

## Madam's 3221

Chapter 3221 A person I know sent a message asking me not to go to M state

"I got it." Quentin simply handed him the list.

Old Xue took it and read it at ten lines at a glance. He knew the above names by heart, and without going around in circles, he said bluntly: "Qiao Nian can't come to M state!"

"She's too dangerous."

Personally, he admires this girl who has a part of ancient oriental blood in her body, but everyone has different positions now, and he has his own considerations.

As a representative of the conservative faction, he agrees to weaken the queen's power in a certain way, but he doesn't want someone to stand on top of the queen and provoke the hermit family.

It wasn't his original intention.

"She came to State M this time, and I don't know how much trouble there will be..." Mr. Xue narrowed his eyes and said with a serious face.

But this time his proposal was not echoed by the other two.

As the leader of the neutral faction, Quentin is on an equal footing with him, and he speaks more directly: "I remember you have a good relationship with her?"

"Personal relationships are personal relationships, and I also need to consider the interests of the Privy Council and the Hermit Family." He said without thinking: "If there is a conflict between the two, I will stand by the Privy Council!"

"Heh." Quentin couldn't help sneering, but he didn't say anything, and still had the attitude of not paying attention to anything: "Then you should find the queen, after all, the queen brought up this matter."

"you!"

The silver-haired old man didn't seem to understand why he reacted this way, his brows were tightly frowned, and he turned his head to look at the radical Renard family who always followed the Queen's lead.

"The Lei family thinks so too?"

Lei Kai owed Qiao Nian a favor before, and heard Mr. Xue asking him.

He raised his eyelids slightly, and said very irresponsibly: "Sorry, we don't get involved in the weapons exhibition."

When Old Xue frowned even more.

Lei Kai looked at him again and continued: "Actually, I think the archbishop is right. This matter was not initiated by the city of Beijing. Even if we want to intervene, we shouldn't talk to Qiao Nian."

Old Xue regained consciousness after a long time.

- What he meant was to stand on Qiao Nian's side!

Hasn't the Leonard family always followed the Queen's lead? As Leonard's successor, Lei Kai's attitude at this time is too intriguing.

Even Quentin glanced at him, then looked away.

The Privy Council was divided into three factions, and both factions expressed their willingness to split their hands, regardless of whether they would intervene.

Even if Mr. Xue is in a hurry, he can only be in a hurry. It is impossible for him to represent the entire Privy Council to ask Qiao Nian not to come to State M...

He originally thought that if he came to mention it, things would go smoothly.

Right now neither of them cooperate with him, so he can only choose not to mention this with a pale face...

But he didn't give up. After leaving the Holy See, he got in the car, and still found the QIAO number on his phone, and sent a text message.

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Qiao Nian only saw that he had an extra text message that he didn't read the next day, and it was still an out-of-region number.

She had added Mr. Xue's contact information before, so she was quite surprised to see the other party send her a message, but she took out her mobile phone, looked down and scanned the content of the text message, then twitched the corners of her mouth, her eyes were indifferent and cold, Leng Bai held the phone in his hand and texted him back.

"What's the matter?" Master Cheng passed by her and asked casually when he saw her replying to the message with a mocking expression on his face.

Qiao Nian has finished answering the message, put the phone back, raised his eyes and said to him: "A... acquaintance sent me a text message asking me not to go to M state, otherwise he will be embarrassed."

## Chapter 3222 Sister Nian: Different ways do not conspire

Master Cheng came back from the computer desk just after getting the data of the model. His eyes were full of surprise when he heard this. After thinking about it, he said, "Are you... familiar with each other?"

"He gave me a seal before." Qiao Nian thought for a while, and didn't know how to describe it: "But I haven't used it once, so it can't be said that I owe a favor."

Before she left the Privy Council, Mr. Xue did come to find her, and forced a seal, saying that she could use it for something.

But she didn't use it once, she just accepted it.

But at the time, she received this kind of intention.

It's just that in the text message she received just now, the attitude of this old man who had a relationship with him before is really not friendly.

He didn't say too harsh words directly in the text message, but the meaning expressed together was not friendly.

Probably to tell her not to go to State M, and as a former member of the Privy Council, she hoped that she would not forget her original aspiration and remain in awe of the hermit family.

And according to what he meant in the text message, he seemed to disapprove of some of her recent actions in Continent F, thinking that she disrespected Nie Qingru, a symbol of the hermit family...

The text message is very long.

Anyway, when she read it, there was one meaning in the words—blame.

Master Cheng could probably tell from her expression and actions, so he didn't ask any more questions, patted the \*\*\*\* the shoulder, and said softly: "Differences do not conspire."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, feeling the same way.

She didn't bother too much about the text message Mr. Xue sent her, followed Master Cheng's footsteps, walked outside the glass-enclosed experimental platform, looked at the model that was gradually forming inside through the glass and said: "The model of the Tsar has already begun to have lethality. Well, I think it's about the same level at this level, and if it's superimposed, other people will be jealous."

The Tsar is the biggest achievement of the Beijing No. 9 Research Institute, and the specific data of all aspects of this research have not been released to the public.

Nie Qingru put up a weapons exhibition just after receiving a little wind, wanting to see what the Tsar looked like.

Focusing on this point, Qiao Nian felt that if he further replicated the power of the czar, it would easily attract the covetousness of State M and other forces.

Ye Fanchuan has the ability to protect the Tsar, but Master Kecheng is a living person after all.

Not afraid of thieves stealing, but afraid of thieves thinking about it.

In case some people don't get the tsar, start with Master Cheng, or even destroy Master Cheng...

Qiao Nian needs to protect his safety.

Master Cheng's eyes flashed a gleam, and his outline softened. He looked towards her and smiled, "I know what you're worried about."

"But since the Tsar is going to make an appearance at this weapons exhibition, we also want to show those people that Beijing's research results are no worse than overseas!"

When he said this, his expression was extremely serious, which was the kind of seriousness and competition that all the older generations in Beijing have.

Qiao Nian looked at his serious expression when he spoke, looked away, and put one hand in his pocket, very cool: "Okay, I will ensure your safety."

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It takes ten days to complete a model, which is a bit tight.

Fortunately, Master Cheng is a workaholic, and he can't wait to work 24 hours a day. With Qiao Nian's help, the model was completed very smoothly.

On the eighth day, the model is basically formed.

Qiao Nian mainly helped with some professional suggestions on data analysis and modeling, and most of them were done by Master Cheng and laboratory members.

This time, Master Cheng no longer reused Wen Hao, but instead handed over the work of making parts at hand to Jiang Tianzhi and Li Lei.

Chapter 3223 I thought sister Nian was suing behind her back

Yu Wenhao, who had been valued by him before, was squeezed into a marginal figure instead.

The great sense of gap still prevented him from holding his breath. When the model was initially completed on the eighth day, he ran to the door of the laboratory to find someone.

"teacher..."

Qiao Nian was chatting with Master Cheng about a few small details. Seeing him poking his head at the door, he put away the notebook in his hand and said to Master Cheng, "I'll go back and use the computer to try to build the model. If there is no problem, then Let me tell you..."

"Okay." Of course, Master Cheng also saw Yu Wenhao outside, and nodded.

Qiao Nian put away his things, picked up his bag, and left here very casually.

Wait for her back to fade away.

Yu Wenhao gritted his teeth, walked into the laboratory, followed Master Cheng, raised his eyes a few times and shouted hesitantly: "Teacher..."

"Hey." Master Cheng sighed, finally put down the data book in his hand, turned to face him, with a kind face, and said gently: "You need me for something?"

Yu Wenhao was quite embarrassed, took a deep breath, and finally mustered up the courage to raise his head: "Teacher, I want to ask you why you didn't let me participate in the model making this time because I offended Miss Qiao before?"

Master Cheng's wise eyes flashed, and he looked at him seriously: "You think so?"

Yu Wenhao was embarrassed by his sharp gaze, and he didn't dare to meet his eyes, but he kept holding his breath and said: "I've been wondering why you won't let me participate in this project these days. I even asked others to do it, but I couldn't figure it out! So thinking about what happened before, I didn't perform well in those few times, and I was wondering...may it be because of this reason...teacher You just alienated me."

Master Cheng really never thought that he has been entangled with these these days. He rarely restrained his gentle attitude, and some anger lingered between his brows: "You think it can only be your chance?"

No matter how stupid Yu Wenhao was, he realized that he was angry, and waved his hands in a panic: "I didn't mean that, teacher, I..."

"No, that's what you mean!" Master Cheng let out a foul breath, and told him very resolutely: "You have been expressing this meaning to me from the beginning to the end."

Yu Wenhao was pale and bit his lip, unable to defend himself anymore.

Master Cheng was furious and relaxed again, looked at him with eyes that hated iron and steel, and said: "You are indeed talented, and I really want to train you. But now I find that you still need to temper your mind. Narrow mind It won't affect doing experiments, but it will affect whether a scientist is a good person."

A scientist who is narrow-minded and intolerant of others is not a good thing for society, and of course it is not a good thing for the Nine Institutes.

He wants to train good scientists, but he doesn't want the people he trains to have even basic character problems.

"Think about it yourself."

Master Cheng didn't want to say too much to him, he was his student after all, and it wasn't completely emotionless.

He hoped that Yu Wenhao would think it through himself.

But he still understands why Ye Wangchuan called himself out alone to talk about Yu Wenhao that day...



He just didn't give the green light to make the model this time, but asked other people to help.

Yu Wenhao came here to block people, and to ask whether Qiao Nian said something in private.

Master Cheng was extremely disappointed in him, ignored Yu Wenhao's flustered expression, took a deep look at him for the last time, picked up his things, shook his head and walked away...

Chapter 3224 Sister Joe, what are you wearing on your arm

Yu Wenhao looked at Master Cheng's leaving back, quietly clenched his fists, and his expression of lowering his head became painfully distorted.

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August 15th.

There are still two days before the M State Weapons Exhibition, and the Beijing delegation began to make preparations before departure.

Qiao Nian is definitely going.

Ye Wangchuan had no reason not to go.

In order to ensure the safety of Master Cheng, Bo Zheng also went with him this time, and brought his deputy Luo Qing...

Except for Master Cheng himself, Bo Jingxing did not follow at the Nine Institutes, and gave up the spot to others, and finally decided that Jiang Tianzhi would follow.

A group of people set off from the airport in a mighty manner, intending to arrive at the hotel arranged by the organizer one day in advance, so as to arrange and rest before the start of the weapons exhibition.

The weather in Beijing is sunny and sunny.

Ye Wangchuan and Gu San went to the Ninth Institute early to pick up Master Cheng.

Qiao Nian was the last one to arrive at the airport.

Qin Si was the first to discover her.

"Sister Qiao is here."

A group of more than a dozen people looked towards the gate of the airport terminal building together—as expected, they saw the girl wearing white short-sleeved sleeves and ice sleeves on her arms. Shoulder bag, loose and cool when walking.

There is no doubt that Qiao Nian is undoubtedly the one who has such a strong personal aura!

Master Cheng found that the girl took the initiative to wave to her: "We are here~"

not far away.

Qiao Nian had already seen them, and stepped forward to join the main force.

Qin Si is really a chatterbox, and immediately noticed the ice sleeves on her arms, looked left and right, and teased: "Sister Qiao, you still wear this thing? It's unscientific~"

Others were also looking at Qiao Nian's ice sleeves curiously, but they didn't have the nerve to talk to her as familiarly as Qin Si.

"Give it to me, I'll get it for you." Ye Wangchuan said in a gentle voice without interfering.

Qiao Nian watched him reach out his hand in front of her, pursed his lower lip, and still handed over the bag on his shoulder, and handed it to him to help her.

Qin Si was excitedly sitting between the two of them, but when he saw this, he immediately showed a disheveled look, and ate a mouthful of dog food, with a look of disgust on his face: "Master Wang, I also have a suitcase. How about..."

"En?" Ye Wangchuan carried the bag in one hand, looked back at him sideways, looked like a gentleman, gentle as jade, and glanced over: "What else?"

You always look like you want to kill me, how dare I!

Qin Si acknowledged current affairs: "Why don't you put it on my suitcase? I'll help you push it, so it's easy."

He also gave away his suitcase very shamelessly, which was like a dog leg.

Fortunately, everyone was just joking, and Ye Wangchuan wouldn't ask him to help carry it. He gracefully put Qiao Nian's bag on his back, and said softly, "No need, I'll carry it myself."

Originally, Qin Si should be happy that he didn't need to help push the bag, but he was willing to take the bag for Qiao Nian.

Qin Si always has a feeling that he seems to be eating dog food while lying down.

He is not a person who is prone to depression, and soon remembered the topic he asked Qiao Nian before, and caught up with the girl: "By the way, sister Qiao, why are you wearing that thing on your arm?"

Qiao Niancai said hello to Bo Zheng and Luo Qing, then turned around and was entangled with him again, and suddenly said with a sharp headache, "Did you check the weather in M state these days?"

"What's the weather in M state?" Qin Si was still chattering there.

Qiao Nian was really dizzy from his arguing, and was about to stop him from talking.

Bo Zheng twisted Qin Si's collar with one hand and dragged it back: "M State has a high temperature warning for the next few days, and the temperature is approaching 40 degrees Celsius."

Chapter 3225 Ready to go

"The ultraviolet light over there is strong, wearing an ice sleeve can prevent the skin from getting sunburned..."

"Nest grass! 40?!" Qin Si's expression was full of grass.

But Bo Zheng didn't give him a chance to speak, and dragged him inside: "Come with me to help push the luggage."

Luo Qing is Bo Zheng's deputy, so naturally he has to follow.

He hasn't seen Qiao Nian for a long time, and he misses Qiao Nian. Originally, he wanted to chat with Qiao Nian a few more times, but he had to say hello to the girl regretfully: "Then Miss Qiao, I went to help too."

"good."

Qiao Nian responded.

Luo Qing didn't delay any longer and followed Bo Zheng and Qin Si.

As soon as Qin Si left, the neighborhood became quiet, and there was no more noise like chirping sparrows.

Master Cheng had been quarreled until his brain ached, and now he could relax for a while, so he asked Ye Wangchuan, not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Has he always been like this?"

Ye Wangchuan had just pulled his own suitcase. Hearing this, he put the sapphire blue suitcase on his lap, and replied casually: "Students are like this."

"Yes." Master Cheng nodded thoughtfully.

He remembered that Qin Si also seemed to have graduated from a certain science and technology university, and of course he couldn't compare to Ye Wangchuan in terms of resume.

In front of this Young Master Ye, there are very few people who are considered... scumbags.

After all, Ye Wangchuan is no longer in the category of academic master, but a genius type, which means that Qiao Nian's talent can be on par with him.

The airport began to broadcast the hourly report.

Seeing this, Ye Wangchuan said to him in a gentle voice: "Master Cheng, let's go too."

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They also set off on a special plane this time.

Because they represented Jiusuo and Beijing City to participate in the weapons exhibition this time, they did not use the Ye family's private jet, but chose Jiusuo's plane.

The plane departs at ten o'clock.

At 9:40, everyone boarded the plane.

Qiao Nian found a corner seat by the window and sat down as usual, asked the flight attendant for a blanket and eye mask, and went to bed when he was about to take off.

Qin Si knew that she had the habit of sleeping on the plane, so this time he didn't pester her, but chose to sit with Bo Zheng.

Bo Zheng glared at him as he sat down, and said, "I remember your mother asked me to find you a girlfriend not long ago, what's the matter? There's no one suitable yet?"

Qin Si originally wanted to ask him about overseas affairs, after all, Guan Yan was outside all year round.

As a result, before his \*\*\*\* was hot, he heard Bo Zheng talking about family urging marriage, and he suddenly lost interest and perfunctory; "It's so easy to meet the right person, isn't that guy Bao Jingxing still single? I don't have the nerve to look for him in front of him." object."

Bo Zheng raised his eyebrows noncommittally: "You can almost also consider personal issues, so as not to worry your mother."

Qin Si was afraid that he would go on talking, so he just said haha and changed the subject: "By the way, Uncle Bo, do you think we will encounter danger when we go to M state this time? Even you and the deputy team are here this time. Could it be that this weapon exhibition is dangerous? Someone wants to use their brains?"

"Don't think too much." Bo Zheng reached out and patted his shoulder, not wanting to reveal too much.

"Okay." Qin Si is a smart person, and immediately sensed what he meant, so he shut his mouth tactfully and stopped talking.

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The people from the Nine Houses sitting behind their seats.

Jiang Tianzhi is taller, so he took the initiative to give up the seat inside: "You go in first."

Yu Wenhao also came this time, and declined a few times. Seeing that Jiang Tianzhi insisted on giving up his seat, he said thank you and sat down at the window seat inside.

Jiang Tianzhi waited for him to go in before sitting unhurriedly on the seat outside, then asked the flight attendant for two bottles of water, and handed him one of them.

Chapter 3226 Sister Nian received another text message

"You can put it aside and drink it when you're thirsty."

"Okay, thank you."

Yu Wenhao thanked him unnaturally, holding water in his hand, lowered his eyes, thought for a while, then raised his head to look at him.

"that..."

Jiang Tianzhi looked at him suspiciously: "What?"

Yu Wenhao knew that he didn't like him, and after struggling for a while, he was too embarrassed to speak, so he shook his head and said, "It's nothing."

Jiang Tianzhi, as a northerner, has always disliked twists and turns, let alone people who speak hesitantly. Seeing that Yu Wenhao stopped talking halfway, his brows furrowed, and his tone was much colder than before: "Call me if you want to go out later, and I will make way for you."

Yu Wenhao could feel his cold attitude, and he didn't want to make fun of himself: "Okay."

Jiang Tianzhi simply closed his eyes and stopped talking to him.

Seeing him close his eyes and take a rest, Yu Wenhao silently took out his own laptop from his bag, put it on the small board and started data collation.

He would not have followed this time, but Master Cheng had entrusted the Tsar with some scattered data collection work to him before.

This time the Tsar is going to appear at the weapons exhibition, so some previous data is needed.

If it is rash to change someone else, not to mention that it takes time to get started, and some data has been counted by Wen Hao.

The newcomer also needs to hand over the data to him.

It's a waste of time to go back and forth like this.



The time for the weapons exhibition is approaching, and Master Cheng didn't want to cause too much trouble. After careful consideration, he chose to bring him along.

That being said, Master Cheng deliberately didn't talk to him much in order to hone his character and beat his arrogance along the way.

Qin Si and Bo Zheng are not members of the Nine Institutes themselves.

Not familiar with the people in the Nine Institutes.

If you can't talk about any common topic, you have nothing to say.

Master Cheng didn't pay much attention to him, and Yu Wenhao was suffering in his heart, but he still understood his teacher's intentions, so he didn't dare to continue complaining.

He can only put all his energy into sorting out the data, but this kind of experimental data is inherently messy and messy, making it difficult to sort out.

Secondly, Jiang Tianzhi was sitting next to him. Although he was resting with his eyes closed, an invisible pressure still rose in his heart, making him unable to breathe.

If it was before, Master Cheng would probably only take him alone.

But this time... he almost didn't come.

...

Compared to Yu Wenhao's dire situation.

On the other side, Qiao Nian has already stretched her long legs, put on a blanket and is about to sleep.

The plane has five minutes to take off.

She was about to turn off her phone so as not to disturb her sleep.

Suddenly, the phone screen lights up.

A new text message pops up in the lower left corner.

Qiao Nian clicked on it, and saw the familiar out-of-region number, still in that reproachful tone.

— 【Do you really want to come to Continent M? 】

Qiao Nian only glanced at it, then raised his brows.

Ye Wangchuan just went to the front to get her a new bottle of water, when he came over, he saw the girl's face was cold and serious, her eyes were dark, and she was enveloped in a chill.

He paused slightly, noticed the mobile phone Qiao Nian was holding, passed the water over, and raised his eyebrows: "Old Xue again?"

"Ah." The girl raised her eyelashes slightly, lazily and impatiently; "Who else is there besides him?"

Ye Wangchuan saw that she was no longer in the mood to drink water, so he withdrew his hand, unscrewed the bottle cap and handed it over: "Drink water to reduce fire."

Chapter 3227 Nie Qixing is going crazy?

Qiao Nian got up in the morning and rushed to the airport. He didn't even drink his saliva on the way, so he took it, raised his head and took a sip, then put the cap on the bottle, and said with gloomy eyes, "This is already the sixth rule."

She replied to the other party once before, and she made it very clear that she went there as an entourage of the Nine Institutes this time. As long as the Hermit Family does not take the initiative to provoke her, she will not make trouble at the arms exhibitions of various countries...

But this old Xue didn't seem to listen, and from time to time advised her not to come.

He also said that if she was worried, the Privy Council could send two people to protect Master Cheng.

Tut.

The Privy Council itself is an institution of the Hidden Family, and Nie Qingru took the initiative to propose this weapons exhibition. Is it different for her to let the people of the Hidden Family protect the master and the model of the Tsar, and let the wolf with malicious intentions protect the sheep?

The reason behind this is very simple.

It's just that some people only care about themselves and always think that everyone should spoil them.

Ye Wangchuan took the water from her hand, put the bottle next to the place where water was placed, and said in a low voice, "Aren't you black?"

"I thought about it before." Qiao Nian was very straightforward, and mainly had nothing to say to the two of them.

Ye Wangchuan raised the end of his eyes slightly: "I thought about it before? Why didn't I think about it after that?"

Qiao Nian felt that the position on the left had collapsed, and it was him beside him, so he raised his hand and pulled down the peaked cap, revealing only his snow-white chin.

"I think later that I don't need to explain to anyone what I want to do."

There is no need to explain, and of course there is no need to pay attention to the so-called text messages sent to her by the other party.

Again, she accepted the seal from the other party at the beginning. Although she hadn't used it, it was considered an acceptance, and she directly blocked it or something...Let's see again.

"He's still restrained. He knows he's only sending messages, and he's not bothered enough to call me." Qiao Nian's temples were swollen, and he was annoyed just thinking about it: "Just treat me as a face to the archbishop."

Only Mr. Xue was looking for her this time.

It can be seen that neither the archbishop of the neutral faction nor the Leonard family of the radical faction stood with him.

Since most people in the Privy Council have taken a neutral attitude.

She didn't fight in the past, she just closed her eyes and passed it.

"Master Cheng attaches great importance to this weapons exhibition. No matter what, let's wait until the weapons exhibition is over." Qiao Nian whispered.

Actually, as long as Nie Qingru doesn't take the initiative to cause trouble, she doesn't have to do anything.

Old Xue worried too much.

Instead of worrying about her, the Privy Council should find a way to calm Nie Qingru for a few days.

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M continent.

Nie Qingru's car slowly drove into the manor.

Shadow hurried up to meet her and opened the door for her, and stood by the door, waiting respectfully for her to get out of the car.

After getting out of the car, Nie Qing took off the velvet gloves and handed them to the servant on the side, and walked inside: "Have the people from Beijing left?"

Shadow hurriedly followed behind: "Their plane has already departed for two hours, and they will land at the airport in five hours."

"Um."

Nie Qingru had already stepped into the garden and passed the angel fountain carved in white jade. Thinking of the condition of Nie Qixing in the nursing home, did he stop in his tracks, slowed down and said to him: "Take some time to visit Qixing in the nursing home. The doctor said that he is not in a good state of mind. Great stability."

Shadow raised his head, a hint of helplessness and distress flashed across his face.

Nie Qixing has fallen into a slump ever since he woke up and found that he lost one eye and was disabled in his leg.

At the beginning, I threw things crazily and refused to eat.

Nie Qingru slapped him twice in the back. He was willing to cooperate with the doctor in eating and treating, but he was in a bad mood, like a walking dead...

Chapter 3228 Delusion, I think I can save it again

Nie Qingru said: "You have a good relationship with him."

"You go to see him, maybe he will be in a better mood."

"Yes, I'll go later." Shadow didn't dare to go against her will, and he couldn't worry about Nie Qixing when he came again, so he readily agreed.

"Hmm." Nie Qingru's sharp eyebrows were indifferent, not to mention happy or angry, so he turned to talk to him about business: "Is the hotel ready?"

Shadow raised his head: "It has been arranged according to your instructions."

"That's good." She looked pale, her eyes finally brightened, and she said coldly: "Before, she was not easy to touch in Continent F and Independence Continent. But now they have arrived in Continent M, I need to let her know what is going on here. Whose home is it!"

Shadow only crossed his hands in front of him, and always maintained a bowed and respectful posture. He only spoke when Nie Qingru asked him, and he never talked too much...

Nie Qingru was most satisfied with his sense of humor, gracefully took off the wide brim hat on top of his head and handed it to the servant, and walked straight inside.

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M state local time at 3:30 pm.

Master Cheng and his team's plane landed at the airport.

According to the process card issued by the organizer of the arms exhibition, it is very clear that there will be staff responsible for picking up the airport and taking delegations from various countries to special hotels.

As soon as the plane landed, everyone got their luggage and prepared to leave the gate.

The majestic oriental face was extremely eye-catching, but Qiao Nian was fine, with her hands in her hands, without a suitcase in her hand, and she was walking in the middle of the crowd wearing a peaked cap covering most of her face.

Except for her slightly stronger personal aura, she is not too noticeable.

But Ye Wangchuan was different.

Although she has an oriental face, handsome and elegant, but with tall legs and long legs, she is destined to stand out from the crowd.

He is not dressed in a high-profile way, with a decorative waistcoat over light-colored casual clothes, and beige trousers that further outline his proud long legs.

The temperament like the breeze and the moon is even more outstanding, very eye-catching.

At least a few blond women couldn't help but turn their heads and glance this way when they passed by them.

"Tsk." Qin Si noticed these looking eyes, put one hand on Qiao Nian's shoulder, and beeped at the luxurious and lazy man very complacently: "Master Wang, your peacock is a little big, That's too much~! Sister Qiao is still here, tsk tsk tsk, let me tell you what's good."

He rolled his eyeballs and came up with a word: "Do not abide by male virtues!"

Qiao Nian pushed his hand away very calmly, pulled down his peaked cap, and followed the big army, completely uninterested in what he said about not keeping male virtues.

Qin Si was left behind, Bo Zheng gave him a sympathetic look when he passed by, and patted him on the shoulder lightly: "I hope you can still see the sun tomorrow."

"Young Master Qin, you are very courageous. I encourage you mentally. Come on." Luo Qing also smiled and ran fast.

In a blink of an eye, only he and Ye Wangchuan were left behind, and Qin Si realized that he was talking too fast, and was about to give up.

Who knew that Ye Wangchuan didn't care about him, he pushed the suitcase and followed the person in front, brushing past him.

Qin Si: "..."

Seeing that he was the last one, Qin Si reacted quickly. He hurriedly pulled up his suitcase and followed him, and put on a playful smile: "Am I kidding? Sister Qiao didn't respond..."

Ye Wangchuan put one hand in his pocket, the other hand was holding the trolley, squinting sideways at the person beside him who was scratching his head, and Cen Bo's lips uttered: "Modong, you go!" deal."

Chapter 3229 Sister Nian will not spoil them

"No, Master Wang, do you want to think about it again... I think I can save it..." Qin Si cried and pulled his arm all the way, then knelt down instantly: "Master Wang, let's rescue him again."



Soon the group walked to the gate of the airport.

At this time, Master Cheng frowned, stopped first and said, "Why didn't I see the staff who came to pick up the plane?"

He turned his head and asked others: "Has any of you seen the person who picked you up?"

Jiang Tianzhi shook his head.

He didn't see it either.

Yu Wenhao looked even more confused, as if he didn't know there would be someone who would pick him up.

Bo Zheng took out his mobile phone to check the time: "We told them the time before we came. There is no traffic jam on the road here, so they should come here logically."

He didn't say the second half of the sentence, unless the organizer deliberately delayed them.

Qiao Nian was walking in the middle, and when Master Cheng and Bo Zheng had a short exchange, she walked to the side of the road without haste, and reached out to hail a taxi very calmly.

There are many taxis near the airport.

She stopped a car as soon as she waved her hand. Qiao Nian turned sideways to get out of the way, and said to Master Cheng, "You and Team Bo go over first, and I'll take the car behind you. Let's meet at the hotel."

Bo Zheng's face was fixed, and he looked at her subconsciously: "You mean..."

Qiao Nian was blunt: "They probably won't come to pick us up in a short time, and even if they come, they will have to wait for two or three hours. In this case, we might as well go there directly. It's not that there is no car and we can't find the way, why should we wait for them?"

Bo Zheng and Master Cheng were originally very angry at the showmanship made by the organizer, but after hearing what she said, most of the anger disappeared, and their faces relaxed.

Bo Zheng smiled and raised his hand in a gentlemanly manner: "Master Cheng, you are an elder. You should get in the car first."

Master Cheng pulled his luggage and smiled: "Then I, an old man, will not be polite."

The two of them boarded the car front and back, and because there was still room, Jiang Tianzhi was asked to get on too.

Qiao Nian closed the car door for them, and immediately raised her hand to beckon a car, let Luo Qing and Yu Wenhao get in the car, Qin Si walked behind, and was kicked by Ye Wangchuan.

Wait for the cars in front to leave.

She hailed the last taxi in a leisurely manner, and got in first by herself, Ye Wangchuan and Gu San were with her.

Along the way, Gu San kept silent.

Seeing that they were approaching the hotel, Gu San still couldn't hold back and said, "Miss Qiao, do you think they did the same trick in the hotel?"

Qiao Nian closed the car window to let the outside wind blow in.

She herself has a fair face, her dark eyes are narrowed, and she is quite irritable, but she doesn't take this matter too seriously: "I don't know."

Gu San raised his eyes, wanting to say that even you don't know?

Qiao Nian followed up and said, "Soldiers come to block the water and cover it with soil."

She also wanted to see what kind of attack Nie Qingru had prepared for her!

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at the same time.

The shadow on the other side has received eyeliner messages from the airport.

"What did you say? They didn't wait for someone to pick you up at the airport?" His tone was not good.

The eyeliner also heard it, so I had to bite the bullet and tell the truth: "Yes, the Beijing group did not make any stops after arriving at the airport. They took a taxi after leaving the gate. There was no intention of waiting for us to send someone to pick them up..."

Under normal circumstances, it is written in the process that the staff will go to the airport to meet you. Even if no one comes, most people will wait for a while, right?

But people just don't wait, and they don't get used to them for a moment!

Chapter 3230 Must give them a blow

In this way, it made them a little untenable. After all, as the organizer, they have the obligation to receive delegations from various countries.

"What do you think we should do next?" the eyeliner asked cautiously.

Shadow didn't expect Qiao Nian and the others to be so direct, without waiting for a moment, which was very different from what he expected.

He rubbed his temples, and said in a deep voice, "You don't have to worry about the rest, I'll take care of it."

"OK."

The eyeliner is very obedient.

Shadow hung up the phone, stood where he was and contacted the hotel, lowered his anger and said, "They're coming soon, follow the plan!"

After making several phone calls, he calmed down, put his phone away, and strode into the private nursing home where Nie Qixing was.

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Master Cheng and the others rented out to the hotel first, followed by Qin Si and the others, and then some researchers from the Nine Institutes.

The last car was Qiao Nian and the others.

Waiting for everyone to arrive, Master Cheng is ready to go in and check in.

Bo Zheng accompanied him.

Qiao Nian also followed silently.

When he arrived at the front desk of the hotel, Master Cheng handed in all his personal identity information and invitation letter. After the front desk verified them one by one, he raised his head and asked them with a embarrassed face: "Do you have any staff from the organizer?"

Master Cheng frowned immediately: "Isn't the thing I provided already able to prove our identity, even if we don't have a contact person, it has nothing to do with our staying in the hotel, right?"

The front desk said with apologetic face: "I'm sorry, according to our hotel's regulations, the team participating in the weapons exhibition this time must be guided by the staff to complete the check-in procedures."

She also returned all the materials that Master Cheng had just handed over to him, and said softly: "Either you wait for the staff to come over, or you have to do this first."

Master Cheng took the things returned by the other party with a serious face, obviously understanding that this was a trick deliberately made by the other party.

However, the front desk of the hotel still added fuel to the fire and said: "I see that there are 12 people written on the things you submitted. The rooms we have left for you here may not be enough, and there are three rooms that you need to grievance and change. A double room."

She meant it very clearly.

12 rooms are compressed into 9.

Except for 6 single rooms, the rest are all business standard rooms.

This is not the usual level of the weapon exhibition.

Even if Master Cheng had a good temper, he couldn't help but turn around: "Why didn't I receive the notice in advance?"

The front desk said casually: "We just found out that the rooms are not enough. According to the way of dealing with the weapons exhibition in previous years. In this emergency situation, we need to guarantee the rooms of the team that has won the championship or the team that has achieved results. You this time Is it the third time to participate? The last time was ten years ago, and the results were not outstanding...so we can only transfer the double room to you."

Qiao Nian narrowed his eyes, and his eyes suddenly darkened.

A hotel front desk dared to speak so blatantly. If no one instigated it, Qiao Nian didn't believe that she had the guts at all!

But the other party is very smart.

After all, this is a front desk, and they didn't curse or anything, and they showed a very polite look throughout the whole process.

In addition to speaking harshly, what they say is well-founded.

If they had a conflict with the front desk at the hotel where the teams stayed, it would inevitably cause gossip.

People outside don't know much about Beijing.

As long as the conflict spreads this time, it will affect the image of Beijing City and the Nine Institutes to some extent.

This is probably what Nie Qingru wants!