

Madam's 5061

Chapter 5061: That bodyguard of yours

It is exactly like the legend, a pair of black eyes.

Mrs. Hill was very dissatisfied.

Eye color is the easiest symbol to distinguish whether the blood is noble or not. In her opinion, even if Ye Wangchuan controls the Theron family in the future, he will have different eyes and is not of my race.

"This is... Mr. Ling?" Even though Mrs. Hill thought she was not worthy of her daughter, she did not dare to show the slightest meaning on her face. She immediately turned her head and said to Sai Lan, "You are indeed a talented person."

How could Sailan, such a smart person, not understand what Mrs. Hill meant? He frowned, raised his chin slightly, and ignored her at all.

When someone came up to her, she said hello: "Here we come."

Ye Wangchuan had no intention of sitting down and just said, "Where is my friend?"

Sa Lan frowned fiercely again. Due to the presence of everyone, it was difficult to fall out on the spot, so he kept a straight face, his eyes slightly condensed, and his tone implied threats and warnings: "He is a guest at home."

Ye Wangchuan was noncommittal.

Sa Lan knew his temper and asked him to sit in the vacant seat on his left: "Now that you are here, these are the friends you will deal with in the future. Sit down and get to know each other."

Ye Wangchuan was still standing there, showing no intention of obeying her orders. He looked back at her indifferently: "I don't think it's necessary."

The expression on Sailan's face suddenly lost its expression and became cold and cold.

The two of them said something to you and me, and everyone could feel the smell of gunpowder in the air. It was definitely not a picture of a loving mother and a filial son.

Everyone, including Mrs. Hill, held their breath for a moment and lowered their sense of existence, not wanting to get involved in the Wuwu incident.

Salan curled up her fingers. After a while, she probably suppressed the betrayed emotion and returned to calm: "If you still want to see your friends, you should obey me."

"Sit down." Sai Lan pointed to the seat next to her and said softly: "I am your mother, not your enemy. We don't need to make such an unpleasant scene outside."

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan still had no intention of sitting down. She looked at the black horse that caused everyone to exclaim, her eyes flickered, and then she asked Ye Wangchuan: "Which horse do you like?"

Before Ye Wangchuan could say anything, Sai Lan said generously: "If you like it, I'll give it to you."

Ye Wangchuan finally made a move. He walked over, pulled out one of the chairs and sat down. Sailan was even more arrogant and indifferent: "No need."

followed by the sentence: "I don't like it."

Sa Lan's face changed slightly, she clenched her fingertips again and endured it.

The air almost froze at this moment.

No one can figure out the relationship between mother and son, and no one dares to be the first to stir up trouble in front of Sai Lan. Only the girl with green hair had her eyes darting around, looking at Ye Wangchuan for a while, Bo Rui for a while, and the one who looked at Qiao Nian the most.

There was definitely no place for Qiao Nian and Bo Rui to sit. She only stood there for two minutes, then she bent down and leaned close to the man's ear and said, "I'm going to go shopping."

Ye Wangchuan immediately looked back: "Let Boriha..."

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets, cool and cool: "I can go alone. Don't worry, I haven't forgotten what I promised you."

Ye Wangchuan didn't want her to be stared at by Sai Lan, so he didn't show any obvious intimacy like he did on the way here: "Yeah."

Qiao Nian found an opportunity and quietly left the round table meeting.

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"That bodyguard of yours..." Sai Lan immediately noticed the person leaving, his passionate eyes narrowed slightly to reflect the cold light.

Chapter 5062: Mother and son **** for tat

"He' is too high-profile on the island." Sai Lan said coldly: "You don't need high-profile people around you."

"Then what do I need?" Ye Wangchuan poured himself a glass of water, and spoke to her mercilessly in front of everyone: "Do you think I need an extra mother to point me out when I grow up? Will you teach me how to behave when needed?"

Sailan's eyebrows suddenly narrowed, and she turned her face sideways, her eyes showing a cold light: "You must talk to me like this?"

Ye Wangchuan took a sip of water from the cup and said slowly: "How I talk to you depends on how you talk to me."

"I don't need anyone to teach me how to behave."

Ye Wangchuan looked at her with a half-smile. He said calmly: "Especially you!"

Salan's chest was filled with blood and blood, and the emotions she had finally suppressed suddenly took over again. She almost got into an argument with Ye Wangchuan in front of everyone.

Fortunately, she still had some sense to hold her back, so she didn't do anything beyond her self-control.

Sailan said coldly and said, "Whatever you want!"

Ye Wangchuan put his slender knuckles on the glass and kept drinking water with his eyes lowered. He didn't even look at Sailan's ugly face, let alone try to coax him.

Everyone watched as the mother and son fell into silence again, and the embarrassment factors in the air became more and more concentrated, making everyone breathless.

Fortunately at this time.

Accompanied by the neighing of horses.

Elena dismounted and handed the reins to the stable boy. She followed Ying Shi and walked toward the crowd in a handsome riding attire.

When Mrs. Hill saw her coming back, she immediately stood up and greeted her with a smile: "Baby, have you finished a lap? Are you tired?"

Then she gave up her seat to Elena, with eyes full of love and affection: "Come, sit here with me, mom will sit next to you."

Elena held her hand tightly, and she did not forget to bend her knees and give Sai Lan a standard aristocratic salute: "Aunt Lan, I'm back." The ice and snow on Sai Lan's face melted, and he nodded to her: "Sit down."

Elena then glanced at the only extra person on the field without leaving a trace. The man had a handsome figure and clear outlines. He was born with a special nobility, and he could easily give people an inhumane feeling. a feeling of.

But her heartbeat accelerated rapidly, she quickly looked away, sat down without making any mistakes in etiquette, and asked the waiter next to her for a cup of Earl Gray tea.

Shadow Ten sat down next to Dowell.

I heard Elena's voice mixed with joy after exercising: "Aunt Lan, I just saw lightning. Are you going to go for a run later?"

Sailan chuckled: "I won't go to your young people's situation."

Elena bit her lip and whispered coquettishly: "Ah, I finally saw Lightning, and I also want to see Lightning running heroically. It would be a shame for Aunt Lan not to end."

How could Sailan not understand what she was thinking? He just followed the current, raised his chin slightly, looked at Ye Wangchuan and said, "You will go for a run with Elena later."

Her tone was not a discussion, but more like a strong order.

Elena looked at the man with bright eyes, and a sweet smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, which was enough for the people present to see her thoughts clearly.

"Then I'll ask Ye Shaoduo for advice later."

When Ying Shi saw this, he clenched his fists and straightened his back. His heart felt as if it had been stabbed by a needle. A dense tingling sensation shot from the heart to the brain, occupying the nerves.

He can see Elena's thoughts.

Everyone present can see Elena's attitude towards Ye Wangchuan!

Chapter 5063: Be careful, don't hit the noble man

She didn't even treat Moody differently, but she paid different attention to an illegitimate child with different eyes. This kind of differential treatment tore Ying Shi's heart apart.

He immediately looked over with malicious eyes, wanting to see what was so good about that man that could touch Elena's heart.

Dowell, Brown and Lister were also paying attention to today's Shura field. The person you are pursuing and your marriage partner are sitting together drinking water, tsk...exciting!

They were watching Ye Wangchuan's reaction.

Sa Lan is also waiting for Ye Wangchuan to agree.

Just when everyone's eyes were focused on one person, the person moved, casually put the glass back on the table, and said lazily, "I don't want to go."

Sailan suddenly changed his face: "Wanchuan! Don't forget your friend..."

Ye Wangchuan adjusted his sitting posture, crossed his long legs, leaned back slightly, leaned on the back of the chair, intertwined his fingers in front of him, raised the corners of his mouth nonchalantly, and had a good cooperative attitude, but he looked careless at all. Heart: "Oh, my leg is broken. Sorry, another day?"

"..." Sailan took a deep breath, her temples beating wildly, and she almost couldn't hold her breath smoothly, and she was so angry that she couldn't breathe.

Elena grabbed the corner of her clothes, her fingers turning a little blue due to excessive force, breaking the tense atmosphere between the two.

She said very sensibly: "Aunt Lan, I have already run two laps today, let's do it next time."

"Well, I'll run with you next time." Sai Lan's livid face changed.

But Ye Wangchuan repeatedly refused to give her face in public, which still made it difficult for her to pretend that nothing had happened: "I'm tired, you young people, let's talk."

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At the same time, on the other side.

Qiao Nian wandered around the racecourse, looking here and there, touching here and there, as if he was simply interested in this place, and since he had never seen the world, he wanted to touch everything.

She wandered all the way from the restaurant to the shooting range, and then walked around the shooting range. She accidentally walked to the stables along the way she came.

Until she felt that the surveillance eyes behind her were full of vigilance at the beginning, and then became more and more impatient and relaxed due to her country bumpkin's behavior in the city. She just seized the opportunity, sprained her foot, and bumped into the shoulder of the person in front of her.

"ah."

She whispered, holding the other person's shoulders with her hands, and let go as soon as they were separated.

"Excuse me."

The other person was caught off guard and was bumped by her. He turned around and met a pair of penetrating black eyes, followed by an apology.

As the saying goes, don't hit someone with a smiling face. Qiao Nian quickly apologized. In addition, he was not knocked down, but just touched on the shoulder... The entourage who came back with the dark horse saw that it was her, and turned down the corners of his mouth, raising his head contemptuously. Eye said: "Be careful when walking, don't hit the noble person."

"Yes, yes, yes." Qiao Nian nodded in agreement with a good attitude, looking very teachable.

The man calmed down and stopped embarrassing her: "Let's go, don't wander around here."

Qiao Nian raised his hands and walked out obediently: "OK."

Finished speaking.

She walked out of the stable and went to other places.

Stable.

When Qiao Nian was far away, she walked out of the darkness alone and walked up to the person who had spoken to her before: "Buying seven, is that you?"

"Uh..." The man named Maiqi was startled when he saw him, and then he reacted: "Are you following 'him'?"

The man in black wore a stereotypical suit and wrote lightly: "A killer is wandering around here, of course someone must keep an eye on 'him'."