

## Madam's 2961

Chapter 2961 The 30th to 33rd floors of the hotel are all covered

After he finished speaking, he breathed a sigh of relief, as if he had accomplished a great thing, and was very satisfied with his performance.

Immediately, she returned to normal, gave Qiao Nian a gentle smile, and walked away: "I won't bother you."

Qiao Nian waited for him to leave before realizing what Moxi had just said to her.

The nerve in the back of Qiao Nian's head was hurt by his inexplicable behavior again, and his temples were swollen.

She pressed the center of her eyebrows, becoming more and more depressed, so she just closed her eyes and rested her mind.

Get ready for bed!

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The plane quickly flew into the sky at an altitude of 90,000 miles.

Ten hours later.

The plane landed at the airport of country m.

Qiao Nian is taking the car arranged by Feng Yu to head towards the hotel.

In the car.

Feng Yu's phone call arrived as scheduled.

"Are you there?"

Qiao Nian looked at the speeding scenery outside the car window, holding the mobile phone in one hand, his brows and eyes were tired, and he seemed to have just woken up: "No, it's still in the car."

"Are you sure you want to stay at the Cavelin Hotel?" Feng Yu also received a call from the driver and knew that Qiao Nian and the others had arrived in Country M, so she called to ask her.

Qiao Nian half-closed her eyes, stretched out her hand to open the window glass, let the cool wind blowing outside, the cool night wind blowing on her face, she was a little more awake.

Answer Feng Yu's question: "Is there a problem with the hotel?"

"It's not a problem..." Feng Yu was asked bluntly, and after a while, he organized his words and said: "You know that Nie Qixing's birthday party is held in this hotel. The hotel is very strict these days, and it is difficult to book a room or a room. to the good room."

Nie Qixing seems to have just an ordinary birthday, and he doesn't mean to make a fuss.

But the pomp is really not small.

Feng Yu was also arranging travel and check-in for Qiao Nian, and only then did he deeply feel that what Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan said about Nie Qixing did not mean something simple on the surface.

"Since the day before yesterday, all the rooms on the 30th-33rd floors of the hotel have been reserved by him."

"I originally wanted to book a suite for you, but now I can't. All I can book is an ordinary business double bed room."

"If you want to stay in this hotel, you can only feel wronged."

Qiao Nian was blowing the air with her eyes closed. Hearing this, there was no surprise on her face. When she opened her eyes, she said clearly, "I can live in any room. A normal room is fine."

"Where's Xiaoye? He's not with you?" Feng Yu mentioned Ye Wangchuan.

Qiao Nian glanced sideways at the man sitting next to him, and probably understood what he meant: "He doesn't choose, as long as he has a room."

Seeing what she said, Feng Yu didn't say anything else, and told her in a deep voice: "I reserved the room for you with the identity of the research institute, they should not have found you so quickly. The hotel is full of people from the Nie family these days, Be careful yourself, keep a low profile when you should, and don't attract the attention of these people."

"OK."

Qiao Nian readily agreed.

Feng Yu said a few more words, then hung up the phone.

Qiao Nian put away the phone, turned his head to look at the overly expensive and outstanding man, and said concisely: "Feng Lao didn't book a suite."

Ye Wangchuan turned his slightly open collar, with an extraordinary demeanor, very calm: "I know. I guessed it when I heard you call."

Qiao Nian knew that he paid attention to quality in everything, so he pursed his lips, narrowed his black eyes, and said in a low voice, "Take it for two days, and we'll change places."

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help laughing, looked at her with smiling eyes, and said angrily: "Who do you think I am?"

He can still bear this bit of hardship.

Chapter 2962 Are you picky or not, I don't know how to count

When he went to Continent F and Independence Continent alone before, Xi Tianmudi slept there, and he didn't have to have a suite to rest.

But since Qiao Nian knew him, he seemed to be very particular about the quality of life, so he gave him a look of "Don't you know?", and didn't say any more.

Ye Wangchuan was even more helpless, and it was not easy to recall to her those glorious years of debauchery in public, so he had to compromise: "There is no need to change places. I will stay with you. If you can live, I can live too."

"Okay." Qiao Nian didn't want to argue with him, so she nodded, as if she believed him.

"..."

Ye Wangchuan saw that she had reluctantly believed in him, and it was as if someone had silently hammered her chest again, not heavy but more and more depressed.

However, Qiao Nian has already uncovered this matter, and began to lean there lazily and play with her mobile phone with her head down...

He had no choice but to swallow this breath, and let it go with himself.

\*

The car soon stopped at the entrance of the five-star hotel.

The driver opened the door for them.

Ye Fanchuan got out of the car first, Qiao Nian immediately took her bag, and got out of the car right after him.

M Country is a bustling scene at night, and the Cavelin Hotel is even more resplendent and magnificent.

A general car of the Feng Yu arrangement.

Their car is not enough to be seen in front of a row of luxury cars outside the door, very inconspicuous.

The driver helped put down the suitcase brought by Moxi, closed the lid of the rear compartment, walked up to Qiao Nian, and handed the girl a card respectfully: "Miss Qiao, just go in and check in."

Qiao Nian took the card from him, stood upright but politely said to the driver: "I'm sorry."

The driver looked at her suddenly, and quickly waved his hand: "No, this is all part-time work, Miss Qiao, don't be polite to me, the dean has made arrangements."

"En." Qiao Nian nodded, closed the door, and said to him, "Then let's go in first."

The driver is in a hurry: "Okay, okay. Go in."

Qiao Nian turned her head and said to the man beside her, "Let's go, let's check in first."

Ye Wangchuan helped her pull the suitcase behind her, walked beside her, and entered the hotel lobby side by side with her.

Moxie doesn't live here.

It's too eye-catching here.

Moxi's identity is not convenient to live in, so he didn't follow.

He and the driver watched Qiao Nian and the others enter the hotel lobby, and then went to the side to make a phone call with Independent Island.

Tell them it's okay.

Not long after, Mo Dong sent an address.

Moxi saw Ji Lin's address and phone number on the text message, pursed his lips, turned back, and planned to meet Ji Lin first.

...

In the hotel lobby.

The girl walked to the front desk and handed over the card: "Hello, two people, check in."

"OK."

The front desk took the card from her plain hand, put it on the scanner and scanned it, and verified that the access card belonged to the First Research Institute.

So with a smile on the corner of her mouth, she raised her head and said to the girl in front of her, "Wait a moment, I'll handle it for you right away."

The access card that Feng Yu read to Qiao does not require them to show their documents, but just stay in a hotel in the name of the First Research Institute.

Qiao Nian leaned against the marble at the front desk, waiting for them to go through the formalities first.

Cavlin Hotel is worthy of being one of the top hotels in country m. The lobby is all made of marble, and the crystal lamps on the high ceiling reflect dazzling light, and the taste of money is everywhere.

#### Chapter 2963 Sister Nian met Nie Qixing

Qiao Nian was bored and waited for the front desk to complete the formalities and get the room card.

She herself doesn't pay much attention to the surrounding environment, but she can't help her temperament is too outstanding, and people frequently look at her.

A group of people descended from the exclusive elevator on the top floor. Among them, the man walking in front was in his early thirties, in his prime, dressed in a neat suit and looked gentle and elegant, with friendly facial features.

He was walking out surrounded by crowds when he suddenly saw a girl waiting at the front desk out of the corner of his eye...

He paused slightly.

Walking speed also slowed down.

Someone keenly noticed his gaze, and turned his head to look at Qiao Nian. When he saw Qiao Nian, the fat fish-like man showed a clear expression.

"Master Qi likes Orientals?"

When the young man heard the words, he looked at him with a smile that was not a smile, and said in a very gentle tone, "Didn't I say that? Don't call me anything less, just call me Professor Nie."

Fathead Fish was extremely afraid of him, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, nodded hastily and said: "Yes, yes, Professor Nie looked at me, and forgot again."

"I will remember next time, I will remember!"

The young man just smiled lightly, not intending to argue with him, and continued to walk outside.

Fathead Fish quickened his pace to follow, licked his face again, carefully trying to figure out his thoughts: "That girl just now..."

Parked outside is an unremarkable Toyota off-road vehicle. The price of this model is affordable. The car parked outside the hotel belongs to the high-end series of Cruze naked cars. It cost more than 700,000. about ten thousand.

But no one in the group present dared to underestimate this car.

Because although this car is inconspicuous, the owner of the car is famous, so he is definitely not someone to mess with.



The young man walked to his car, opened the door with one hand, and raised his eyebrows when he heard this, as if he didn't expect that Fat Head Fish would mention the girl just now: "What's wrong with that girl?"

The fat-headed fish man was dripping with cold sweat, but he didn't dare to show it. He rubbed his nose and laughed: "No, it's nothing. I'll just say it casually."

The young man was about to get in the car, fastened his seat belt, and said to him, "Don't talk about a girl next time, it's not good for girls."

Fathead Fish was so frightened that he nodded again and again: "Yes, yes, what Young Master Qi said is true."

The young man narrowed his eyes again, looking at him with a half-smile.

Fathead Fish slapped himself a big mouth, and quickly changed his words: "Look at me, I'm such a pig brain. What Professor Nie said is true, I remember it."

The off-road vehicle quickly drove away from the hotel entrance under the watchful eyes of their group and disappeared into the night...

Fathead Yu's legs softened, and he barely managed to hold on to the arms of his companions before he stood still. At this moment, his face was pale and his lips trembled: "You said Qi Shao won't be angry with me, right?"

The person walking with him looked confused, looked in the direction where the car disappeared in comprehension, and supported him again, and said in a naive tone: "No way? I think Professor Nie is very good, he is easy to talk, and very friendly." polite."

Fat-headed fish looked at him like a fool, let go of his hand, and stood still: "easy to get along with? easy to talk? Oh, you will understand later."

He let out a breath of foul breath, called the people with him, turned around and went to the hotel: "Let's go, let's check the information of the girl just now, and ask for a contact information."

His mouth has always been stupid, not as good as others.

He was able to climb up to Qi Shao, all because of his own ability to figure out his mind, this time he also needs to be 'sensible'!

Chapter 2964 He really dares to ask for Miss Nian's contact information

Qiao Nian didn't know that she was being targeted.

She got the room card at the front desk and took the elevator up to the 12th floor.

Feng Yu made two rooms for them, next to each other. Ye Wangchuan's room was opposite to hers, and she could see it when she opened the door.

Qiao Nian handed him the room card of 1203: "I'll take a shower first."

"Dinner?" Ye Wangchuan didn't finish.

Qiao Nian opened the door of her room in 1202, leaned against the door, raised her head slightly casually: "Eat whatever you want, I don't want to go out."

"Then order takeaway." Ye Wangchuan asked what she wanted to eat.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and thought for a while, then felt that it would be too troublesome to wait for the food to be delivered: "Let me take a rest first, let's eat at the hotel."

"good."

Ye Wangchuan looked at the time, raised his eyes slightly, and said: "You pack up, call me."

Qiao Nian had been on the plane for more than ten hours, and he felt uncomfortable all over. He wanted to take a cold shower for a long time.

After discussing with him how to deal with the dinner, he responded, went back to his room without further ado, threw the shoulder bag beside the bed, bent down and took out a change of clothes, and brought clean clothes into the room. Went to the bathroom.

Feng Yu said he booked an ordinary room.

But Keveling is a top five-star hotel anyway.

The size of the common room is not too small.

In the thirty-seven-eight-square-meter room, in addition to a bed and a TV table, there is a small space near the floor-to-ceiling windows. There is a \*\*\*\* single sofa and coffee table, and there are two pots of green plants beside it. The environment is elegant and comfortable.

It can be regarded as a model of a small sparrow with all internal organs!

Qiao Nian went into the bathroom, turned on the cold water, and took a cold shower. The cold water washed away the fatigue from sitting on the plane for too long.

She dried her hair and walked out of the bathroom, took her laptop and put it on the coffee table in front of the window, and opened the curtains to see that the sky outside was completely dark.

Outside, there are many high-rise buildings, and every house is brightly lit, giving it the grand occasion of a bustling metropolis.

It's completely different from Independent Island.

It looks more lively than Beijing City, full of fiery trees and silver flowers.

Qiao Nian took out a bottle of mineral water from the small refrigerator, unscrewed it and took a sip of it, then walked to the window again, looking at the night city below.

She just stood there ready to open her notebook and work.

The phone in the room rang suddenly.

...Who would call her at this hour?

Qiao Nian paused for a second, put down the water and walked over, picked up the hotel internal phone on the bedside: "Hello?"

Her voice was extremely hoarse.

Just taking a shower, there is a bit of carelessness and frivolity in the tone.

Like pearls and jade on a plate, it sounds inexplicably nice.

"Hello?"

There was no response from there.

Qiao Nian frowned, looked at the short number on the phone display, and was about to hang up.

The person on the other end suddenly said: "Hello ma'am, I'm sorry to disturb you so late, I'm the front desk staff of the hotel."

"Is there something wrong?"

Girls have a lukewarm attitude.

The front desk was a little embarrassed, and said bravely: "Um, it's like this. A VIP saw you at the front desk and said that you look very much like one of his friends. He was not sure if he recognized the wrong person, so he wanted to ask you if you want to be with me." Contact information..."

Qiao Nian raised his eyebrows, his dark eyes were somewhat clear: "Huh? You mean he doesn't even have his friend's contact information?"

"Uh... this..." The front desk of the hotel was obviously confused by her question, and couldn't find a suitable excuse for a while: "Ma'am, I don't know either, why don't you give me your contact information, so you can talk about it yourself?"

Chapter 2965 Asked for contact information but failed, but was slapped in the face

"Tch." Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes lazily, and said, "No, I don't have any friends here."

As she spoke, she hung up the phone.

...

front desk.

"How is it?" Fathead Fish saw the front desk of the hotel put down the intercom phone, put his hands on the marble table, poked his head forward, and asked, "What did she say?"

The front desk of the hotel looked a little embarrassed and didn't dare to face him: "Mr. Zhang, I'm sorry. She said that she doesn't know any friends here, so you must have made a mistake."

"Check her check-in for me." Fathead Yu was disappointed but didn't take it seriously, and immediately asked the front desk to check Qiao Nian's check-in information for him.

"This..." A look of embarrassment flashed across the face of the hotel receptionist.

Actually, according to the regulations, she shouldn't even make the phone call just now, let alone disclosing the guest's check-in information in private is a violation of the regulations.

It's just that she can't afford to offend the person in front of her.

The front desk of the hotel hesitated for a moment: "Mr. Zhang, wait a moment."

"Yeah." Fathead Yu was extremely patient in this matter and didn't rush her at all.

The front desk slides the mouse to search for the guests who have checked in before.

The 30-33 floors of their hotel have been booked out these days, and it is difficult for ordinary guests to book their rooms, so there are not too many people staying.

She quickly found the information on the fifth row above the form: "Found it!"

"What's her name, where did she come from?" Fathead Fish cared more than she did, and immediately asked, "And her contact information."

The front desk of the hotel quickly showed embarrassment, raised his head, and looked at him helplessly: "Ah, there is no information about her on this."

"?" Fathead Fish was taken aback for a moment.

I didn't understand the meaning of the front desk for a while: "What are you kidding? Why is there no check-in information...?"

"There is really no information about her check-in here."

The front desk of the hotel simply took a photo of him with his mobile phone and handed it to him: "Look at it."

Pantouyu took the mobile phone from her and looked at it with disbelief. Sure enough, the check-in information column was full of asterisks.

Name:\*

age:\*

The column for contact information is also an asterisk.

He read it carefully and found that there was only one place to fill in the information in the entire line, and that was the ID column showing the First Research Institute of Independent Continent!

"...Independent Continent?" Fathead Yu was startled, with a surprised expression on his face that he couldn't put away in time. He obviously didn't expect that Qiao Nian, who looked so young, would have anything to do with a place like Independent Continent.

Independence Continent is different from country m.

That place is as famous as the illegal area, and it is a well-known three-way zone, where there are everyone.

That girl came from a place like Independent Continent at such a young age, and is backed by an institution like the First Research Institute.

He had to think carefully.

He returned the phone to the front desk of the hotel, his face calmed down: "Okay, just forget it if you can't find it. I'll just think of a way."

The front desk of the hotel didn't know why he insisted on finding Qiao Nian's personal information. Hearing this, he put away his phone and didn't dare to talk nonsense, so he just became a qualified wooden person.

The fat-headed fish digested Qiao Nian's message from Independent Continent for a while, and became in a bad mood, so he said to the front desk: "It's going to be Qi Shao's birthday party soon. You should be more careful these few days, and don't let unknown people get confused Come in."

"OK."

"... and the elevators are blocked, don't allow people to enter the 30-33 floors these days."

The front desk of the hotel nodded repeatedly: "I understand, Mr. Zhang."

Chapter 2966 Sister Nian randomly finds a courier to deliver the priceless painting

From Independent Continent...



Fat-headed fish recalled the way Nie Qixing had obviously glanced at the girls in the hall before he left, his head was bigger than the two, and he was upset.

There were people coming and going in the lobby, he couldn't express his dissatisfaction in public, so he could only leave with sullen breath.

\*\*

On the other side, after hanging up the phone, Qiao Nian went to the opposite side to ask Ye Wangchuan to have dinner together.

By the time they came back after eating, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

Qiao Nian slept for a long time during the day, and was not too sleepy, so he took advantage of this time to reorganize the experimental data of the last experiment left on the USB flash drive of the next season on the laptop.

Early the next morning.

Qiao Nian went out to deposit a courier.

The people at the courier station saw her coming alone carrying a half-meter-high drawing board, and hurried forward to help.

Qiao Nian put the things on the counter, staring at him, and asked him in a low voice, "Can you deliver the things to this address for me?"

The person at the courier station checked the things she put on her desk, lifted the black canvas on top, and was slightly stunned when he saw the painting below.

Van Gogh's sunflowers?

Then he raised his head and looked at the girl who came to send the mail. His expression gradually changed from surprise to doubt, and he pointed to the painting on the table: "Little girl, are you sending this?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian was wearing a peaked cap, with his hands in his pockets, and his black eyes looked over: "Can you send it?"

The person at the courier station scratched his head: "Is it possible to send... this painting...?"

Qiao Nian pulled down his peaked cap, his eyes flashed, he probably understood what he meant, and said calmly, "It's fake."

The little brother at the courier station breathed a sigh of relief, showing a brisk smile: "I'll tell you! I also think it's fake, but I know, we must ask."

"En." Qiao Nian replied lightly again.

He put away the painting, looked at the address and contact number on the note Qiao Nian handed him, put the note away, and said to the girl: "We can send this to you. Do you want to pay or not?"

"Not paid."

"OK."

The courier brother scribbled it down on the paper, and told her a price.

Qiao Nian didn't give him the money right away, but raised his eyelids slightly, looked at him with clear black eyes, and said calmly: "The canvas is more delicate. I don't want it to be damaged in the middle, can you send it to me alone, and deliver it face to face? "

The courier brother thought about it.

The address Joe read to him was not far from here, and it wouldn't take much time for him to go alone.

He readily agreed: "But you need to pay more."

He added dozens of dollars to the original basis.

Qiao Nian paid him with his mobile phone.

The courier brother quickly tore up a receipt for her, and said to her, "Don't worry, I will call you when the item is delivered. You can also check the information online."

"good."

Qiao Nian put the receipt in his pocket.

The courier brother went back to install the painting, put it on his delivery truck, and remembered another thing. Call the girl who is about to leave: "By the way, little girl, what's your name. I want to leave a customer information and phone number here."

Qiao Nian gave him a name and a string of numbers along the way.

The courier brother gave her an OK gesture: "Okay, I will deliver it to you within half an hour!"

Qiao Nian pulled off his peaked cap, and thanked him very politely.

After she left, the courier brother wrapped the painting that Qiao Nian gave him with another layer of foam, and fixed the foam with tape on the four corners of the painting.

## Chapter 2967 Miss Qiao must go?

Then he carefully put the painting into the cardboard box, bent down to carry the flat cardboard box onto the car, and the courier brother rode on the delivery truck to deliver the goods.

...

When Qiao Nian returned to the hotel, Ji Lin and Moxi had just come to the hotel to look for her.

The two were standing at the door of Qiao Nian's room, at a loss.

The elevator in the corridor rang with a 'ding'. Ji Lin turned his head and looked back. Seeing her coming out of the elevator, he rushed up to meet her: "Miss Qiao, where have you been?"

Qiao Nian frowned when he saw the two of them, passed them and swiped his card to open the door, and replied casually, "I went out to do some errands."

Ji Lin was obviously taken aback.

Qiao Nian has already opened the door and entered.

He also followed Moxie, and followed into the room.

"We came to look for you. We just knocked on the door and found no one. We were wondering whether to call you, so you came back." Moxi said with a smile.

He knew Qiao Nian better than Ji Lin. He knew that Qiao Nian was independent and would often go about his own affairs.

So he didn't think much of it.

He explained to Qiao Nian, and seeing the girl walking to the refrigerator without paying much attention, he opened the door and turned around to ask them, "Drink water?"

Moxie was very polite: "I want a bottle of mineral water."

Ji Lin didn't know Qiao Nian very well, so he didn't have the nerve to ask for water like him. His handsome face showed a slightly uncomfortable expression, and he shook his head and said, "I don't want it."

Qiao Nian took out two bottles of water from it, threw one of them to Moxi, and walked towards the sofa with a can of Coke.

While asking them concisely: "You came to see me early in the morning, what's the matter?"

Moxi and Ji Lin looked at each other.

"...It's nothing serious." Ji Lin spoke first: "I heard that Ms. Qiao is going to Nie Qixing's birthday party?"

Qiao Nian sat down and took a sip of Coke. Hearing this, his eyelids lifted slightly, and he was too lazy to speak: "En."

Seeing that she really planned to attend Nie Qixing's birthday party, Ji Lin frowned and said, "This Nie Qixing is not outstanding in the Nie family. He has no contact with the core industry of the Nie family, and has been focusing on academics. And he even hides himself in the world. None of the family members..."

You must know that Nie Qingru is the noble Empress of the Hidden Family, and everyone in the Nie Family enjoys bonuses. The main members of the Nie Family have a very high status in the Hidden Family.

But this Nie Qixing seldom has anything to do with the word "Hidden Family". It looks ordinary, even a little ordinary.

Of course, what he considers ordinary refers to his identity and background, not Nie Qixing's ordinary achievements!

Nie Qixing's achievements in atomic energy can be regarded as the top level.

But so what?

Have seen the existence of the hermit family, the independent state, and the illegal area, who would put the "successful people" and "talent" in the ordinary sense in their eyes.

He didn't understand why Qiao Nian came to Country M to attend such a person's birthday, and even Master Wang accompanied her to mess around...

Ji Lin said it again, and thought of the purpose of coming today: "But this Nie Qixing's birthday invitation is not easy to get."

"He only invited relatives, friends and acquaintances."

"If we're going, it's not easy to get in. It's easy to arouse their suspicion!"

This is the reason why Ji Lin disapproves of going to the birthday party of Lao Xingxing. It is too easy to startle the snake and expose their whereabouts in country m.

Ji Lin looked at Qiao Nian steadfastly, and asked her solemnly: "Miss Qiao, are you sure you must go?"

Chapter 2968 Qi Shao, should we investigate this person

Moxi frowned when he heard what he said, and frequently signaled him to speak well with his eyes.

However, Ji Lin was so straight-hearted that he didn't see the eyes he cast over frequently, and stared at Qiao like a torch, wanting the answer.

Qiao Nian raised her head and took another sip of Coke, just about to casually put down the can.

"Didi." At this moment, her phone rang suddenly.

Qiao Nian casually put the Coke on the table, raised her eyelids and said to Ji Lin, "Sorry, I'll answer the phone."

She said as she got up and walked outside.

Ji Lin and Moxi sideways out of the way.

Qiao Nian went out first along the path they gave way.

After she goes out.

Moxi lowered his face and pushed Ji Lin's shoulder: "What did you just do? How did you say it? Can't you just talk?"

Ji Lin didn't think he was wrong: "I've been speaking well the whole time, and I haven't said anything wrong."

"Oh, you!" Moxi shook his head, not wanting to talk about him.

He turned sideways and said solemnly: "That Nie Qixing is not worth our trouble, Miss Qiao is going to his birthday party, I must ask clearly."

At the end.

He also said to Moxi: "You are not from us, and you don't know the situation in country m. It's hard to get a seat for Nie Qixing's birthday party!"

"I also asked Miss Qiao more out of serious consideration."

Moxi was speechless for a while, and begged him for mercy, but his face was not very happy, and he said angrily: "Okay, what you said makes sense. Anyway, you remember what you said today, so don't ask Joe for anything in the future." Just put it on the lady's head!"

Mo Dong wasn't this nasty back then.

They have followed Wang Ye all the year round, thinking they have seen people and things, and they have developed a character of looking above the top when they encounter problems.

Anyway... Ji Lin just don't slap him in the face!

Ji Lin saw that he was speaking with a gun and a stick, so he also lowered his face, shook his hands and ignored him.

...

Outside.

Qiao Nian didn't know about the dispute in the room.



She just picked up the phone when she heard the polite and polite voice of the man on the phone asking her: "I just received the express delivery."

"May I take the liberty to call you."

"Miss Qiao, did you send it to the wrong person?"

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelashes halfway, leaning against the wall of the emergency staircase in the hotel corridor alone, listening to the voice of the well-bred man at the other end, she didn't know what came to her mind, a trace of sarcasm quickly flashed across her eyes, and the corners of her mouth curled up, gently Sneered: "No, it's for you."

The other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds.

"I don't seem to know you?" Nie Qixing still had a personable attitude, but his tone was tightened, and he sounded more cautious.

Qiao Nian didn't take his temptation seriously: "It's enough for me to know you."

Nie Qixing was silent for a long time again, narrowing his eyes slightly, with dangerous eyes, just as he was thinking about Qiao Nian's background.

The girl continued in a low tone: "I read your article on atomic energy in the journal Nature, and I really want to make friends with Professor Nie."

"Have you read the article on Nature?" Nie Qixing visibly let down his vigilance.

"kindness."

Qiao Nian responded with a rather casual tone: "That painting is my meeting gift, I hope Professor Nie likes it."

...

In the villa in the city center.

Nie Qixing tore off the tie at the collar, loosened his neck, and breathed much more smoothly.

At this time, the servant at home quietly approached, saw him on the phone, and asked cautiously:  
"Young Master Qi, do you want to investigate this person?"

"..."

Nie Qixing gave him a cold look.

He didn't see himself on the phone? !

Chapter 2969 Did Ms. Qiao think it through?

The servants at home immediately retreated to the corner with a pale face, not daring to disturb him anymore.

Nie Qixing walked to the 'gift' he received in the morning, lifted the black canvas covering it, and touched the exquisite oil painting under the canvas.

His eyes gradually tightened and fixed on the painting.

He has been fond of collecting cultural relics since he was a child, and he is very accomplished in this area. He can tell the authenticity of this painting with just one glance.

This is not yet another finely crafted fake.

It is very likely to be a real sunflower that has been floating outside for hundreds of years!

Nie Qixing let go of the canvas in his hand, and when he heard Qiao Nian casually say that this was just a 'meeting ceremony', he smiled, and immediately asked: "Miss Qiao is in country m? Are you free in the next few days? If it's convenient for you, Do you want to come to my birthday party?"

He received a definite answer, and said more accommodatingly: "Then, is it convenient for Miss Qiao to give me an address? I'll have someone deliver the invitation later."

Nie Qixing wrote down the name and room number of the hotel, and the gentleman hung up the phone.

After he hung up the phone, his eyes turned cold.

Then he went back immediately and told the servant who spoke just now: "Go to the Cavelin Hotel to send an invitation."

"Yes, Young Master Qi."

The servant immediately agreed and was about to go to work.

Out of the corner of his eye, Nie Qixing saw the painting of sunflowers in the living room again, pulled off his collar, and said with a relaxed expression, "Let's find out who she is."

The servant paused slightly, and immediately bowed respectfully: "I understand, Young Master Qi."

He's faster.

soon disappeared outside the villa door.

Nie Qixing watched his leaving back, turned around and walked back to the dining room, dragged a chair and sat down, and began to eat slowly.

He still has to go to the university in the morning to see the laboratory, and he also has to accept an interview with a professional magazine...There are so many things.

But none of these chores were on his mind.

Nie Qixing picked up the slice of toast and elegantly smeared jam on it, but his mind was running fast, thinking about who noticed him.

His external identity is just an inconspicuous fringe figure in the Nie family. Except for a few people who know his identity, most people don't know his relationship with Nie Qingru...

So he did have lackeys like Zhang Yin around him, but he was the first person to sign the courier with Joe on it so generously.

Joe?

Nie Qixing always feels that he has heard this name somewhere, but his impression is very vague, and he still can't remember where he heard it.

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On the other side, Qiao Nian hung up the phone and went back.

Moxi and Ji Lin were still waiting for her there.

As soon as Ji Lin saw her coming back, he asked, "Miss Qiao, how are you thinking about what I just told you?"

Moxi still didn't read on, pulled him, and blocked the gun for Qiao Nian: "Miss Qiao just called back from outside, even if you want to think about it, you have to give it some time. It's not too urgent!"

Ji Lin frowned.

Qiao Nian returned to the place where he was standing just now, put down his phone, picked up the coke can again, rubbed the can with his white fingertips, and asked him casually with raised eyes, "Just... what happened?"

Ji Lin saw that she didn't take it seriously, took a deep breath, and walked up to her: "It's about Nie Qixing's birthday party."

"Miss Qiao, have you thought it through? Do you want to go?" He paused for another second, not very happy: "If we want to go, we have to find a way to get an invitation letter for his birthday."

Chapter 2970 Face slaps come faster than whirlwinds

"Because he only invites people he knows, this invitation letter is not easy to get..."

The implication is that Qiao Nian had better give up attending the birthday party.

Moxi touched his nose, his face was speechless + convinced, he was completely overwhelmed by him and didn't know how to smooth things over.

Fortunately, the girl didn't seem to care much, pinching the body of the can, raised her head slightly, her black hair slid from her brow bone to cover her beautiful eyes: "Oh, that, I've already got the invitation letter for his birthday."

...I already got his birthday invitation!

Ji Lin was distracted for a moment, stayed in place for a few seconds before barely regaining his senses, fixedly staring at Qiao Nian: "You, you got the invitation?"

He just swore that the invitation letter for Nie Qixing's birthday was so difficult to get.

In a blink of an eye, the invitation letter was easily obtained.

this...

Ji Lin's throat was dry, and he froze there.

Moxi was a little surprised, but looking at Qiao Nian, he didn't think it was surprising that Qiao Nian got Nie Qixing's invitation so quickly.

He grabbed Ji Lin's shoulders, pulled him to his side, and said in a low voice, "I told you to stop talking, but if you don't listen, it's all right now..."

Ji Lin's face was burning hot. He didn't know where to put his hands and feet.

Fortunately, Moxi just teased him a few words, then turned around and apologized to Qiao for him. She raised her head and said, "Miss Qiao, don't take what he just said at ease, he is just like this, a workaholic, his brain doesn't know how to turn."

Ji Lin is a little better than Mo Dong, not a brainless single-celled creature.

It's just that Ji Lin thinks too much!

Too cautious!

Moxi knew that he had no ill intentions towards Qiao Nian, so he spoke for him: "I'll apologize to you on his behalf, and I'll mention him more later, so it won't be like this next time."

"I don't need you to apologize for me."

Ji Lin shook off his hand, with a sullen face, his handsome face was upright, and he looked at the girl standing straight and apologized to the girl: "Sorry, Miss Qiao. It was me just now... I was too impulsive, and I didn't think about it. I I'm also anxious, that Nie Qixing is not worth checking him too much."

Qiao Nian didn't take his words seriously: "It's nothing."

On the contrary, she was aching from being yelled at by them early in the morning, but since Ji Lin and Moxi had helped her a lot, Qiao Nian patiently explained to them this time: "He didn't Simple on the surface."

"?" Ji Lin suddenly raised his head to look at her, with an obviously puzzled expression.

It seems that she doesn't understand what Qiao Nian said, 'Nie Qixing is not simple'.

It's just that he was slapped in the face by the whirlwind just now, and he didn't have the nerve to ask Qiao Nian again, so Ji Lin was dragged away by Moxi, full of doubts.

"Let's go, don't you still want to find Master Wang?"

Moxi was afraid that Ji Lin would say something more, so he dragged Ji Lin out, not forgetting to say hello to Qiao Nian: "Miss Qiao, we're going to find Mr. Wang first, and I'll come back to you."

Qiao Nian wasn't a boisterous person in the first place, so she hummed and watched them leave the room.

Moxi also thoughtfully closed the door for her.

The room finally returned to silence.

Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief, sat on the single sofa again, pulled the notebook in front of him and opened it, dug out the data of Jiqing's experiment that he sorted out last night, and put his whole body into it...

She still needs to make the last experiment as soon as possible, at least she needs to get the exact production method!