

Madam's 3031

Chapter 3031 Fu Ge don't want to mix in Beijing

"Ye, ye..." Fu Ge's face turned pale from the pain, his ears and neck were completely red, but he didn't dare to be presumptuous in front of the man in front of him.

Ye Wangchuan almost broke his wrist bone, but he didn't let go, the end of his eyes slightly raised, and he stared at him with a half-smile: "Huh?"

Fu Ge couldn't bear it any longer. He was sweating profusely in pain, so he begged for mercy with a pale face: "I'm sorry, I was impulsive."

"Oh, you can stop my girlfriend from leaving on impulse." Ye Wangchuan asked him with a smile: "Is that what you mean?"

Fu Ge squirmed his white lips, and couldn't answer for a long time, mainly because of fear, the natural fear of Ye Wangchuan forced him not to speak.

Ye Wangchuan saw him like this, couldn't help turning his head back, and jokingly said: "God Qiao, you said that you don't look easy to mess with, why do they always think you are easy to talk to?"

Illegal area, F state...

Qiao Nian's identity was provoked by Fu Ge and his ilk, but it was strange, people like Fu Ge always bumped into him as if they had no eyes.

"I don't know." Qiao Nian pinched his forehead, annoyed when he saw Fu Ge, and turned to him and said, "I made an appointment with the old man to go to the nursing home, and it's almost time."

She meant that she didn't plan to deal with people like Fu Ge.

Ye Wangchuan also felt that it was worthless to talk to such a person, so he let go of his hand, and looked condescendingly at the man who took two steps back in pain and was clutching his wrist.

"Remember to think more before doing things next time, no one outside will let you because of your bad brain."

Fu Ge bowed his head in embarrassment and thanked: "Thank you, Young Master Ye."

Ye Wangchuan saw him like this and didn't want to waste time with him, so he turned around and took the girl's hand and walked to the side of the car, asking her in a low voice, "How did you meet him?"

Qiao Nian was entangled with his ten fingers, and said absent-mindedly: "It seems that he is also in the principal's office, and then he followed me out."

"Next time I will come with you."

"It's not necessary."

Fu Ge heard the voices of the two men drift away, watched them open the door and get into the car, and then saw the Phaeton driving past him in a blink of an eye, leaving only a pile of ashes.

He clenched his fists tightly, it was extremely difficult to accept the gap in his heart, he closed his eyes tightly in pain, his face was distorted and embarrassed.

However, he didn't know that the more embarrassing thing was yet to come.

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Qiao Nian got into the car only to find that there was someone else in the car besides Ye Wangchuan.

Qin Si and Zhang Yang sat in the back very honestly, and waited for her to get in the car and put on her seat belt before greeting her: "Miss Qiao."

"Sister Qiao." Qin Si smiled hippie.

Neither of them mentioned that they had just seen Fu Ge pestering her from a distance.

Qin Si turned to ask if she was going to the nursing home to make an appointment with Jiangli.

Because of his status, Zhang Yang tactfully retracted his position after greeting Qiao Nian, maintaining the self-consciousness that a background board should have.

While pricking up his ears to listen to the chat between Qin Si and Qiao Nian in the car, he secretly took out his mobile phone and found the WeChat account of his younger brother Ren Hao who was with him in the group yesterday.

He was also unambiguous, and directly sent a message to ask: "Is the person you told me in the group yesterday that you want to introduce to me around the city surnamed Fu?"

The circle in Beijing is so big. Although there are many people with the same name and surname, the people who may come into contact with the corners of their circle must not be of ordinary origin.

The other party is from the city, and has studied in the capital, so he has to be careful.

The other side replied to him soon: "Brother Yang, how do you know? You know him too?"

Chapter 3032 Who told you that you don't care

Zhang Yang couldn't help sneering, suppressed the disgust in his eyes, and answered him directly without any tact: "If you still want to hang out in the circle, you'd better stay away from him! Also... people in our circle don't follow him. He plays, if you want to play with him, don't say I won't take you."

The man was startled, and hurriedly asked: "Brother Yang, what did Fu Ge do?"

Zhang Yang edited WeChat and sent it in his spare time, then put away his phone.

...

the other side.

Ren Hao received the message from Zhang Yang, and without further ado, he called Fu Ge.

"Hello, Brother Ren."

Fu Ge was in a bad mood, so he cheered up.

As soon as the man came up, he scolded him: "You can't understand human words, right? I told you that night to let you not get involved with me, and you go back and poke a big hole for me. If it weren't for you, you would You are not by my side, you want to smack me in front of me and beat you to death!"

Fu Ge was stunned by his scolding, and the nerves in the back of his head hurt. He was in a bad mood and didn't want to argue with him, so he just said, "What's wrong, Brother Ren? I don't understand what you mean."

"You do not understand?"

Dabeitou didn't bother to circle around with him, so he simply asked him neatly: "I heard you provoke Wang Ye?"

Fu Ge was silent for a while.

"Hehe." Da Beitou sneered, and he was also angry and sneered at him: "You are capable! You can deliver it to your door as soon as Wang Ye came back. I knew you were so capable, so I wouldn't say anything to you. This kind of broom star has something to do with it!"

Fu Ge's eyes were full of exhaustion, and he walked to the side of the road before he parked the car and opened the door with one hand: "This matter is not as serious as you think, and he has no intention of fussing with me."

Fu Ge remembers the look Ye Wangchuan looked at him before he left, it was the look of a clown, like icy water pouring down from the depths of his soul, the blood in his whole body is still cold now, from head to toe...

But whether it was Qiao Nian or Ye Wangchuan, both of them showed an attitude that they were unwilling to get involved with him, and they were too lazy to care about him.

"I know to stay away next time..." Fu Ge bent down to get in the car and sat in the driver's seat, explaining to Ren Hao before taking it seriously.

It's okay if he doesn't explain, the more you talk to Ren Hao with such a trivial attitude, the more angry he will be!

"Master Wang doesn't care about you?"

"..."

"Yeah, of course he wouldn't care about a character like you!" Da Beitou said bluntly: "But there are many people with insight in Beijing. People like you, of course, you don't have to do it yourself. , as long as the people around him can mess us up completely! Who do you think you are, do you need others to deal with you in person?"

Fu Ge felt cold behind his back: "You mean..."

Ren Hao saw that he only now knew how to be afraid, and snorted: "You know how to be afraid now? It's too late! You wanted to gain a foothold in Beijing before, but now it's all over, and I'm tired of you. I'll send you the screenshot, you Take a good look for yourself!"

Fu Ge soon received the screenshots sent to his mobile phone by the other party,

He clicked on anxiously, when he saw the last sentence Zhang Yang sent to Ren Hao: [If you still want to hang out in Beijing, stay away from him. From now on, whoever plays with him will not give me face. If anyone doesn't give me face, then don't mess around in Beijing.]

His heart fell rapidly, and he fell straight to the bottom of the valley.

At this time, the phone buzzed and vibrated to bring him back to reality. Fu Ge looked at the new WeChat message that popped up with a very bad expression, and clicked on it.

Chapter 3033 Fu Ge went back completely this time

It was sent to him by Ren Hao, just a simple sentence: "Go back to the city, you can't stay here anymore!"

This sentence hit Fu Ge on the back of his head like a heavy stick, his eyes were blackened, and his hands were on the steering wheel, almost breaking his nails.

Fu Ge hurriedly wanted the other party to give him another hand, edited the message and sent it.

Who knows that the next second after the message was sent, he saw a red exclamation mark pop up behind the message he sent.

The red exclamation mark is followed by a row of small characters that clearly says - you are not the friend of the other party, please add it before chatting.

Fu Ge's face suddenly turned pale, and he fell into the driver's seat and lost his mind for a long time.

It's over, it's over.

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Qiao Nian went to the nursing home to see old man Jiang, and then played a game of chess with the old man who was more energetic.

Qiao Nian handed him the small pills she brought back from the Pharmacy Association, and stayed with Mr. Jiang until a tired look appeared on his face, before he got up and said that he would come to see him tomorrow.

Seeing that she was still coming tomorrow, Mr. Jiang no longer held on to keep her with him, and asked the nurse to send the group away.

It was almost evening when Qiao Nian returned to the apartment where she lived, Qin Si clamored to go out to eat hot pot at night as soon as she entered the door.

She twisted her bag and walked upstairs: "You go, I still have things to do."

"Huh?" Qin Si looked at her back upstairs, impatiently: "Sister Qiao, are you going with us?"

Joe couldn't read it, what's the point of the elders.

He didn't want to stare at Zhang Yang and the others.

Qiao Nian took the time to return to him as he went upstairs: "I won't go, I want to write an arrangement."

Qin Si saw her disappear at the corner of the second floor, and looked away with concern, and turned back to the sofa in the living room.

While looking at Ye Wangchuan, Zhang Yang and others, he waved his hands listlessly: "Sister Qiao is not going, and I am not going either."

Zhang Yang was quite disappointed: "What arrangement is Miss Qiao going to write?"

"How would I know." Qin Si threw himself on the sofa, slumped there like a rag, and suddenly lost energy.

Ye Wangchuan poured himself a cup of tea, knowing more about Qiao Nian than they did, and took a sip of the teacup: "The Music Department of Tsinghua University is currently busy with the International Esto Arrangement Competition, and there should be suitable candidates for the Western Music Group , but the traditional music group wants to choose a suitable person, I'm afraid it's too much."

I have to say that he was not at the scene, but he guessed the situation at that time with his mind, basically.

After hearing what he said, Qin Si immediately understood: "Liang Conglin asked Sister Nian for help? Tsk, he can use his brain."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him, took a sip of tea slowly, and then reminded him in a low voice: "Principal Liang."

Qin Si looked over in confusion.

When he touched the casual expression on the man's face, a flash of lightning flashed in his mind, and he immediately understood what he meant.

Sister Qiao respected her elders very much, and Liang Conglin's low status in the circle could not stand Qiao Nian's approval.

Mr. Wang's girlfriends all respectfully call Liang Conglin the principal, so this double-standard dog of Mr. Wang directly downgraded them to a lower level. This is to ask them to treat Liang Conglin as an elder!

Qin Si wanted to understand this, and was full of words.

His mouth squirmed, and because of someone's prestige, he touched his nose and confessed: "Principal Liang, let's go."

Zhang Yang quietly watched the two of them bickering, and tactfully did not interrupt.

Chapter 3034 Nie Qingru came to country m in person

He waited until Ye Wangchuan and Qin Si stopped talking, and then said weakly at the side: "Master Wang, is Miss Qiao going to participate in the competition? Is there anything I can do to help? If so, just talk to me Let me speak, and I will keep it beautiful for you."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes indifferently, and treated him with a kind attitude: "No, she doesn't like to go through the back door."

"Okay." Zhang Yang shut up.

Ye Wangchuan has the best impression of him among Qin Si's group of friends, thanks to Zhang Yang's ability to behave himself, always knows how to read words, and never asks too much.

No one would hate this kind of perceptive, knowledgeable and interesting person.

Ye Wangchuan did the same: "I got it."

He just said such a sentence, Zhang Yang was stunned for a moment, and immediately said a few polite words, but his heart was full of joy, knowing that he had done the right thing again.

Anyway, if you want to curry favor with Mr. Wang, just think about Miss Qiao sincerely!

Don't bother thinking about anything else.

In front of these big bosses, he knew that he was not smart enough, so whether he got along well with Qin Si, Ye Fanchuan, or Qiao Nian, Zhang Yang would show his heart and act with sincerity. ...

He has indeed gained a firm foothold in the small circle by relying on his eyesight, and the further he goes, the better.

Zhang Yang didn't mention to Ye Wangchuan and Qin Si that he taught Qiao Nian a lesson for Fu Ge in private, but suggested that he go out to buy vegetables and make hot pot at home at night.

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Across the ocean, country m has already had a falling out over the black club in the past two days.

Nie Qixing was brought back to the police station to cooperate with the investigation since the day before yesterday. He was locked up for three days and three nights. During this time, people came to talk to him from time to time.

He had to force himself to deal with it every time.

Anyway, he refused to let go of his mouth, and he didn't know anything when he asked, so he asked to hand it over to his lawyer.

This is also a common method in their circle.

It's just that this time there is evidence about his participation in black clubs to make profits all over the ins, and there are protests outside, and the police can't let him go.

The two sides had a stalemate for three full days, and finally Nie Qingru arrived in country m by plane.

The plane landed at the airport.

After getting off the plane, she didn't immediately go to see Nie Qixing who was locked up, but went straight to the Nie family headquarters in a car.

The Nie family has a higher status than the royal family in country m.

It's just that the royal family is pushed in front of the public and everyone knows its existence.

Families like the Nie family are hidden in the long river of history, with only sporadic fragments recording their existence and their powerful influence.

The gold-painted carved iron gates opened from both sides, and a black Lincoln drove in from the middle, slowly driving into the majestic and magnificent manor.

Nie's family had long heard that she was coming, and the servants stood on both sides with their hands down, respectfully waiting for the car to stop steadily, and saying hello to those who got out of the car.

"Hello Miss."

The sound of dozens of people in unison is very spectacular.

Nie Qingru supported the hand of the shadow, but walked in front of these people expressionlessly. The wide brim of the hat obliquely covered most of her face, and only the scarlet lipstick she applied and the cold white complexion on her neck could be seen.

After she goes in.

The servants standing at the door dared to quietly raise their heads to peek at her back.

Nie Qingru's back is as straight as a pine, and the aura of the back alone is overwhelming.

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In the Nie family villa.

But all the Nie family members who can be ranked are here.

Everyone dressed up and waited for the arrival of the biggest background backer in the family. Everyone gathered together.

Chapter 3035 Nie Qixing is actually Nie Qingru's younger brother

Some people are already very old, but they dare not take Joe at this time, and just stand there obediently like the younger generation, waiting for Nie Qingru to come over.

Finally the person they were waiting for came.

Everyone in the Nie family looked at the person who came in.

Nie Qingru stepped on the ground and stared straight through the crowd, walked to the top sofa and sat down. Facing many people in the Nie family who were older than her, she said in an extremely domineering manner: "Everyone is concerned about Qixing. Have you heard? What do you think?"

Everyone in the Nie family didn't expect that when she sat down, she didn't even have any intention of greeting, and directly mentioned the matter of Nie Qixing directly.

Everyone peeked at each other's attitudes, showing embarrassing expressions.

The eldest aunt was pushed out by everyone, and she said with a dry smile as an elder: "Qingru, I know that you have a good relationship with Qixing and his brother. He grew up by your side, just like your son... Originally, we What I want is to get people directly, but this matter is too big, we are afraid that we will hurt the family's reputation if we get people in the limelight. What do you mean, do you want to stop waiting and wait until the limelight passes?"

Nie Qixing and Nie Qingru have a 30-year age difference, and they are siblings. This is a secret that is rarely known to outsiders except the Nie family members.

Nie Qingru showed no extra expression on her face after listening to her words, she put her hand on the armrest of the sofa and tapped lightly, once and for all.

Everyone in the Nie family was watching her expression.

I saw Nie Qingru chuckled, and her expression became intriguing: "Auntie, is this teaching me how to do things?"

"..." Nie Xia's face turned pale immediately, angry and embarrassed, but she didn't dare to confront Nie Qingru head-on, so she could only secretly annoy Nie Qingru for not giving her aunt face.

Nie Qingru didn't care what she thought, looked around, and continued to speak oppressively: "Qixing is my chosen successor. I didn't let him get involved in family affairs before because I wanted him to study in a low-key manner and accumulate more knowledge. Things. Now the time has come, he should almost recognize his ancestors. Do you think so?"

"This..." The whole family looked at me and you, all showing reluctance.

Now that Nie Qixing is full of scandals, it is definitely not a good opportunity to recognize him.

Besides, there are quite a few direct descendants of the Nie family, which is different from the single lineage of the Ji family, so there is naturally a lot of competition.

When Nie Qixing was not in trouble, some people in the Nie family also had crooked thoughts.

Now that Nie Qixing has caused such a scandal, who doesn't want to take the opportunity to step on it and win greater benefits for himself by the way.

Once Nie Qixing returns, it means that the benefits they originally distributed will be disrupted and re-divided.

Who wants to spit out what they eat?

With this consensus.

Someone in Nie's family took courage: "We still need to ask the old man's opinion on this."

The current head of the Nie family is Nie Qingru's elder brother.

But with Nie Qingru's attitude of disregarding her own aunt, they somehow understood that the Patriarch could not suppress the Patriarch.

The old man they proposed is the 90-year-old old man Nie, who is also the father of Nie Qingru.

Unexpectedly, when Nie Qingru heard this, she slowly stood up and scanned the crowd: "I'll come down right away. Before I get down, everyone stay here and wait."

None of the Nie family dared to refute, so they had to watch helplessly as she walked to Mrs. Nie's room on the second floor accompanied by the shadow.

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Second floor.

Old Master Nie is with the current head of the Nie family.

Chapter 3036 I think you seem to have forgotten the origin of Nie Qixing

The two are discussing about Nie Qixing.

"Dad, Qingru must come back this time for Qixing."

"I know." Old Mrs. Nie was lying on the bed weakly, his hair full of silver wires could tell that he had already entered the octogenarian age.

Nie Tao said in a tone of hatred for iron and steel: "Qixing is too disappointing! How could he get involved in that kind of business! Even the most incompetent branch of the family has no one to touch this kind of business, he... Alas! "

Old Mr. Nie was lying on the bed with his pillow propped up. He didn't respond to his indignation and reprimand, and seemed to be in deep thought.

Nie Tao carefully tested his attitude: "Dad, many people in the Qixing family have objections to such an incident, and several elders in the family have approached me. Look at the matter of my successor in the future..."

Grandpa Nie glanced at him, understood the small calculation in his heart, and did not give a clear answer calmly: "I will think about it..."

at this time.

The door was pushed open from the outside.

The two saw Nie Qingru walking in like a king coming.

The traces of time can be seen in her eyebrows and eyes, the corners of her mouth are slightly raised, her face is cold and serious, and her smile doesn't reach her eyes: "What are you thinking about? Let me listen too. Huh?"

When Nie Tao saw her, his face changed suddenly, and his expression quickly became fearful. He hid the disgust and fear in his eyes, and forced a smile to greet her: "Qingru, you are here."

Nie Qingru walked to Mrs. Nie's bedside, without saying a word, Shadow moved her a chair silently: "Queen."

Nie Qingru sat down slowly under the gaze of the two, with the same smile on his face, but his eyes were as fierce as a hawk staring at its prey, and glanced at Nie Tao and Mrs. Nie: "What are Dad and Big Brother talking about?"

Old Master Nie's expression became unnatural, and he covered his lips with his hand and coughed: "I didn't say anything. When did you arrive?"

"Just arrived." Nie Qingru stretched out her hand to cover him with the quilt, her dark eyes stared at Mrs. Nie's aging face like will-o'-the-wisps, and suddenly said, "The people outside don't remember how Qixing got here. Dad, don't you also remember why Qixing came to this world?"

Her words were like a thunderbolt, which made the expressions of the Nie family father and son extremely exciting.

Nie Tao was busy smoothing things over: "Qingru, why are you bringing this up again? Didn't we agree not to mention it for Qixing's growth?"

"I think you seem to have forgotten." Nie Qingru withdrew her hand.

Nie Tao hurriedly laughed: "No, how could we forget."

Nie Qixing's ghostly eyes swept across his face, inch by inch, like a warning or a threat: "People's memory is limited. Especially when people get old, their memory will deteriorate day by day, and sometimes it is inevitable to forget important things. For example... Qixing is the gift you begged and gave me."

"Ahem!" Old Mrs. Nie coughed violently.

"Water." Nie Qingru stretched out his hand Shi Shiran.

Shadow immediately poured a glass of water and handed it to her.

Nie Qingru fed water to the old lady Nie on the hospital bed, her movements were so gentle and filial, and she even supported the old lady Nie's back to be patted by him.

It's just that this scene fell on Nie Tao's eyes, but it was like suffering, and he stood uneasy: "Qingru, why did you provoke Dad. He is old and can't stand stimulation."

Nie Qingru fed the old man Nie with water, then handed over the empty cup to Shadow, while lightly raising the pillow, put the old man back on the pillow, and tucked the quilt for him.

Chapter 3037 The truth is far uglier than imagined!

Then he turned his head and looked at his elder brother: "90 is also the age to know the destiny. It is not certain whether we will live to Dad's age in the future. Dad will not lose money in this life. Brother, do you think so?"

Nie Tao's back was covered in cold sweat, and he immediately understood what she meant.

Nie Qingru told him brightly that even if Mrs. Nie died now, she would not be sad. After all, in her eyes, Mrs. Nie should die at this age...

Nie Qingru wiped her hands with a clean white handkerchief, then threw the handkerchief into the trash can at her feet, and said in a rambling voice, "I want the Nie family to come forward to find someone."

Nie Tao reacted: "But this time is not suitable..."

"Brother, I am not asking the Nie family to find someone, but to inform you." Nie Qingru was as strong as ever.

She looked at the middle-aged man with an unsteady complexion, stood up and continued: "In order for me to continue to protect the Nie family, you did not hesitate to give birth to a young brother at the age of 60 through the medical method of freezing eggs, so that I can be hugged." I raised him as a son. And he promised me that everything in the Nie family will belong to him in the future! Now it's time for you to fulfill your promise."

Few people in the Nie family knew about Nie Qixing's origin, and some even speculated that Nie Qixing was Nie Qingru's illegitimate son, but Mrs. Nie put it under his name in order to cover up the scandal for her.

Who would have thought that the truth would be worse than this!

Nie Tao saw that she opened up the words in front of the frail old father, so he knew that she was serious. Thinking of his equally excellent son, he was unwilling to give up the position of heir just like that.

He took a step forward: "Qingru, we don't ignore him. He is also my blood brother, but this time is too sensitive and not suitable..."

Nie Qingru made him stop with just one look.

Nie Tao took a deep breath, shocked by the murderous look and indifference in that look, and afraid that he would irritate her if he continued.

Nie Qingru said: "I'm not here to listen to excuses."

"But..."

"The Nie family still wants to rely on me to secure a top position in the Hermit Family, so it's best to do as I say."

Nie Qingru gathered the shawl on her body, very casually: "Brother, my patience is limited. You know I can do anything!"

Nie Tao raised his eyes and looked at her nervously.

Seeing that Nie Qingru didn't have the slightest emotional ups and downs on his face, but only boundless shadows, he couldn't help being shocked, and his back was drenched in cold sweat.

The palms are all sticky with sweat.

He looked at the old father on the bed again as if asking for help: "Dad, I will listen to you."

"Hey, stop arguing." Mrs. Nie struggled to sit up: "Qingru, he is your elder brother after all."

This time Nie Qingru stood by his bed and watched him struggling to sit up but remained indifferent, not giving his hand at all.

Instead, he watched the old Mrs. Nie, who was trying to persuade her, with mocking eyes, and said slowly, "Dad, don't you forget the things that the Nie family and you have done to me?"

Old Master Nie was shocked: "You, you..."

Nie Qingru flicked the folds on the clothes, and swept over the two of them: "Qixing must be the heir of the Nie family, and you must rectify his name immediately."

"..." Mrs. Nie and Nie Tao could not refuse under her coercive momentum.

Mainly they are also afraid of Nie Qingru.

If they weren't afraid of Nie Qingru, Mrs. Nie wouldn't have given birth to a young son at the age of sixty in order to control her emotionally.

Chapter 3038 Must we listen to her?

A woman who can kill her only daughter by blood in the world, why are they not afraid of her launching a ruthless attack on the Nie family?

Grandpa Nie let out a foul breath, closed his eyes and opened them again as if resigned to his fate: "I see, I will let them do what you say."

"That's good." Nie Qingru turned around and prepared to go downstairs.

Old Mrs. Nie looked at her back as she opened the door and was about to leave, and suddenly called her: "Qingru, I know that the Nie family and I have been sorry for you in this life. But your brother is not suitable to be the successor of the family. This business has already surpassed the bottom line of a business that a family like ours would touch..."

Nie Qingru had already left the room accompanied by Shadow before he finished speaking.

Old Mrs. Nie looked at her figure without looking back, his eyes that had lost vitality for a long time darkened again, sighed heavily, and called his son.

"Do as she says."

"Dad!" Nie Tao was not reconciled after all: "Qixing even touches low-level business, and the Nie family will be ruined in his hands!"

"Do you have any other choice?" Mrs. Nie rarely looked at him clearly.

"..." Nie Tao squeezed the palm of his hand, unable to answer because of aggrieved.

Seeing his silence, Mrs. Nie raised her hand, as if tired: "The Nie family has no choice, and you and I have no choice either. Since we have no choice, everyone should be happy. You, the eldest brother, should live as long as possible for a few years. If I can survive her, maybe...the Nie family still has a chance. If they can't survive..."

Old Master Nie seemed to be unable to continue.

He sighed secretly, then shook his head again: "That's all! I'm tired, you go out."

Nie Tao looked at him unwillingly.

But at this moment, Old Master Nie was full of pain, his eyes were closed tightly, and he looked as if he was asleep, and the corners of his mouth were tightly drawn down, unwilling to speak any more.

Nie Tao had no choice but to leave the room with a disappointed face, and closed the door for Mrs. Nie.

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Everyone in the Nie family downstairs has heard the results brought by Nie Qingru.

They were in a commotion, and they were unwilling to believe that Mrs. Nie would choose to lose the century-old reputation of the Nie family to save Nie Qixing in this pawn.

At this moment, Nie Tao came down from the second floor.

Nie's family immediately surrounded him.

"Patriarch, does the old man really want to protect Nie Qixing at this time?"

"Patriarch, now is not a good time."

"Patriarch, don't we take the Nie family as a target if we come out at this time?"

Seven aunts and eight aunts, a lot of people surrounded Nie Tao talking non-stop.

They only dared to express their dissatisfaction around Nie Tao.

Nie Qingru was standing there, and none of them dared to step forward to criticize.

Nie Tao managed to appease everyone.

He walked up to the powerful old woman and pleaded: "Qingru, even if you want to rescue Qixing, can you delay for two days?"

"I'll give you 12 hours." Nie Qingru lost her patience a long time ago, and looked up at him.

Isn't 12 hours only half a day?

Nie Tao opened his mouth, but before he could speak.

Nie Qingru had already stretched out her hand, and the shadow quickly stepped forward to support her arm: "Queen."

"let's go."

Nie Qingru walked in front, and the shadow followed her closely.

She just ignored everyone in the Nie family and left here.

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People in the Nie family felt uncomfortable when they heard the sound of the siren fading away from outside.

The eldest aunt who had been arguing in front of Nie Qingru stood up now and looked at Nie Tao: "Do we have to listen to her?"

Chapter 3039 Sister Nian sees through what she wants to do at a glance

Nie Tao rubbed his swollen temples, but he glanced at her when he heard the words, and said with a sneer, "Oh, then go and tell her."

She said, what can people do if they don't regard her as an elder in their eyes!

The great aunt fell silent.

Seeing that she didn't speak, Nie Tao turned to look at the lively family members, and said blankly: "She didn't come back to discuss with us, but just informed us that since you have no courage to resist, follow what they say. I also Just do what she says!"

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Outside.

Nie Qingru's car drove out of the carved iron gate of Nie's house. The shadow glanced at the people sitting behind through the rearview mirror, and said softly: "Do you want to see Young Master Nie?"

"Not going."

Nie Qingru took off the velvet gloves on her hands, revealing a pair of well-maintained beautiful hands, and said flatly: "Go straight back to the hotel."

She did not live in her palace in country m this time, but chose to stay in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel under the royal family.

Since she decided to stay in the hotel, the m royal family had been waiting for her outside the hotel for several hours.

Nie Qing leaned on the back of the chair and closed his eyes as if he was tired, and asked him vaguely, "Did you say I did something wrong?"

Shadow heard her question, and saw her lonely expression that no one had seen through the rearview mirror. He clenched the steering wheel with both hands, pursed his lips and said, "You are not wrong, they are the ones who are wrong."

Nie Qingru opened her eyes, showing a behavioral expression: "Oh?"

But Shadow told her very firmly: "This is the promise they made to you at the beginning, and now they are the ones who want to go back and deny it. There is no reason in the world to only enjoy without giving. You have come to where you are today because you fought for it, owe them none!"

Nie Qingru was stunned for a second, then smiled and mentioned a name: "Including Ji Qing?"

Shadow almost hit the front of the car on the green belt on the side of the road. Fortunately, he was well-trained and quickly stabilized his mentality. He immediately apologized to the people in the back row: "I'm sorry, empress."

Nie Qingru had just been dumped, but she was not injured, so she didn't bother with him, sat up straight again, and said leisurely: "There is only one law of survival in this world, and that is the law of the jungle. I would rather be sorry to everyone than allow others I'm sorry! Qiao Nian will understand this truth sooner or later, and at that time, she will choose the same path as me!"

She has this confidence.

Human nature is selfish, for power and for oneself, no one will sacrifice himself for others.

Even if this person is your relative!

She seemed to be speaking to the shadow, and she seemed to be speaking to herself, and immediately covered her eyes and said to the shadow: "Help me contact the royal family of m, I want to see them."

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Qiao Nian received a WeChat message from Guan Yan at ten o'clock in the evening.

She got up to get a glass of water, and when she sat down, she saw her phone light up.

Qiao Nian crossed her legs, propped one arm lazily, picked up the mobile phone on the table and looked at it.

Guan Yan: [Nie Qingru went back to Nie's house, and now she's staying at the hotel, and someone from the royal family has already gone up.]

She glanced at the short message, digested the above information, and immediately understood what Nie Qingru wanted to do.

Qiao Nian swept away the papers on the table that were just beginning to arrange the arrangement, and casually edited the message back to Guan Yan: "She wants to take advantage of the royal immunity."

Guan Yan is still inputting.

Qiao Nianying's white fingertips continued to edit and send: "Don't worry about her, I'll talk about it when I go back."

Chapter 3040 What, the progress is not going well?

The half-written arrangement was scattered on the floor, and many papers had two lines written on them with a pen and then crossed out. There were seven or eight such papers beside the chair where Qiao Nian was sitting.

After she returned the news from Guanyan, she put her phone aside again, with her long and straight legs propped up under the table, she glanced at the waste paper scattered on the ground out of the corner of her eye.

Qiao Nian bent down to pick up a piece of paper, and held the paper in his hand up to the light.

The white paper is not thick in the first place, but when the light passes through the white paper, the flamboyant and scribbled handwriting on it is even more eye-catching.

Qiao Nian looked at it as if he had found inspiration, and immediately sat up straight and picked up the pen again, and wrote a series of notes on the piece of paper.

"Knock knock."

Half an hour later, there was a knock on the door.

Qiao Nian's eyes wandered, without raising his head, he said, "The door is not closed."

Ye Fanchuan came in from the outside.

As soon as he entered the room, he saw that the girl had only turned on one light. Under the dim light of the desk lamp, she was sitting cross-legged in front of the desk. Her black hair was casually draped over her shoulders. She was wearing loose casual clothes. The lower part is submerged in the collar, and the whole body reveals a rare leisurely feeling.

Ye Wangchuan walked over with a hoarse voice: "What are you writing?"

"Slightly." Qiao Nian moved his body a little, and turned to let him see: "Tsing University is going to participate in an arrangement competition, and there is no one in the traditional musical instrument group, so I will participate instead."

This is exactly what he thought.

"En." Ye Wangchuan was not too surprised, seeing the **** of waste paper scattered on her desk and on the ground, he stepped forward to pick up one for her and threw it into the trash can, and said casually, "Is it going well?"

Qiao Nian watched him help him tidy up the table, let go of the pen in his hand, and let his arms hang casually by the chair, looking lazy: "It's okay."

Ye Wangchuan had already tidied away the scraps of paper she didn't want on her desk, leaving only the one in her hand, which was densely written with a lot of music scores, and there were also traces of ink scribbles. It should be Qiao Nian in the process of arranging the music. Immediately deleted and edited inappropriate places.

"Barely came up with a sample draft." Qiao Nian looked at him: "I'll have to refine it later, it's best to try the effect on a musical instrument."

Ye Wangchuan quickly tidied up the mess around the desk by her, with a tall and straight figure like a pine tree, standing under the soft light, his pair of affectionate eyes seemed to be seductive: "Think about it How is your birthday going?"

"En?" Qiao Nian was preoccupied with either the arrangement or Nie Qingru, never thinking about herself.

Ye Wangchuan saw her staring at him in confusion, and knew that she had completely forgotten the original intention of coming back. The slender fingertips unconsciously pressed between the eyebrows, and then sighed helplessly: "It's almost your birthday, and you haven't thought about how to live it?"

Qiao Nian came to his senses now, and it didn't matter: "Just have a meal."

"Have a meal?"

"Me, Qin Si, Bo Shao, my family, your family, just these relatives and friends, we all get together for a meal." Qiao Nian said it very casually, which shows that she really didn't think about how to celebrate her birthday.

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help but stare at her deeply, pursed his lips for a long time, brushed the hair tail of her shoulder with his fingertips: "It's that simple?"

Qiao Nian has already turned her attention back to the arrangement without raising her head: "Then what else?"

Ye Wangchuan looked at the light falling on her thin shoulders, and said slowly: "Do you know how people of the same age as you in Beijing celebrate their birthdays?"