

Madam's 5051

Chapter 5051: I won't go

Elena clenched the palms of her hands hanging by her sides, her nails penetrated into her flesh, and a slight tingling sensation brought her back to reality.

Facing the suspicious gaze of Dowell sitting across from her, she felt extremely humiliated. Her eyes flickered twice and she was about to answer.

Ying Shi suddenly crossed his hand, stood up and picked up the wine-filled chocolate on the right side, handed her one, and whispered softly: "I remember you like to eat his handmade chocolates, okay, eat one first, so as not to feel down. blood sugar."

Elena took it blankly, looking down at the chocolate wrapper in her hand, still wondering whether to open it.

I heard Ying 10 say to Dowell rudely: "Elena finally came back, you can't talk about anything else, you have to talk about business! Haven't you talked enough at home? Why don't you come out for a drink? chat!"

Dowell cursed "fuck" in his heart, and changed the topic with a smile: "Master Steven was willing to let you back recently, and I thought you wouldn't be able to come back this year."

As expected, Elena softened her expression: "The teacher has other things to do, so he gave us a month's leave in advance."

Dowell said: "Are you going to be on the island for the next month?"

Elena nodded: "Yeah."

Dowell was very happy: "Then let's get together more often. Every time you come back you are in a hurry, and you leave without even seeing you for a few times!"

Elena smiled, picked up the water glass, clinked it with him and said, "We will meet more often in the future."

Dowell drank it all in one gulp.

Ying Shi stood by and watched the woman's every move, watching her elegantly chatting with others. The lights in the private room illuminated her fair skin, her neck was slender, her shoulders and neck lines were smooth, and her round shoulders looked like jade under the light. .

He couldn't help but his eyes were obsessed and he was in a daze.

Until Elena noticed his gaze and patted him gently: "What are you doing?"

"Ang." Ying Shi finally came back to his senses. He quickly picked up the wine and took a sip to cover up his emotions that were revealed at that moment. He reluctantly raised the corners of his mouth and said vaguely: "It's nothing."

Elena dismissed Dowell and the others and focused her attention on him. She said casually: "You are about to take the monthly exam, right?" "Yeah." Shadow Ten responded.

She smiled brightly, her eyebrows were silky, and she said in a warm voice: "I know you must be number one again. Come on!"

Ying Shi's eyes were dazzled by her smile, and his fingers unconsciously clenched the wine glass. After a long while, he moved his eyes away. His throat was tight, his throat rolled, and he nodded with the wrong eyes: "Yeah." He didn't care about winning or losing.

If she wants to see herself take first place, he will take first place!

...

By the time they finished the party, it was already three-thirty in the afternoon.

A group of people left the hearing room.

Dowell put one hand on Brown's shoulder and asked the man and woman who came out two steps behind him: "Liszt said that his house has opened a new racetrack. Do you want to go and play?"

He didn't wait for Elena and Ying Shi to speak, and first looked at Ying Shi and said: "Don't you have no plans for the afternoon? Let's go together."

He knew that Ying 11 would have nothing to do all day long, so he was ready to circle around the goddess. Dowell has always been a good business man, how could he not create opportunities for his friends.

"Elena, together?" he asked the woman proactively.

The weather is cold in winter. There is air conditioning inside but not outside. Even if she wants to be elegant in the weather of ten degrees Celsius, she cannot go out wearing only a thin green suspender skirt.

So Elena still put on the black waisted butterfly jacket, and wore this belt to outline her slim waist, which was less than a handful.

Hand holding a small custom-made bag from the H family, she absentmindedly refused to drop it: "I won't go, you can take your time and play with it."

Chapter 5052: If she doesn't go, he won't go either

Dowell immediately glanced at his friend's expression, and sure enough he saw that he couldn't hide his disappointment. He could only pretend to be relaxed and shrug, and asked more talkatively: "Do you have plans?"

"Yeah." Elena said very relaxedly: "Aunt Lan is looking for me."

Aunt Lan is Sai Lan.

The eldest lady of the Theron family.

The mother of the illegitimate child.

The only surviving child of the current ten elders.

Based on this, Sailan's status on the island is extraordinary.

As soon as Elena mentioned her name, the young people all stopped and looked at each other in silence.

Dowell couldn't invite them again, so he could only chuckle: "Okay, then go and do your work. I'll go play with them, and I'll invite you next time."

"Okay." Elena agreed readily.

"Young Master Ying." Dowell walked over and prepared to take his friend away.

Who would have thought that Yingshi threw away his hand with an expressionless face and said in a muffled voice: "I'm not going either. I'll go home and sleep while you play."

"Fuck you..." Dowell knew the reason why he didn't go. From the corner of his eye, he saw Elena hadn't gone far. He suppressed his anger and said in a low voice that only the two of them could hear: "You obviously Is it interesting to know that it is impossible for her to be with you? If she doesn't go, she won't go. How can you catch up and go with her to meet your fiancé? "

Ying Shi pushed his hand away. His tall and towering figure was inhumane and expressionless. He said coldly: "I just don't want to go. It has nothing to do with that!"

Dowell was pushed away by him twice in a row, and he lost his temper. He no longer stepped forward to pull him, but stood there and sneered: "Okay, if you don't want to go, then you can't go."

"let's go."

He called the people who were about to go, one on each side, and left without looking back. Ying Shi stood there and watched them leave, showing no reaction. He looked back at the direction the woman left, with a flash of pain in his eyes. Finally, he took his car keys, pursed his lips and left silently.

...

After Elena said goodbye to Shadow Ten and others, she got into her car, a black Maybach.

The driver carefully blocked the car door with his hand. After she got in the car, he detoured to the driver's seat and fastened his seat belt.

The driver didn't dare to look back. He looked through the rearview mirror and asked cautiously: "Miss, where are we going next?"

Elena lowered her head and was looking at her phone. There was no message from Sai Lan on it, and no one was looking for her. It was as calm as if she hadn't come back.

Elena suddenly turned pale. She placed the phone heavily on the soft seat and raised her hand to press the eyebrow bone without speaking.

The phone on her hand suddenly vibrated.

Elena took her hand away and picked up the phone to answer the call: "Hello, Mom."

Mrs. Hill asked: "Baby, where are you? Why haven't you come back yet?"

Elena held back her smile: "Shadow Ten and the others invited me out for dinner. We haven't seen each other for a long time, so I went out to meet them."

"Him?" Mrs. Hill said in a disdainful tone: "His grandma is Shi Lao's right-hand man. You will need her if you want to take over the Theron family in the future. If he is willing to chase you, you can give him some sweetness... But honey, You have to control your temper. This kind of man is not worthy of you! You can give him a little sweetness and tease him, but don't be confused and fall in love with someone like him. "

"I know, Mom." Elena listened absentmindedly, and her ears felt numb.

She has grown up listening to Mrs. Hill's rhetoric. When she listens to it when she is in a bad mood, she will inevitably become upset.

Chapter 5053: In the blink of an eye, he slaps himself in the face

"Mom, Eleanor..." It had been almost a day since she came back this time, and the clan leader hadn't seen her, nor had Aunt Lan asked her.

She had never even heard of the news Dowell said.

This is something that has never happened before!

Elena had to worry about her status.

The person who threatens her the most now is not Qiao Nian, but her biological sister who was exiled outside since she was a child.

She has been very much like Mrs. Hill since she was a child.

She already had a vague sense of competition when she was three years old. She knew from an early age that she was not her parents' only choice, so she competed for excellence everywhere.

Until she became the most favored child in the family and successfully found an opportunity to put her "rival" out of her parents' sight.

No one will compete with her for favor.

She said in a disappointed tone: "She didn't come to see me when I came back this time. Does she still remember her grudge against me..."

Mrs. Hill was really angry: "What did it have to do with you back then? How old were you? It was your father and I's wish to send her out."

"But my sister..."

"She didn't mean not to look for you. She was probably caught up in something and couldn't spare the time to look for you." Mrs. Hill was extremely cold when talking about her little daughter, as if she were talking to a stranger: "Since she came back, you have become very indifferent. I don't know why I summoned her to my residence, and arranged a lot of things for her to do. She doesn't even go home now, so it's normal that she doesn't have time to find you. "

"Auntie... haven't you seen her for a long time? How could..."

"How do I know what she thinks! She has never been married in her life. Maybe she is getting lonelier as she gets older, and she suddenly wants to find someone to enjoy family affection. You are not at home all year round, so she found your sister." Elena curled her fingers and clasped her nails. Entering the flesh, sharp nails pierce the skin and there is a slight stinging sensation, as if a poisonous snake is wrapping around the heart and constricting, squeezing the heart and making breathing extremely difficult...

She knew that Mrs. Hill was not telling the truth.

Her aunt is not a compassionate and fragile woman who needs family affection to modify her life. I think back on the previous generation of Irene family patriarchs who were known to favor sons over daughters, believing that men were the orthodox ones and women were just flowers adorning the bloodline.

Her aunt killed four or five of her brothers with thunderous means when the situation was not favorable to her, leaving only her father who was useless enough to stay and threaten her grandfather.

Finally, after her grandfather passed away, her aunt kicked out her father and successfully became the patriarch of the Irene family.

At that time... no one in the family dared to oppose her.

Such a person.

Elena never believed that the other person would suddenly need family affection... so she took Eleanor by her side and nurtured her carefully.

Only her mother, Mrs. Hill, is a silk flower who relies on men, likes family happiness, and likes her daughter to act coquettishly.

"Mom. My sister finally came back, so don't blame her too much. She was still young back then, and my sister..."

"Okay, I know." Mrs. Hill interrupted her. She could hear the disgust for her little daughter from her tone. She paused again, probably to control her emotions. After a while, she said softly: "Hurry up. Go home, I will take you to visit Aunt Lan later."

"Um?"

"The Liszt family has opened a new racecourse, and I don't know how they invited your Aunt Lan. Aren't you back now? I'll take you to try your luck. Since she is going to the racecourse, your destined fiancé will probably also want to go. Go there. We are lucky enough to see what each other is like. Whether he is worthy of you or not!"

Chapter 5054: Mrs. Hill: You like him?

Elena thought of the man she saw at the TT headquarters that day, and her heart couldn't help but start beating wildly.

It's rare for the little daughter to be shy: "Mom!"

Mrs. Hill didn't know her daughter's thoughts yet, so she said indifferently: "I heard that the other party is of mixed race, has a pair of black eyes, and has an unhealthy bloodline. You are the future heir selected by the Eileen family. You have a golden branch and a noble status. Even if the two families in the future If we want to get married, we have to go take a look... If he is really bad, I will talk to your dad and we can choose Moody..."

"Mom!" Elena raised her voice this time and interrupted her abruptly: "Just tell me, but don't reveal these thoughts outside! Especially in front of my aunt, you don't want to talk to me either. Dad is talking nonsense...I have my own arrangements."

In the past, Elena was not afraid of making mistakes. She was good enough and had the cost of trial and error. Even if she did something wrong, there is always someone willing to forgive her and give her another chance...

But the last incident about Moody's injury angered Mr. Mu, who put pressure on her aunt again, and the family called Eleanor back.

Her aunt valued each other and even let people live together... She had to restrain her behavior and become cautious.

Her mother dotes on her enough and it is a good thing to be on her side.

But helping her blindly will only harm her.

Elena knows what she wants and will not give her own mother a chance to ruin her image.

"I... have seen him." Elena spoke up, suppressing her shyness, and a tingling pleasure invaded her limbs like an electric current: "He does not have brown eyes, but he is very good, no worse than Moody. So... wait When you see him, don't show that you don't like him just because of his eyes."

At this point, her tone gradually became strong and serious: "Aunt Lan is also there, in case she sees it..."

"I know." Mrs. Hill interrupted her and asked, grabbing the point: "Have you met him? From your tone, do you like him?"

"I..." Elena thought of Ye Wangchuan's attitude towards her and that Qiao Nian. The numbness and sourness in her heart faded away. It was as if there was a wild beast in her chest that wanted to be released immediately. Her heart was aching and bleeding.

Her fingers were a little blue and white due to excessive exertion, but her eyes were very bright: "It doesn't matter whether I like him or not, and it doesn't matter who he likes. The important thing is that we make Aunt Lan feel suitable. I want this person, too. I want the benefits he can bring to me behind my back!"

Mrs. Hill said after a long while: "As long as you...are willing. In fact, I would rather you be happy."

Elena sneered at this statement.

She still said obediently: "Mom, I do this for our family and for you. I want to be your pride."

As expected, Mrs. Hill stopped mentioning the previous topic and said, "Come back quickly. We will go there after you change clothes."

"good."

Elena agreed and hung up the phone.

She put down the phone, glanced down at the hung up call, and thought of Shadow Ten, Dowell and others who had already gone to the racecourse.

Thinking again of the merciless refusal I had made before, and finding excuses to say I had something to do, and now I want to slap myself in the face again...

Elena pursed her lips and quickly adjusted her mentality. He dug out Ying Shi's number in his address book and sent the other party a text message.

—[I'm going to Liszt's racecourse later. Are you there? I'll go find you later and let's run two laps together.]

Chapter 5055: Mr. Wan and the others are also going to the racecourse.

At the same time, Obsidian's dazzling Black Warrior had just driven out for a short distance, and the man driving the car with an expressionless face heard the exclusive message sound on his mobile phone.

He stepped on the accelerator and parked the car on the side of the road. He picked up his mobile phone and looked over. His eyes lit up. The decadence and decay around him disappeared, and he became energetic.

Ying Shi held the phone in both hands and answered the message religiously.

"Ok, I will wait for you."

Then he called Dowell, who had just had an unpleasant incident, and asked for the specific location of the racecourse. Shadow Ten turned the car around and flashed the Fengchi electric engine into the traffic...

*

the other side.

At the same time, Borui helped the seriously injured person, handed the person to the medical staff arranged next to the ring, and talked softly to the other person.

After Adam was handed over to the other party and taken away on a stretcher by the medical staff, he turned back and found the man and woman who had helped them.

"Thank you for today." Bo Rui didn't recognize Qiao Nian, so he clasped his fists at Qiao Nian. His arms were strong and his bulging chest muscles matched with his bronze skin, which made him look very masculine.

His sharp eyes were firmly fixed on Qiao Nian, giving people the illusion of being focused on finding prey and full of aggression like a ferocious beast.

"you..."

Without leaving a trace, Ye Wangchuan blocked the girl behind him with his body. He raised his eyes and gave the girl a warning look. He raised the corners of his lips, saying coldly and distantly: "'He' is a stranger and doesn't like to talk to others. If you have anything to say, you can Tell me."

Who knew that Bo Rui was stunned when he saw his move to defend Qiao Nian, and then glanced at him twice with strange eyes.

"I didn't want to say anything, I just wanted to say that you helped me and Adam this time, and we will do our best to keep you safe while you are on the island. That's it!" "Yeah." Ye Wangchuan responded. I made a sound, I don't know if I heard it or not, but I still blocked the girl behind me airtight.

Bory increasingly felt that the atmosphere between the two was a bit strange.

Qiao Nian had a disguise and a neat short haircut. He looked like an arrogant and weird little Asian man. However, Ye Wangchuan's protective behavior gave people a very strong aggressiveness of a man to protect his own people, and a possessiveness that anyone who is a man can feel.

But in Borui's eyes, they are just two men.

Two men, one tall man was so protective of the other little man, and he was so possessive that he stood in front of him, not even letting him look at him.

It means gay, gay.

Borui himself is a straight man and doesn't know much about the **** community. He usually hangs out with mercenaries. They are a group of people who go through life and death. They usually just make money and find women. No one has this hobby... He can't describe it accurately. At this moment, seeing the strange feeling in Ye Wangchuan's heart when he was getting along with Qiao Nian, he frowned and glanced at Ye Wangchuan up and down.

Can't help but mention it: "You are David's brother-in-law. Even if you don't help me, I will keep you safe. The island is not as peaceful as you imagined, especially since your identity is sensitive, so you must be more careful."

He bit 'David's brother-in-law' hard. Seeing that the other person's expression was as usual, he couldn't say much. He rolled his throat, turned around and said to the two of them: "Let's go, I will take you around."

Ye Wangchuan stopped him: "Do you know where the VJ racecourse is?"

"Viking?" Borui paused, very sensitive to these two words. The Viking Age was also an age of pirates and an age of great wealth. Whose racecourse had this name?

He said to Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian: "Wait for me."

Chapter 5056: Sister Nian: Information Cocoon Room

Without saying a word, Borui took out his mobile phone and called someone to ask.

After a while, he asked.

"On Tyumen Mountain, it is the territory of the Liszt family." He looked around and said in a low voice that only three people could hear: "I don't know if you know the situation on the island."

Ye Wangchuan behaved very modestly: "I don't know much."

Borui looked up at him, paused again, and told what he knew: "This island is much larger than you think. You can think of it as the size of a continent. Its area is far larger than that of the world. Most of the countries in the world are only slightly smaller than the previous countries."

"Such a large territory naturally has its division of power. The Theron family you belong to is the well-deserved voice here. But after thousands of years of power changes, the retainers who followed the Theron family in the early years have also formed own sphere of influence."

"The island is divided into two areas, one is a protected area, and the other is of course a non-protected area."

Borui pointed to the land under his feet: "The protected area is where we are standing now. There are second generations of various families, as well as a training ground for shadow guards selected by the mercenaries selected by the Theron family. and the surrounding buildings."

"In addition, all the families who are the center of power on the island have their roots in the protected area. This area is very heavily guarded and it is difficult for outsiders to access it. They don't even know that such a large area exists."

Qiao Nian added: "Information cocoon room."

Information cocoon refers to the phenomenon that the information fields that people pay attention to are habitually guided by their own interests, thus shackles their lives in a "cocoon" like a silkworm cocoon.

Those who control power will use their voice on the Internet to block information that ordinary people have access to. This allows ordinary people to form an invisible knowledge blind spot. The information blind spot is like fog hanging over this area, enough to hide the existence of this area.

Just like many people outside are unaware of the existence of independent continents and illegal zones.

Many people here don't know the existence of the protected area.

Borui heard the indistinguishable voice mentioning the 'information cocoon room', and couldn't help but look over again. This time he only saw the corner of Qiao Nian's clothes.

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan was tightly covered, he didn't bother to look at it. He put his hands in his pockets and continued: "Then there is the outside of the protected area. The outside of the protected area is divided into industrial area and commercial area. These two different properties form two A huge and prosperous city. Wucheng District and Port City."

He started to become serious: "The VJ Racecourse is in Hong Kong City."

"Strictly speaking, Hong Kong City belongs to your opponent, Elder Mu. It is also the territory of the branch of the main branch of the Theron family. In the past two years, with the death of the tenth elder's son and eldest grandson, the internal fighting within the Theron family has become more intense. But there are also many neutral families whose main territory is in the port city, including...the Erin family."

Having said this, Borui glanced at Ye Wangchuan again.

Ye Wangchuan felt his gaze and said calmly and indifferently: "Go on."

Borui moved his lips. As a grown man, he was too lazy to care about other people's love affairs. He turned his eyes and continued: "Liszt, the owner of the VJ racecourse, is also the heir of a neutral family similar to the Irene family. . He has a bit of your Asian blood. Although he is also from the second generation circle, he is very easy to get along with and he is also smart."

Chapter 5057: They are here to find someone

He didn't say the rest.

Also because Liszt has Asian genes, Liszt and Liszt's family have actually been unable to integrate into the inner circle on the island for many years.

This place is very xenophobic and has the evil tendency of white people to discriminate against people of color.

It is difficult for black people to climb ashore here.

The thing that is more difficult than black people is the Asian race.

Borui couldn't help but look at Ye Wangchuan a few more times. He had broad shoulders and long legs, with a black trench coat hanging on his long legs. He had black eyes and black hair. The man's impeccable facial features were like three-dimensional shapes split by the howling cold wind, showing his superiority everywhere. The nobleness of the person.

His eyes glanced at Ye Wangchuan's dark eyes, which were as thick as ink, showing the slightest hint of pity.

He also said so.

"Actually, with your ability, things wouldn't have been so troublesome. It's a pity that human inheritance is an inexplicable metaphysical mystery. If you..." It would be nice to have a pair of brown eyes.

Ye Wangchuan put his hands in his pockets and said calmly: "Whether you believe it or not, I have no interest in anything about the Theron family."

Borui: "Then you come..."

Ye Wangchuan glanced over.

He stopped again: "Forget it, what you are doing here has nothing to do with me, and I don't want to be involved in the grudges of people like you."

"I just want to tell you that because you are David's brother-in-law, and because you helped me and Adam before, I owe you a favor. I am a rough person and I don't like to owe others things, especially favors. So with two levels of relationships, you can trust me."

Borui added: "Of course, if you don't want to believe me, it's okay. I'll tell you. I just do my own thing."

Ye Wangchuan didn't say he believed it or didn't believe it. He looked at him with dark eyes and said, "I'm going to the VJ Racecourse. Do you have time to drive for me?" "I don't trust the drivers here." Ye Wangchuan added.

Bory curled up his lips and stretched out his hand: "Car keys."

Qiao Nian threw him a key, and Borui caught it firmly with his backhand. He stepped forward and led them the way: "I haven't been here long. I usually stay near the school martial arts field. All I know is that everyone The information I know, the more advanced information you need, is beyond my scope. I can only help you so far..."

Ye Wangchuan said in a calm voice: "...That's enough here! We will handle the rest ourselves."

...

Bori is not very familiar with the internal roads of the reserve.

But once their car leaves the protected area and heads to the port city, they can use navigation equipment on the road.

Bory was driving and looking at the navigation. On the way, he told Ye Wangchuan in detail some of the things he knew about the island and the Theron family.

Same as what he said.

He actually doesn't know much.

Most of it is common sense information that anyone with access to the protected area would know, but for people like Qiao Nian and others who don't understand the structure of the island at all, it is enough to use this information to form a complete picture of the situation on the island. Get a general understanding of the framework.

Just like what Ye Wangchuan said.

The purpose of their coming here this time is not to inherit the Theron family and participate in the internal fighting of the Theron family, but to find Qin Si and bring him back safely.

So neither Ye Wangchuan nor Qiao Nian himself intends to stay here any longer. They just want to find someone as soon as possible and leave as soon as possible.

Chapter 5058: It's not like we agreed to keep our distance.

The racecourse is located in a continuous mountain range, facing north and south, and built against the mountains.

Qiao Nian and the others drove for three hours before circling the winding mountainside to the newly opened club on the top of the mountain.

"Here we are." Borui parked the car first, handed the car keys to the parking boy, and walked to Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan who got off the car later.

"I'll go in with you."

The wind is strong on the top of the mountain. Ye Wangchuan walked to the girl's side, raised his hand and gently pressed the girl's temples, lowered his eyes and whispered: "Is it difficult?"

Qiao Nian heard the sound of her heart beating faster. From the corner of her eye, she glanced at Bo Rui who was watching them. She immediately took a step back and said in a straight voice, "I'm fine, Master Ye!"

He must be a bug!

Bori is still around, what on earth is he doing?

Qiao Nian tried his best to reduce his presence, lowered his head, kept a low profile, kept a distance from Ye Wangchuan, and made a respectful gesture.

But her unruly aura was too strong, otherwise Adam wouldn't have recognized the same kind of scent at the first sight.

So even if Qiao Nian immediately lowered her eyebrows and hid aside, she still couldn't escape Borui's eyes. Borui's sharp eyes scanned the two of them like a laser, and he frowned, very worried. Suspect.

Ye Wangchuan watched the soft touch on his fingertips move away from him and hid far away. He chuckled softly and turned his head to explain to Borui: "She doesn't like to stay in a confined space for too long. I don't think her face looks good. Just ask her."

Bory: "?????" Does it have anything to do with the employer whether a bodyguard will get motion sickness?

He recalled that David once said that Chinese people are born with strong empathy and are a nation with gentleness and grace engraved in their bones.

Perhaps Ye Wangchuan's behavior of caring about his subordinates is normal behavior in their country... When Borui thought about it, he felt that he was too sensitive.

What ambiguity can there be between two men?

After he calmed down, his face returned to expressionless: "You don't need to explain to me, I understand."

Qiao Nian looked over in surprise and was about to ask: What do you know?

Bory has already walked away: "Hurry up, it's getting dark."

Qiao Nian watched helplessly as he walked five meters away, with his arms folded and his back facing them, as if waiting for them to finish whispering. Being very serious.

Qiao Nian was speechless for a while.

“What is he doing?”

Ye Wangchuan glanced at Bo Ruiru's straight back with a scabbard. There was a smile on his lips and a smile in his eyes. He replied with a half-smile but not a smile: "Maybe you thought we had something to say."

Qiao Nian looked at him and couldn't help but say: "Ye..." Didn't they agree on the plane to keep their distance? She didn't want to be said to be gay.

Ye Wangchuan quickly interrupted her and stepped forward: "Let's go in first."

Qiao Nian squinted her eyes to look at the figure walking in front of him. She was not sure if there were any monitoring eyes nearby, so she had to swallow her words and raise her legs to follow.

...

The entrance to the racecourse is hidden at the end of a winding path on the mountainside, and you need to go through a winding mountain road to reach it.

They arrived here exactly at three o'clock in the afternoon.

As soon as the three of them entered the racecourse, someone led the way. They passed through the green grass and a luxurious stable came into view, with exquisite decoration and carefully cared for horses.

“Young Master, Ms. Sailan asked you to choose a horse here.”

The air is filled with the scent of fresh grass and the unique smell of horse sweat.

Chapter 5059: Everyone is here

Standing one step behind Ye Wangchuan, Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and glanced at the horses lined up in the stable. When she saw a black horse, she pointed at it.

"Why don't you consider this one?"

The person leading the way glanced at Qiao Nian quietly, frowning without any trace, as if he was disgusted that his subordinates were so ignorant of the rules.

But he was soon slapped in the face.

Ye Wangchuan looked in the direction of Qiao Nian's finger, turned around and confirmed with her gently: "That one?"

Qiao Nian nodded: "Yeah."

Ye Wangchuan turned his head and said to the person who brought them to choose the horse: "I want the black horse."

The person leading the way hesitated for a moment, and seeing Ye Wangchuan's indifferent expression, he had no choice but to turn around and tell the person responsible for taking care of the horses to bring out the dark horse from the stable.

Hunted his eyebrows and said to Ye Wangchuan: "Ms. Sailan is waiting for you at the racecourse. I will take you there now."

As he spoke, he subconsciously looked at Qiao Nian and Bo Rui who were following behind Ye Wangchuan, thinking that at least one of them would have the eyesight to help him hold the horse.

but none.

Neither Qiao Nian nor Bo Rui had the intention to go over and help lead the horse. A fierce and ice-faced man stood there, as if the things around him had nothing to do with him.

The other little man who chose the horse looked more like a master than the master.

The person sent by Sai Lan to lead the way saw that Qiao Nian and Bo Rui had no reaction. Looking at Ye Wangchuan, he didn't think there was anything wrong with their behavior. The corner of his mouth twitched a few times. He suppressed his dissatisfaction and told himself in his heart that the small place outside It is normal for people who come here not to understand the rules.

He prepared himself mentally, put on a smile, and bowed his head: "Please follow me."

...

The other side of the pasture.

Salan wore a slim-fitting knitted bottoming shirt, paired with a high-waisted skirt of the same color, and exquisite eye-catching high heels on her ankles. There was a set of afternoon tea placed in front of her. Her slender hands elegantly held an enamel-painted black tea earl gray cup, which she raised to her lips, took a small sip, and then put it back.

"Aunt Lan, does the black tea taste good to you?" Next to her stood a smiling young man with black hair and black eyes, who looked out of place among the mixed-race and white people.

Everyone else was sitting, but he was the only one standing aside. He didn't feel that he was being treated differently. His back was straight and his behavior was measured.

Like a host who greets guests from afar, he is respectful in every aspect but does not stoop to please.

This man is Liszt, the owner of the horse farm.

Sa Lan gave him a face-saving smile: "Not bad."

Then he told the servant he brought beside him: "What are you doing standing still? Find a chair for Mr. Li."

"Yes, ma'am."

One of the servants she brought immediately found a chair and placed it respectfully in front of Liszt.

Sailan then looked back at Liszt, who was standing aside, and said warmly: "Sit down."

There was a small round table in front of them, with nothing extra on it except afternoon tea and snacks.

So the position around Sai Lan is destined to be limited.

Liszt watched his seat being placed among the second-generation ancestors of the top circles on the island. He only hesitated briefly and sat down according to Sai Lan's wishes.

There were several people surrounding Sai Lan. The one sitting closest to Sai Lan was a noble lady wearing a sloping hat and a large skirt.

Then there were two empty seats in the middle. Sitting next to Liszt were Dowell and others. There was also a man with neat short hair dyed green. His facial features were as delicate as a doll. A few moles under his eyes diluted the doll's good looks and exposed his appearance. Show the bohemian part of his true character.

Chapter 5060: Mother-in-law visits son-in-law

Dowell and others never play with Liszt in normal times. They only occasionally get together to take advantage of Liszt. They are not even close to each other.

So after Liszt sat down, he did not say hello to a few people, but nodded politely to the girl beside him: "Miss Eleanor, long time no see."

The green-haired girl's bright and open eyes blinked, pointing to her nose, with an incredulous expression on her face: "Are you talking to me?"

Liszt nodded: "I heard that you returned to the island. I originally wanted to send a post today to invite Miss Eleanor to come to the racecourse, but it's a pity that you don't live at home."

"Oh, I live at my aunt's house." Eleanor looked as normal and did not deliberately lower her voice, which was enough for everyone present to hear her words clearly.

Mrs. Hill frowned slightly, gave the beautiful green-haired girl a warning look with disgust, and spoke to Sai Lan with her eyes lowered.

"I heard that you have fostered Lightning here. I wonder if we will have a chance to see Lightning's heroic appearance today."

Salan has a beloved horse that everyone knows, named Lightning.

It was a gift from her brother after her coming-of-age ceremony.

After the death of her brother, Sai Lan cherished the 'coming of age ceremony' even more. She raised the fierce horse named Lightning so precious that she wished she could open a racecourse specifically for that horse in the reserve.

It's just that this request was jointly opposed by the Mu family and several families who followed the Mu family, and the ten elders didn't seem to support it.

The matter of opening an exclusive lightning racecourse in the protected area has been left to nothing.

But Sailan still entrusted Lightning to Liszt's racecourse, which shows that he likes and values the horse.

Mrs. Hill took the initiative to mention "Lightning", and she was a bit interested in trying to please Sai Lan.

Her flattery was obviously slapped on the horse's leg. Sailan's eyebrows suddenly furrowed, the smile at the corner of his mouth disappeared, and he glanced at her with a half-smile: "I remember you don't ride a horse."

The playful and joking tone immediately made Mrs. Hill blush, and she said in a panic: "Ah, I, I just want to take a look." Before she could finish her words, Sailan cut her off forcefully: "Last time You also said you wanted to see the jade jewelry, Mrs. Hill wants to see too many things, can you come over?"

Mrs. Hill was speechless now and did not dare to speak.

Fortunately, at this time, Liszt spotted the person coming from the rear left.

"That's... lightning?" He shouted with a look of shock on his face.

Everyone's attention was drawn to him by his words. Looking in the direction he was looking, they saw Sai Lan with his servant, leading a black horse, followed by three people.

Among them, Ye Wangchuan walked in front.

Borui and Qiao Nian were one step behind.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Ye Wangchuan, staring at the legendary illegitimate son.

Only Sailan did not look at his son. Instead, his slender peach blossom eyes concealed their sharpness and looked straight at Qiao Nian, who had followed Ye Wangchuan.

She has heard about what happened in the school martial arts field.

The family also sent people to check the background of this bodyguard. Martin was the tenth figure on the killer list, an overly eye-catching existence.

She did not expect that the Ye family would find a killer to be her son's bodyguard.

Mrs. Hill was also looking at the visitor.

Her eyes were mainly focused on Ye Wangchuan, with critical eyes as if she were the mother-in-law choosing her son-in-law. When she saw the man's black eyes, her frown was still barely visible, and she quickly suppressed it for fear of being seen by Sai Lan. .