

Madam's 3211

Chapter 3211 Tang Wanru's fate

"You even betrayed your own biological mother!"

"Are you happy that I was kicked out?"

"I knew I would give birth to a wolf-hearted son like you, why not drown him in the toilet from the beginning!"

Yes.

She should have done it in the first place.

She didn't like this little son in the first place.

...

Such a child is a debt collector, why didn't she drive over him and kill him!

Jiang Li only said in a low voice: "I only did what I should do, and you can do whatever you want."

Tang Wanru was angry.

Jiang Zongnan was afraid that she would say something that would hurt his son again, so he rarely stopped in a deep voice: "Okay, sign it. If it continues, I will change my mind and let a lawyer come and talk to you."

Tang Wanru choked back the words, looked up at him, saw that Jiang Zongnan didn't look joking on his face, and finally took the file, looking painful...

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The news that Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan had left soon spread throughout the upper circles in Beijing.

The rich and wealthy wives who usually followed her immediately drew a line with her when they heard the news, and pushed her out of their social circle.

At the same time, as she lost the asylum of the Jiang family.

The titles of her charitable foundations were also replaced by others.

Overnight, Tang Wanru seemed to be pushed out by the upper circles in Beijing.

She still lives in a villa in a wealthy area, but her status is so different that she has become the laughing stock of people in the circle.

It is also a topic that everyone is willing to talk about recently.

Tang Wanru knew everything about it.

Since she signed the agreement, she locked herself in the room for the next few days and kept calling the phone number that had contacted her.

However, it either fails to get through or shuts down.

That number even turned into an empty number based on empty news.

Tang Wanru herself took the risk for Jiang Xianrou, and realized that the other party had lied to her. When she was mad, she almost hysterically wanted to find out who lied to her.

But all the medicines were given.

People cut off the only contact method, and she didn't know where to start looking for someone.

...

f continent.

The hospital is filled with the pungent smell of disinfectant, and the medical staff in the corridor are hurrying, and it looks like something big is happening.

"are you awake?"

"Wake up wake up!"

Outside the tightly guarded ward, doctors whispered to each other about the situation inside.

"That medicine really works."

"After all, it's a mythical drug on the black market, something that even Zhong Lao of the Pharmacy Association approves..."

Nie's family was waiting outside when they heard noisy movements in the corridor.

Nie Tao's face was gloomy, and he said coldly: "He is lucky, but it's a pity that he wakes up, he has already become a useless person!"

Although the others didn't dare to go along with him, they almost thought the same thing in their hearts.

Nie Qixing might as well just die like this.

At least the death was tragic enough, and people can still remember some of his shining points, such as the identity of a scientist...

But he happened to be rescued.

Even if a crippled one-eyed dragon is alive, what awaits him will not be flowers and applause, but endless pain.

Nie Qixing is afraid that he doesn't want to live anymore, that's why his sense of survival is so weak.

It's a pity that he survived!

In the future, they will be able to live as disabled people.

Nie Tao put away the indifference on his face, and couldn't wait to go in to see Nie Qixing's reaction the moment he opened his eyes and faced reality...

Chapter 3212 No one understands her arrangement

In the ward, apart from the doctors and nurses who were busy in front of Nie Qixing's bed, there were only Nie Qingru and Ying Ying.

Nie Qixing is about to wake up, and even his shadow can hardly hide his inner excitement.

On the other hand, Nie Qingru took a lot of effort to save the person, but she was extremely indifferent.

The area around the hospital bed is still being rescued.

She had already moved her eyes away, her sharp eyes fell on the black shadow, and she lowered her voice, "What's Qiao Nian doing in Beijing?"

"Eh..." It was rare for Shadow not to react immediately.

Wait until you recover your gaze and react.

He lowered his head and said, "I haven't heard of it yet."

"I only heard that Jiang Zongnan divorced Tang Wanru, and the procedures have been completed. Basically, everyone around him knows about it."

"...It's just that divorce is so simple?" Nie Qingru narrowed her eyes with a doubtful expression. She always felt that Qiao Nian was not a person who was easy to let go!

Shadow knew what she was suspicious of, lowered her head again and said, "Empress, she is only 20 years old, so you don't have to think too complicated about her."

Nie Qingru turned her head, and her sharp eyes fell on the person who respectfully talked to her. She didn't say a word, but her majesty could not be provoked.

Shadow also knew that he had crossed the line, so he arched his waist even more, and his back completed the shape of a bow, very obedient.

after awhile.

Nie Qingru looked away from him, and said in a low voice: "Don't forget, she is the seed of the Ji family."

"I'm afraid no one in the Ji family is more like Ji Wu Falcon than her!"

"..."

Shadow quickly raised his head to peek at her expression, and saw that Nie Qingru's expression was calm when he spoke, it seemed that it was not as serious as before, so he relaxed a little.

...

While the two were talking, the equipment in the ward made a 'ding' sound.

A doctor was the first to shout excitedly: "The patient has opened his eyes."

"Quick, bring the detector." Another doctor reached out and hurriedly asked the nurse to get the device.

The nurse was also fast, and she found the silver heartbeat detector next to her and quickly handed it over.

The doctor put the man on the hospital bed who had just opened his eyes and probed his chest. His heartbeat was normal, but slightly slower than ordinary people...

The patient was in a coma for four days and three nights, which is a normal phenomenon.

The examining doctor took the instrument away from his ear, finally showed a relaxed expression on his face, and turned his head to walk in front of Nie Qingru and Ying Ying.

"Ms. Nie, the patient has woken up out of danger. Do you want to see it?"

"Are you awake?" Shadow's heart skipped a beat, rarely showing joy.

Nie Qingru was still discussing with him what was going on in Beijing, when she heard the doctor say that she was awake, she froze for a moment...

But only for a short moment.

The next second she gathered up her shawl, her face indifferent: "Don't look."

Everyone in the ward turned their heads to look at her, wondering why this woman didn't even bother to look at her after spending so much effort to save her.

Nie Qingru never cared about the eyes of others, and walked out: "Get ready, go back to State M in an hour."

She made it very clear, and Nie Qixing also wanted to carry it back.

Seeing the person on the hospital bed who just opened his eyes and couldn't even speak, Yingying felt uncomfortable in his chest. But he didn't dare to speak for Nie Qixing, so he had to bow his head and accept the order: "Yes, Empress."

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The news that Nie Qingru was going to M state soon spread throughout the hospital.

Not to mention that outsiders like doctors and nurses don't understand her behavior, even the closest relatives can't understand why she wants to go back immediately.

"What on earth does she mean? Doesn't she care about Nie Qixing so much? How come she wants to go back just as soon as he wakes up." It was Nie Xia who spoke.

Chapter 3213 It turns out that sister Nian doesn't fight back

She had previously had a conflict with Nie Qingru over whether Nie Qixing could take over, but she was so soft-spoken that she couldn't provoke Nie Qingru.

Nie Tao also had a sullen face: "I don't know. She has become more and more unpredictable recently."

Nie Xia frowned, leaning close to his ear and lowering her voice: "We can't let her go on like this forever, old man..."

"Stop talking nonsense!" Nie Tao heard half of his face change slightly, pulled her away, and sternly reprimanded: "Qing Ru is my own sister, the old man's own daughter... We are a family, you must be careful when you speak! Next time Don't let me hear that again."

Nie Xia's eyes quickly flashed sarcasm, but she still lowered her head submissively: "I know I was wrong, patriarch."

"Yeah." Nie Tao was upset, and shook his hands in response: "Let's get ready too, let's go back."

...

Nie Qingru had to leave temporarily, and set the time very close.

The Nie family who followed this time were in a hurry, and went back to the hotel to pack their luggage.

Fortunately, before they came this time, they knew that they would not stay for too long. Basically, they didn't bring anything, at most they took off valuables such as clothes.

after an hour.

f continent airport.

Nie's plane is on standby under the blue sky and white clouds.

Lincoln, led by , slowly stopped at the airport, and the cars behind him also stopped one by one. The most eye-catching one was the medical car that transferred Nie Qixing.

The well-trained bodyguards of the Hermit Family helped the medical staff to lift Nie Qixing out of the stretcher and prepare to push him onto the plane.

At the same time, Nie Qingru also got out of the car, took off her sunglasses and squinted to look at the large plane parked at the airport from a distance, and turned her head to arrange matters to M state.

Everything looks calm.

Until there was a deafening explosion of 'Boom'!

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

A huge heat wave rolled up where the plane was parked, and the flames shot up into the sky. The blue and white smoke covered the sky in an instant, leaving only airtight dust that blocked the previous blue sky and white clouds...

Accompanied by the explosion.

The roiling heat wave scattered towards the surroundings, Nie Qingru only felt a burst of heat rushing towards her face, and her brain didn't even have time to react to the sudden explosion.

I only heard the shadow's warning call buzzing in my ears.

"Quick! Protect the Queen!"

"Come here, **** the queen out of here!"

"hurry up!"

Immediately afterwards, someone held her arm and rushed to her, "Queen, it's dangerous here. I'll take you to a safe place first."

Nie Qingru snapped back to her senses, stood motionless on the spot, her face was livid after being exhausted for several days, as if it was squeezed out from the depths of her throat: "Who did it?!"

Shadow was afraid that there would be other bombs at the airport, so he hurriedly urged her: "Empress, let's go to a safe place first..."

The voice did not fall.

The aftershocks caused by the explosion of the plane continued one after another. While he was speaking, there were two more small explosions, and the roar of the explosions was terrifying.

Shadow watched the continuous explosions, his expression became more and more anxious, and he was also more anxious to let Nie Qingru get in the car first: "The empress..."

Nie Qingru stood there without moving despite his urging, with dark currents in her eyes, clenched fists tightly, her complexion extremely ugly.

"Empress, you first..." The shadow urged again.

She finally said coldly: "It's her."

shadow:"?"

Nie Qingru's shoulders are tense now, her heart is trembling with anger, and her tone is extraordinarily cold: "Who else is there besides her who has the ability to plant a bomb under my nose in f continent?"

Chapter 3214 I really have a good granddaughter!

It was Qiao Nian.

She has already reacted.

It was because of the reaction that Nie Qingru was so angry.

"She is really good! I have a good granddaughter! Even my grandmother wants to blow up!"

Shadow stared in horror at the skeleton-only plane that exploded and burned one after another.

Is it Qiao Nian?

"Why did Qiao Nian do this?"

"medicine."

Nie Qingru's face sank like water, of course he understood that Qiao Nian's ultimate goal was not to blow her up, otherwise the explosion would not have happened before she boarded the plane.

And according to her travel rules, the relevant staff will check the plane again before she boards the plane. If the bomb didn't explode just right, it should be checked out...

But she was still so angry that her eyes were straightened by the opponent's sao manipulation.

She was so angry that her mouth turned white: "She is warning me not to stretch my hand too far!"

"..." Shadow couldn't make any expression to respond to his complicated emotions when he heard this, the other party was too arrogant and crazy.

Where is the bomb.

This is a slap in the face.

The aftershock of a sound is the sound of slaps and slaps on their faces!

Qiao Nian...

She really dares!

Nie Qingru took a deep breath, and told Shadow: "Arrange to change the plane, today's itinerary back to State M remains the same."

"Empress, will it be too risky?" Shadow was still worried about whether Qiao Nian would continue to do this kind of operation.

"She's not that boring."

Nie Qingru is calmer and calmer than him, so she knows exactly what Qiao Nian wants to do: "If she achieves her goal, she won't bother her anymore. One time is enough for this kind of thing, too much is too late."

Qiao Nian's purpose was to tell her not to stretch her hands.

Otherwise, her hand could reach into the hidden family.

For example, in this explosion, it is impossible for Qiao Nian to not have eyeliner in it.

The same trick is not advanced if it is played twice.

Qiao Nian will not do it again.

But Nie Qingru was also not sure if the other party really wouldn't come again, and when Shadow was about to turn around to make arrangements, she still lowered her eyebrows and called out: "Have someone check the new plane carefully."

Shadow looked back at her, nodded, with a solemn expression: "Understood."

After he finished speaking, he hurried to find someone.

When Nie Qingru saw the burning plane in the airport, her chest was filled with suffocation again, making it difficult for her to breathe. She simply put on her sunglasses and sat in the car with a blank expression, letting the shadows comfort the panicked people outside. The bewildered crowd.

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Qiao Nian's move almost frightened everyone in the Nie family.

Because of the time difference, it is still early morning in Beijing, and the orange sunrise just broke through the clouds and poked its head out, covering the earth with a slight warmth.

"Hello." The girl was woken up by a series of fatal calls, she sat up from the bed, her eyes were still open, and her face was full of irritability of being woken up.

Daji's voice exploded from his ears: "Sun, you don't know how terribly scared those people in the Nie family are. That Nie Tao contacted me immediately, asking me if I have any other arrangements... I think his behavior is enough this time, I guess I regret coming to Continent F with the old hag."

Qiao Nian was dizzy from his noise, and finally opened his eyes. His dark pupils were cool and outstanding, and he picked out his ears: "You are too noisy."

"..." Daji realized something later: "Are you still sleeping?"

"What do you mean?" Qiao Nian glanced at the clock on the wall, it was half past eight in the morning.

Tut, very good.

She was completely woken up, so she simply lifted the quilt and got up from the bed, ready to go to the bathroom to take a cold shower, but it happened that it was inconvenient to hold a mobile phone.

Chapter 3215 Master Wang was called away early in the morning

Qiao Nian walked to the bathroom door and stopped: "Where is Nie Qingru? How did she react?"

"Her." Daji responded casually at first, and then turned into a lower tone: "She is more sensible than everyone else, and soon discovered that we were just trying to warn, not really doing anything."

"I got the news that she has arranged a new plane and is bound to leave Continent F today..."

"It's not what I expected." Qiao Nian raised the corners of his mouth in a cold manner.

If Nie Qingru was so easily intimidated, she would not be able to take the position of Queen of the Hermit Family.

She was the first to react.

"Sun, do we want to..." Daji wanted to ask if we want to do it again.

Qiao Nian's eyes moved slightly, and she said casually, "No need."

"Huh? Just let her go like this?" Daji said in a regretful tone.

Qiao Nian put one hand on the doorknob of the bathroom. Hearing that he still regretted that it was not worthwhile to let Nie Qingru go like this, she couldn't help but smile: "Do you really think that the Hidden Family doesn't have two brushes? One time is enough for this kind of thing, Twice is too slap in the face, I'm afraid some people won't be able to bear it anymore."

Nie Qingru knew she was wrong this time.

Just once.

Step on her head and slap her face twice, I'm afraid she won't be able to bear it...

Qiao Nian is not afraid of conflicting with her, but he hasn't made any arrangements on both sides of Beijing City and Independent Island.

Once Nie Qingru acts recklessly, she cannot guarantee the safety of those around her.

"Wait a little longer." Qiao Nian seemed to be saying to him, but also to himself.

Of course Daji has no objection: "I will listen to you, as long as you are OK."

"En." Qiao Nian answered, hung up the phone, put the phone on the washstand, and went to take a cold shower by herself.

**

Half an hour later.

Qiao Nian changed her clothes and went downstairs.

Ye Fanchuan was not at home this time, only Gu San was busy in the living room.

Seeing her coming down, Gu San warmly greeted her: "Miss Qiao, did you get up so early today?"

"Hmm." Qiao Nian had a low voice, and happened to walk past him, and found that there was no one in the house, so he raised his eyes and asked, "Is he not here?"

Gu Sanmiao knew who he was asking, and immediately smiled and said, "Master Wang answered a phone call early in the morning and went out. It should be a matter of the Ninth Institute."

He wiped his hands again and walked to the kitchen: "By the way, Miss Qiao, do you want a Chinese breakfast or a Western one? I'll get it out for you."

"Chinese style." Qiao Nian opened the dining chair.

Gu San had already come out with a plate, put the soy milk and fried dough sticks on the table one by one, and said casually: "I don't know what's up with Master Cheng, I think he's always in a hurry on the phone."

Qiao Nian held the fried dough stick in one hand, when he heard him mention Master Cheng, he had a cold white skin and superior neckline, he took a bite of the fried dough stick, tilted his head and asked lazily, "Did Master Cheng tell him to come over?"

Gu San responded: "Yes, Master Cheng called early in the morning, and I watched Master Wang come out of the bedroom to answer the phone."

Qiao said 'Oh', as if he was just asking casually.

Gu San scratched his head, and said to himself: "I don't know why Master Cheng is looking for Master Wang."

Although Qiao Nian didn't see the scene where Master Cheng called in the morning, she knew better than Gu San that it was probably because of the Tsar's business.

As for the specific matter, she is not clear.

But Qiao Nian has always been measured.

Unless it is necessary, she will not interfere with the internal affairs of the Nine Institutes.

She listened to what Gu San said and didn't care about the beginning and the end, she buried her head and ate breakfast slowly...

Chapter 3216 Miss Qiao, my husband is here

On her way back from Jiang Zongjin's place in the afternoon, a black car slowly stopped beside her.

Qiao Nian saw that the car followed him the whole way, so he raised his hand and pulled off his peaked cap, his eyes were cold, and he stopped.

Soon a man dressed as a driver got off the car, and trotted in front of her: "Miss Qiao, my husband is here."

"Your... sir?" The girl narrowed her eyes slightly, and her aura was quite strong.

The driver reacted immediately: "My husband's surname is Wei, and he is an old friend of yours."

"..."

Guardian?

Still know her.

There is only one family in Beijing.

Qiao Nian didn't expect that Wei Lou's family would look for her, so after thinking about it, she walked to the side of the road.

Seeing that she was willing to go with him, the driver breathed a sigh of relief, hurried to catch up, and ran to the front to open the door for her: "Miss Qiao, please."

"Thank you." The girl thanked him politely but alienated.

The driver was taken aback for a moment, a little unresponsive.

He had always heard that the fiancée of the Ye family was cold-tempered and difficult to get close to, but he did not expect that she was not as difficult to get along with as the rumors said.

He came back to see that the person was seated, quickly closed the car door, and trotted to the front to drive again.

The driver peeked at the people in the back row through the rearview mirror, probably because he was afraid that she would be scared, and explained to her in a gentle voice: "Mr. Wei is not far away."

"Okay." Seeing his kindness, Qiao Nian replied patiently.

The driver saw that she was extremely calm and did not appear to be afraid, so he felt relieved and turned his eyes away to concentrate on driving.

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Ye's old house has a deep courtyard, and it is located near the most prosperous Chang'an Avenue, but the winding paths are deep and secluded, giving it a quiet atmosphere amidst the hustle and bustle.

The design style of the courtyard houses a variety of precious flowers and plants, among which the old man's favorite orchids are the main ones.

By the pillars of the brown-red gazebo, there are exquisite birdcages, in which beautiful thrushes are kept. The birds are jumping around on the branches, and their tail feathers are extremely bright.

The old house has a variety of scenery, not high-profile but also low-key and calm.

However, the atmosphere in the old house today is very dignified. The servants who come and go are in a hurry, walking with their heads down, and no one dares to speak loudly.

The council hall that has not been used for a long time.

Master Cheng, Wei Mingxuan and others were all there.

Ye Maoshan sat at the top seat, picked up the teacup at hand, skimmed off the froth with the tea lid, and took a sip of tea impatiently.

He put the teacup on the table again, then swept across the crowd and asked, "What do you think? Do you want to stop discussing?"

Among the younger generation, Ye Wangchuan is the head, and Bo Jingxing, Qin Si and others are all there.

Even Bo Zheng rarely appears here.

There are many people inside, but very few people can speak.

Bo Zheng didn't know much about these things, so he just sat on the sidelines, his resolute and handsome face didn't move at all, and the corners of his lips were tightly pursed, and he hardly expressed his opinion.

Only Master Cheng and others can really make professional decisions.

Master Cheng thought for a moment: "...how about pushing it?"

Ye Maoshan pursed the corner of his mouth, and the tiger's eyes flashed with helplessness: "Do you think so?"

Master Cheng was helpless, raised his head to meet his eyes, and said bitterly: "Although hiding is not an option, we don't know what the other party wants to do. If you agree rashly, I'm afraid there will be an accident in the middle!"

The people present stopped talking.

In fact, everyone thinks so.

Bo Jingxing and others have not expressed their opinions, but they are actually worried about this.

Chapter 3217 Someone might have a way

Ye Maoshan sighed: "I understand."

He intended to win a sigh of relief.

But Master Cheng has already said so, so it's hard for him to say anything.

"I..." Ye Maoshan was about to wave his hand to let everyone go.

At this moment, a different voice suddenly appeared.

"Since the other party came to the door, we can't hide."

Ye Maoshan frowned, and when he raised his eyes, he saw his brat straighten up slowly, raised his eyes, walked to the center, and said casually.

Ye Wangchuan's voice was deep and soothing but possessed undeniable magic power: "The news about the Tsar has spread, and we can hide for a while, but not for a lifetime. The other party failed to achieve his goal this time, and next time, next time... Only with strength To make them shut up!"

Ye Maoshan's eyelids twitched violently, and he said to him angrily: "You think we old men don't know what you said? You said it lightly. If something happens in the middle, who will be responsible? Can you Responsible?"

He didn't give Ye Wangchuan a chance to answer the question at all, and said angrily: "Don't tell me you can! You still can't afford this responsibility."

Ye Maoshan seemed a little tired after finishing speaking, with a tired expression, he raised his hand and waved: "I'm discussing with Master Cheng about how to reject them. You can go back!"

He only left Master Cheng, Wei Mingxuan, Bo Zheng and others.

There is a strong intention to drive Ye Wangchuan and the others away.

Bo Jingxing left his seat, ready to pull Qin Si out first.

Who knew that Wei Mingxuan also said at this moment: "Old Ye, actually, I think what Ye Shao said makes sense. We can discuss it again..."

"...Why do you even say that?"

Ye Maoshan had made up his mind at first, but now he wavered again.

He looked at Wei Mingxuan, and still thinking about it, he said: "Do you have any other method? A good method to ensure the safety of the Tsar and Master Cheng."

Wei Mingxuan shook his head: "I can't help it."

He has no choice.

But he thought of this long ago.

Wei Mingxuan took the initiative to bring it up: "But I guess someone might have a good idea."

Weilou walked to the door and heard his father talking to Mr. Ye, mentioning 'there is a person', his heart throbbed inexplicably, and he turned his head thoughtfully.

Ye Maoshan really asked: "Who?"

Wei Mingxuan was about to say his name.

There was a 'knock knock' knock at the door.

Followed by the girl's cold voice: "Sorry for the interruption."

Wei Mingxuan turned his head suddenly, and saw the girl standing at the door. The girl was against the light, and the light blurred her outline, unable to hide the wanton flamboyance on her body.

"Miss Qiao." Wei Mingxuan saw who was coming, and immediately stood up gentlemanly to greet her: "Come in."

"En." Qiao Nian just walked over the guard building.

Ye Maoshan also came to his senses, and he was extremely surprised: "You mean Nian Nian?"

He was surprised, and immediately thought about it, and felt that Wei Mingxuan's thinking of Qiao Nian was not unbelievable, and it made sense.

Wei Mingxuan personally gave up his seat to the girl, with a calm expression on his elegant face: "You sit here with me."

Qiao Nian didn't really take his seat, and said politely, "I'll just stand."

Wei Mingxuan is Wei Lou's father after all, even if she is half an elder, she will not lose face to her elders.

A gleam of appreciation flashed across Wei Mingxuan's eyes, and he became more and more satisfied. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw his dull son not far away, and sighed silently.

Personally, he admired Qiao Nian very much, and wished he could take him home and be his daughter-in-law, but it was a pity that his son didn't live up to expectations. What could he do?

Chapter 3218 Sister Nian and Master Wang want to go together

Wei Lou didn't know that he was disgusted by his father in a short period of time, so he didn't leave, and turned back: "Why did you find Qiao Xiaonian?"

Wei Mingxuan looked at him with a straight face: "I still need to explain to you what I do?"

Wei Lou was angry: "That's not what I meant."

When Qiao Nian knocked on the door, she saw many acquaintances inside. After greeting each one, she caught a glimpse of Ye Wangchuan, so she raised her eyebrows and walked over.

"Didn't Gu San say that you went to the Ninth Institute?"

Ye Wangchuan was not surprised to see her: "It's about the Nine Institutes."

"oh."

Qiao Nian guessed it all.

During their brief exchange, Ye Maoshan couldn't hold back and said to Qiao Nian first: "Nian Nian, do you know what happened this time?"

This happened quite suddenly, did the brat tell Qiao Nian early in the morning?

Ye Maoshan glanced at the lazy man uncertainly, unable to make up his mind for a while.

Qiao Nian looked away from Ye Wangchuan, and faced the old man's question, he said seriously, "No, I don't know."

She paused, then looked at Wei Mingxuan again: "Uncle Wei called me here."

Wei Mingxuan nodded to her in a friendly manner, then turned his head and confessed to Mr. Ye: "I asked Miss Qiao to come here. It happened so suddenly that I didn't have time to tell her about it."

Qiao Nian put one hand in his pocket, wanted to pull off his peaked cap, but felt that it was inappropriate to have so many elders around, so he didn't do it, and asked in a hoarse voice, "What happened to the Ninth Institute?"

Ye Maoshan came here when he saw her, and he was his family again.

I told her about the notification I received in the morning.

In fact, strictly speaking, it is not a big deal. It is a large-scale weapons exhibition, inviting nine institutes to participate, and naming the newly developed project of the nine institutes—the Tsar.

This weapons exhibition was led by State M, and the invitation letter sent to the Nine Institutes was quite blunt, saying that if they were afraid, they could not participate...

The other party was clearly provoking them, but Mr. Ye and Master Cheng still wanted to reject them because they were afraid of the other party's tricks.

Qiao Nian quickly figured out the ins and outs of the matter. Under everyone's gaze, he slowly raised his hand to cover the brim of his hat: "Why do we hide? Hiding will only make them think we are afraid. The more we are afraid, the more they will hold on to it. Only hit back hard! They know it hurts, so they will use their brains before speaking next time."

Ye Maoshan's frown slowly loosened, and he couldn't help but smile: "You girl..."

He turned his head and looked at someone again, smiling all over his face: "Someone said the same thing to you just now, and that's what it means."

When Qiao Nian heard him say that there was someone, and the direction of his eyes was next to him, Qiao Nian knew who the 'someone' was.

She could feel the gaze on her body gradually changing from being serious to gossip and teasing. She rubbed the space between her eyebrows, thinking it was poisonous.

However, facing the serious matter, Qiao Nian was more serious. He met Mr. Ye's eyes, paused and said, "I know who is behind M state who initiated this matter."

"You know?" Ye Maoshan was surprised.

Qiao Nian's face was cold and serious, her eyes were sharp, and her tone was a little irritable when she mentioned it: "I know. She's probably prepared for a long time this time, and she won't give up easily."

Nie Qingru hibernated for so long and never made a move.

This time, it is rare to take the lead and force Master Cheng and the Jiu Institute to participate in the weapons exhibition in the name of M state. How can they easily shirk.

Chapter 3219 How is the preparation for what I asked you to prepare?

The provocative invitation letter Mr. Ye mentioned was just an introduction. If they refused, Nie Qingru might have other means to coerce them to participate.

Rather than avoiding it, it is better to hit it head-on.

Let's see what Nie Qingru wants to do.

Seeing her saying the same thing, Ye Maoshan fell into deep thought.

He thought for a while, with a serious expression on his hale and wise face, and read to Qiao: "This matter involves a lot, and I can't reply to you right away."

"I know." Qiao Nian is not an ignorant person.

Ye Maoshan nodded, and said with a smile: "After I discuss it with Master Cheng, I will tell you the result."

Qiao Nian has no objection: "OK."

Ye Maoshan was going to discuss with Master Cheng again, so he urged the others to leave first.

Wei Mingxuan represents the middle-aged generation, so he stayed with Bo Zheng to participate in this discussion.

Ye Wangchuan, Wei Lou and others went out together with Qiao Nian.

Bo Jingxing and the others walked in front, and Qiao Nian walked in the back.

Ye Wangchuan was also with her, raised his eyes to look at the person in front of him, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "Do you think Nie Qingru did it?"

When Qiao Nian heard the name 'Nie Qingru', she raised her eyebrows slightly, her pupils were extremely dark, and the corners of her lips curled up with a hint of coolness: "After all, she is the queen of the hidden family, how could she be overwhelmed by us every time."

"It would be strange if she didn't do it all the time."

Nie Qingru would be terrifying if she remained dormant.

She showed the cards in her hand like now, and they can slowly play with her...

Ye Wangchuan had a smile in his eyes, and didn't answer any more, but he thought the same as Qiao Nian, and felt that it was much better for Nie Qingru to play cards directly than to lie dormant all the time.

Qin Si watched them whispering in front of them, and urged the two of them with a disgusted face after eating dog food: "Master Wang, sister Qiao. Hurry up, let's eat."

Qiao Nian stopped talking about Nie Qingru, and followed her with narrowed eyes.

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the other side.

Nie Qingru's plane landed at M Continent Airport after a day of tossing.

She made a big fight this time.

As soon as the plane landed, the ground crew was ready.

A special rescue vehicle picked up Nie Qixing and immediately sent him to a special nursing institution.

But even so, Nie Qixing's condition is definitely not good.

He had just woken up, and if it wasn't for Nie Qingru's order, at least he would have to rest in the hospital for a while before being discharged.

But because of Nie Qingru's request, he had to transfer to Continent M while his body was still in severe pain, and there was a lot of trouble on the way.

If he hadn't been in his prime and was in good health before, half his life would have been lost even with the bumps and bumps along the way.

Shadow watched Nie Qixing be sent away, arranged for other people, and then returned to the woman who just got off the plane, and said in a deep voice: "Queen, that woman in Beijing is still contacting you, and wants you to fulfill her promise to let her daughter go out."

This is also the condition they promised others before.

Who knew that a trace of contempt and ridicule quickly slipped across Nie Qingru's face, and she put on sunglasses to cover the coldness in her eyes: "It's impossible for me to mess up all my plans for her. I'm stupid so I can't blame others!"

Shadow heard her implying that she did not intend to fulfill her promise, raised her head slightly, then immediately lowered her head: "Yes, I understand."

"Yeah." He didn't say anything that made him unhappy, and Nie Qingru glanced at him with barely satisfied eyes: "How is the preparation for the weapons exhibition going?"

Chapter 3220 Beijing city agreed, slap in the face!

Shadow said: "It's all arranged."

Nie Qingru is saying: "It depends on whether Beijing dares to accept the invitation..."

She guessed that the city of Beijing would not agree so quickly, so she had to shirk it.

But that's okay.

She still has backhands, and will finally force them to agree.

"Sorry, empress." Shadow's phone vibrated at this moment, he took it out apologetically and quickly glanced at it, then told her seriously: "The city of Jing agreed."

"..."

Nie Qingru choked.

His face, which was not pretty at first, turned gloomy by a few inches.

Agreed so quickly?

King City didn't even try to decline?

Are they so confident?

Shadow could feel her anger easily provoked by Qiao Nian, so she didn't dare to say a word, trying to reduce her sense of existence as much as possible.

Fortunately, Nie Qingru was only emotionally fluctuating for a moment, and quickly recovered her mood, walking in front with a cold face: "Let's go."

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The weapon exhibition is scheduled for the middle of this month.

There are still about ten days in the middle. Since Master Cheng has decided to participate in this exhibition, he must go all out to prepare for the exhibition.

It is impossible to bring a czar of equal proportions to M state to participate in the exhibition.

Master Cheng needs to complete a scaled-down model of the Tsar within ten days, and then use the model to participate in the exhibition. Of course, it is impossible to release the confidential part of the data.

In this part, Master Jiusuo and Cheng will perform fuzzy processing.

Of course, these small details will not affect the explosion and use of the model, it just means that the power will be modified in a certain proportion.

Qiao Nian is also on the accompanying list of participants.

But this time is different from before.

In the past, she participated in the competition as a contestant, but this time she was only one of the accompanying members of the nine exhibitions, and she didn't pay much attention.

This kind of low-key is only in the eyes of ordinary people.

After the city of Beijing handed in the list of entourage this time, M state was shaken.

The Privy Council got the list immediately, and the neutral faction headed by the archbishop was the first to see the names of Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan on the list.

"Archbishop, are they coming too..."

"Well, they're on the list."

Jacob frowned, mainly staring at the name of QIAO on it, and stood beside the man for a long time before saying, "If they come to State M, I'm afraid there will be another chaos."

The middle-aged man was still wrapped tightly in the hot weather, but the middle-aged man in a red robe squinted his eyes, held the list between his fingers, and said nonchalantly, "That is also the person invited by the empress herself, and she is the one who should cause trouble." Come out and clean up."

When it comes to matters at this level, Jacob dared not speak up again, mainly because his status does not allow him to express any opinions.

Just then, someone hurried in from outside.

Jacob looked up and saw the person coming, and greeted him respectfully: "Old Xue."

Following Mr. Xue was a young man with three-dimensional and deep features, brown curly hair that looked clean and neat, and his facial contours were as sharp as a knife.

He was walking behind, without the silver-haired old man looking anxious, he bowed slightly to say hello to Quentin: "The archbishop."

Quentin also glanced at him, his expression slightly restrained, and his tone was neither salty nor weak: "Are you here too?"

"Well, I came here with Mr. Xue." The young man was Lei Kai who had a brief contact with Qiao Nian in Independent Island before.

Quentin let out an 'oh' again, looking noncommittal.

The silver-haired old man noticed the list in his hand, walked over first, and said with a serious expression: "You also got this list?"