

## Madam's 2901

Chapter 2901 He seems to have taken a fancy to a painting

Indifferent attitude.

Four or two words: "This is an internal matter of our family, you should not worry about it. You have just entered the Privy Council, so worry about things over there. After all, it is not easy for you to enter the Privy Council. We elders still hope that you can be in it Stand your ground..."

Ji Ziyin's pretty face was slightly distorted, the smile on the corner of her lips froze, but she didn't dare to burst out, so she could only smile without smiling, "Thank you, Second Elder."

"It's okay." The second elder patted her lightly on the shoulder.

He took a pat and withdrew his hand, turned his head and said to the other elders: "Clean up this place, let's go back to the old house to discuss."

"OK."

The other elders didn't want to talk to Ji Ziyin, so they dispersed to arrange the aftermath.

Ji Ziyin became the one who was abandoned, and stood in place, watching these elders disperse in all directions.

There are so many people at the branch hall, but no one pays attention to her.

Everyone walked past her as if she didn't exist, not even making eye contact with her.

"..."

Her expression on her face was cloudy and uncertain, and she finally couldn't hold it back, and walked away with her hands!

The Fourth Elder saw the back of Ji Ziyin leaving angrily, raised his eyes, and stood in front of the Second Elder, mocking him coldly: "He's gone. We won't offend the Hermit Family, right?"

The second elder figured it out this time.

He looked at the tragic situation at the entrance of the branch hall with cold eyes, and snorted coldly: "Look at our current situation, is there any difference whether we offend them or not? Since it's the same whether we offend them or not, we might as well offend them!"

The Fourth Elder heard his words, "We might as well offend him", a smile appeared in his eyes, he raised his hand and pressed on his shoulder, and comforted him silently: "I think Qiao Nian is good."

The second elder understood what he meant, but he didn't let go immediately.

Qiao Nian is good, and he is also one of the few inheritors of their direct line.

But the problem is...

Back then they had such an ugly fight with Qiao Nian that they both said that they would not accept each other again. Now...he can't bear his old face to find someone to come back!

The Second Elder frowned and said, "Let's have a look before we talk!"

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"Miss Qiao, if you help the Ji family like this, they may not appreciate it. Why do you..." Mo Dong was driving.

He has always been straightforward, and he said what he said: "Look at those old bastards, when you stood up for them, they hid behind you one by one, shrewd like monkeys. Letting you, a junior, stand up for them! What a joke !"

Qiao Nian was playing on her mobile phone, and just finished replying to Ye Wangchuan's message. Hearing this, he raised his eyes, propped his chin with his hands, and said lazily, "I'm not helping them."

"Then you are?" Mo Dong asked puzzled.

Qiao Nian paused for a second, as if thinking of someone.

She didn't answer Mo Dong's question, but raised it instead: "Didn't he keep telling you to keep an eye on Leonard? What has Leonard been doing recently?"

"Him?" Mo Dong was a rough man, and immediately realized: "You call me a fool."

Qiao Nian hummed.

He continued: "The old guy has been asking about antique calligraphy and paintings recently, and he seems to have taken a fancy to a painting."

Qiao Nian came to ask him with interest: "What painting?"

Mo Dong Dao Scar's face flushed slightly, and he thought for a long time: "I remember! It seems to be an oil painting, painted flowers. What sunflower? It seems to be this flower. I heard from the people under my hand that M State Museum The one hanging inside is a fake, and the real painting is in the hands of a certain force in our Independent Continent."

Chapter 2902 Sister Nian started to investigate Nie Qingru

Van Gogh's sunflowers?

Qiao Nian had studied art before, and he knew which painting he was talking about just by listening to his description. It was just a little surprised that Leonard would be interested in famous paintings.

He really doesn't look like a person who pursues art.

"What does he want this painting for?"

"Give it to someone." Mo Dong replied quickly this time: "The people following him once heard him call someone, saying that he wanted to get this painting and give it to an important person."

"..." Qiao Nian's eyes darkened, fingers curled up and tapped his knees, as if he was thinking about something.

Seeing that she didn't ask any more questions, Mo Dong stopped talking and concentrated on driving.

The black pickup soon drove to the place where Qiao Nian lived.

He parked the car at the intersection, and asked Qiao Nian worriedly: "Miss Qiao, do you need me to take you up?"

"I'll go back by myself." Qiao Nian unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car with her bag. He waved to him coolly, leaving a back view.

Mo Dong watched the girl's back disappear into the trail, then restarted the car, turned around and headed back to Yaomen base.

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Upstairs.

Qiao Nian took a shower, changed into clean clothes and came out.

She walked to the chair and sat down, reaching for the charging phone.

This time she rarely saw any unread news.

Qiao Nian lowered his eyes and put the phone back where it was, turned on the laptop, and logged into the Hongmeng account.

She clicked into the small group.

Recently, everyone is busy in different places, and there are very few group messages.

Qiao Nianying tapped the keycap with her white fingertips and sent a message.

【sun: Who is free to check someone for me. 】

The small group was completely silent.

Qiao Nian was not in a hurry, he opened the simulation laboratory on the computer by himself, took out Ji Qing's notebook, and entered the data.

She intends to use the simulation experiment on the computer to try to see how feasible this experiment is. So press the Eneer key, and wait for the data to come out without squinting.

It took more than an hour to wait like this.

Qiao Nian saw the red cross symbol popping up on the computer screen, raised his hand and rubbed his frowning brows, and turned off the simulation laboratory.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the Hongmeng software on the lower right flickering. It seemed that someone had replied to her.

Qiao Nian opened the small group.

Xiaoqun has already received 99+ news.

She drags the mouse to the top message.

【Slender waist control: who to check? I'm free. Just to teach the little kid to be idle, the boss asked me to practice my hands. 】

【Guan Yan: What a coincidence, I'm free too. 】

【Slender Waist Control: Man, what do you mean? Rob me? 】

【Guan Yan: Hehe, I will fight you for just saying this! Boss, my business is good, but I don't have much to say about my life. No thanks! Find me find me. 】

...

Qiao Nian didn't read the content of the two people's quarrel below, and directly pulled the dialog box to the latest place.

She found that the two were still fighting.

So he raised his eyebrows and typed.

【sun: Help me find out the relationship behind the empress of the hidden family. Is there any relatives or anyone who cares. 】

【Slender waist control:...】

【Guan Yan:...】

Qiao Nian watched them pretending to be quail with him one by one, and sent a message on purpose.

【sun: Didn't you rush to do it just now? How about you together? 】

Slender waist control has always been the cheapest, and immediately wailed.

【Slender waist control: Boss, can you let me do something that a living person can do? Isn't this thing courting death? 】

【Guan Yan: I'll give it up to you. 】

【Slender waist control:...】

【Slender waist control: Get lost! 】

Qiao Nian looked at the chat records on the screen and smiled, feeling much better, so he stopped fighting with them.

Chapter 2903 Do me a favor, buy me a painting

She directly picked up the phone and sent a voice message.

"I won't quarrel with you."

"Help me check her background."

"Reynard is looking for a famous painting to give away recently. I suspect that the person he is going to give has an unusual relationship with Nie Qingru."

Slim waist control should use the computer, the mobile phone is not with me.

Qiao Nian saw his reply in the group after sending the voice message.

【Slender Waist Control: Why are you checking this? Boss, don't tell me, you really plan to confront the queen. 】

Guan Yanhui's voice.

Qiao Nian clicked on her voice in the group, the background voice was very noisy, it seemed that she was outside: "Let me check. But boss, you have to tell me what you want to do?"

Qiao Nian originally held the phone and wanted to answer the voice, but frowned when he spoke.

She immediately typed on the keyboard and changed to sending a text message.

【sun: She can't always threaten me. 】

After the message is sent out.



Qiao Nian leaned back, her eyes were slightly cold, remembering how the woman who covered her face with a big hat brim when she met Nie Qingru before threatened her to stop with those people in Beijing.

In her mouth, Mr. Jiang, Jiang Zongjin...including Mr. Ye and Aunt Ye are all insignificant people in her eyes.

As long as these people hinder her or can be used by her, she will deprive everyone of their lives without hesitation.

It's the same as what she did behind the scenes this time at the branch of Ji's family!

But why?

Qiao Nian leaned back on the chair, she had already come to her senses, and looked at the group Guan Yan and they had already responded to the message.

【Guan Yan: Let me check. 】

【Slender Waist Control: Forget it, the handsome guy will go to \*\*\*\* if he doesn't. Let me do it! You have something to do outside, and I have nothing to do here, just to pass the time. 】

【Guan Yan: Well then, you come. 】

【Slender Waist Control: ...Would you stop sticking to it? 】

【Slender waist control: I'll do it, I'll do it! Damn, who made me handsome and kind-hearted. If I am killed by that empress, you guys remember to find me a place with good geomantic omen. 】

【sun: Don't worry, I'll find you a place with mountains and water. 】

Immediately, Guan Yan's merciless laughter resounded in the small group.

Slender waist control is even more annoyed, and all kinds of emojis are posted on the screen.

Qiao Nian didn't continue playing, so he closed the chat software, and buckled up the laptop by the way.

She walked to the French window and called Ye Wangchuan: "I asked Jian Jin to look for it, you don't need to look for it, the person should be with Lu Zhi. If he doesn't want to let him go, let it be like this. After a long time, he himself will come to me."

Lu Zhi probably wanted to negotiate terms with her by holding him back.

Qiao Nian was not in a hurry anymore.

Anyway, people are safe in his hands.

Independence Island is too chaotic, it is better to let Ji Lingfeng stay in the illegal area to recuperate.

Ye Fanchuan is far away at the headquarters of the dark castle in Continent F, there is a time difference with Independence Continent, and it just so happens that night falls and the sky is full of stars.

He looked up at the starry sky, and his voice was infinitely gentle: "Are you assured that he will stay with Lu Zhi? Don't want me to help you \*\*\*\* him back?"

As long as Qiao read a word, he will go to the illegal area and bring Ji Lingfeng back to her.

Qiao Nian clicked his tongue lightly, and said with a smile, "No. Lu Zhi knows where my bottom line is, and he won't hurt Ji Lingfeng."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows: "Shen Qiao understands him very well."

Qiao Nian touched his earlobe, his eyes dropped to change the topic: "Do me a favor."

"Huh?" The man's voice was low and mellow and his tone was like a feather, brushing his ears: "What's the matter?"

Qiao Nian was extremely impetuous: "Buy me a painting."

Chapter 2904 You even miss my things, I will still trust you?

Ji Ziyin returned home in a daze.

She didn't stay at home for long, so she took her bag and hurried to the hotel to find Leonard.

Leonard is now living in the Presidential Suite of the Four Seasons Hotel.

When she arrived at the hotel, she hurriedly swiped her card and went to the top floor.

While getting out of the elevator, she bumped into Leonard's assistant head-on.

"Miss Ji." The assistant saw her nod her head lightly, and the corners of her eyes and brows revealed the unique arrogance of the hermit family.

Ji Ziyin was in a hurry to discuss with Leonard, so she nodded and asked him: "Where are you going in such a hurry? Does Mr. Lei have something to tell you to do?"

The assistant had a surprised expression on her face, as if she didn't expect her to ask such a question.

Ji Ziyin reacted by herself, suppressed her anger, and immediately covered her mouth with a smile: "It's okay, I'll just ask casually. It's not convenient for you to just say it, go get busy."

The other party bowed slightly this time, pressed the elevator and said, "Then I'll go and do it first, Miss Ji."

Ji Ziyin smiled and watched him enter the elevator until the elevator door closed...

The smile in her eyes subsided, she put on a blank face, clenched the bag in her hand, turned around and walked quickly towards room 8808.

...

Leonard gave her the key card of the hotel.

Ji Ziyin swiped her card to enter, and walked over cautiously.

I heard Leonard's angry voice.

"What? You said the seller doesn't sell?!"

"Then find a way to make him sell it!"

"I need this painting badly."

Ji Ziyin's starry eyes flickered slightly, and she clenched her fingers again, a thoughtful expression flashed across her face.

painting?

What painting?

Leonard hung up the phone angrily, and when he turned around, he saw the woman standing in his room, and immediately walked over with a cold face: "What are you doing here?"

Extremely indifferent!

Ji Ziyin panicked, collected herself, bit her lips and said, "Old Lei, I'm here to apologize to you, I shouldn't have disobeyed your arrangement..."

She didn't finish her sentence.

The hook-nosed old man took out a bottle of wine from the refrigerator and returned, interrupting her coldly: "Farewell, I can't stand your apology."

He sat down on the sofa, opened the wine bottle with a wine starter and poured the red liquid into the glass at hand, without bothering to lift his eyelids: "You have the queen behind you, even I have to look at your face. You Why do you need to come to my place specially?"

Ji Ziyin was overwhelmed by his cynicism, but stood there, not daring to move, and said awkwardly: "Mr. Lei, I made my own decision this time. I sincerely apologize to you. I'm sorry."

She bent down as she spoke, and solemnly bowed to the old man in front of her very openly.

Then Ji Ziyin raised her head: "I promise to listen to your arrangements in the future!"

This attitude.

This flexible pattern.

Even Leonard didn't expect her to be so open-minded. He stopped shaking the wine glass, put the glass back on the tea table, and sneered: "Hmph. I have been in the world for decades, but I didn't expect that I was almost killed by the eagle when I arrived." Pecked eye!"

He is one of the three giants of the Privy Council at any rate.

Usually, those who are as famous as him are Old Xue, the archbishop of the church... Who would have thought that he almost capsized in the gutter.

My influence in Independent Continent was almost 'eaten' by a young man around me.

He himself was kept in the dark!

No one can swallow this breath for whoever is responsible for this matter.

"Don't do this with me, if I don't know what you did today, maybe I will still believe you." He narrowed his eyes slightly: "You even have a fancy to my things, do you think I will still believe you Bow down and apologize to me?"

Chapter 2905 Mr. Lei, I can help you find paintings

Ji Ziyin took a deep breath. She had expected that she would be treated coldly when she came here, so she was mentally prepared.

She wisely didn't mention what happened at the entrance of the branch hall today, but instead asked: "Mr. Lei is looking for a painting?"

Reynard picked up the wine glass again, and looked at her sharply after hearing this: "How do you know?"

"I just walked in and heard you were on the phone." Ji Ziyin admitted frankly that she eavesdropped: "I can help you find paintings."

Leonard squinted at her for a moment, sneered and said, "What the \*\*\*\* are you planning? Do you think I will fall twice in the same place?"

Ji Ziyin is very confident: "I have lived in Independent Island for more than 20 years, and I am very familiar with it. My network of contacts is all here, and it is more convenient than you to find things. If you want to find paintings, I can find a way Get it for you."

Leonard was undoubtedly touched by her part of the mind.

Independent Continent is not the territory of the hermit family.

He didn't bring many people with him, and he was bound to do things, unable to use his fists.

Ji Ziyin has been living here in Independent Island. If she helps find paintings, the efficiency should be much faster than him alone.

Ji Ziyin saw that he was shaken, and immediately continued: "Just take it as my apology for my reckless behavior."

She smiled again, and said in a very dignified manner: "Mr. Lei won't even give me a chance to make amends?"

Leonard looked her up and down, thinking that the queen hadn't given up on her, and he couldn't settle accounts with her immediately, so he put down the glass: "I can give you a chance. If you help me find this painting, I will forgive you This small private move! On the contrary, if you play tricks on me again..."

"Heh." He sneered: "Even if the empress values you again, I will let you know what happens when you play tricks on me!"

Ji Ziyin's heart was half cold, but he forced himself to be calm, standing upright in front of the old man with a hooked nose and accepting his gaze.

Leonard was bored when he saw her, so he glanced at her twice, then looked away, and told her exactly what painting he was looking for.

Who knew that when Ji Ziyin heard what he said, her heart beat loudly, and said without saying a word: "Don't worry, I will definitely help you buy the painting back."

Reynard is also easy to talk, so he kindly revealed something to her: "I know what you came to me for. Since you are so straightforward, I will tell you quickly."

"That Netac will not betray you."

"The queen has asked someone to warn him that he will not dare to offend Her Majesty the queen."

His eyes were cold, and his eyes were mocking: "So you don't have to rush to me, the queen has already solved it for you."

He really didn't understand why the empress valued people like Ji Ziyin.

This kind of person is too utilitarian, like rats in a stinky ditch, as long as they are given a chance, they will climb up the pole.

But they are vicious, utilitarian, and ungrateful... Even if the queen helps her, she will not get what she deserves in the future.



Even he can see this, Leonard doesn't believe that the queen can't see that Ji Ziyin is not worthy of their support at all!

But the empress just wants to support Ji Ziyin...

Although Leonard didn't understand, he didn't dare to interfere with that person's behavior.

He said: "You just need to understand that everything you have today is given to you by the empress. Don't do anything to disappoint the empress, and you will be safe, and no one can touch you. Including that Qiao Nian!"

Chapter 2906 Ji Ziyin: Are you free to meet tomorrow?

When Ji Ziyin heard these two words, her heart tightened.

She lowered her head, her eyelashes drooped slightly to hide the hatred in her eyes, but her mouth was very teachable: "I see, thank you, Mr. Lei."

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Ji Ziyin walked out of the hotel and breathed in the fresh air outside, feeling much more relaxed.

She let out a bad breath, opened the door of the car on the side of the road, found the mobile phone from her bag, and called Lu Yiming.

"beep..."

The phone rang.

Ji Ziyin sat in the car first, with a relaxed expression.

She didn't expect that the painting Leonard was looking for was actually in the hands of Lu Yiming, and she also saw someone in the group saying that Lu Yiming bought a famous painting.

She was in a good mood, with her hands on the steering wheel, waiting for Lu Yiming to answer the phone.

"beep..."

The phone rang a dozen times and no one answered.

Ji Ziyin frowned slightly, took the phone away, and noticed the time in the upper right corner, nine o'clock in the evening.

It seems a bit late.

She leaned on the driver's seat, found Lu Yiming's WeChat again, and sent Lu Yiming a WeChat message.

【Ji Ziyin: Are you free to meet tomorrow? I have business with you. 】

She waited for a few minutes after sending the message.

Looking at the phone, there is no movement.

Ji Ziyin put the phone aside, turned to drive the car, and drove to her residence.

Anyway, as long as the things are in Lu Yiming's hands, she will not be in a hurry, she will get them sooner or later!

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Lu Family.

Lu Yiming didn't look at his phone as she thought, but just sat there and watched his phone screen turn on and off.

Then a 'ding' message sound was heard in the dark.

The screen that had been dark before turned on again, followed by a WeChat message from Ji Ziyin.

Lu Yiming didn't click on it.

He has already seen the content sent by Ji Ziyin on the screen, asking him out to meet.

His thin lips were pursed into a line, and his jaw line was tensed, with a look of loneliness and disappointment.

at this time.

His phone lights up again, this time it's an unfamiliar number.

Lu Yiming's expression changed slightly, and he picked up the phone: "I said not to sell, don't you understand?!"

His tone became serious, and he stood up and rubbed the center of his brows: "This is a gift I bought for my fiancée. I spent a lot of effort on it. I won't sell it. I won't sell it for any money!"

"You can't keep it."

A man's deep voice came from the other end of the phone. Unlike the people who called him to harass him before, the voice of the person who spoke this time was very young and pleasant.

He seems to have heard this voice somewhere: "You?"

"Ye Wangchuan." The man reported his name: "We met before."

Lu Yiming froze for a moment, thought for a while, and soon a figure appeared in his mind.

Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian both belong to the kind of existence that is hard to ignore!

He didn't have much contact with Ye Wangchuan, and he didn't even say a few words, but he immediately remembered the other person's appearance.

It is too much to recruit people.

It is not too much to describe a man as magnificent.

"You came to me for that painting?" There is no shortage of famous paintings in Independence Continent. The wealth of the world is gathered here, which is a special existence in itself.

He also bought the painting by coincidence. He himself is also a person who loves art and knows how to collect art.

Lu Yiming never thought that a painting he bought not long ago would bring him trouble, and his attitude was definitely not good: "That painting has a special purpose for me, and I don't want to part with it. Sorry."

Chapter 2907 Sister Nian has already got the painting

"I told you, you can't hold onto that painting." Ye Wangchuan said in a very gentle way.

Lu Yiming's face darkened: "What do you mean?"

He was somewhat angry.

Ye Wangchuan briefly told him about Leonard of the Hermit Family's eyeing the painting, and told him what he had found by the way.

If Leonard can't buy a painting, he might choose to grab it.

"How much confidence do you think the Lu family has to keep this painting?"

"..."

Lu Yiming fell silent.

He was even more sure of what Ji Ziyin wanted to do when he suddenly looked for him in a hurry.

"For you, this painting is a hot potato. It is inconvenient for you to give it to anyone now, and few people dare to ask for it..."

"I can give it to the Hermit Family." Lu Yiming said coldly.

Ye Wangchuan chuckled lightly, sounding lazy: "Okay, then you can give it to them."

"..." Lu Yiming certainly couldn't sell the painting to Leonard.

People in Independent Continent have never been too deeply involved with the Hermit Family. If he wanted to give it, he would have given it long ago, and he would not always refuse to give it.

Lu Yiming made a decision after short consideration: "How do you hold the painting?"

"Three times the price." Ye Wangchuan was quite generous.

Lu Yiming originally thought that he might have to give it for free. After all, this painting cost him a lot of money. Before Leonard's people said they were buying it, the price they gave was less than one-tenth of the painting's price. different!

Lu Yiming has always been a rare person in the Lu family who has a bit of backbone, so he is also very dissatisfied with this: "You want to pay three times the price?"

"Didn't I buy paintings? You have to show some sincerity, don't you?" Ye Wangchuan didn't waste time with him: "At ten o'clock tomorrow morning, someone will come to pick up paintings from you at the coffee shop outside the Intercontinental Hotel. On the painting belt, I will transfer the money to you now."

Yaomen is not short of money.

He is not short of money.

It's just a painting.

Although the painting itself is worth sky-high prices, Ye Wangchuan lacks everything, and even a little money.

Lu Yiming's phone made a 'ding' sound, and when he took it away, he saw a sum of money credited into his account.

Everyone is so authentic.

He is not good at procrastinating anymore.

He pursed his lips and said, "Ten tomorrow morning, right? I'll be there on time."

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The next day.

Ten in the morning.

Qiao Nian didn't go to the research institute, but arrived at the coffee shop on time.

Lu Yiming was already sitting by the window, and beside him was an object the size of a drawing board wrapped in a white cloth.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and walked into the coffee shop.

"welcome."

The clerk greeted her warmly: "What would you like to drink?"

"A glass of lemonade, add ice." Qiao Nian walked inside, walked straight to Lu Yiming's table, dragged the chair opposite him and sat down: "Sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road, and I was a few minutes late."

Lu Yiming had been waiting for the person who Ye Fanchuan said he wanted to pick up the painting, but he didn't expect to see a girl sitting opposite him.

Qiao Nian's iconic peaked cap is so eye-catching, he recognized the person opposite at a glance.

"You?" Lu Yiming was a little surprised.

It happened that the clerk brought the lemonade over.

Qiao Nian bit the straw and took a sip of water, then looked up at him: "Where's the painting? Did you bring it?"

Lu Yiming silently put the painting on the table, and lifted the white cloth for her to check: "This is it, take a look."

Qiao Nian only glanced at it briefly, then pulled up the canvas beside him and covered it with oil paint, then got up and said to him, "Someone will ask you when you go back, and they will say that I stole your painting."

Chapter 2908 Qiao Nian, return the things to me!

Lu Yiming is not stupid, and immediately stood up: "Then you... what do you do?"

He and Qiao Nian do not have friendship.

Friendship is not a good friendship.

Qiao Nian took the drawing board covered with the canvas, with a surprised expression, she tilted her head slightly: "Me?"



Lu Yiming nodded: "I want to say this, they won't let it go. I'm fine, what do you do?"

Qiao Nian snorted, stood up a little bit, stared at him with a pair of dark eyes, quite coldly: "Do you think I care about them?"

"..." don't care.

Lu Yiming's brain was quicker than his mouth, but he could not help reminding the girl in a hoarse voice: "They are a hermit family. The person who wants this painting this time is one of the three giants of the Privy Council. You have stayed in the Privy Council, you should have seen him... Leonard."

Qiao Nian casually nodded: "Ah, I've seen it."

"Then you still..." Lu Yiming was even more incomprehensible.

Qiao Nian didn't intend to explain to him, so he easily took the drawing board and said to him: "I took the things away, remember what I told you. If you don't want to get into trouble, anyone who asks you will bite you to death. I will steal it." Just leave your painting!"

Lu Yiming watched the girl put down this sentence, turned around and left the coffee shop without hesitation...

He is debating whether to chase him out or give him a ride.

Suddenly, Lu Yiming saw his mobile phone on the table vibrate, and when he lowered his head slightly, he saw the name 'Ji Ziyin' flashing on the screen.

Lu Yiming slowly picked up the phone, and finally chose to press the hang up button.

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The side of the road.

On top of a limousine.

Ji Ziyin watched the call she made was hung up, pursed her lips, raised her eyes and opened the car window, and saw someone coming out of the coffee shop.

She regained her composure a little, and found that the person who came out was still familiar, and was holding a drawing board in his hand.

painting!

Her pupils constricted, she immediately unfastened her seat belt, opened the door and quickly got out of the car.

"Qiao Nian!"

Ji Ziyin quickly chased after the girl and blocked her way.

The girl was a little surprised to see her. She put the drawing board covered with white cloth by her feet, stretched out her hand and pulled down the brim of her peaked cap to cover her cold eyes: "Good dogs don't get in the way."

The voice is hoarse and casual.

It was Qiao Nian's voice!

It was the content of this sentence that made Ji Ziyin's expression change slightly, and she almost couldn't bring it up in one breath.

Qiao Nian called her a dog? !

But Ji Ziyin is someone who has seen the big scene, and she quickly calmed down with her palms pinched, still blocking the front and refusing to let her eyes fall on the drawing board next to the girl's feet: "That is... Lu Yiming's thing, right?" ?"

She thought that Qiao Nian would at least be perfunctory.

Who knew that the girl didn't even have the intention of perfunctory her, and frankly admitted to her face: "Well, so what?"

Ji Ziyin felt his blood rushing straight to Tianling Gai, barely controlled his emotions, and said coldly, "Why are his things here with you?"

The girl has a lazy attitude: "Does it have something to do with you?"

Ji Ziyin opened her mouth, and subconsciously blurted out: "Of course, he..." It seems that she and Lu Yiming have never had an open relationship, and there has always been only a tacit ambiguity.

But Ji Ziyin quickly found a more suitable vocabulary: "I have known him since childhood. How come things I care about my friends are in your hands, isn't it normal?"

She said, stretched her face, and stretched out her hand in front of the girl: "Give me back the things!"

Chapter 2909 questioned, why did you give her the painting?

Qiao Nian dodged her outstretched hand a little while back, and gave her a dry warning look: "Try stretching out that hand again?"

That look was extremely cold.

The cold eyes made Ji Ziyin freeze subconsciously.

Qiao Nian picked up the drawing board in front of her, and bumped her shoulder before leaving, and said provocatively, "I stole the thing. Do you want it? Okay, let you and the people behind you grab it." ah!"

Ji Ziyin was knocked into a stagger before she stopped, turned around abruptly, stared angrily at the back of the girl who swaggered away and reprimanded in a low voice: "Who do you think you offended? Qiao Nian, you will regret it! You can't go crazy for two God!"

The girl didn't turn her head back, as if her warning was like letting go of P, which had no deterrent effect at all.

Ji Ziyin watched her walk to the side of the road, opened the door and got into the car.

Seeing the car start in front of me again, it drove forward quickly and disappeared from sight...

The veins on her forehead were bulging, and her pretty face was blushing. It took a long time to recover, her heart was not beating so hard.

She pinched her palms expressionlessly and walked into the coffee shop.

...

She and Qiao Nian only argued outside for a few minutes.

The people in the coffee shop did not notice the brief confrontation outside.

Lu Yiming finished drinking the coffee he ordered, and just got up to call the waiter to pay.

Whoever knew it saw the woman rushing in at the door.

"Sir, the total is 103 yuan." The waiter also took out his QR code: "Are you paying by scanning the code?"

Lu Yiming saw that Ji Ziyin had already walked over, so he calmly scanned the QR code to pay, and then said to the waiter, "Please give me another glass of white water."

The waiter looked at him in surprise, and responded, "Okay, sir."

Turning around, I saw a beautiful woman coming in with an angry face.

Ji Ziyin's eyes were cold, and when he saw her, he only ordered in a low voice: "Give me a glass of Blue Mountain."

"Okay, okay." The waiter made up his mind, thought it was some emotional entanglement, and hurried away.

Soon coffee and white water came up.

Ji Ziyin stirred the coffee in the cup with a spoon, before raising her eyes for a long time: "Why did you give her the painting? You know that I don't have a good relationship with her."

There are complaints and incomprehension implied in these words, and there is even...blame!

Lu Yiming could hear the accusation in her tone, and he was distracted for a moment, but he couldn't help laughing when he realized it: "Did you meet Miss Qiao?"

Ji Ziyin was furious when he laughed, but she just nodded coldly: "Talked with her."

She still couldn't swallow this breath: "Why did you give her the painting? Mr. Lei's people should have looked for you! You should know that I need that painting very much. You haven't answered the phone or returned my messages since last night... If I hadn't gone directly to your house to look for you in the morning, and Mrs. Lu told me that you came here, I wouldn't even know you were at home!"

"Because I don't want to be used by you." Lu Yiming held the glass with both hands, looking very peaceful compared to her excitement.

Ji Ziyin was dissatisfied with the acupoints tapped by this sentence, and instinctively raised her head, but her eyes dodged with guilt: "What do you mean?"

Lu Yiming rarely stopped without a gentleman: "It's literally."

Ji Ziyin frowned fiercely, and reluctantly said in disgust: "I didn't use you, but that painting is very important to me. We have known each other since we were young, at least we are close friends. Even if you don't help me, and you shouldn't help her. You and her are not even friends, why should you take the risk of offending the Hermit Family for her."

Chapter 2910 This is the Independent Continent, not the territory of the hermit family

She was impatient with Lu Yiming's behavior of handing over the painting to Qiao Nian, but Lu Yiming seemed to be dissatisfied with her.

Ji Ziyin raised the corners of her mouth reluctantly, took a sip of coffee and said, "Don't worry, I'll hide it for you this time. Just say she stole the painting! Mr. Lei knows her character, so he shouldn't doubt it. We are friends who grew up together, no matter what, I will keep you!"

However, Lu Yiming pushed away the glass in front of him, not wanting to cooperate with her hypocrisy, raised his head, not as handsome as Lu Zhiying's handsome face: "This is Independent Continent, not Country M, and it's not their turn to point fingers here. "

"..." Ji Ziyin put down the coffee cup abruptly, and the bottom of the cup made a crisp sound as it hit the osseous plate, which shows how surprised she was.

Lu Yiming got up very gentlemanly, paid the bill for her, and immediately said to her: "Qiao Nian also told me that the painting was robbed by her, but I don't want to do that."

"This is Independent Continent."

"Ever since Mr. Lei came to Lizhou, he has shown a superior attitude, as if his hidden family is above us. Completely forget where this place is, it's not their territory."

"Since you remember that you grew up here, then we people in Independent Continent should have our own backbone, instead of being led by the nose by outsiders."

After Lu Yiming finished speaking, he seemed to be very disappointed in her. Before Ji Ziyin could answer, he took his mobile phone and left the coffee shop.

"Drink it slowly by yourself."

"This cup is my treat, and we will have less contact in the future."

He walked without looking back, it was the first time he was so chic.

Ji Ziyin watched him walk back without looking back, and then remembered that she had sworn in front of Leonard that she would get the painting... The huge gap felt like a loud slap on her face, hitting her hard. Her brain was buzzing.

She never thought that Lu Yiming would talk to her like this one day, and even made it clear that she did not want to contact her again.

She sat in the cafe for a while, waiting for the coffee in front of her to become cold.

Ji Ziyin just picked up the bag, and left here under the waiter's gossiping eyes.

...

Qiao Nian got the painting and didn't put it back, but put the painting in her separate small laboratory in the research institute.

This painting is very precious.

She didn't mess around like before, and put them gently in the laboratory cabinet for personal belongings.

Qiao Nian checked the drawing board and put it away, then closed the cabinet door, went inside and changed into a white coat, returned with her mobile phone, and prepared to disinfect and wash hands for experiments.

She was busy with a small experimental reactor, and checked her phone while waiting for the data.

Slim Waist Control has sent Nie Qingru's information.

Qiao Nian leaned against the edge of the laboratory table, lowered her head, and opened the mail from Slim Waist Control.

There are only a few sentences in the email.

Qiao Nian scanned the ten lines at a glance, and when he saw the Nie family, the descendant of the royal family, written in black block letters, he couldn't help but look back and read it again.

Nie's family?



While Qiao Nian was reading the email, the Slender Waist Control backstage also received a reminder that the other party had read the email, and sent her a message: "Boss, have you read it?"

Qiao Nian simply dialed the phone: "You only found these?"

Slender waist control was speechless for a while when asked, and said depressedly: "First of all, it's not that I'm not good at business, the main reason is that the person you want to check is too difficult to find."