuan also slowly let go of his hand when he saw her looking back, watching her swaying onto the ring like a meteor, and said hello to Borui.

“Take the people down first.”

Bory: “What about you?”

Qiao Nian pointed to her nose: "Me?"

Then he put down his hand, his body as sharp as a scabbard: "You don't have to worry about me, I can go down if I dare to come up."

"You..." Adam was still holding on for a breath and didn't fall down. He saw Qiao Nian standing up and standing up for him, and heard the other party's confident words. Then he remembered that last night he was still laughing at 'him' for being a pretty boy, dragging them down. , I felt very sorry.

Hold it for a long time.

Adam couldn't hold it back and said, "Be careful."

"Be careful." Borui said the same thing, and without speaking, he put his hands under Adam's armpits, lifted him up and helped him off the ring.

The arena was empty in a blink of an eye.

The air solidifies.

The teacher twitched his lips with a sinister smile, and before taking action, he said a few hypocritical words: "You have to take his place. Your fists have no eyes, so you are lucky. If you really can't beat him, you are the same as him. As long as you admit defeat, I will stop." .otherwise..."

Nothing else.

He didn't finish.

Everyone present, including Ye Wangchuan, understood what he meant. Otherwise, even if Qiao Nian died in the ring, it would have nothing to do with him.

Ye Wangchuan glanced over with cold eyes, suppressed the harshness in his heart, and turned his attention to Qiao Nian...

She had a short haircut, sharp black eyes, and a choker collar on her slender neck. Faced with the opponent's verbal provocation, she stretched her muscles, stretched out her hands forward, and made a hook gesture with the opponent with a wild look in her eyes. .

One word without words: Come!

Chapter 5043: you do this deliberately? !

No answer.

But compared to the teacher's long speech.

Her gesture is enough to crush the opponent's arrogance!

Dowell was stunned for a moment, then laughed and cursed: "Damn, this pretty boy is a little crazy."

Ying Shi looked at the people on the stage, frowning again for some reason, and his face turned pale, as if he was remembering the nightmare that had been lingering for many days.

this person...

I didn't wait for them to communicate more in the audience.

The teacher on the stage couldn't bear it and punched Qiao Nian in the face.

Qiao Nian sneered and quickly dodged.

"Little trick!" The instructor swept over with his long legs. This was his best method of attacking others' chassis, which helped him to have considerable strength among the instructors.

Qiao Nian bent her waist at an impossible angle the moment his long legs swept over her, narrowly avoiding the wind from his legs. Then she stretched out her hands, made fists with both hands, and punched the opponent's open chest -

"boom!"

The teacher had no time to dodge and was punched twice. His ribs on both sides of his armpits immediately stung unbearably. He covered the place where he was hit and took two steps back.

Qiao Nian didn't give him a chance to dodge, and gave him a few leg sweeps. The wind from his legs was sharp and fierce, and he was even more powerful than him in suppressing the attack.

The ring is only a square inch in size and is surrounded by rope knots to prevent people from falling. They can only fight in this world.

The two of them were very close to each other, and their punches were all killing moves as if they were in close combat.

Qiao Nian's fighting skills are deep and dark, and he does not give the opponent a chance to use his height advantage to crush him.

The fighting was back and forth between the two sides.

Just when the teacher didn't dare to give up, he had to work hard to deal with it.

Qiao Nian used his grappling hand, and before he could dodge it, he launched a side kick towards the kneecap, which is the most fragile part of the human body. "You—" The teacher was shocked. Before he could say anything, he was kicked in the kneecap and his left leg was bent. He knelt on the ground uncontrollably.

His expression suddenly changed, and he raised his head to look at the little man he had looked down on before as if he had seen a ghost. He gritted his teeth and tried to stand up.

Qiao Nian seemed to know his plan. When he punched for a chance to stand up, he grabbed the opponent's fist and gave it a hard kick, only to hear a clicking sound.

The teacher is considered a tolerant person. Even though his left wrist bone was violently broken, his face turned as white as paper and he cried out in pain.

"Ah! My hand!"

He was half-kneeling on the ground, his left hand was twisted behind his back, and his arm was bent like a spiral. He was sweating profusely in pain, and his eyes were bloodshot and he looked at the person who was restraining him without blinking.

"Let go, let go!"

Qiao Nian put more force on her hands and asked casually: "Do you admit defeat?"

The teacher suddenly looked over with hatred: "You did it on purpose!"

Qiao Nian's hand exerted another force, and the opponent was immediately in pain until his face became ferocious and distorted.

She was condescending: "What is intentional? You said that unless you admit defeat in the ring, you will not care about life or death. I ask you now, do you admit defeat? If you admit defeat, I will let go. Otherwise, I will have to continue..."

"you-"

Qiao Nian lowered his arms again: "Do you admit defeat? Do you accept it?"

“Ah—” the instructor’s heart-rending scream echoed throughout the arena.

No one from Shadow 10, Dowell and others spoke. The whole place was silent and only the sound of winter wind could be heard. The warm sun was shining overhead. No one present felt the warmth of the sun. They only felt their left hand hissing in pain, as if they were being hit. Seize the hand that is useless to you...

Dowell took a long time to swallow his saliva and turned back dryly: "Who the **** is this?"

Chapter 5044: Sister Nian asked you if you admit defeat.

Ying Shi stared straight ahead without blinking, unable to move his eyes away: "I don't know. But 'his' fighting skills are better than our instructors. It feels like he was killed from among the dead."

“Stronger than you?” Dowell couldn’t believe it.

Ying Shi’s eyes fell silent.

He was not sure who was stronger compared to the bodyguards brought by Ye Wangchuan. It would not be too easy to judge visually. It should be between equals.

Dowell couldn't understand what he meant by 'strong', but when he saw Ying Shi being silent, he took a deep breath and had a vague assessment of Qiao Nian.

“Isn’t that better than Elena?”

Ying Shi immediately lowered his face and interrupted him: "Don't compare anyone with her!"

Seeing that he was angry, Dowell hurriedly raised his hands and laughed: "I was wrong. Isn't it okay that I was wrong? I didn't say it casually, and I didn't mean to slander your goddess."

Ying Shi withdrew his gnawing gaze and said coldly: "Next time, don't see anyone comparing herself to her. It's boring."

Dowell touched the bridge of his nose and was speechless: "I'm just talking, there's no other meaning. I definitely can't compare her to a man."

Ying Shi looked over again.

Dowell immediately raised his hand: "Okay, okay, she is the first among women. No one is better and more dazzling than her."

"She was originally the moon hanging in the sky." Ying Shi lost interest in watching, and finally glanced at the arena, and said to Dowell and others: "It's nothing to see, we have to eat at noon, let's go."

Dowell hurriedly followed up: "You don't want to read it?"

Yingshi didn't even look back and said calmly: "The winner has been decided."

...

The teacher on the stage was stepped on by Qiao Nian on the back, almost breaking his spine. He finally gave up the resistance and fell into a pool of blood unable to get up.

"Do you admit defeat or not?"

still the same slight mute.

The voice of male and female.

At this moment, everyone present had a different feeling.

The strong ones are respected in the school martial arts field!

The reason why everyone obeys the teacher's orders.

It's because the teachers are strong enough and better than these people. Only when they have enough qualifications and achievements can they become teachers.

But Qiao Nian showed stronger strength than the teacher!

Even though 'his' size and Asian features were the points of ridicule of these people, the whole place was as silent as a bird.

Countless pairs of eyes looked at the two people on the ring.

Especially looking at Qiao Nian with fanatical eyes.

Qiao Nian stepped on the man's vest and said in a very casual tone, exactly the same as how he treated Adam before: "I ask you, do you admit defeat?"

"!"

"Or you have two choices now. One is to find someone to fight me instead, and the other is to admit defeat. As long as you admit defeat, I will let you go."

Adam in the audience was holding on to his feet, refusing to go to the medical team. He relied on Borui's support to stay standing without falling.

"Aren't you very capable? Why didn't you speak?"

Adam listened to the other party trying to regain his place on the stage word by word, his eyes were slightly hot, and inexplicable emotions welled up in his heart.

As a grown man, he never bleeds or sheds tears, and has never had such a touching moment. The sour and unbearable emotions are like sour plums wrapped around the beating heart in the chest, and the heart is also soaked in the sour taste, but there are too many Feeling warm.

Adam lowered his voice and said to Borui: "From today on, I will take my life to protect their safety on the island until they leave." He remembered this favor.

Chapter 5045: leave early

Borui glanced at his swollen face like a pig's head, silently retracted his gaze, and supported his strong hand: "Yeah."

Adam felt embarrassed and said: "And just now...thank you for standing up for me."

Actually, Borui doesn't have to stand up for him.

They are said to be friends, but in fact they are not very good friends. I had always been against him before, so I came here and didn't know anyone, so I reluctantly became familiar with him.

Adam felt that he didn't have much sincerity, but Borui was willing to stop the teacher's violence just now and speak for him.

Adam is lying when he says he is not moved.

"From now on, you are my brother!"

He specifically emphasized: "True brothers!"

Bo Rui saw that the left side of his face was bulging like a steamed bun, red and swollen, his eyes were swollen to the point of slits, and there were blood stains on the corners of his lips. He couldn't help but open his face with his hands, and said coldly: "If I were you, I'd better talk less. Doesn't your mouth hurt?"

Adam grimaced in pain, a smile appeared on his face, and he cursed: "Hey, you are still so **** boring!"

"I don't care what you think. It doesn't matter if you don't want to be a good brother to me. Anyway, I have decided that you are my brother. If there is danger in the future, I will be the first to stand up and protect you."

"..." Borui stopped arguing with Xiao Xiaoji and continued to look at the stage.

...

On the stage, the cold wind blew into his clothes.

The blood in the teacher's body was almost half-cooled. Every bone in his body felt like it had been crushed by a wheel, and the severe pain of broken muscles and bones was transmitted to the depths of his nerves.

He could not resist the fear of pain.

He said with a trembling voice: "I, I admit defeat."

Qiao Nian lifted the foot that was on his back, raised his head, and looked straight at the remaining teachers on the stage with a provocative tone.

...Well, I accepted it."

The faces of the teachers on the island on the stage were not good-looking, especially Teacher No. 003, whose eyes were like lightning shooting towards the people on the stage. Qiao Nian turned a blind eye, Shi Shiran turned over and got off the ring, climbed up easily and got down without any damage, and silently retreated behind Ye Wangchuan.

How low-key.

How not to steal the limelight.

As if the person who just trampled people under her feet on the stage was not her.

003 The teacher asked the medical team to carry the person off the stage.

I walked up to Ye Wangchuan in person, with a much more respectful attitude: "I didn't expect the bodyguard you brought to have such strength."

Ye Wangchuan's straight brows blurred his expression, which made people unpredictable and hard to ignore. His posture was casual: "You can't just bring someone here."

The two exchanged glances.

The teacher was defeated first, looked away, and lost his momentum: "The test will be over soon. You can walk around a little later."

"Please do it." Ye Wangchuan turned slightly sideways and motioned for him to continue.

Instructor No. 003 glanced at the person standing next to him without any trace, took a deep breath, turned around and returned to the ring.

There are still 6 people left to compete.

However, no matter whether it was the teacher or the onlookers, few people were still thinking about the stage, and everyone's eyes seemed to be drifting in the direction of Qiao Nian.

**

At noon.

Shadow Ten took Dowell with him, and the two of them arrived at the hearing an hour early.

When they arrived, there were already seven or eight people in the private room, including their childhood friends Garcia and Brown.

Both of them are typical Eastern Europeans, tall and fair-skinned. Under the golden hair, the facial features are three-dimensional.

The four of them hugged each other warmly and greeted each other when they met.

Chapter 5046: Just a bodyguard

After separation.

Brown was the first to speak. He looked at the two of them and said, "Isn't today a teacher's test? I thought you would come later."

Before Shadow Ten could say anything, Dowell bumped his shoulder with his elbow and winked with an expression that both of them understood: "This is not what our Young Master Ying has said. We came here before we even saw the winners and losers in the ring."

The four of them grew up together. They are all second-generation ancestors who are equally matched in the second-generation circle on the island, and they all know Elena.

Dowell knew what Shadow Ten was thinking.

Garcia and Brown certainly know who Shadow Ten likes.

They looked at each other, laughed happily, and then said: "Unfortunately, the beauty has not come yet, it will probably take a while."

"It's okay, it's not the first time I'm waiting for Elena. Wait, women always need more time to dress up than us." Dowell bent down and picked up the red wine glass, poured himself a glass of wine, and clinked glasses with Brown, I took a gulp of it and moistened my throat.

Then he continued: "Speaking of which, we saw that person."

"Who?" Brown clinked glasses with him but didn't drink. He looked over curiously.

"That's the one..." Dowell deliberately showed off. After waiting for a few seconds for his friends to pay attention to him, he revealed the answer: "The illegitimate son from country Z."

Garcia and Brown were both surprised.

Garcia immediately asked: "Have you seen him? What kind of person is he?"

"Heh." Dowell sneered, twirling the red wine glass, and said, "It's almost the same as what was said before, a mixed race. Black hair, black eyes... At first glance, he is not the same kind on our island."

When he mentioned "black eyes," the people listening to him took a deep breath, and their expressions became much more solemn.

"Really black pupils..."

Dowell sneered without comment: "Otherwise, why would the Ten Elders and that one give up on him? It's because he was born with strange eyes and is not a member of the Theron family. It's lucky for him, otherwise he would never have the chance to land on the island..."

It's hard for other people to accept this.

Dowell wanted to do something bold and speak harshly, and he didn't care whether others dared to answer the question or not. He thought of something else and changed the subject. "Speaking of which, compared to this, I also found an interesting person."

"Um?"

Dowell was a little excited: "The bodyguard he brought. He is not tall, and he is Asian like him. His skills... are really **** amazing!"

To prove what he said, he turned around and bumped Ying Shi's shoulder: "He saw it too. You think so? Ying Shi."

Garcia and Brown looked at him curiously: "Really?"

Ying Ten crossed the three of them and walked over to the leather sofa to sit down. He poured himself a glass of brandy. Thinking of the bodyguard who had a shadow of the girl he met in F Continent, he felt depressed when he hit rock bottom. He raised his neck and drank the wine glass. Drink all the brandy inside.

'Plop' I put the cup down, and the bottom of the cup made a crisp sound when it hit the table.

"Just a bodyguard."

Ying Shi sneered: "With some skills, he is just a bodyguard."

..."

The three of them were not blind people. They saw that he was not in a high mood. They looked at each other and turned away the conversation in a tacit understanding.

Change the topic to Elena, whom Shadow Ten is interested in.

"It is said that Elena's sister is back."

"Have you been back for a while?"

"have you seen?"

Brown shook his head: "I haven't seen it. I heard from my family that after Eleanor came back, she was appreciated by the head of the Eileen family and arranged a lot of things for her."

Chapter 5047: An important person is coming to the island

Brown turned around and asked the man who was immersed in drinking: "Hey, have you seen Ying Shi?"

Ying Shi had just poured himself another glass. He didn't hear what they were saying clearly, so he raised his head: "Who?"

Seeing his decadent look, the three of them were all a little speechless. He was the only one to answer Brown's question: "Eleanor, we played together when we were children, have you forgotten?"

Dowell continued: "Your goddess's sister used to play with that snot-nosed girl next to you when she was a child. She used to play games and she played the role of your bride. In order to be your bride, she also played with that...who... ..Ang, Lilith. She even had a fight with Lilith and beat her until she cried and went home to complain. I heard from her family that after she returned, she was imprisoned in the church by Mrs. Hill for less than half a month. Close it tight."

"I don't remember." Ying Shi interrupted him impatiently.

"Hey." Dowell shook his head deliberately and joked: "They are so devoted to you that you don't even remember their names. You paid by mistake!"

Shadow Ten put down his cup with a 'click' sound and looked sharply in his eyes: "Can you please stop making such a joke? Is it interesting?!"

Dowell touched his nose, turned his head shamelessly, and shut up.

The other two people hurriedly reconciled the situation.

"Oh, what are you arguing about? We are all friends who grew up together, just saying a few words casually. That's Dowell's temper. You know he doesn't mean any harm."

"It's just that, we finally got together, there is no need to quarrel over irrelevant people. Let's not talk about this topic."

Garcia suddenly mentioned.

"I heard that the master of Critia, Weiweide, was invited to the island by the Ten Elders. Do you know?" "Weiweide?" Dowell changed his attention, with a face full of fanatical surprise: "Are you talking about the greatest genius and inventor in the history of mankind, but because he also has some mysterious and even supernatural qualities, some people call him a mysterious weirdo or a superman?"

"Yes." Garcia, with her blond curly hair well-groomed, said calmly: "Shi Lao has something to do with him. After inviting him for a long time, he finally agreed to come to the island for a visit. I only found out about it from my family members. Not many people in the world know about this."

Garcia turned his head and looked at the man on the sofa: "Shadow Ten should know. His family has a good relationship with the Theron family, and the news is faster than mine."

Dowell and Brown looked at each other at the same time. Ying Shi frowned, his face was disgusting, and he said stiffly: "I don't know."

"Huh." Garcia showed an expression of disbelief.

Dowell patted him on the shoulder and smoothed things over with a smile: "He only knows the news about his goddess, how can he pay attention to other people's affairs."

Then he immediately said in an excited tone: "Master Weiweide is coming to the island, and I don't know if I will have a chance to talk to him then."

Dowell looked at Shadow Ten with envious eyes: "...he and Elena will definitely have a chance to go."

Shadow Ten plays well with them, but that doesn't mean that everyone's family status is exactly the same.

Although the three of them are also from the second generation of ancestors on the island, they are different from people like Shadow Ten, Elena, and Moody who have been determined to be the heirs of the family since childhood.

Most of them only carry the name of their family, and there are other heirs they value in the family. If they want to get ahead in the future, they can only rely on their own efforts.

Chapter 5048: Qin Si was in the same place as them

Dowell has been with Shadow Ten all year round, mingling with people like Elena and Moody, forming his own small circle of the younger generation.

He is planning for his future.

His family is responsible for the port in Wucheng District, and the family has chosen another heir, who is his eldest cousin, who is twenty years older than him.

A ruthless person who can sacrifice his love and loved ones for the sake of his family. He is also the best in the family in terms of his abilities and means.

Dowell is self-aware and knows that he cannot defeat his cousin. Since he became sensible, he has never thought about competing with his cousin for power.

His goal is to find the right thigh and follow them to find his own way out in the future.

Even if you cannot become the person in charge of the family, you must at least become a person with weight in the family. Otherwise, people born in a family like them would have no say and would only become puppets. Not only would their marriage be at the mercy of others, but their careers and lives would all depend on someone else's words.

He doesn't want to live like a puppet.

"Especially Elena...she has been studying at Oxford for six years and is Master Steven's disciple. The ten elders will definitely invite her to receive her together. It's really enviable."

“She... is already excellent.” Ying Shi said lightly.

Dowell pouted, not wanting to conflict with him anymore on topics related to Elena, so he asked others to order drinks and sing first.

Besides the four of them, there were actually quite a few people in the private room.

Those people are more of a foil to the people they play with.

The family background is a little worse than that of Dowell and Brown, and he has no right to speak here.

So after they came in, the four of them were chatting there, and no one came up to chat without seeing them.

When they stopped talking, someone playfully asked Dowell and Brown to play with them.

As for Shadow Ten...

Everyone in their small circle knew that this guy had been in a bad mood since he came back from his mission in Continent F, and everyone took advantage of him and took advantage of him. Everyone is waiting for Elena to come.

Generally, when the eldest lady comes, the iceberg that no one can enter will instantly melt into a puddle of spring water...

*

Outside.

Qin Si opened a private room last night and ordered two bottles of Romanee-Conti.

He drank one bottle and used the remaining bottle to plant roses. After admiring the sonorous beauty of the million-dollar red wine and roses for a while, he slumped down on the sofa and fell asleep.

Because he drank too much last night, when he woke up and sat up, Qin Si touched the back of his head and it hurt.

He endured the headache after a hangover and got up and went to the bathroom in the private room to rinse his face with cold water. He looked at the blurry man's handsome face in the mirror and frowned.

The person in the mirror also frowned, his eyes looking dark and blue from not sleeping well.

He found it quite boring.

He reached out to turn off the faucet, picked up the towel on the shelf nearby and wiped the water off his hands, then threw it into the trash can, strode out, and found his mobile phone in the gap of the sofa.

Qin Si unlocked the phone with his fingerprint and looked at the battery level of his phone.

5% remains.

Except for the message sent by Guan Yan at 9:30 ten days ago, asking where he was, there is no news from outside.

Qin Si watched as the light on the screen gradually faded away, and the dark panel reflected his expressionless face... He took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to smash his phone.

He silently picked up the coat he had thrown on the ground, opened the private room door and went out.

The waiter who was taking a nap outside suddenly woke up and immediately followed him: "Young Master Qin, are you not going to play anymore?"

Chapter 5049: Isn't Mr. Wan coming too?

"Give me my car keys." Qin Si stretched out his hand.

The waiter quickly handed him the keys to the Ferrari supercar outside and asked cautiously: "Do you need me to help you drive the car out?"

"I'll drive it myself." Qin Si raised the corner of his mouth and said meaningfully: "My friends outside have been waiting all night, and I have to show up. Otherwise, they can't wait to come in, right?"

The waiter stared hard at the toes of his shoes, and the hairs on his back stood up, fearing that the flames of war would burn him.

He is just a nobody.

I only know that Mr. Qin suddenly appeared in Hong Kong City in the past week or so. He comes and spends more than six figures every night. Ordering wine is as easy as drinking water.

But every time this big client comes, there will always be a dozen or twenty people outside the court who look like retainers who are not easy to mess with.

Those people didn't come in either, so they stayed outside all night.

Stand guarded around the court and at every exit all night long.

As soon as Mr. Qin left, those people followed him.

The day before yesterday, Mr. Qin drank too much and he still hadn't gone out in the afternoon.

Among the people who were guarding outside, a ferocious man with a back behind his back broke in and looked for their boss. From that day on.

He was arranged to guard outside the private room.

The euphemistic name is that it is convenient for Mr. Qin to call at any time, but in fact it is to monitor whether the master is still in the private room and whether he has escaped.

Qin Si saw that he bowed his head with a guilty conscience and said nothing. He smacked his mouth and said flatly: "It's boring!"

The waiter was even more afraid to speak.

Qin Si hooked the car key with his little finger and strode out.

He walked to the door and happened to meet someone coming in.

The other party casually handed the coat to the waiter next to him, bringing with him a burst of fragrance.

Qin Si looked up and saw the white shoulders of the woman walking past. The green textured suspender dress was charming and bright. Paired with a pair of rhinestone high-heeled sandals, her long legs filled the picture.

The woman's delicate facial features are full of grandeur, and her brown eyes are indifferent and distant, with a mixture of femininity and world-weariness.

The other party walked very quickly and disappeared into the corridor in the blink of an eye. Qin Si still stood there blankly, staring at the other person's leaving back for a long time.

"Young Master Qin?"

"Master Qin, why are you still here?"

"Qin Shao Qin Shao?"

It wasn't until the waiter who usually guarded the door for him came out and saw him before he left, and called him several times in a row, that Qin Si came back to his senses.

"You are here..." He originally wanted to ask Aina why she was here, but seeing the confused face of the waiter Monk Zhanger, he swallowed back: "Forget it, it's okay. I'm leaving first."

He turned around and strode away as if nothing had happened.

When he found his car and got in, he took out his mobile phone and wanted to send a message to Ye Wangchuan. A red exclamation mark popped up on WeChat.

He threw the phone back into the card slot irritably, holding the reverse plate with both hands. The veins on the back of his hands were bulging, and he was lost in thought...

How come this woman Aina appears here?

Is it possible that Mr. Wang is here too?

Then how can he let Mr. Wan know that he is here too.

Qin Si grabbed the reverse plate and shook his hair irritably. Damn it, how on earth was he supposed to contact Mr. Wang?

**

at the same time.

Elena arrived at the private room opened by Yingshi.

There were more than a dozen people inside waiting for her to come.

As soon as she arrived, the place immediately became heated.

"Elena is here."

"Finally, the eldest lady is here, and she is still so beautiful."

"Everyone has been waiting for a long time. As soon as the eldest lady came, I instantly felt that it was worth waiting for a long time!"

Chapter 5050: You don't know, right?

Elena greeted everyone and turned towards the small circle headed by Shadow Ten.

Ying Shi immediately moved a seat for her, and then stopped Brown and Dowell who were smoking cigars: "Ang, please calm down."

"Okay, I won't smoke anymore." The two of them snuffed out their cigarettes as usual and threw them into the ashtray next to them.

Shadow Ten was still not satisfied, he frowned slightly, took the ashtray away to avoid inhaling Elena, and asked the waiter to bring two glasses of ice water.

Turning back to the woman, he said, "Can you drink something cold?"

Elena smiled and said, "You give me something to drink, but I can't even drink it."

Ying Shi's earlobes felt hot, and he quietly opened his eyes, not daring to look into her passionate eyes. He stopped the waiter and asked him to add two more slices of lemon.

Dowell yelled from the side: "Hey, our eldest young master still remembers that people like to eat sour food. My wife was with you that day, why don't you remember my taste?"

Ying Shi froze and stared at him, with a hidden warning in his tone: "Stop talking nonsense!"

"Tsk!" Dowell shrugged at Elena and gave her a knowing look.

Elena took a sip of the lemon ice soda brought by the waiter. The old **** was there and seemed not to understand the ambiguous hints between the two of them.

As soon as Dowell saw it, he stopped talking angrily, and secretly looked at his friend's reaction. Seeing Ying Shi seemed not to notice, and moved the fruit plate in front of the woman.

He was completely speechless.

Most of the people of the same age group on the island have a good impression of Elena, except for some people who feel that their family backgrounds are quite different and have never thought about eating swan meat.

For example, he is someone who has seen through Elena's true nature early and controlled his affection within a controllable range.

On the island, there are only two people, Shadow Ten and Mo Di, who still openly pursue each other even though they know that Elena will definitely get married in the future.

Dowell never understood what he was thinking.

Moody is from a better background and will have a chance to compete with the Ten Elders in the future. If he succeeds, he will be the heir to the Theron family in the future. Elena will definitely get married to the heir. If someone pursues her, it is reasonable and there is hope that she can succeed.

Shadow Ten is different from Moody.

The film family is ranked number one on the island.

But to put it bluntly, these families are all retainers of the Theron family, and they cannot become the masters of the island despite the odds.

Shadow Ten also devoted himself wholeheartedly to an impossible woman... In addition to being confused about what his friend was thinking, Dowell was also very afraid of Elena herself.

He is not as innocent as Ying Shi.

There are several children in their family, and none of his brothers and sisters are easy to get along with.

He does not believe that there are pure women in the world.

It's impossible for Elena not to see Ying Ten's feelings for her, and it's impossible not to know that Ying Ten has no chance...but Elena enjoys Ying Ten's services with peace of mind every time.

He didn't know how to comment on this behavior, and his instinct drove him to stay away from the other person and keep his distance in order to be safe.

He put his hands between his knees and leaned forward to lift it up: "We were just talking about you, and you came."

Elena put down the water glass and raised her eyelids: "What did you say about me?"

Dowell smiled: "What else can I say? It's what Garcia said about Mr. David's coming. We said you must go to receive it..."

Halfway through his words, he noticed that Elena reacted strangely, and her expression gradually changed from surprised at the beginning to ugly...

The voice behind him became smaller and smaller, full of uncertainty: "You don't know about this, do you?"