

Madam's 4751

Chapter 4751: I don't have the willpower

"Are you in the hotel?" Elena entered the elevator and pressed the number on her floor. She felt a splitting headache when she thought of Shi Lao's previous warning.

But right now, Moody is still valuable to her, and she cannot give up the fish she has raised for a long time.

Moody didn't know what he said.

She reported the floor and room number, and whispered to the person over there: "I'll be back soon, and we'll talk about it when we get to the room."

Elena walked out of the elevator after hanging up the phone, walked towards her room, swiped the card to open the door, and did it in one go.

She entered the door not long ago.

"Ding dong~" The doorbell rang at the door.

She went back and opened the door, and saw a man she hadn't seen for a long time appearing in the corridor, holding a bouquet of flowers in his hand.

"Come in first." Elena took the bouquet naturally and said to the people standing outside.

Moody crossed her legs and walked into the entrance hall and entered the hotel room. A pair of sharp eyes looked up and down where she lived.

He turned around and said in a deep voice: "Why don't you stay in the presidential suite?"

Elena held a bouquet of sunflowers in her arms, opened the flowers and inserted them into the vase on the coffee table. She said without looking back: "I came here with my classmates. It's too high-profile."

Her current identity is just Haitong's good friend in school.

It would be a bit too eye-catching to check into the presidential suite at the Waldorf Astoria as soon as she arrived in Beijing, and it would not be conducive to what she would do next.

Moody frowned first, then raised his eyes and stared at her deeply. He couldn't hide his heartache for her: "You...you are the future heir of the Irene family. Even if you buy this hotel, it doesn't matter. Why should you wrong yourself for him?"

The person he refers to refers to the grandson of the ten elders who has not yet recognized his ancestors and returned to the clan.

Elena took a step away and carefully admired the sunflowers she had planted. Upon hearing this, she turned her head and glanced at him.

However, she acted very calmly, with her hands hanging by her sides, and did not deny the fact that the Erin family wanted to marry the Theron family.

"It is precisely because I am the future heir of the Irene family that I cannot follow my own temper in everything. They asked me to study abroad, not to teach me to be rebellious..."

She shrugged and looked at her freely: "Besides, you know my situation. I'm different from you. I don't have the willpower."

Moody fell silent.

He knew exactly what Elena meant by "no willful capital".

He is the only son of the Mu family. The Theron family has been passed down for thousands of years and has been favored. In the past hundred years, it has been as if it has been cursed to have difficulty in giving birth.

They are of the same lineage as Dafang, and his father is his only son.

As the person who inherited Theron's name from the previous generation, Erfang, Shi Laoyuan also had a son, but he died early without leaving any heirs.

Then there was a daughter... This one was born, but the child did not inherit the brown eyes that the Theron family was proud of. She was treated as an alien and was never brought to the island.

This shows how difficult it is for the Theron family to have children...

As the only bloodline of Dafang's generation, there is no competition at all. From the moment he is born, everything in the Mu family will belong to him.

But Elena is different.

The Erin family and Theron family are completely opposite situations.

Their family cannot have children.

The Irene family is very fertile.

The head of the Erin family in the previous generation gave birth to four brothers, and the previous generation gave birth to many more.

So Elena has countless cousins, at least twenty brothers and sisters waiting for opportunities to compete...if she hadn't been extremely good since she was a child.

Chapter 4752: I think she just sees that you have no background and is unwilling to accept you.

The title of future heir to the Erin family will not fall to her.

Moody knew this, so he felt extremely sorry for her: "I just want you to be happy."

Elena poured him a glass of red wine and handed it over, and said nonchalantly: "As long as I can move forward step by step, I won't be unhappy."

Moody took the red wine glass from her hand with mixed emotions.

Elena smiled at him, raised her glass and took a sip first, then lowered her eyes and said softly: "But no matter what, thank you for coming to see me. I'll take a sip first, thank you!"

Moody seemed to catch the flash of despair on her face, and his heart became heavier. He put the wine glass on the table and suddenly said: "Do you know he has a girlfriend?"

Elena seemed to look at him in surprise: "...Is this important?"

The so-called marriage means that there is no need for both parties to have feelings. On the island, just like outside, most of the time after the marriage, both parties can play their own roles.

Moody's eyelids were slightly red, he curled up his fists and said with emphasis: "With your status, there is no need to compromise like this! He doesn't respect you at all!"

Elena frowned and called his name: "Moody!"

Moody let out a breath: "If they respect you, they will let that cheap guy settle the relationship as soon as possible. But Shi Lao didn't do that and let him continue to be with his girlfriend... Who is Shi Lao? Does he not know the situation in Beijing? He clearly knows and still does this, which means..."

Elena didn't let him go on: "That's enough."

Moody paused, then saw the woman he liked and whispered, "Stop talking."

Moody's heart burned like a poisonous fire, and a surge of anger arose, making him want to stand up in front of her and make it clear to Dao Dao and Jingshi.

But reason overcame the impulse at this moment, and he whispered: "You have been in Beijing for so long, and you have kept a low profile for so long. It doesn't matter if they don't take you seriously, it shouldn't be convenient for you to do what you want to do. Bar?"

Elena raised her eyes to look at him.

Mo Di looked into her beautiful eyes, and with a heavy heart, he made up his mind: "I know you want to become a disciple of Xie Tingyun. Since you didn't say it, it must be that the progress is not going well. Did Xie Tingyun reject you?"

Privately, he thought that Xie Tingyun had no reason to reject Elena.

Because Elena's strength is obvious to all the younger generation on the island, whether it's him or Shadow Ten, who has a higher vision.

They, the second generation, all regard Elena as a role model.

Only Elena can thrive outside without relying on the power of the island, and all of them believe that even if Elena was not born on the island, she would become a master outside.

How can such a person not attract attention?

"...Yes." Elena didn't lie to him. She tilted her head slightly, and a strand of black hair fell down her fair neck, feeling a little lonely: "She said she has a favorite candidate."

"Heh." Mo Di sneered, and the fire in his heart burned even more intensely: "What is her favorite candidate? I think she just doesn't want to accept you because you have no background."

Elena sat in the coffee shop for more than an hour today and analyzed it carefully. She had similar ideas to Moody.

She also thinks that what Xie Tingyun said about her being "different and not collaborating" is just an excuse. In fact, it means that her teacher, Professor Steven, doesn't have enough face... If someone else had told Xie Tingyun, or asked Xie Tingyun to Yun knew her identity, so maybe Xie Tingyun wouldn't reject her outright.

Chapter 4753: Damn, what does he mean?

But the problem now is...

"I can't tell others my identity yet."

Moody knew she would say this, so he said, "I can come forward."

Elena looked at him, seeming to be thinking about the meaning of his words.

Moody was straightforward: "I happen to be in Beijing on business. You can do what you want to do in the name of my sister..."

Just as Elena frowned, she heard him say again: "I will hold a special banquet to introduce you. This way, it will be much easier for you to do whatever you want."

Elena probably guessed what he wanted to do, and rubbed her brows. She didn't say she agreed or disagreed, but just asked him: "Will it cause you any trouble?"

Moody looked at her with eyes full of pity: "Don't worry, it's just like you said, my family situation is better than yours. It's just a small favor. My dad only said a few words to me when he knew it. There won't be anything..."

Elena raised her face and said to him seriously: "Thank you."

Moody had the urge to stand in front of her and block all storms from him.

But these were all kept in his eyes. On the surface, he still cooperated with Elena and just treated her as a close friend. He nodded: "There is no need to talk about these between the two of us."

Elena rubbed the body of the goblet with her fingertips, lowered her head, half of her face was shrouded in shadow, making it unclear what she was thinking.

Moody just thought that she was hurt by the unpleasantness of this period, and he felt even more sorry for her experience, and secretly made up his mind to take care of it for her.

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Qiao Nian arrived at the airport two hours early, and went back to the Rhine with Ye Wangchuan and Gu San directly without letting Mr. Ye and the others come to pick him up.

She doesn't sleep well, especially on the plane.

It looked like she had slept for more than ten hours and never woke up. In fact, her sleep was very poor and she was just too lazy to get up and take off her eye mask.

When she arrived at her own territory, Qiao Nian immediately went back to her room to take a shower, put on new clothes, and felt refreshed before going down from the second floor.

When she went down, Qin Si and Zhang Yang had already arrived first.

As soon as Qin Si saw her, he waved his hands excitedly: "Sister Qiao, here."

Qiao Nian saw him and felt her ears hurt from the noise, so she walked towards him.

Zhang Yang stood up very politely: "Miss Qiao, long time no see."

"Long time no see." Qiao Nian had a good temper, but she looked a little lazy. She went straight to the sofa and sat down on it.

Gu San brought out the fruit plate from the kitchen, watched Qiao Nian come down, made her a new cup of tea, brought it out, and placed it on the coffee table in front of the girl.

Qin Sigang asked: "Sister Qiao, what do you want to eat tonight? I'm treating you to a treat."

The next second he walked in, the screen of his mobile phone that he had casually placed on the coffee table lit up. Qin Si bent down to pick it up and took a casual look at it.

The man who was carefree immediately sat up straight and frowned: "Damn, what does he mean?"

His voice attracted the attention of others in the living room.

Qiao Nian just picked up the teacup and drank the tea slowly, not paying much attention. She could see her sleepiness through her half-squinted eyes.

But Zhang Yang was more concerned and immediately leaned over and asked: "Master Qin, what's wrong?"

Qin Si handed him the phone and looked at it with an ugly expression: "Look at the message I received."

Zhang Yang looked at it and saw only a text message with an invitation letter, inviting Qin Si to attend a family dinner the day after tomorrow, and to introduce his sister to everyone.

This time coincidentally coincides with Qiao Nian's birthday party, both held on the same day.

Chapter 4755: Lu Zhi is also here

He was very discerning and went into the kitchen to make coffee.

Mr. Wan also had something to do as soon as he came back. Even Mr. Qin and Mr. Zhang came over, but they didn't come out of the study. It is indeed a world of bosses, and everyone has their own busy things...

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Qiao Nian went out at seven o'clock.

She put on a peaked cap and pulled her hoodie up to cover her outstanding face, but it could not hide her striking cold white skin and her generous temperament.

But anyone who knows her will definitely recognize her at a glance.

She went out and took a taxi to Chang'an Street. When she arrived at a private restaurant, she easily sat down by the window.

Within ten minutes, a person whom I hadn't seen for a long time pulled out the chair opposite and sat down.

"Qiao."

Sitting opposite her was a young woman in her early twenties. She looked very ordinary, but she had bright eyes and a dashing demeanor.

Qiao Nian asked the boss to come over, ordered a few dishes, and poured himself a glass of water. He looked sharply at the person sitting opposite him, like a primary school student meeting his teacher.

"Is Lu Zhi coming?"

Jian Jin was still overwhelmed by huge shame when he saw her again. He looked at the girl's clear eyes uneasily and pursed his lips: "Boss, he..."

"What is he here for?" Qiao Nian took a sip of water and put down the water glass casually: "Didn't I say that the country is my territory and he is not allowed to set foot on my territory?"

Jian Jin's whole body stiffened, remembering what Qiao Nian had said to Lu Zhi during the previous quarrel in the illegal zone, and how unhappy they had been last time.

She subconsciously looked at the girl's expression, but saw that the girl was just leaning back on the chair with her hands on the side, her expression cold, as if she was just asking.

She relaxed again: "The boss heard about what happened in F Continent and was worried..."

Qiao Nian made big moves in Continent F, and the illegal areas also heard about it.

Especially after Qiao Nian made such a big noise and Nie Qingru died, all forces are waiting to see how the two forces in Continent M and Continent F will fight each other next.

Lu Zhi was in seclusion to treat his disabled legs during this period. He heard about these things when he came out, and immediately brought Jian Jin to the capital.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they landed, a message from Qiao Nian was sent.

Invite her by name.

Jian Jin looked at the girl sitting opposite again, feeling an indescribable feeling in her heart.

They came here with false identities and disguised themselves this time. Normally it would be difficult for the outside world to know their whereabouts, but Qiao Nian figured it out right away.

Thinking of this, Jian Jin took a deep breath, raised her eyes, and said to her with a serious expression: "We found out that there is a force targeting you."

"Huh?" It's hard to tell from the girl's expression whether she knows or not.

"That force is not an independent continent, nor an illegal zone, nor a hidden family, but rather like... a place that the boss once mentioned to me."

Qiao Nian looked at her this time, her dark eyes were very deep, and she said before her: "Island."

Jian Jin was surprised: "How do you know?"

Then she smiled bitterly and raised her hands to cover her eyes: "I have forgotten that you have always been more powerful than us. How could you not know what we all know. It was you who took us away when we were young..."

Probably because of the mention of her childhood, Jian Jin's tight back relaxed inch by inch, and her eyes looking at Qiao Nian returned to their previous intimacy: "I don't know much, I only know that this 'island' does not refer to just an island. It is an ancient family. They have been inherited for countless years. They are similar to the Hidden World family, but more mysterious and powerful than the Hidden World family."

Chapter 4756: That man's surname is Mu, be careful

"Why did they focus on you?" After Jian Jin asked, another possibility came to mind: "Is it related to your...mother?"

Qiao Nian only said: "Not necessarily."

Jian Jin saw that she didn't want to say anything, and what happened before they passed by would never be the same again, so she nodded: "Boss and I don't have any ill intentions in coming here. We just came to see the capital, and you...you Isn't your birthday coming soon?"

Lu Zhi had an ugly fight with Qiao before.

Actually, I feel uncomfortable during this period.

He also suddenly wanted to heal his legs because of what happened last time, but if he wanted to heal them well, Qiao would have cured them long ago.

So after struggling for half a year, I tried a lot of the latest technologies, but there was no good result. On the contrary, the person who struggled lost weight again.

Jian Jin felt uncomfortable, but she couldn't persuade Qiao Nian to forgive Lu Zhi for all the impulsive things he had done before. She took out a beautifully packaged blue silk box from the bag she carried with her.

"This is a gift."

Qiao Nian looked at the box tied with a bow that was pushed in front of her. She didn't reach out and kept leaning on the back of the chair. She raised her eyes and glanced at her: "Take it back."

Jian Jin never thought that she would not want it, so she was a little anxious: "Qiao, this gift is not a gem, it is something else. You can take a look first."

"Take it back." Qiao Nian refused without even raising her eyelids.

Jian Jin felt more and more uncomfortable: "Don't you even accept our gifts?"

Qiao Nian sat upright this time, folded her hands on the table, and looked at her intently: "I said in the illegal zone that we can't be friends anymore. You have your choice, and I have mine."

Jian Jin chose Lu Zhi.

Qiao Nian didn't blame her: "Including Lu Zhi... what he did exceeded my bottom line according to common sense, but you are different from people outside, so I tolerated that time. But we can't be friends anymore! A relationship If there is a crack, no amount of whitewashing it can change the existence of that gap."

Jian Jin's lips trembled violently, trying to say something, but her throat seemed to be blocked and she couldn't make a sound.

I just watched the girl stand up, pick up the mobile phone on the table, and said condescendingly to her: "I came out just to see you, and now I have to go back."

Jian Jin looked at her back and stretched out her hand with all her strength to grab the hem of her clothes.

Qiao Nian paused.

Jian Jin took a deep breath, tried to maintain her composure, and said to her: "Someone is checking you... not only in China, but also in illegal areas looking for connections to check you."

She shouldn't reveal this.

According to the rules of the illegal zone, it is taboo for them to disclose the identity of the buyer as an intelligence agent.

But Jian Jin didn't want to worry about this.

Go to TM's rules!

She has turned this most cherished friendship into a mess. She just wants to follow her own heart and protect the people she wants to protect.

She likes Lu Zhi, even love and obsession.

But she also wished Qiao Nian well.

The three of them escaped from the pile of dead people. When she found out that Lu Zhi liked Qiao Nian, she never thought about what to fight about.

Her dream has always been that the three of them will be together forever, even if she is just a shadow without any presence among the three of them.

Now that her dream has been shattered into rubbish, Jian Jin still doesn't want to be like a stranger to Qiao Nian.

"That man's surname is Mu, and he seems to be in the capital." Jian Jin finished in one breath: "I'm afraid he will be bad for you, so be careful."

Chapter 4757: The enemy of my enemy is my friend

Qiao Nian lowered his head and saw the back of her hand that was holding the veins on his clothes. He couldn't express his mood. He narrowed his dark eyes and after a while he replied: "Yes."

Jian Jin saw that she had heard it and let go of her hand.

The hem of Qiao Nian's clothes crossed the back of her hand and disappeared behind the door of the private restaurant, gradually disappearing from sight.

Jian Jin looked at the dishes on the table and was not in the mood to eat. Her heart was heavy. She took out her mobile phone, edited a message and sent it.

[JIAN: I saw Qiao. She was not injured and looked good...she should be doing well.]

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In a coffee shop not far from Private Kitchen.

"How is it? Have you found anything? What is her background?" Moody took a sip of the coffee in front of him, feeling sour in his mouth.

He frowned slightly, put the cup in front of him in frustration, raised his eyes again, and looked at the man sitting opposite him with sharp eyes.

At this time, the clerk brought a glass of water, put the water on the table with a red face, and whispered softly: "Guest, the water you asked for."

"Thank you." The young man responded with an elegant thank you.

The clerk blushed again, put away the tray, and said quickly: "No thank you, no thank you, this is what I should do. I won't disturb the customer."

She said and ran faster than anything else.

Moody looked at the back of her leaving, and then at the Qingjun man sitting opposite him, leaning on the wheelchair, and the faint smile on the corner of the man's mouth.

He frowned again: "Lu Zhi, this is the person I asked you to investigate."

Lu Zhishi Ran picked up the glass of water in front of him, lowered his head and took a sip. The whole process was elegant and well-educated, and then he slowly raised his head and met his eyes: "What are you checking her for?"

Moody leaned back and said indifferently: "This has nothing to do with you."

"Um."

Lu Zhi responded, not sure if he heard it or not. He held the cup in his slender hands and told him, "Then I can't help you check."

Moody's whole body felt cold and he looked at him suddenly: "What do you mean?"

Facing his questioning, the man in the wheelchair was calm. He only put the water glass in his hand on the table, without even bothering to raise his eyelids, and said: "You yourself know that she has a background in F Continent and an illegal zone, and you still come to me." I'll check it out for you. If you don't explain clearly what you want to do, why should I wade through the muddy waters?"

Moody said harshly: "Don't you, Tianchen, have this kind of business?"

Lu Zhi pulled down the blanket on his legs, raised his face slightly, and saw the orchid and jade trees shining brightly: "So? It's not up to me to decide whether there is any."

Moody was silent for a moment. The anger that had boiled to its peak was like opening a valve to let out. He calmed down his anger and returned to the same attitude as when he came to Lu Zhi.

"How much do you want?"

Lu Zhi still refused to cooperate and looked at him with a half-smile but not a smile: "You think I'm short of money?"

He is sitting on Tianchen, so of course he will not be short of money.

Moody felt that it was more difficult than ever, but he also knew clearly that the man sitting opposite him was by no means gentle and good-tempered as he looked on the outside.

He can hand a glass of water to the clerk to say thank you, or he can destroy the disobedient forces in the illegal area with a raise of his hand.

His father had mentioned Lu Zhi to him before, saying that he was a madman and asked him not to mess with him.

But for the woman he loves...

Mo Di's eyes flickered: "Didn't Tianchen and Hong Meng have a falling out? The enemy of my enemy is my friend. You have no reason to reject me."

Lu Zhi grasped the key words: "enemy?"

"Has she offended you?"

Chapter 4758: His father said that Lu Zhi is crazy

Moody sneered: "Hey, didn't she offend you too? With her character, she offended very few people. I heard that the Hidden Family also wants to trouble her."

But he instinctively thought that Qiao Nian should not be that simple. In addition to F Continent and the illegal zone, there should be unexposed forces.

Otherwise, how could she dare to arrogantly provoke the island again and again, but Shi Lao has not yet made any move.

Lu Zhi tapped the table with his knuckled fingers, a thoughtful expression on his face. After a few seconds, he raised his head under Moody's gaze.

"have no idea."

?)

Lu Zhi returned to a half-smile, with an unpredictable expression: "You know she is the boss of the Hongmeng, why do you think I can find out her information? The Hongmeng only manages the Internet and the black market... She can't be here The information is left online for you to check."

Moody felt that drinking water with him for half an hour was a waste of time. His face turned dark immediately: "Are you kidding me?"

Lu Zhi was noncommittal, but he was not overwhelmed by his terrifying aura. Instead, he took his time and raised his eyes a little innocently: "You suddenly found me and asked me to come out to drink

water. You didn't ask me whether I could find out before you came. I How do you know why you called me out? Master Mu."

He bites the word "Master Mu" very hard.

But it does not mean to be submissive.

Instead, there is an unexplained provocation in it.

Moody has always been arrogant. Compared to Elena, he is more like Shadow Ten. They both like to be superior to their peers.

Lu Zhi is certainly not easy to mess with, but he has the forces on the island behind him, so he is not afraid of Lu Zhi.

Now that he had been 'played' by someone for nothing, how could he not be angry? He immediately stood up with his arms on the table and looked at the man opposite him condescendingly.

"There are rumors outside that you have fallen out with Sun from the Red Alliance. Now it seems...it seems like the rumors are false."

"You said it was just a rumor."

Lu Zhi didn't care about his threats at all.

Mo Di heard that he did not take himself and the forces behind him seriously, and sneered: "Ha! You are right. It is said that Mr. Lu of Tianchen is a smart man, but now it seems that he is not smart. I know, at least my eyesight isn't very good." Lu Zhi looked at him noncommittally, but still didn't let go.

Mo Di's face was as dark as water. He glanced at him with a sinister and dangerous look in his eyes, then turned around and walked out, saying, "I'll treat you today. See you later."

He left without looking back, which showed that the negotiation between the two parties had broken down.

Lu Zhi didn't care whether he left or not. He sat there without looking back and picked up the water glass and took a sip of water. Then he turned over the phone on the table and saw an additional unread message.

He pressed the screen, unlocked it and opened the message.

I saw the text message Jian Jin sent 12 minutes ago.

...Looking good and living a good life.]

There were only a few words left in Lu Zhi's eyes. He curled his fingers and held the phone, his eyes darkened...

"That's good."

If you live a good life, that's good.

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Qiao Nian's birthday party is imminent.

Three days later.

Ye Maoshan called Qiao Nian early in the morning. While telling her to get up, he also reminded her not to forget about having dinner together at noon.

The girl went to Master Jiu Suocheng's place last night and stayed up most of the night before coming back. She was dug out of bed again early in the morning.

If it were an ordinary person, she would have hung up the phone and dragged the whole team into trouble.

It just so happened that the person who called her was none other than Ye Maoshan.

Qiao Nian sat up with sleepy eyes, tired and tired: "Well, I know."

Chapter 4759: There's a knock on the door outside

"I'm afraid you'll forget today..." Ye Maoshan heard the sleepiness in her voice, and thought for a while before saying, "Then I'll ask your Aunt Lan to send the clothes over later."

Qiao Nian slightly adapted to the bright light during the day and sobered up a little: "Clothes?"

Ye Maoshan said with a smile: "I know you are not prepared, so I specially asked someone to prepare a few sets of clothes for you. You choose what you like to wear. If it doesn't suit you, tell your Aunt Lan and let her buy it... It's still early. There's enough time."

Qiao Nian pressed her temples with her hands, only feeling the sharpness of the jump, as if someone was hitting her with a stick in her head, making a banging sound.

"I..."

"That `s a deal."

Ye Maoshan was so immersed in happiness that he didn't notice that Qiao Nian had something to say.

"I'll pick up your grandpa first."

Qiao Nian was interrupted by him and pursed her lower lip. Not wanting to disobey the old man's kindness, she opened her eyes and heard the person on the other side hang up the phone.

She felt agitated, threw her phone on the bed, got up and went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

The weather is still a bit cold in early October.

Qiao Nian, however, likes to take a cold shower to refresh herself.

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Downstairs.

There was a series of ringing of doorbells at the door.

Gu San had to put down what he was doing, wiped his hands and walked out.

"Ding dong ding dong~"

"I'm coming."

He was walking in a hurry, and the people outside were urging him even more hastily.

When Gu San passed by the living room, from the corner of his eye, he saw Ye Wangchuan with a laptop on his lap, leaning on the sofa, his long legs crossed, very leisurely. He sighed and went to open the door honestly.

As soon as the door was opened, there were people pushing things in outside, almost drowning Gu San.

"Here, wait, what are you doing?"

The Rhine is Ye Wangchuan's territory. Gu San rarely encounters the current situation. Usually the only people who come here are Qin Si, Zhang Yang and Mr. Ye.

The other ones are some of Miss Qiao's friends.

Gu San has never seen something come in first, and when someone comes in later, no matter what they are... they pounce on his face.

But no one paid him any attention.

After a group of people moved the messy things into the entrance hall, Gu San also saw clearly what they had forced their way in.

It was a row of movable hangers, with more than a dozen sets of various dresses hanging on the hangers. What just hit his face was the fluffy skirt of one of the dresses. The layers of materials looked like clouds in the sky. Dye it...

Gu San's nerves twitched, and she was dumbfounded when she thought that there was only one person in the family who could wear these clothes.

"No, these are not for Miss Qiao to wear, right?"

Miss Qiao... Gu San's mind flashed to the image of Qiao Nian who was cold, dry and not easy to mess with. Then she looked at the row of colorful evening dresses in front of her.

I really can't imagine how the two would match.

Miss Qiao wears an evening dress...?

It's not that she can't afford it in terms of appearance, but... Gu San can't imagine wearing these things.

At this time, most of the things had been moved in. One of the short-haired women dressed as the team leader stood up and stretched out her hand to him: "Hello, we are from Yunding Styling Studio."

She has a beautiful face and short hair. She looked back at the various boxes and hangers at the door and smiled: "Sorry, we have too many things and it's hard to keep them outside, so we moved them in first. "

The head of Gu was so big that he stretched out his hand and shook her gently and then let go: "You guys?"

Chapter 4760: what's the situation? Two styling teams

"Ah, I haven't introduced myself yet." She stood at the door with a smile in her eyes: "I am entrusted by Mr. Ye to style Miss Qiao. My name is Leng Shan."

They also have three, six or nine levels in the modeling industry.

The most common ones are stylists who style events and ribbon cuttings, followed by stylists who style celebrities and models.

There is another category that is rare and rarely appears in the public eye - stylists like Leng Shan's team who specialize in serving the needs of ladies and ladies in high society.

Compared with the celebrity team's stylist who wants to borrow a piece of clothing and repay it, he can find a relationship and go through the back door.

They are often guests of major luxury brands. Some first-line stars want to borrow some jewelry or dresses and have to seek connections from them.

So their status is very high, they easily don't do styling for others, and the price is very expensive, especially for people like Leng Shan who serve Ye Lan.

The day before yesterday, she received a message from Ye Lan, asking her to make a trip today to help people dress up for their birthday party.

Leng Shan looked inside again and saw a man who put down his laptop and stood up from the sofa.

"Ye..." She was startled, then forced herself to calm down and called: "Young Master Ye."

She is someone who has access to this circle.

But this was the first time Leng Shan had come into contact with this giant Buddha, or in other words, met face to face.

She is a professional woman after all. She quickly adjusted her mood and said politely: "Hello, Mr. Ye, we are the ones called by Ms. Ye, and we are here to style Miss Qiao."

Even though other people in the team didn't know Ye Wangchuan's identity, they held their breath when they saw their boss's attitude and waited honestly for Leng Shan to communicate.

Ye Wangchuan was wearing a black sweater and a white long-sleeved shirt. When he saw them, he only nodded slightly: "Yeah."

Attitude is neither good nor bad.

It means neither salty nor bland.

Leng Shan breathed a sigh of relief and looked up into the room: "Qiao, where is Miss Qiao?"

"Second floor." Ye Wangchuan picked up his cell phone and went to call Ye Lan. He also told Gu San: "Let them wait here first."

"Okay, Mr. Wang." Gu Sanshumin arranged for Leng Shan's team to wait for them in the living room at the entrance.

Just after he arranged for people to sit down, the doorbell rang again.

Gu San rubbed his temples, also confused: "Why are so many people here today?"

He muttered, and went to open the door honestly.

The situation outside was similar to before. There were also several people. Some were carrying makeup bags, while others had prepared several complicated dresses on hangers.

As soon as I came to the door, I looked inside curiously: "Hello, is this Miss Qiao's house?"

Gu San: "..."

He simply turned sideways and asked others to go in first. After seeing people of similar appearance come in, he asked: "Who asked you to come here?"

The group of people who came in later bumped into Leng Shan and his group. The two parties looked at each other with embarrassed expressions.

However, among the group of people who came in later, the one who greeted Gu San first reacted faster. He came back to his senses, met Gu San's curious eyes, and said calmly: "Well... we were called by Mr. Yuan."

He is quite obedient and can say nice things: "Mr. Yuan said that Miss Qiao might be of use to us...it doesn't matter if she is not, we will come over and take a look."

Mr. Yuan.

That is Yuan Yongqin.

Gu San was already numb, nodded, pointed to the other side and said to him: "Then you wait here. Miss Qiao hasn't gotten up yet, wait until she gets up."