

Madam's 3061

Chapter 3061 The person who even wants to take off her hat for sister Nian

He couldn't imagine the achievements of this old man.

Master Cheng seemed to see the surprise in his eyes, smiled, his eyes were full of yearning and said: "It's normal that you don't know him. Mr. Qian and Mr. Wei are from the same era. The masters of that era were not like us juniors chasing after him. Fame and profit, many people hide their names for the country for the rest of their lives, and return all their talents to the motherland. Compared with them, what am I?!"

He said sonorously and forcefully, as if returning to the glorious years of the past, yearning for the era when talents were born in large numbers.

"Mr. Qian's achievements in atomic energy have already surpassed the world's cutting-edge level, and he is the only existence. Otherwise, you can see why the world-renowned black weapon master Smith sees him like a mouse sees a cat, and he admits it. gone."

"But he is not losing money! Qian Lao can go out to chat with him, and the time for a cup of tea is better than him studying for several years."

He said that he wished he could replace Smith and have a cup of tea with Mr. Qian.

Bo Jingxing watched Master Cheng talk about Qian's life with excitement, and immediately understood the origin of this seemingly plainly dressed old man.

In the past, there were indeed a group of scientists who kept their names incognito for decades. For the prosperity of their country, many of their cutting-edge research results were not even released to the public, and they gave back to their beloved motherland without reservation.

This kind of spirit alone is worthy of becoming a master and respectfully calling them masters.

Bao Jingxing looked at the girl who took off her peaked cap again, and instantly understood why Qiao Nian took off her peaked cap as soon as she saw the old man, and took off her hat. This was her silent respect for old masters like Mr. Qian. Respect is higher than a thousand catties, higher than all the bells and whistles of flattery and flattery.

She is expressing her admiration for Qian Lao in her own way.

He couldn't help lowering his head and lifting the glasses frame, with a smile on his lips: "I didn't expect her to have someone who was convinced."

"What?" Master Cheng was confused.

Bo Jingxing Shi Shiran looked at him, with a smile on his face, he looked very gentle and harmless to humans and animals: "It's nothing, I'm feeling that Master Wang was able to invite Mr. Qian."

As expected, Master Cheng was distracted by him, looked in Ye Wangchuan's direction, and couldn't help but click his tongue: "Yeah, I didn't expect him to invite Mr. Qian. Mr. Qian came to give gifts in person, just because of this card. In the past few decades, there should not be a coming-of-age ceremony in Beijing that people talk about more than today."

Bo Jingxing was noncommittal, and turned his attention to Qiao Nian and the others together with Master Cheng, paying special attention to the handsome man.

The corner of his mouth was slightly raised, and he couldn't help laughing again.

—I'm afraid that what Wang Ye wanted from the very beginning was this incomparable preference!

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Feng Yu and Xie Tingyun push the cake.

Later, Mr. Smith and Mr. Qian came to give gifts.

Today's birthday party is destined to be remembered by the celebrities in Beijing for a lifetime.

Until the end of the birthday party, there were still many people who were unwilling to leave.

Jiang Zongnan and the others were not eligible to go to the main table to find Mr. Jiang until the end, and saw Jiang Li who was also arranged at the main table.

Jiang Zongnan was a little cautious: "How do we go later? Will you go back with me?"

He asked Jiang Li.

Jiang Li put one hand on the back of the chair, and saw his father and elder brother with a group of relatives coming around him from the side. He paused for a moment with a smile. Send grandpa back to the nursing home later."

Chapter 3062 The two families are about to start talking about the wedding

Seeing that he didn't intend to go with him, Jiang Zongnan choked up his throat, staring at Jiang Li hesitating to speak, but since Mr. Jiang and Jiang Zongjin were both present, he couldn't say clearly that he wanted to ask Jiang Li to find out who was out today. as an old man.

Mr. Jiang saw what his worthless second son was thinking, frowned, coughed angrily, and said, "I'll ask Jiang Li to take me back. If you have nothing to do, don't look for him. Busy, you don't usually care about it, at this time, don't disturb his life."

Jiang Zongnan's face was scorched by what he said. He felt ashamed anyway, and he didn't have the nerve to continue asking Jiang Li to go with him.

Jiang Yao knew that his grandfather's words were aimed at himself, and he knew what he had done back then, so he didn't explain.

Mr. Jiang is just talking.

After all, whether it is Jiang Zongnan or Jiang Yao, they are all family members.

Seeing that Jiang Zongnan's sense of humor did not make him shameful anymore, he sighed in his heart, turned his head and said to Jiang Zongjin: "You come to my nursing home some other day. Our family hasn't had a meal together for a long time. I'm old and my health is not good, so I don't know if I can do it again." How long to live..."

"Dad!" Jiang Zongjin raised his eyes and hurriedly stopped him from speaking.

Master Jiang looked at him with guilt.

Jiang Zongjin also understood what the old man was thinking, so he looked at Jiang Zongnan, pursed his lips, took a deep breath, and said to Jiang Zongnan, "I'm free next Wednesday, let's have dinner with Dad."

How could Jiang Zongnan fail to see the concessions made by his old father and elder brother.

He had hot eyes, and felt a little sore in his heart. He clenched his hands quietly, endured the emotional fluctuations, nodded vigorously, and his voice became hoarse: "Yes."

There are other people at the main table who have not left yet.

Mr. Jiang didn't want to put the bad things at home on the table for others to see as a joke. Seeing the two brothers breaking the ice, he said to Ye Maoshan who kept quiet: "Why didn't I see Nian Nian? Has she left? "

Ye Maoshan has been sitting in the seat since the beginning, and witnessed Jiang Zongnan coming to find Jiang Li to inquire about news, and the matter of Jiang Zongnan arranging their meal...

However, he maintained the demeanor that a famous family should have throughout the whole process, and didn't interrupt at all, treating himself as a qualified background board.

He didn't put down his teacup until Mr. Jiang asked him, as if returning to reality, pretending that nothing happened, he said with a smile, "I just saw that the brat at home called Nian Nian out."

Grandpa Ye started looking for his mobile phone: "You look for them, I'll call him and ask him to come over."

"I'll just ask." Mr. Jiang stopped him. The two families had reached a tacit agreement, and he also tacitly said to Mr. Ye: "Young people finally have time to be alone, let them go."

"good."

Grandpa Ye took advantage of the situation and stopped looking for his mobile phone.

He took the initiative to invite Jiang Weishang: "They talk about them, why don't we go to the next door to drink tea and chat?"

Master Jiang hasn't answered yet.

He was very active, and looked up at Jiang Zongjin, who was separated from him by a person, with a smile and a gentle attitude: "Zong Jin, too."

Jiang Zongjin just prefers to teach, not because he doesn't know how to socialize.

As soon as Mr. Ye said to call him, he immediately knew that Mr. Ye was inviting him to talk about Niannian's marriage in the future.

He was a little reluctant at first, but when he thought of the candidate for his son-in-law, he finally let go, and agreed, "Of course."

Chapter 3063 Grandpa's gift

Ouch! The stinky boy is good at taking down his father-in-law!

Master Ye got up quickly, and pulled them away with a smile on his face, lest he move slowly and the Jiang family would change his mind.

He still didn't forget to call Jiang Li, and asked him to help Mr. Jiang who was in poor health.

The enthusiastic attitude made the relatives of the Jiang family dumbfounded.

Waiting for Mr. Ye to take away Mr. Jiang and Jiang Zongjin with his left hand and his right hand, the relatives of the Jiang family dared to speak out.

"There are people outside who say that the Ye family doesn't like Qiao Nian. I don't know if it's someone without eyes talking nonsense. Is this called looking down upon?"

This is too fancy!

The other relatives of the Jiang family also thought so, and they all showed expressions of emotion.

Only the cousin and grandma's family could barely smile.

They openly stood in line with Jiang Xianrou and Tang Wanru's mother and daughter. Even if Qiao Nian became successful in the future, they would not be able to enjoy the bonus.

So the better Qiao Nian's life was, the more unhappy they felt.

Jiang Yao looked away a long time ago, looked at the relatives who were discussing enthusiastically here, took his car keys, and said lightly: "Let's go home."

The birthday party is over.

These people have no reason to stay here, they should go.

My cousin regretted deeply when she saw him, she couldn't laugh at all, she pulled her son up, and she was unwilling to talk to him: "We drove by ourselves, so we won't go with you."

Jiang Zongnan watched her take the family away without looking back, and he was a little angry when he looked at himself.

Jiang Yao saw that he was not angry, and whispered beside him: "She is the same as us. It's just that there is no regret in this world, and the damage caused before will not disappear! So forget it, people have to make choices for themselves Responsible."

Jiang Zongnan looked at him in surprise and approval: "You really think so?"

Jiang Yao nodded, after experiencing things, his temperament has matured a lot: "Yes."

"You've grown up." Jiang Zongnan himself felt uncomfortable all morning + noon this morning, and he didn't feel better until this moment.

He walked over and patted Jiang Yao on the shoulder. The unwillingness in his chest dissipated, and he said to Jiang Yao: "Let's go, go back to the company first, and follow up a project for me."

Jiang Li will pursue his ideals in the future and take the road of playing music. It seems that he doesn't want to take over his family's company.

Jiang Yao used to be the proud son of heaven, his vision was higher than that of Beijing, and he yearned for a vast world, and he also looked down on Jiang's enterprises.

Now Jiang Yao has settled down and matured.

Jiang Zongnan finally found hope for the future.

Qiao Nian will not and cannot want the Jiang Group. The Jiang Group must have a successor. If Jiang Yao can take over in a down-to-earth manner, it will be the best result for the Jiang family and for him.

Jiang Yao understood what his father meant, his lips twitched for a moment, and finally let go of his obsession with the illegal area and Tianchen, and nodded to his expectant father, his voice hoarse: "Okay."

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Up on the top floor.

Qiao Nian was blowing the wind on the roof, and the corners of her clothes were rattling by the wind. She had put the peaked cap on her head again, looking rustic and cool. After looking at the scenery under the roof, she turned and leaned against the edge wall of the roof. Go up, prop your legs up, slightly lift your thin eyelids: "Why did you call me up?"

Ye Wangchuan and her were wearing the same color shirt, which looked like a couple outfit. Standing face to face, one step away from her, with the same outstanding appearance, he smiled and murmured as he handed her a palm-sized box: "A gift."

Chapter 3064 What Master Wang sent was a proposal ring

"What?" Qiao Nian lowered his head and took it, saw the light purple velvet bow on it, stretched out his hand to untie it, opened the lid of the box, and saw the plain silver ring inside.

She looked up: "Ring?"

"En." Ye Wangchuan took out it for her in his spare time: "Try?"

Qiao Nian looked at the plain ring he took out, and slowly stretched out his right hand.

Ye Wangchuan held her hand with his big palm, and put the ring on the **** of her right hand.

The texture of the silver ring is very simple, without any extra decorations. The pure silver complements the girl's fair skin, and it looks unexpectedly suitable.

Qiao Nian felt the ring's cool touch spread from the fingertips to it, like a prairie fire.

Her heart was suddenly burned.

"Okay?" Qiao Nian withdrew her hand, looked down at the extra silver ring on her finger with interest, and couldn't help raising her eyes: "Why did you think of giving me this?"

Ye Wangchuan saw that she liked the gift he gave him, so he raised his thin lips slightly, avoided answering, but asked her: "Do you not dislike it?"

Qiao Nian raised her hand in mid-air and looked left and right against the light. It was indeed a very ordinary ring, but she had always appreciated this plain style.

The surly aura around her faded away, and she lost her usual sharp look, and she admitted frankly: "It's not bad, I like it."

Ye Wangchuan saw that her eyes were covered by the falling hair, so he went forward and reached out to brush away the black hair on her brow bone. His eyes were lowered, reflecting the wind on the roof, and he said in a low voice: "I was a long time ago. I'm just planning what kind of birthday gift I want to give you so that you can remember it with a smile decades later."

Qiao Nian smelled the cool peppermint scent on his body when he approached, and heard his hook-like voice, and suddenly relaxed. Just laughed: "So you thought of giving me a ring?"

"No." Ye Fanchuan glanced at her.

"Huh? No?"

Qiao Nian was rarely stunned.

Ye Wangchuan saw the puzzled expression on her face, which was rarely seen on her face, and couldn't help reaching out and gently pinching her cheek.

Excellent tactility in the hand.

Qiao Nian was stunned by him for a moment, she just frowned, and her red lips were slightly pursed...

Ye Wangchuan has already retracted his hand, as if nothing happened, the radiance of the crow black eyelashes drooping are very beautiful: "I originally wanted to give expensive gifts, such as diamonds, jewelry, bags and jewelry... After thinking about it, the family's money is yours, and I am yours too. It is better to give it with your heart than to give it expensive."

Qiao Nian stared at him with dark eyes for a long while, and finally choked out a sentence: "Old Ye, do they know that you can talk like that?"

He gave a ring, but he had a set of excuses.

He hung up.

Ye Wangchuan touched the bridge of his nose in embarrassment, and immediately calmed down: "I can't help it, because I want to chase my girlfriend."

Qiao Nian brushed the edge of the silver ring with his fingertips. He was in a good mood, raised the corners of his mouth, looked at him with dark eyes, and reminded: "It was you who said we were good friends, not me."

At the beginning, she realized that he was interested in her, so she took the initiative to ask him.

What did he say then?

We are good friends with her!

Seeing Qiao Nian mentioning the stupidest thing in his life, Ye Wangchuan rubbed his eyebrows, his handsome face was full of helplessness: "God Qiao must poke my sore spot?"

"Then you gave this engagement ring too casually." Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, not to be outdone, complaining: "I thought at least there should be a sense of ceremony."

Chapter 3065 Sister Nian: I agree

Ye Wangchuan froze for a moment.

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets, with a cool expression, raised his head slightly, and met his eyes: "You put the ring on my right middle finger, isn't it a marriage proposal?"

She asked very directly and sharply.

It's very Qiao Nian's style.

It doesn't mean to be muddy at all.

Direct and enthusiastic.

Like a fire, a prairie fire started!

Ye Wangchuan was used to the rules of the upper class, always arrogant and reserved, so he didn't think of how to answer her for a while.

"Forget it." Seeing that he didn't answer, Qiao Nian stretched out his hand and pulled down the brim of his hat, straightened up casually, and got up to leave the rooftop.

When she was about to pass by the man, Ye Wangchuan grabbed her wrist, pulled her back, wrapped her in his arms, and slightly hooked her head.

The light imprinted on his face, his eyes were thick and colorful, and the pupils only reflected the girl's flamboyant and unruly face: "If I say yes, will you agree to Niannian?"

His voice was low and hoarse, obviously emotional.

Like a small brush over the auricle.

Qiao Nian narrowed his eyes, originally intending to make a joke, but touched his eyes and the surging emotions inside.

Qiao Nian's pupils trembled slightly, and after a moment of silence, the expression on his face gradually changed from frivolous to serious: "I didn't say no."

Ye Wangchuan hasn't reacted yet.

She broke free from the restraints, stood back, glanced at him lightly to see that he didn't respond, and said softly, "Didn't I agree a long time ago?"

She doesn't quite understand how ordinary couples get tired of falling in love. This is more difficult for her than studying the atomic bomb.

But she never promises others easily, as long as she says, she will do it.

"I said, get married at 21."

Qiao Nianxing's eyes were clear, she was extremely solemn, and her voice was somewhat loose in her bones: "I'm 20 now, and I'm still a year away."

Ye Wangchuan's eyes seemed to reflect the light of the entire capital city, his thin lips curled up somehow, and he couldn't put it down: "Okay, I'll wait for you for a year."

Qiao Nian looked at him again, hesitant to speak.

She wanted to say something, but before her brain could figure out what to say, her cell phone rang.

"I'll take a call."

Qiao Nian glanced at the incoming call, stepped aside and picked it up.

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M country's most prestigious royal hotel top floor suites that are not reserved for outsiders.

Nie Qingru poured herself a glass of red wine, got up and took the goblet to the floor-to-ceiling windows of the room, looking at the bustling city below.

Holding the phone in one hand, drinking wine: "I thought you wouldn't answer my call."

Soon there was a girl's annoying voice on the other end of the phone.

"If I knew it was you calling, maybe I wouldn't answer it."

Nie Qingru's face darkened, she immediately lowered her eyes, and snapped at the girl's name: "Qiao Nian!"

Her anger seemed to sink into the sea, and all she got was the girl's more impatient and even frivolous answer: "What do you want from me, just tell me if you have something to do, and I'll die if you don't."

Nie Qingru's knuckles holding the wine glass are raised, and the raised part is slightly white, which shows that her mood fluctuates greatly.

"I heard that your birthday is today?" She tried her best to sound calm and indifferent: "Why didn't you tell me? I might as well get someone to prepare a birthday present for you in advance."

Nie Qingru suppressed her nausea and finished speaking, thinking that if she took the initiative to show favor, the other party would at least be polite and accept it when she knew it was good.

Who knows, the other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds, and then there was an almost mocking sneer.

Chapter 3066 You have time to care who I eat with, why not take care of yourself

"Tsk."

When Nie Qingru heard her mocking laugh, her nerves were broken, and she was easily provoked into anger: "What are you laughing at?"

Qiao Nian said softly: "I'm wondering how much benefit it is that the noble empress came to call me to show her kindness."

Nie Qingru seemed to have been slapped by her, and her face became more and more gloomy under the anger.

She clenched the bottom of the wine glass tightly: "I heard that you didn't even invite a few people from Ji's family for your birthday this time, only Ji Nan?"

Nie Qingru had long heard that Qiao Nian was celebrating his birthday.

She originally thought that the other party would take this opportunity to have a close relationship with the Ji family, but Qiao Nian didn't invite the elders of the Ji family as she thought, but instead only called Ji Nan, who was indifferent.

She never figured this out, so she called to find out.

Nie Qingru puts her posture very high.

Always put herself in the position of elders and superiors, even if she made this phone call with intentions, her tone revealed an incomparable strength and domineering.

"Why don't you call the rest of Ji's family?"

"Does it have anything to do with who I call for dinner?" Qiao Nian didn't answer her question directly, and stopped mocking her, but was extremely indifferent.

Nie Qingru's self-esteem was hurt by her indifference towards strangers.

Nie Qingru had a serious face, dark eyes, and said coldly: "Don't forget, I am always your grandmother, we are connected by blood, and the blood I gave you flows on your body!"

...

Qiao Nian originally wanted to see what she did with him, but after hearing this, she no longer wanted to chat with her.

"My mother gave it to me, it has nothing to do with you."

She finished speaking quickly, and when she thought of something, she closed her eyes again, and treated her in the same way: "If you have time, you should pay more attention to the successors you have cultivated for more than 30 years."

"I thought you were an excellent person who has been hiding and protecting you for thirty years, but I didn't expect your vision to be nothing more than that."

"You probably never thought that he would participate in these businesses without telling you, did you?"

Qiao Nian always knew that those words were enough to drive her crazy, so she said mockingly: "So, people's hearts are not as easy to control as you imagined, at least you can't control people's hearts."

People who play eagles will one day be pecked by eagles.

She said softly: "If you have time, who do I have dinner with, why don't you care about Nie Qixing? Didn't you find a relationship to release him? Ask him what business he has been involved in without telling you. Don't lie to me all day long. Here we boast how tall and powerful the Yinshi family is, and even the low-ranking people in F continent don't bother to do business in private."

...

"Qiao Nian! This is your upbringing?!" Nie Qingru was so angry that her blood pressure soared, her face was flushed and turned purple, and the mask of elegance and grace on her face was rarely torn off, revealing her true face underneath.

It's a pity that she was so angry that her liver and gallbladder burst, she panted and reprimanded the girl sharply, but the person on the other side didn't take her seriously.

After saying "hang up", she hung up the phone in a blink of an eye.

Nie Qingru heard the busy tone from the other end of the phone, and froze for three seconds before accepting the fact that she was hung up.

The veins on her forehead bulged, and she slammed the phone against the wall. With a loud "snap", the phone fell to pieces and hit the ground.

At this time, there was a knock on the door.

Nie Qingru had long since lost the mood to drink red wine. With a sullen face, she took the wine glass and turned back to the living room, saying with a blank expression, "Come in."

Chapter 3067 Don't be a garbage that I can throw away casually

There was a sound of a magnetic card entering the door.

Shadow walked up to her with Nie Qixing who had just been picked up, and said respectfully: "Queen, I brought Young Master Nie back."

"kindness."

Nie Qingru personally went to the police station this morning, but she only showed her face in the car, which was a disguised acknowledgment of Nie Qixing's identity in public.

She herself left without waiting for Nie Qixing to come out.

After Nie Qixing came out of the police station, Ying Ying took him home, took a shower, changed his clothes, cleaned up a bit, and then brought him to see Nie Qingru.

Nie Qing was still immersed in Qiao Nian's words just now, and he didn't look good at Nie Qixing who caused her a lot of trouble, and didn't even bother to raise his eyelids: "Tell me, what else are you hiding from me."

Nie Qixing stood in front of her and held his breath. A few days of trips to the police station had made him a lot thinner, and his face was haggard and tired. Fortunately, he had inherited Nie Qingru's excellent genes, and he had a good skin, although he was not as good as Ye Fangchuan. Outstanding, even among ordinary people it can be considered elegant.

He quickly observed Nie Qingru's face, seeing that the other party didn't even look at him, Nie Qingru was flustered and at the same time sour and humiliated.

"I..."

"What do you want to do?" Nie Qingru finally raised his eyes to look at him, but there was no warmth in his eyes, only business-like indifference: "Are you short of money or people? Ever since I was young, I have never given you anything you want. I only ask you Apart from being low-key and dormant, your treatment is no worse than that of anyone in the Nie family, even higher than your nephew! I gave you a distinguished status, and I only ask you to do what I say, is it so difficult?"

The nephew she mentioned refers to the son of the elder brother Nie Tao.

If it wasn't for the agreement she made with Mrs. Nie, according to the order of succession, the Nie family should be inherited by Nie Wenyan, not her younger brother Nie Qixing.

Nie Qingru raised her black eyebrows, and there was an unstoppable chill in her body, which made people afraid to get close to her easily.

She stared at the silent man, and asked forcefully, "Tell me, what do you want those girls for?"

The atmosphere in the living room was so condensed that even the shadow couldn't breathe. Out of the corner of his eye, he looked in Nie Qixing's direction.

Nie Qixing just clenched his fists, but kept silent about the reason.

Nie Qingru waited for a few minutes. Seeing that he refused to say anything, she seemed a little disappointed, and closed her eyes: "You don't want to say anything, and I don't want to know."

"Listen well, I don't care what shady business you have participated in in private without telling me. From now on, stop it all for me!" Her eyes became cold, and only an imperative tone remained.

"I want a flawless successor, not a piece of rubbish. If you can't do this, I can change at any time. You are not my only choice."

"..." Nie Qixing suddenly looked up at her, as if he didn't expect her to say such a thing so easily.

It seems that the relationship of more than thirty years is not worth mentioning in her eyes. He is just a chosen puppet and cannot have his own thoughts. Otherwise, he will disobey her and have only the fate of being abandoned.

This feeling suffocated him.

Nie Qixing didn't dare to show it, so he could only force himself to lower his head abruptly, reticent.

Nie Qingru's words shocked even the shadow, and whispered: "Empress, you..."

"Don't call me!"

Nie Qingru was stimulated by Qiao Nian on the phone before, and now she had a migraine attack again. She had a headache. Her tone was not good, and she didn't want to continue talking to them: "I'm tired, you go out."

Chapter 3068 Ms. Nie, you are not qualified to order me to do things

It was quiet in the suite.

Nie Qingru found the medicine she wanted to take from the drawer, poured out two pills from it, and drank it with red wine.

The medicine developed by the Pharmacy Association is much more effective than the medicine sold outside. After taking the medicine, she rested on the sofa for ten minutes.

Nie Qingru gathered up her shawl, picked up her mobile phone again, pulled out a phone number and dialed it.

It took ten seconds for the other end to pick up, and the other party did not speak.

Nie Qingru got up nonchalantly, and walked to the study room, with big pale green ghostly eyes, sparse black eyelashes, and a bit of chilling beauty: "Ji Lingfeng is in your hands?"

There is no reply from there.

She said coldly: "How long do you want to wait if you don't do it?"

After she finished speaking, someone finally paid attention to her over there.

The young man's voice was wrapped in the night breeze of the illegal area, and he couldn't hear any emotion: "Ms. Nie, you made a mistake. I am not your subordinate. You are not qualified to order me to do things..."

Nie Qingru seemed to know that he would say that, but she didn't get angry. An elusive mist appeared in her eyes, and she pulled her red lips and smiled: "Oh, I didn't expect you to be a seed of infatuation."

"It's a pity that it's useless for you to like her, she doesn't like you. Compared with Ye Fanchuan, you are just a cripple! If we cooperate, you still have a chance to win her. If you continue like this, you will only watch her leave you further and further..."

"It's not your turn to teach me how to do things yet." Lu Zhi's voice sank an inch, still maintaining the clarity he should have: "It's just that you have time to take care of your successors."

His words hit Nie Qingru's life.

"The successors you have worked so hard to cultivate are not so good."

Nie Qingru's complexion changed suddenly, and his eyes turned cold: "It has nothing to do with you."

"I'm curious, why did you kill your own daughter and choose to cultivate such a thing, don't you regret it?" Lu Zhi seemed to have the magic power to read people's hearts.

Whenever she hurts, she poked hard.

Nie Qingru couldn't laugh anymore, pushed open the door of the study, walked straight to the back of the desk, held the mobile phone in one hand, and warned: "Lu Zhi, you'd better not provoke me. You are different from her, she is not afraid of barefoot Wearing shoes, you still have Tianchen, Tianchen has

been cooperating with the Yinshi family, it is not good for you or Tianchen if you irritate me! You are a businessman, and a businessman should put his interests first, just like you did before."

...

Tianchen headquarters in the illegal area.

The top floor of the towering skyscraper is an oversized circular office. The whole office is dominated by white. Except for a few bottles of green plants, there are no other decorations here. It looks empty only with a sofa for reception and a desk.

Besides that, the most impressive thing about the office is the carpet that can be seen everywhere.

Expensive and soft Persian carpets spread all over the floor as if they cost nothing.

The important things on the bookshelves are not placed high, and everything here seems to be for the convenience of someone.

Lu Zhi sat behind the desk, holding the intercom phone in one hand. There was a pile of documents on the table in front of him, and the pile of documents was as high as a hill.

In front of him was a document that he had only half-opened. It was the approval of a joint scientific research project with Tsinghua University, and the blank space at the bottom had not yet been signed.

Chapter 3069 Jian Jin: But I understand you!

Jian Jin knocked on the door and came in and saw him on the phone with someone, so she lightly replaced the cold coffee for him and put a cup of freshly brewed Mocha.

Just as she was about to take the cup and leave, she heard Lu Zhi's light voice saying: "Don't mention it to me before, or I will want to drag you to sink with me."

Jian Jin slowed down and looked back at him.

Lu Zhi was sitting under the incandescent lamp. Under the light, his skin that had not seen the sun all year round became whiter, and the blue-red capillaries below seemed to be visible on his neck.

He just sat quietly in the wheelchair, and he still had the look that made it difficult for people to see through his anger and anger, but the smile on the corner of his lips had long since disappeared without a trace, and he became more and more cold recently: "We used to cooperate, but If you think you can control me, you'd be too naive... I'm not Nie Qixing, and I'm not from the Nie family or the Hermit family who rely on your breath to survive."

Hidden family?

Ms. Nie?

Jian Jin frowned, and guessed the identity of the person who called him with a flash of inspiration.

At this time, Lu Zhi had already hung up the phone and put the phone back in place.

She turned back with the cold coffee before, walked to the desk, stared at the pale man: "Is... Joe's grandma?"

Lu Zhi's fingertips landed on the paper of the document, and he was about to turn the page. Hearing this, the movement of his hand paused for a second, and he continued to flip as if nothing happened: "Yeah."

He was a little absent-minded, holding a pen in his hand, his eyes fell on the document and he didn't seem to read the content, and he didn't take the next step for a long time.

Jian Jin was about to ask him if he wanted to eat something first.

Lu Zhi suddenly put down his pen, put his fingertips on his temples, and asked her, "Is the person at home awake?"

Jian Jin hasn't been to his house in this period of time, but when Lu Zhi comes to the company, the doctor at home needs to contact him through her.

"The family doctor didn't call to say."

Lu Zhi said 'hmm': "That means he didn't wake up."

"Boss, that person..." Jian Jin was hesitating to ask him if that person was the one Joe was looking for, taking advantage of his initiative to mention it.

Lu Zhi just interrupted her: "Today is her birthday. The gift I asked you to give, has it been delivered?"

Bringing this up, Jian Jin was able to pick it up at last, but she didn't dare to look at him, afraid of seeing his disappointed expression: "Joe confiscated it, let Mr. Shi return it."

"Oh." Lu Zhi sat back, seemingly accepting the result calmly.

After all, Jian Jin couldn't bear it: "Boss, please apologize to Qiao again! Also, stop doing strange things without telling her. The three of us have known each other for so long, what kind of personality is she, you You should know better than me. You don't have to mix in the cakes of Independent Continent, why bother to fight against Joe every time."

"If I don't do this, she will take the initiative to come to me?" Lu Zhifeng narrowed his eyes slightly, and looked at her questioningly.

Jian Jin was stunned by his natural answer, unable to utter a word for a long time: "You will only push Joe further and further away..."

Lu Zhi waved his hands and said, "I know what I'm doing, but you don't know her."

"..." But I know you!

Jian Jin moved her mouth, wanting to say it directly several times.

—Is your EQ too low, boss!

—When God kissed your brain, did he accidentally take away your EQ?

But when the words came to her lips, Jian Jin looked at the loneliness in his brows and eyes, and couldn't bear to say them directly.

Chapter 3070 Real Dog B Delusion

Based on the attitude of out of sight, out of mind.

She picked up the cold coffee again and went out: "Boss, as long as you don't regret it yourself."

Lu Zhidang didn't hear it, he collected his emotions and refocused on the half-open document on the table, picked up the pen and signed his name on the end.

Then use the internal phone to call the assistant, and ask him to check the contact information of the person at Tsinghua University who is connected with him.

When the secretary came in and handed him Jiang Zongjin's contact number, he leaned on the wheelchair and thought for a long time before dialing the phone number above.

"Hello, Uncle."

Lu Zhi has always been obedient, and has been good at putting on airs since he was a child.

His attitude when talking with Jiang Zongjin on the phone is not unmodest, and he is very easy to talk to.

"Then... I will go to Beijing in the next two days, so that's all."

"OK."

"Goodbye, Uncle." He hung up the phone, put down the phone, the corners of his mouth finally curved, and he seemed to have come out of the haze, and he was in a much better mood.

By the way, he ordered his subordinates: "Go and prepare a plane for me to fly to Beijing."

"Yes, Mr. Lu."

Without saying a word, his subordinates hurried out to make arrangements.

**

Qiao Nian has already gone down from the rooftop.

When they went down, the guests had already left, and only a few main relatives and friends were still waiting for them to come back.

The two old men had already discussed about Qiao Nian's future wedding, and now old man Ye was very happy, and everyone was smiling.

When he saw Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan coming back side by side, his face burst into a smile, and he took the lead in saying to Ye Wangchuan, "You're back? Send Elder Jiang back for me later."

Ye Wangchuan walked up to him, took the car keys from Gu San very familiarly, and agreed without delay: "Okay."

Jiang Weishang immediately stopped him: "Don't bother, I'll let Jiang Li send me off."

Jiang Li also pushed the wheelchair beside him and said, "That's right, Master Wang, I'll just take Grandpa home."

"I'm fine anyway." Ye Wangchuan's eyebrows and eyes were outstanding, and at that stop, he was the son-in-law candidate in the hearts of thousands of old men in Beijing: "I'll take you back."

Master Jiang himself liked him, and seeing that he insisted on giving him away, he no longer shyly said, "That's fine, then I'll trouble you."

Ye Wangchuan smiled slightly: "This is my job."

Jiang Li stood behind and wanted to say: Grandpa, you are too unsteady! Didn't you agree that he would deliver it? It turned out like this...

Before he had time to complain, there was an extra hand on his shoulder. Qin Si leaned over and grabbed his shoulder shamelessly: "What's the arrangement for the afternoon? If there is no arrangement, come with us to Lanting for a drink. We haven't played together for a long time." , Strange to think about you."

Jiang Li dodged his hand, chuckled: "I see you don't want to ask me for a drink, but you want to drive me away."

Qin Si touched his earlobe and admitted shamelessly: "Oh, we are all brothers~"

"Brother still wants to pick on my sister! He doesn't love your cabbage, of course you are happy to watch the fun." Jiang Li rolled his eyes, his mouth was very angry.

Qin Si couldn't answer the words, so he could only touch his nose in embarrassment where he was.

However, if someone makes someone an uncle, Master Wang won't say anything if he says something, he doesn't dare to speak indiscriminately.

Ye Wangchuan did not say anything, but turned around and saw the girl approaching, and immediately complained: "...he said you are a cabbage."

Nest grass! !

Jiang Li looked at him instantly, never expecting him to be so shameless!

He hurriedly explained: "Nian Nian, I didn't say that, I was joking with Qin Si, don't listen to Wang Ye's nonsense."