

Madam's 2661

Chapter 2661 Face slapped

"I came back yesterday." Leonard realized that he seemed to be too calm, and while walking inside, he tentatively said to the old man beside him: "Have you heard of some rumors about our Privy Council recently?"

There were people from the Privy Council to greet them along the way, and the two walked side by side with their eyes fixed.

Leonard saw that he didn't talk to him, and he deliberately stretched his voice and said, "I heard that the Ji family's direct line is not very clean."

The silver-haired old man took the lead to walk outside the Senate. Hearing his words, he stopped for a while, turned his head, glanced at him with a half-smile, rolled up his sleeves, and said casually, "Really? How did I hear that? Another version. The version I heard is that the person recommended by the Queen is notorious in the Independent Continent and has done a lot of shameful things."

He also deliberately asked: "Lao Lei is in Independence Island every day, haven't you heard of this?"

The eagle-nosed old man suddenly showed a sun-kissed expression. He was a little slapped in the face. He closed his eyes and said vaguely: "Haha, I haven't heard of this in the hotel."

"Yes." The silver-haired old man straightened up his Tang suit, without any intention of beating the underdog, he nodded lightly, and said in a low voice, "Let's go in."

Leonard felt powerless as he punched the cotton.

But everyone went in, and he couldn't stand at the door by himself, so he had a gloomy face and threw his hands into the Senate.

...

The Privy Council, as the central body of the hidden family, represents the interests of hundreds of families, so everyone needs to vote on some major decisions.

When the two walked in, the forty-one seats were already full.

The silver-haired old man walked straight towards the conservatives, and Leonard also walked towards him with a sullen face.

When he passed by the neutral position, he deliberately stopped to say hello to one of them: "Is the Archbishop here yet?"

"Quentin still has business to do, he will arrive before the meeting." The man who spoke to him was the man who had been hiding in the shadow of the church that day.

Leonard nodded and said very friendly: "Say hello to the archbishop for me."

As he said that, he returned to his seat and sat down.

The radicals have always had the final say. As soon as he sat down, someone around him leaned over and asked, "Lao Lei, today's vote won't be an accident, right?"

"Hmph, don't worry." Hook-nosed grabbed his clothes and said casually, "The Queen has already taken care of everything, and the neutrals will be on our side."

He tilted his head, looked at the silver-haired old man sitting on the other side without a trace, raised the corners of his mouth, and made a sneering voice: "They will lose today!"

"That's good."

"Then we will directly vote against it."

With his words, everyone in the radical group took a reassurance, showing relaxed expressions and beaming smiles.

Leonard ignored them and sent another text message to Ji Ziyin on his mobile phone amid the lively voices of the crowd.

[You remember to sweep the tail so that no one can catch the pigtails.]

Ji Ziyin returned quickly.

[Lao Lei, don't worry, I have already done it and there will be no problem.]

Leonard lowered his head to see the text message on the screen, and the last trace of worry disappeared.

He raised his head again, eagerly waiting for the meeting to start.

*

Meanwhile, outside the Senate.

The only key member of the Privy Council who was not there yet also rushed outside the venue three minutes before the meeting began.

Chapter 2662 Xu Yi speaks for Sister Nian

"Archbishop."

"Archbishop."

Anyone who saw him greeted him respectfully.

Before he pushed the door in, the phone in his suit pocket vibrated.

He didn't rush in first, and read the information in a hurry.

[I heard you want to vote?]

As the man who presides over the church in the Privy Council, his private mobile phone number is very private, and few people can get his private number.

The number that sent him a message was from the Independent State. There was no remark, just a string of unsaved numbers.

Quentin looked at the question sent by the other party, and his eyes flashed with interest, but it was not surprising.

He found his own flesh and blood as early as three months ago, and sent someone to his side, but his son has a tough temper and hard bones. This is the first time the other party has contacted him in three months.

He lowered his head and took his mobile phone to go back in time to edit the news.

[so what?]

It took a full minute for that one to return to him: [She saved my life.]

Quentin looked at the short six words on his mobile phone, and there seemed to be a subtle current flowing through his cold and hard heart.

He is not a person who cares about feelings.

includes parent-child relationship.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was old and had no descendants, he wouldn't even look for a woman with whom he had a dewy relationship.

Xu Yi was just an accident to him.

They didn't even meet or communicate.

But sometimes blood is really a magical thing, Quentin pulled the corner of his mouth, and his cold and arrogant face became a little more complicated.

[Oh, I'll find a chance to thank her.]

After he sent this message, he checked the time on his phone and there was no further delay, he pushed the door and entered the Senate.

...

He was the last person to come in and a key figure in deciding today's outcome.

Quentin has received attention from all directions since he came in.

But he was used to seeing strong winds and waves for a long time, and he didn't pay any attention to the inquiring gazes that fell on him, walked over, and sat in his place.

"Quentin, Mr. Gang Lei asked me to say hello to him." As soon as he sat down, Jacob leaned forward and whispered.

He looked to the left, and sure enough, it met the eyes of the hooked-nosed old man, who gave him a friendly smile.

He nodded, looked away, and said lightly, "I see."

Jacob was his right-hand man. Seeing his attitude, he asked him: "In one minute, the voting will begin. Archbishop, which side shall we vote for?"

Quentin's phone vibrated again.

He thought it was a message from Xu Yi, so he took the time to take a look at it, but he didn't expect it was not the news from Xu Yi, but a message from the shadow beside the Queen.

[Archbishop, the Queen and I are waiting for your good news.]

"Tsk." Quentin's eyes were slightly cold, he withdrew his gaze, turned off the light on the phone screen, and put it back in his pocket: "Vote against it."

Archbishop wants to oppose Qiao Nianjin into the Privy Council?

Jacob was stunned for a moment, and looked over subconsciously.

I saw that there was no personal emotion on the mature face of the man, and he was always so rational and cold, as if he had not been able to shake his reason...

He also thought that the archbishop would choose to help Qiao read because of his son.

"Okay." He lowered his head and silently agreed.

...

Quentin himself had a feeling of inability to speak after saying this.

But he chose to ignore this uncomfortable feeling and still put his interests first.

Chapter 2663 Lei Lao, is it the power you gave her?

The conflict between the Ji family and the queen has nothing to do with him, he only stands in the church's perspective to strive for the best interests.

Now the Queen and the radicals offered him more favorable conditions.

Then it was a normal choice for him not to let Qiao Nian enter the Privy Council.

A minute passed in a blink of an eye.

The meeting has started.

Someone is hosting the meeting outside. Usually, this kind of meeting has a lengthy opening speech of ten minutes. During this time, everyone will keep quiet.

After the opening remarks, both sides expressed their own views.

Quentin stretched his body and sat down, he was bored waiting for the process.

Soon, the person presiding over the meeting finished the opening remarks, and then the hook-nosed old man walked up to the applause.

He took the draft for the speech, stood on the stage, and began to impassively state Qiao Nian's various bad things.

In the end, he really focused on his identity as an Oriental.

"As we all know, our Privy Council has never absorbed Orientals. They are cunning and cunning and have no beliefs and bottom lines. We shouldn't let this kind of inferior and hypocritical race enter such a sacred place in the Privy Council."

"And the matter of her helping country Z steal technology has not been explained clearly, I believe everyone has their own judgment!"

"That's the end of my speech, please come up with Mr. Xue."

After he finished speaking, he took the initiative to applaud.

The silver-haired old man walked up generously while everyone was watching. His hands were empty. He didn't even bring a speech like Leonard, but walked up easily.

Then he stood on the stage, adjusted the height of the microphone, looked around the entire venue, and smiled modestly: "I don't agree with Lei Lao's ethnographic theory."

There was an uproar in the audience, but he didn't expect that he would come up directly and slap his face in opposition to the previous person's point of view.

Leonard only got off the stage, his face darkened, but he curled his lips contemptuously: "Beyond one's own capabilities."

The silver-haired old man ignored the following discussion: "I want everyone to see something."

He asked someone to bring the laptop he brought up, and then operated the mouse to project a screenshot on the large screen of the ring-shaped conference.

"I'm skeptical about the black stuff that Mr. Lei just said."

"If a person's opponent relies on rumors to smear her, and I don't think there is something wrong with this person, I will only be more sure that she is good enough so that no opponent can find a place to hack!"

"Also, I have another question."

"The queen is the symbol of the hidden family, yes, but if I remember correctly, whether the foreign family can enter the hidden family needs to be reviewed and voted by the Privy Council. Who gave an outsider who is not a hidden family? The power that the people of Independence Continent have promised to the outside world!"

"She can pass the Senate meeting to make decisions for the Privy Council before she enters the Privy Council. Who gave her the confidence."

His silver-white hair was meticulously combed behind his head, his age-filled face looked towards the radicals without anger and self-righteousness, and asked lightly, "Lao Lei, is it the power you gave her?"

...

Conservatives directly dropped a blockbuster, killing the Queen and the radicals by surprise, and the meeting was forced to suspend and enter the discussion time.

"I'll go out." Leonard said with a dark face, shaking his hands and talking to the bewildered people around him.

Everyone on the radical side was stunned by the hammer thrown out by Mr. Xue. Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

No one stopped him when he went out.

Chapter 2664 Don't need her to look for it, Sister Nian goes directly to the door

at the same time.

Ji Ziyin received the 'bad news' from the Privy Council.

"I warned you again and again to clean your little tail, this is what you did?!" Leonard was so angry that he spoke very rudely!

Ji Ziyin hasn't figured out the situation yet, so she asked cautiously: "Lao Lei, what are you talking about..."

Leonard was too lazy to talk to her on the phone, with a dark face, he said angrily: "I'll send it to you, you can see for yourself."

...

Three minutes later, Ji Ziyin received the photo from him.

The photos Reynard sent were very blurry, and at first glance they were taken temporarily. The background was the splendid conference hall.

The oversized screen was projecting the text messages between her and Qi Yan.

As soon as Ji Ziyin saw the content of the text message, her head buzzed, her head exploded, her scalp went numb, and her hands trembled.

"Didn't I delete them all?"

She hurriedly pulled out her text message column.

Before she deleted the text message and miraculously appeared on the phone again, Ji Ziyin was like a ghost, and her whole body was stiff there.

It took a long time for her to react, she clenched her silver teeth, and immediately picked up her bag to find the 'initiator'.

is Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian must have hacked her phone.

Otherwise, the things she deleted would reappear for no reason. It must be the ghost of Qiao Nian.

She's going to ask for an explanation!

Ji Ziyin was also in a hurry for a while, and didn't think too much, not even thinking about the consequences and why people did this.

She slammed the door open, and people stayed where they were.

"you?"

Ji Ziyin saw the impossible person appearing outside, and when the throat ridged, she let go, and the person took a step back with a guilty conscience.

"What are you here for?"

The person standing at the door was the person she was going to look for—Qiao Nian.

The girl is wearing home clothes, a black hoodie with a pair of slacks, her back is straight, she looks very cold and has a strong aura.

The girl didn't break in immediately, but raised her eyes, revealing a snow-white and delicate face, her beautiful eyes locked on Ji Ziyin, and slowly said, "Come and talk to you."

She looked inside, raised her eyebrows, and looked provocatively: "Go in and talk?"

Ji Ziyin's face was not good-looking, she blocked the door with fear, and said vigilantly: "What do you have to say directly here."

"You think I'm negotiating with you?" Qiao Nian has always had the attitude of 'I don't provoke me, but I don't provoke me'. Seeing that Ji Ziyin was still on the line here, he asked her impatiently.

Ji Ziyin's eyebrows jumped, took a deep breath, and turned sideways to make way.

"come in."

She now lives in a high-end apartment she bought before. In order to enhance her privacy, she did not even let the servants at home come over, so she lives here alone.

She didn't know how Qiao Nian came here.

After Ji Ziyin let people in, in order to calm herself down quickly.

She also took the initiative to open the refrigerator door, took out two bottles of water from it, leaned against the edge of the refrigerator and said calmly, "Miss Qiao drinks Coke or plain water?"

In order to prove that she was not poisoned in the water, she specially explained: "Don't get me wrong, the aunt at home is not there, there are only these two in the refrigerator. If you are worried, you can not drink it."

She originally thought that Qiao Nian would not dare to touch her things.

"Cola."

I didn't expect the girl's voice to be very cold and casual, as if she was a maid.

Chapter 2665 Ji Ziyin: You hacked into the Privy Council system?

"..." Ji Ziyin's eyebrows beat continuously again.

She took Coke and walked over, put it on the coffee table in front of the girl, and looked at the girl's envious face: "What's the matter with you coming to me?"

"Not urgent."

The girl who dragged a chair and sat in her living room turned away from the guest, picked up the TV remote control panel on her desk, raised her chin and motioned to her: "Sit down."

Ji Ziyin watched Qiao Nian turn on her TV in front of her, she pursed her lips, walked to Qiao Nian and sat down, unable to hold her breath, "What on earth are you looking for from me?"

The girl has turned on her TV, and the 40-inch big screen flashes and cuts into a picture.

Ji Ziyin was so impetuous by her that her lips moved, and she was attracted by the picture on the TV just as she was about to continue her questioning.

"This is..."

She was very surprised.

Qiao Nian put down the remote control panel and said casually: "The voting meeting of the Privy Council."

"..."

Ji Ziyin turned her head, her head exploded, her face full of incredible expressions, she couldn't hide her emotions at all: "You hacked into the Privy Council system?"

"Well."

Qiao Nian took the coke from the coffee table, opened the can, and took a sip of the coke. Then he put his hands on his knees and nodded idly, without looking in the direction of the TV. , said: "Let's have a look together."

Ji Ziyin turned her head to look in the direction of the TV, her heart was numb and she couldn't make up her mind at all. She squeezed her hands on her knees tightly, maintaining her expressionless mask, stopped talking, and joined Qiao Nian. Stare at the TV.

**

On the side of the Privy Council, the brief discussion time has passed.

The hook-nosed old man took a heavy step back to his position, and the radical representatives around him immediately surrounded him.

"Lao Lei, how are you?"

"Lao Lei, what should we do next?"

"...Isn't the Queen's presence here?"

One question after another all came over.

Leonard's face became more and more gloomy.

He walked up the steps without saying a word, sat in his seat, looked around at everyone, and said coldly: "The queen is not suitable to come forward, we will kill the evidence they gave is forged."

"This..." Someone in the radical group just expressed doubts.

He immediately looked at the man with a stern face: "Do you have an opinion? Or do you have a better way to solve the current predicament?"

How dare that person provoke him, he immediately lowered his head and apologized, "...I have no opinion."

Leonard hummed, and didn't want to entangle with him, so he said coldly: "That's the decision!"

He half-squinted his eyes, and he was actually very angry.

He contacted the shadow beside the queen, and the shadow meant to let him solve this matter.

Ji Ziyin didn't wipe his tail, how can he solve it?

Leonard knew in his heart that the radicals and him were being pushed to the cusp of the storm this time, and he had no choice but to kill him without admitting it.

Leonard suppressed his anger and looked to his left again, wanting to see the attitude of the archbishop of the neutral faction.

The man sitting there was talking to Jacob, not looking his way.

The meeting was about to resume, and Leonard couldn't have walked over to look for someone in public.

He could only wait uneasily for the second meeting.

...

Soon, the suspended meeting was announced to restart by the host.

Leonard took a deep breath and stood up. Under the gaze of everyone in the Privy Council, he raised his head and said, "I want to ask where does Mr. Xue get the screenshots?"

"Is the source of this news reliable?"

Chapter 2666 Sister Nian takes one step and sees three steps, she is already prepared

Everyone looked at him.

He said contemptuously: "We all know that the PS technology on the Internet is powerful. I can find hundreds of screenshots like this one a day!"

"It's too frivolous for you to accuse Her Majesty the Queen based on this alone."

Anyone with discernment can see that he is playing a rogue.

But a person is really shameless. The method of playing a rogue is still very useful. At least this way, the party who gives evidence has to use a stone hammer to prove his innocence, otherwise he will be detained with a framed one on his head. big hat.

The silver-haired old man strode onto the conference stage after the meeting resumed.

When Leonard stood up and loudly questioned the credibility of the evidence he brought out, he laughed instead of anger and asked, "Do you want evidence?"

The hooked-nosed old man did not expect that he would ask himself so calmly, but he was at a loss and did not answer for a while.

"Didn't you suspect that this text message was forged?" The silver-haired old man did not let him go, and said calmly, "You already suspected it. If I didn't prove it, would it be disrespecting the queen..."

The old man with the hook nose turned pale, and he already had an ominous premonition in his heart, but the arrow had to be shot on the string.

He gave a gloomy warning: "Mr. Xue, you won't show us screenshots of mobile phone location or something? These can also be faked."

There was a lot of discussion in the Senate, and everyone was discussing this tit-for-tat dispute in their respective positions.

"Lao Lei means that taking out a screenshot of the mobile phone location is not evidence, so Mr. Xue should not be able to come up with stronger evidence."

"Isn't this shameful? People can't bring people to him to prove that they didn't lie."

"Yeah, it looks like it's going to end without a hitch this time."

Some people disdain what the radicals are doing, and some people think that Leonard is right, PS is too common these days, and a screenshot of a text message can't explain anything.

The huge Senate is as noisy as a wet market, and no one agrees with the other.

...

In a high-end apartment in Independence Island.

Ji Ziyin's heart hangs in her throat and may jump out at any time.

When she saw that the hooked-nosed old man on TV insisted that the screenshots of the text messages were fake, she calmed down and turned her head to look at the girl unhappy: "What on earth do you want me to see?"

She knew that Qiao Nian wanted her to make a fool of herself.

But it looks like she may not be a loser!

The girl stretched her body and leaned back on the chair. She was not in a hurry. She picked up the remote control pad and turned up the volume.

"!" Ji Ziyin's heart that had been put down a little was raised again. She was about to lose her temper and stood up: "Qiao Nian, I advise you to do it."

As soon as she finished speaking, a shocking reversal occurred on the TV.

The silver-haired old man put down the microphone and instructed the people below: "Bring people up."

Immediately afterwards, Ji Ziyin saw Qi Yan being led to the stage by several people, and stood awkwardly beside the silver-haired old man.

Her face was white, and she looked at the girl subconsciously.

The girl didn't have any superfluous expressions, she still had the indifferent expression when she entered the door, as if she knew that Qi Yan would come.

Ji Ziyin's mind was blank, what else did he not understand: "Did you find Qi Yu?"

"Where did you find her?"

She had already guarded against this move, and specially greeted Qi Yan and asked Qi Yan to hide for a few days. When the matter here was settled, she would notify her to come out.

Where did Qiao Nian find the person?

Chapter 2667 Haven't you heard any wind before? !

Ji Ziyin realized for the first time that Qiao Nian is more omnipotent than she thought, especially that the field of hacking has reached a unique level.

...

Qiao Nian found Qi Yan, and then asked Guan Yan to send people to the conservatives of the Privy Council.

Qi Yan had already realized that she had only one way left after she was found.

She is not a loyal person herself, and mixing with Ji Ziyin is for profit, and there is no emotion in it.

So she stood up and tremblingly admitted in front of everyone that she slandered Qiao Nian according to Ji Ziyin's request.

And admit that in the illegal zone, the research team of Z country developed chip technology one step ahead of them. They were unwilling to slander the other party for stealing. In fact, they developed it by themselves, and they never stole their technology at all...

Qi Yan explained everything she had to say without the silver-haired old man reminding her, and emphasized several times that she did not lie.

This time, the Privy Council exploded.

Radicals and Ji Ziyin's small actions in private this time can be said to have caused public anger.

Before they could see this as a good show of daily bickering between the two factions, but now Leonard's private behavior has touched their core interests, and no one can accept that they treat the hidden family as a business!

Reynold's face became pale and ugly, and there was no trace of blood.

The reason why he can still stand here is all because of his steady strength for decades, otherwise he would have liked to leave immediately.

Radicals are also in chaos.

They realized that they had been taken overboard this time.

"Lao Lei, what should we do next!" This time, the attitude of the person who spoke was not as respectful as before, and he wanted to say something.

Leonard is just representing the interests of their faction, not that they can only listen to Leonard.

It's about to roll over now.

No one has a good temper.

"Lao Lei, didn't you say that the screenshot was taken from PS? That's what you said. You didn't know they had a backer?"

The person who spoke was fast and hasty, and did not give him face to question him at all.

The hooked-nosed old man opened his mouth, but couldn't say a word.

Now, what can he say?

Can he say that before Qi Yan went up, he didn't get a little bit of wind, and he was completely kept in the dark about such a big thing, and was played around by others? !

If he had known earlier, would his decades-old face slapped and slapped in the face today would be rotten!

He knows shit.

Know a hammer!

Leonard just swallowed this dumb loss, blood surged down, and he almost vomited blood from anger.

*

On the neutral side, Jacob lowered his voice: "Archbishop, which side do we believe in?"

Quentin half-squinted his eyes, and held his arms very calmly: "The Privy Council is not a place for quarrels, and winning a quarrel does not mean the final result."

Jacob knew what he meant, and looked back at the conservatives with regret. The conservatives really took a step at a time this time. They played with people's hearts clearly, and almost ruined Leonard's reputation, and his face turned green. .

It's a pity that the archbishop never saw these.

As long as the archbishop does not change his mind, the neutrals will not vote for Qiao Nian, and the winners are still Ji Ziyin and the queen.

Jacob's heart moved, and he couldn't bear to shake his head.

The Ji family's stray bloodline does have two brushes, and he is considered a capable person who can push the radicals to this point.

What a pity.

Chapter 2668 Archbishop, I have your phone

Just then, Jacob received a call.

When he saw the number displayed on the screen of his mobile phone, his expression became calm, and he quickly handed the mobile phone to Quentin: "Archbishop, I have your phone number."

"Who?"

Quentin took it, lowered his eyes and looked at it, his face was obviously stunned, he got up and said to the people around him: "I'll go out and answer the phone."

"..."

Neutrals got up one after another to make way and crowded him out.

*

Independent Continent.

Ji Ziyin's luxury apartment.

The girl reached out and took the TV remote control panel and turned the volume down, then threw the remote control panel on the sofa and turned her head: "What do you want to say."

Ji Ziyin's neck turned stiffly, her blue face turned to look at her, and the words were almost squeezed out from between her teeth: "Everyone has the same blood, do you have to do things like this?"

She didn't ask Qiao Nian why she did this.

"We all have the blood of the Ji family. There is a difference between you entering the Privy Council and me entering the Privy Council? If you do this, none of us will be able to get in!"

Ji Ziyin's fair face flushed slightly, her earlobes were all red, the veins on her neck bulged hard, and she pinched the palm of her hand: "I enter the Privy Council and with the help of the Queen, I can let more Ji's family in, you just do nothing when you go in. A newcomer who can't. I do this for the benefit of the family!"

"Tsk." The girl seemed to have expected her to say this, grabbed her hand, and said indifferently: "Oh, you are spreading rumors outside the Z country's scientific research team to steal technology for the Ji family? I rely on men to go everywhere for the Ji family. to today?"

Ji Ziyin was unmoved at all, shook her face away, and said coldly, "As long as I have a firm foothold in the Privy Council, none of these matters. If you want to enter the Privy Council in the future, I will help you to clear up these rumors. If I want to succeed, it is impossible to take into account everyone, there will always be people who have to sacrifice for the family... Today, if it is me, I will not have an opinion."

Qiao Nian twitched the corners of her mouth when she heard her righteous words: "It's you? Of course the knife didn't fall on him, of course you have no opinion."

There are many people in the world who stand and talk like her without backache.

If this knife really fell on them today, I'm afraid they would scream louder than anyone else.

She stood up, patted the ashes on her clothes, and stood in front of Ji Ziyin again, narrowing her eyes dangerously: "Do you know how Ji Hongyuan's hand was broken?"

Ji Ziyin's face turned pale, she took a small step back and held back: "What do you want to do?"

Qiao Nian didn't expect her to be so casual, put her hands in her pockets, and raised her eyebrows frivolously: "Nothing, just to remind you."

"I have a bad temper. If you dangle in front of my eyes like this again, I don't know what I will do."

This time she let Ji Ziyin's dream shattered, not necessarily next time.

Qiao Nian is going to leave.

Ji Ziyin looked at the girl's back, gritted her teeth, and shouted at the girl who was about to go out:
"Qiao Nian, do you think you can enter the Privy Council if you don't let me?"

The girl didn't stop.

This indifferent attitude was more like a thorn piercing deeply into her heart.

She regards the opportunity as a treasure as **** in front of others, and doesn't even bother to look back!

Ji Ziyin bit her tongue, forcing herself not to admit defeat, and said contemptuously, "I can't get in, and you don't want to go in either."

"The people in the Privy Council will not let you in."

Chapter 2669 These people have begun to congratulate each other

"You stop me outside, and you can't get in!"

She used all her strength to finish speaking, and the answer was the closed door of the cold room.

Qiao Nian has never beaten her at all.

Only she was yelling here like a lunatic.

Ji Ziyin suddenly lost her strength, her brain was buzzing, and she sat back on the sofa weakly.

She turned the only movable eye in her body and stared at the live TV, wanting to see the final result with her own eyes...

She wants to see the queen and Lei Lao join forces to pull Qiao Nian down, fall into the mud with her, and can't get up in the abyss!

She can't get into the Privy Council, and Qiao Nian doesn't even want to enter!

Qiao Nian didn't turn off the TV when he left.

So her TV is connected to the surveillance on the other side of the Privy Council, and she can also see the situation in the Senate.

Ji Ziyin's nails were digging into the palm of her hand, her heart was beating loudly, and she was eagerly waiting for the final result of the vote.

In accordance with the rules of the Privy Council.

No matter how noisy the conservatives and the radicals are, in the end it still depends on the results of everyone's vote.

The reason why she is so sure that Qiao Nian will not be admitted is because Leonard told her that the neutrals are not optimistic about Qiao Nian entering the Privy Council...

So even if Qiao Nian finds Qi Yan and proves that she was framed, it will not change the result.

She was waiting to see Qiao Nian fall into the quagmire!

...

In the Senate.

Everyone is nervously waiting for the result of this time.

The Privy Council has not had a newcomer in three years.

This time the newcomer was already expected, and there was such a big commotion again.

Everyone wants to see if this person can finally enter the Privy Council.

The eagle-nosed old man has been cold since he was beaten in the face, and his whole body was filled with a gloomy aura, and no one dared to go up to provoke him.

The crowd of radicals stood with him and watched the votes roll on the big screen.

10 upvotes now.

10 votes against.

The numbers on both sides of are still accumulating upwards.

Leonard's face was sullen, but he was actually very nervous. He looked up at the statistics on the screen for a moment.

This time, there are 12 votes in favor.

The negative votes began to stack up, and the number of votes rose in one breath.

The tense expression of the hooked-nosed old man instantly relaxed, and a determined smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He deliberately looked at the conservatives, and then said lightly, "It seems that the archbishop has already made a choice."

The radicals also breathed a sigh of relief, and they all smiled and began to congratulate him.

"Congratulations to Mr. Lei."

"Old Lei has a vision."

"Looks like the results have come out."

...

On the other side, the second statistical result comes out.

The expressions on the faces of the conservative crowd were less optimistic.

Coupled with the fact that their opponents taunted them triumphantly, they looked even worse!

Someone couldn't hold back their breath and whispered to the silver-haired old man, "Old Xue, are the neutral factions really on their side?"

"We've all come up with strong evidence, and they still..." Some people are not popular.

The silver-haired old man in the brick red Tang suit was very calm, not too surprised, as steady as a rock, but his eyes were dark: "Normal, the Privy Council only looks at the results, not the process... Quentin always pays attention to interests, he doesn't care about morals. The problem."

Even if there is something behind the Queen doing business with the interests of the hidden family, Quentin will not care.

What he wants is profit.

Nothing can shake him.

Although he said so, he couldn't hide his loss in his heart.

He originally thought that he could at least give it a shot when he got this evidence, but now it seems that the prejudice of the Privy Council is like a mountain, and he can't shake it at all.

Chapter 2670 The result was unexpected, the scum's face turned green

He can't change anyone, and he can't change the results...

Conservatives are very aggrieved.

One by one was silent.

**

The statistical results of the third round are still being updated intensely, and finally, the results of the new round are out.

This is also the final result that decides whether Qiao Nian can enter the Privy Council!

All looked up at the refreshed results on the screen.

Compared with the conservatives, the radicals are all overjoyed and not under much pressure, just waiting to see the results.

But the result appeared in front of them, but they seemed to have been hit with a heavy hammer, and they were all dumbfounded!

"26:15?" Leonard's expression changed greatly, he looked at the numbers that popped up on the big screen in disbelief, and asked with luck, "Did you make a mistake?"

They had 15 votes before.

After the refresh, how come there are still 15 votes!

Not a single vote went up!

Who can accept this?

After a brief accident on the conservative side, it was a completely different world.

"We have 26 votes?"

"Qiao Nianjin?"

"Old Xue, the neutral faction..." Someone reacted and immediately told the silver-haired old man.

The silver-haired old man didn't need to say that he had already thought of it. He turned to look at the seat of the neutral faction, and his shrewd face showed a rare expression of surprise.

Quentin was still sitting in the middle of the neutral group. He didn't look at the gazes from both sides. He stood up and brushed off the folds on his suit as if nothing had happened, and said indifferently to Jacob, "Let's go."

Jacob heard the noisy discussions in the entire Senate, did not dare to look around, got up and left in a hurry to catch up with the man.

"The Archbishop wait for me."

...

Leonard also saw the back of Quentin getting up and leaving, including the neutrals who followed him away.

His face was terrifyingly black, he threw his sleeves behind him with a cold face, and said coldly, "Let's go too!"

"Lao Lei, this result..."

"Lao Lei, did we just recognize each other?"

The radicals have experienced what it is like to fall from heaven to **** in a short period of time, and they cannot accept this unexpected result at all.

Reynard was so angry that he didn't want to talk at all. Seeing that they didn't leave, he turned around and left, and didn't even call the conservatives to say hello.

It can be seen how embarrassed and resentful he was losing this time!

He left without bearing, and someone from the conservative side saw it, so he turned his head and asked the silver-haired old man: "Mr. Xue, didn't you say that the archbishop would not change his mind? This result... the neutral faction is obviously on our side. "

He said and couldn't help looking at the vote count on the screen.

26 votes in favor.

They are the result of crushing this time.

Old Xue also didn't want to understand, but he was calmer than the others and accepted the fact calmly: "I think someone should have persuaded him."

Archbishop is such a persuasive person?

Neutralists will not always be neutrals!

He himself felt that what he said was difficult to achieve, but someone did it: "Although I don't know how that person did it, at least it is the result we want to see."

He immediately ordered step by step: "You go and notify Emperor Ji."

"Okay."

He stopped the man again: "And Qiao Nian, please tell her."

The conservative man stopped again and nodded: "Understood."

The Privy Council still has to do preparatory work.

Even if Qiao Nian wanted to enter the Privy Council, he had to report in a week later, followed by a series of formalities and oaths.