

Madam's 3271

Chapter 3271 We can deal with Qiao Nian together

Ye Wangchuan saw that she was thinking about something, looked down at the girl slightly, and said in a low and gentle voice, "Everyone wants to hold a celebration banquet, Master Cheng asked me to ask you if you want to eat something vegetable."

Master Cheng obviously meant to follow Qiao Nian's taste.

Qiao Nian came back to his senses: "I don't choose."

After she finished speaking, she saw the man's raised eyebrows at a glance, with a look of disbelief.

She rubbed the center of her eyebrows, and said speechlessly, "...don't be too spicy."

It was probably because someone's eyes were too focused, which made her restless, she paused again, and explained with one hand in her pocket: "Master Cheng is getting old, eating less spicy food is good for your health. I didn't have much appetite at first, I can't eat much either. So don't worry about me~"

Ye Wangchuan saw the seriousness in her expression, so he narrowed his eyes and raised Cen Bo's lips: "OK."

Qiao Nian hummed, thinking about the photo again.

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At the same time, Nie Qingru returned to her residence.

Just as she parked the car on the front foot, the housekeeper in the manor on the back foot was already standing outside the car and said to her: "Queen, Mr. Xue from the Privy Council is here."

What do conservatives come to her for?

"Um."

Nie Qingru sat in the back row, and waited until someone opened the door for her, then she got out of the car slowly, took off the brim of her hat and handed it to the housekeeper, and strode towards the villa.

She walks very steadily with every step, with a kind of ambition that does not match her age, even at this age she is still full of energy.

Within a few minutes, she saw the silver-haired old man sitting in the living room waiting for her.

Old Xue is still wearing a Chinese tunic suit that is half old and not new. The handicap design shows that there are oriental elements in it, but the clothes are well-dressed, just not like the members of their hermit family.

It's too low-key!

On the contrary, it gives people the feeling of extreme hypocrisy.

Nie Qingru walked past him, sat down on the sofa opposite him, asked someone to make a cup of coffee, and looked up at someone who shouldn't be here.

"What's up?"

She has always been at odds with conservatives, so she doesn't bother to put on a show.

Seeing the servant bring her coffee, Mr. Xue calmly pushed away the tea in front of him, and said calmly, "Queen, I heard that the results of the weapons exhibition in the morning have come out, and your brother failed to win the first prize. One, and did not get Mr. Auburn's favor."

Nie Qingru paused as she picked up the coffee and was about to drink it, her gaze became sharper instantly, and she immediately sneered, "Oh, what do you think I am here? Why? You came here specifically to mock me?"

It was no surprise that the results in the morning reached the ears of the Privy Council, but she didn't expect that the other party would come to tell her this, which is a bit too presumptuous!

She lost her appetite for coffee in an instant, put the bottom of the cup on the table with a slap, crossed her hands on the table, leaned back, her slightly narrowed eyes had a condescending sense of oppression, and reminded him abruptly: "Don't Forget, the imperial power is above everything! Even the elders of the Privy Council are not qualified to dictate in front of me."

After she finished speaking, she didn't even want to glance at the old thing who didn't know current affairs, and told the housekeeper: "What are you doing in a daze. See off the guests!"

The housekeeper was a little embarrassed. He didn't know how to talk to the silver-haired old man. After all, he was one of the elders of the Privy Council.

The queen can have this attitude, but he dare not drive people away with a stick.

Mr. Xue really didn't expect her to react so strongly, he was a little stunned and embarrassed, and immediately got up to hold her back: "Queen, that's not what I came here for."

"I mean, we can deal with Qiao Nian together!"

Chapter 3272 Keep an eye on Qixing these days, don't let him cause trouble for me

"Oh?" Nie Qingruo stopped and looked at him with a playful expression: "You want to deal with Qiao Nian with me?"

"Yes." Seeing her staring at him with half-smile eyes, Mr. Xue always behaved very decently and calmly.

Nie Qingru gradually retracted the ridicule from the corners of her eyes, and asked calmly: "Why? You don't have a good relationship with her."

Old Xue frowned and tightened the corners of his mouth: "Because she affected the reputation of the Hermit Family."

"Oh? Just for this?" Nie Qingru didn't quite believe it.

Mr. Xue stood up and looked at her very frankly, and said in a deep voice: "Queen, there are many contradictions within the Hermit family, but we are a whole to the outside world. I don't want anyone to shake the foundation of the family. This is also my principle and principle." Bottom line!"

His meaning is very clear.

The existence of Qiao Nian has begun to shake the foundation of the Hermit Family, which is something he doesn't want to see.

Nie Qingru probably understood what he meant, and finally turned around and gave him a straight look: "How are you going to deal with her?"

"My idea is..." Mr. Xue naturally brought a way to discuss with her when he came here this time, so he told Nie Qingru his thoughts and everything.

Nie Qingru did not immediately express whether this method is feasible after hearing him finish speaking, but showed a pensive expression: "Let me think about it first."

"Yes." Xue Lao was not in a hurry, and picked up the tea on hand.

He slowly blew away the froth on the top, watching the tea leaves in the porcelain white cup sink and sink, as if thinking of the girl's rebellious face, he finally sighed and lowered his head to take a sip of water.

Nie Qingru thought for ten minutes, but still couldn't give him an answer immediately, so she said to him with deep eyes: "You go back first, I will discuss it with you after I think about it."

Old Xue also came for a long time, got up tactfully, and stopped disturbing her: "Then I will go back first, empress."

"Let's go." Nie Qingru's expression softened, and he reluctantly gave him a good face.

The butler came over and respectfully made a 'please' gesture.

Old Xue followed him and left here first.

After they left, the others didn't dare to disturb Nie Qingru, and the servants all quietly finished the work at hand and walked away.

In the living room of the villa, only Nie Qingru was left sitting on the sofa, picked up the indoor phone with a well-maintained hand, and dialed a number to go out.

The other end is connected in seconds.

Nie Qingru put the receiver to her ear, and without waiting for the person over there to speak, ordered in a low voice: "Keep an eye on Qixing these few days!"

"... Before Qiao Nian leaves, don't give him a chance to go out alone. I don't have time to wipe his **** every day!"

"Yes, Empress."

Shadow is as loyal as ever.

Nie Qingru was a little relieved, and put the phone back, and it was about to hang up... She took it back after a pause, and said in a low voice, "Help me find a time to make an appointment with Master Cheng."

The queen offered to become a master?

What does the Queen ask Master Cheng to do?

Shadow was puzzled, but did not dare to disobey her order: "...Yes."

Nie Qingru hung up the phone straightforwardly this time.

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hotel.

Originally, Master Cheng made an appointment for everyone to have a simple celebration banquet at noon, but there were too many interviews with the media, so he couldn't find the time in the end.

The celebration banquet was changed from noon to the next night.

As a result, Master Cheng received an invitation from Nie Qingru at noon the next day, and wanted to meet him.

He definitely wanted to discuss this kind of matter with Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan, so he came to Qiao Nian immediately.

Chapter 3273 Unexpected Lord: Her air conditioner is good here

He definitely wanted to discuss this kind of matter with Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan, so he came to Qiao Nian immediately.

It wasn't that he didn't look for Ye Wangchuan, but after these few days, Master Cheng also understood that everyone was running to Qiao Nian's room.

Going to their respective rooms may not be able to find people, but looking for them in Qiao Nian's room, most of these people are there.

So Master Cheng didn't bother to bother, every time he went directly to Qiao Nian's room to find someone.

"Knock knock."

He knocked twice on the door.

Soon heard footsteps coming from inside.

"coming."

Immediately after the door opened, Master Cheng was not surprised to see Qin Si's face come into view, and then passed over his shoulder, and immediately saw Bo Zheng, Luo Qing, and the leisurely master inside.

Master Cheng was speechless, coughed twice, and said to the people blocking the door: "I'm looking for Qiao Nian."

"Ah, I'm looking for Sister Qiao." Qin Si stepped aside to get out of the way, and said with a smile: "She went out to get takeaway, and she will be right back. Master Cheng, please come in first."

Needless to say, Master Cheng has already walked in.

He saw a large group of Ulala people in the hotel room, and couldn't help but ask the person who closed the door behind him: "Why do so many of you let a girl go out to get takeaway?"

He meant that this large group of people were all old men, and in the end it was the only girl who went out to get takeaway by herself, which was somewhat inappropriate.

Who knew that Qin Si followed behind, touched his nose, and said bluntly, "She insists on going."

"Young Master Qin, it's not that you talk too much! Ever since you came in, you've been buzzing beside Ms. Qiao, and Ms. Qiao couldn't bear it anymore and went out to get some air." Luo Qing revealed his shortcomings in a rather straightforward manner, almost without face. Not to stay.

Qin Si immediately blew his beard and stared at his eyes, and looked around the room unwillingly: "Is it because of me alone? Why don't you all come here!"

He would complain instead, and asked back: "You don't have a room yourself, so why are you all running to Sister Qiao's room?"

Bo Zheng was picking up a piece of draft paper that Qiao Nian didn't want on the table to read. Hearing this, he raised his head and said slowly, "Luo Qing and I came to discuss with her the time to go back."

Qin Si noticed the man sitting on the lazy sofa with a magazine on his lap, who seemed to be the most idle man: "Master Wang...you are also here to ask questions?"

"Um?"

Ye Wangchuan didn't expect that he would ask himself, his eyelashes slightly raised, his deep eyes caught a glimpse of him, and his tone was lazy: "No."

"Then you are..." Qin Si couldn't wait to ask as if he had caught his braid.

Ye Wangchuan leaned back lazily, very magnanimous...shameless: "Her air conditioner is good here."

Qin Si didn't expect that he could give such a nonsense reason, and his face was full of contempt—the wife is too shameless! How could he say such shameless words with a calm expression on his face, as if it was true.

"What about you? What are you doing here?" Ye Wangchuan didn't give him a chance to refute, and his words were concise and straight to the soul.

Qin Si turned around, and the question came back to him.

He himself couldn't answer: "Just... just come here... come and have a look."

Ye Wangchuan raised his frivolous eyelids, and spoke extremely sharply: "So it's superfluous for you to be alone in this room!"

"..." Feeling that he came to rub the air conditioner for a legitimate reason?

Qin Si also dared to think in his heart, but he didn't dare to say it out of his mouth, lest his face hurt after being cleaned up, so he closed his mouth angrily and shut himself up.

Chapter 3274 Master Cheng came for the Privy Council

Master Cheng saw them arguing for a few words, and saw Ye Wangchuan was there, so he simply walked over and said to Ye Wangchuan first: "It just so happens that I want to find you too."

Master Cheng is an elder.

Ye Wangchuan politely got up and gave up his seat, let him sit down, forced him to sit down, and then asked him: "What do you always want me for?"

Master Cheng was very embarrassed to take his place, but when he heard him ask about something serious, he forgot about this little embarrassment, and said solemnly, "It's not a big deal."

Just at this time, there was the sound of the door card opening outside.

Master Cheng was so absorbed in thinking about things that he didn't even notice that someone was back. Then he continued: "Someone from the Hermit Family contacted me, saying that the Empress wanted to see me. From his phone, it seemed that he wanted me to enter the Privy Council..."

The last one was his guess, and the other party didn't say it directly.

But the implication is obvious.

So this really isn't his narcissism or something.

Ye Wangchuan narrowed his eyes: "Enter the Privy Council?"

Qiao Nian came back from the entrance with the takeaway, and calmly interjected: "They should be targeting the Czar's technology."

There is another reason she didn't say.

Nie Qingru and the Yinshi family's thoughts are easy to guess. Apart from looking at Master Cheng's personal strength, I'm afraid they also want to use Master Cheng's safety to contain her.

Once Master Cheng enters the Privy Council, Nie Qingru and the Privy Council can use Master Cheng as a reason to negotiate terms with her in the future.

If she disagrees, they can further force her to bow her head by making her a master.

Qiao Nian understood this, but didn't say the reason.

"Sister Qiao?" Qin Si looked back at her with a loud voice.

Qiao Nian carried the takeaway with one hand, pulled down the peaked cap with the other hand and returned to his seat, put the takeaway on the table, and went to the refrigerator to get a bottle of ice water.

Master Cheng was still looking at her with surprised eyes.

Seeing the girl pull away the chair very handsomely and sit down, unscrew the bottle cap, Gululu drank a couple of sips of water, then recapped it, and put the water on hand.

"They want to get the Tsar's data from me?" Master Cheng's eyebrows were a little angry.

Qiao Nian put his hands on the side of the table carelessly, raised his eyes, and said calmly: "We weakened the czar's power by 40% at the weapons exhibition. Maybe the people who go to the weapons exhibition are not fools, and there will be many people who will see it." The power of the tsar does not stop there."

"In this case, it is normal for all parties to want the technology of the Tsar."

Since the First Research Institute has not produced any advanced weapons in the past 20 years, in a way, there has really not been much progress in weapon manufacturing in these years.

In such a big environment, the originally inconspicuous city of Beijing suddenly came up with an existence like the Czar, who wouldn't want to keep it for himself.

Didn't Lu Zhi run in from the illegal area for the first time to find Master Cheng?

Lu Zhi wanted to get involved, and of course the Hermit family also wanted to get involved with the Tsar.

What's more, this proposal seems to make an exception and give Master Cheng a great honor and opportunity, but in fact they are guaranteed to make money without losing money.

"Hmph, they have a good idea." Master Cheng understood, his face became even more angry, and he didn't mean to enter the Privy Council at all: "The Nine Research Institute spent so much money and time to research the Tsar, it is impossible for me to share the Tsar's confidential data. Reveal it. What about the Privy Council and the hermit family? I don't care about these false names at this age! If I cared, I wouldn't have returned to China."

Chapter 3275 They look down on people too much

In the past, he had as many opportunities as Feng Yu.

He also enjoys a high reputation in the physics community. He was young at the time and became famous in his early thirties.

How many forces threw olive branches at him, but he didn't accept it. He resolutely returned from abroad and entered the Ninth Institute incognito.

Over the years, he has only slowly let go, no longer concealing his past existence, and has been honored as a master in the domestic physics circle.

But in the first few years, no one knew him at all.

He also walked over.

How can he, who is now buried with a handful of loess around his neck, sell the czar's data for the sake of fame? It's ridiculous!

"They think too highly of themselves, and they also look down on us Z people."

Since Nie Qingru proposed this invitation to him, and with such a purpose, it is really too arrogant.

Qiao Nian was not surprised: "People from the Hidden World Family are like this. No matter how they try to hide their arrogance, they can't hide their arrogance. Just get used to it."

Master Cheng still had an unhappy look on his face, and reluctantly gave an 'hmm': "Then I will directly reject them."

"No need." Qiao Nian thought for a while, propped his chin with his hand, and said slowly: "If you refuse directly, they might make something wrong. Let's delay it and talk about it when we go back."

They are in Continent M, and it is not impossible for Nie Qingru to 'invite' Master Cheng to meet him if he uses forceful means.

But they're leaving soon.

When he returned to Beijing, Nie Qingru couldn't reach that long.

Master Cheng also thought about it for a while, and felt that what Qiao Nian said was also a solution, so he nodded and agreed trustingly: "Alright."

They probably discussed the countermeasures here.

Bo Zheng then asked where to eat at night: "Should we get together at the hotel tonight?"

Qin Si couldn't get in his mouth either, he could only answer when it came to eating: "I'm fine."

"Me too." Luo Qing raised his hand.

The three of them looked at Master Cheng and Qiao Nian for their opinions.

Qiao Nian remembered that Ye Wangchuan had told her about the celebration banquet, since he didn't finish it yesterday, he had to have a meal today anyway.

So he nodded his chin, very loosely: "I'm OK too."

Ye Wangchuan put his hands in his pockets, looking graceful and dignified: "I'll tell the hotel to ask them to reserve a private room."

Five-star hotels have their own separate living room, as long as you book in advance.

This kind of thing that needs connections can basically be left to Ye Wangchuan.

Master Cheng's eyes softened, and he had already put the phone call from Shadow behind him, no longer entangled, and said with a smile: "Then I will inform other people, and I will have dinner at the restaurant on the 6th floor tonight."

The other people he mentioned are of course people from the Jiusuo.

Qiao Nian was not familiar with the people in the Ninth Institute, so he was the only one to inform, so he didn't say anything.

Bo Zheng waited for Master Cheng to go out before asking the girl: "The matter here has come to an end, when shall we go back?"

A trace of surprise flashed across Qiao Nian's eyes, he didn't know why he asked himself and not Ye Wangchuan, but after thinking about it, he still said, "Tomorrow."

She paused, and added: "Early tomorrow morning."

Since Nie Qingru and the Privy Council behind her moved their ideas to Master Cheng, she was also afraid that nights would be full of dreams and accidents would happen.

"OK, I'll make arrangements."

Bo Zheng was mainly responsible for the safety of this trip. When he asked her about the time, he talked to Luo Qing, and the two discussed the details of going back.

Chapter 3276 Leave him alone, he is called a sentient drinker

Bo Zheng made several phone calls, and quickly decided on the time to go back. He put down the phone and said to the girl, "Nine o'clock tomorrow morning?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian had already taken out the takeaway, opened the box, and the rich aroma of red oil filled the room, whetting the appetite.

She took out the disposable chopsticks from the bag and tore them open, and started to eat with her head buried.

Qiao Nian is not pretentious when eating, and the speed of eating is not slow but also gives people a gentle and calm feeling, which is quite serious.

Qin Si saw her start eating, so he took the initiative to say: "I'm going to eat something too, I'm hungry. Which of you will go with me?"

Luo Qing smelled the aroma of roast duck in the room, and was already hungry, so he was the first to raise his hand: "Me."

Bo Zheng wasn't as hungry as they were. He looked down at the time on his watch, got up and said to Qin Si and the others, "Let's go together."

The three of them are going to the hotel restaurant for dinner.

Before leaving, Bo Zheng remembered the people left in the room, and turned to look over: "Aren't you together?"

Ye Wangchuan put his hands behind his head, and lazily replied: "You guys go."

Qin Si couldn't see his embarrassing appearance, so he pulled Bo Zheng, beeping angrily: "Uncle Bo, leave him alone, he's so affectionate and full of water..."

As the voices of the three gradually drifted away.

There was a 'click' sound of closing the door, and the bustling room finally became quiet.

Ye Wangchuan walked up to the girl who was buried in her meal, and smiled with her eyes raised: "God Qiao really intends to let me drink enough water?"

Without raising his eyelids, Qiao Nian picked up the remaining pair of chopsticks in the bag and threw them to him, then pouted, casually: "There is a bowl in the bag, take it yourself."

Ye Wangchuan sat down opposite her, and sure enough, he saw that there was another copy inside, which seemed to have been prepared for him long ago, just waiting for him to speak.

He raised his eyebrows and took it. He didn't think it was an ordinary takeaway. He opened the box naturally and saw the neatly packed roast duck. He was a little surprised: "...BJ roast duck?"

There is actually a takeaway of BJ Roast Duck in Continent M.

Qiao Nian had already finished his portion, and his stomach was half full, so he put down his chopsticks, unscrewed the water, took a sip, and leaned back: "Small Waist Control delivered it, I don't know where he found it."

M State eats too little, every day except for steak and salad, it's okay to eat once in a while, but after eating for several days in a row, she feels restless.

She didn't know where Slender Waist Control found the shop selling authentic BJ roast duck, but it solved her urgent need.

Otherwise she will starve to death here.

Slender waist control here? Ye Wangchuan grasped the point of her words, and remembered the person who called her while waiting for the elevator.

There is a high probability that it is one of the main members of the Hongmeng, Chenchen's computer teacher...

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The next day.

The plane at 9 am.

Everyone got up on time at 7:30, packed up and prepared to go to the airport.

Master Cheng was the oldest and woke up the earliest. He had breakfast early with a few people from the Ninth Institute, packed his luggage and waited for Qiao Nian and the others to come down.

Qiao Nian didn't have any luggage to pack. He only brought a charging cable, a computer, and two changes of clothes. He quickly packed his backpack and prepared to go down to meet Master Cheng.

On the way, she also ran into Bo Zheng and Qin Si who came out together, and the three of them simply went down together.

In the elevator.

Qin Si was a restless talker, and was telling Bo Zheng why Luo Qing wasn't with him.

Bo Zhengcai said that Luo Qing was with Master Cheng and the others and was responsible for protecting Master Cheng's safety. The next second his mobile phone rang in the elevator.

Chapter 3277 Lend me what you brought

The elevator signal is not good.

Bo Zheng frowned, found the phone, looked down, and when he saw Luo Qing calling, he thought it was urging them to go down, so he answered, "I'm in the elevator, get down right away. Qiao Nian And Qin Si is also with me..."

Who knew that before he finished speaking, there was a noisy background sound and Luo Qing's panicked voice: "No, Team Bo, something happened to Master Cheng! Come quickly!"

"What did you say!" Bo Zheng's expression became serious in an instant, and his tone was anxious: "Where are you? I'll be right over."

Luo Qing mentioned a specific location.

Bo Zheng hung up the phone with a pale face, and immediately looked up at the floor number above the elevator, 12th floor, still going down.

He reacted so strongly, and he was in a confined space, even a fool could see that there was something wrong.

Qin Si didn't have time to ask this time.

Qiao Nian spoke out first: "What happened? I seem to hear Master Cheng's name."

Qin Si gasped, a little startled, and looked in Bo Zheng's direction.

Become a master? impossible?

Bo Zheng's face was ugly, and his muscles were tense. He didn't answer her directly, and didn't meet her eyes. He just said vaguely, "I don't know the specifics. I'll find out when I look."

The hotel elevator is fairly fast.

A minute later, the elevator stopped steadily in the lobby on the first floor.

Bo Zheng quickened his pace and walked ahead, Qin Si and Qiao Nian followed behind him, the three of them hardly spoke, even Qin Si, who was always used to joking, looked solemn.

Soon they saw a circle of people in front of them.

There were onlookers on the third floor and the third floor outside, as well as hotel security guards outside. There were too many people, and Qiao Nian couldn't tell the clues from the outside.

She pushed aside the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Please make way."

The people on the M continent are tall because of heredity, she is really not very eye-catching, but when the people she pushes look back and see her, they can't help but obediently give way to a path that can accommodate people.

Qiao Nian and Qin Si went in through this small path squeezed out of the crowd. The closer she got, the more she smelled the smell of blood in the air.

That rust-heavy smell!

It made her heart sink suddenly.

Qiao Nian's eyes became fierce, and the corners of his mouth became tighter and tighter. He pushed aside the people in front of him with a muffled voice, and his whole body became more and more hostile.

Finally, a bright light appeared ahead.

They finally squeezed into the middle of the crowd.

I saw Jiang Tianzhi, Yu Wenhao and other people from the Nine Institutes using their own weapons to form a human wall, struggling to keep out the spectators around.

Among them, Jiang Tianzhi's face turned into a pig's liver color, and he kept saying to the people who squeezed in: "Make room, everyone, let the inside breathe!"

"Please make room, don't squeeze! Don't squeeze anymore!"

But basically no one around listened to him, and those who should have been squeezed in were still squeezed in, as if they were watching the excitement.

Qiao Nian's eyes sank, she turned around and asked Bo Zheng, "Do you have a gun?"

Bo Zheng didn't expect her to ask him this, but after getting along for so long, he knew that Qiao Nian was not a person who would ask nonsense casually, so after a short pause, he handed her the portable pistol around his waist.

"You want..." What is the gun for.

The words are still finished.

I saw the girl took the gun from him, loaded it very skillfully, raised the pistol to the sky, and pulled the trigger to shoot!

"Boom!"

White smoke was still coming from the muzzle of the gun.

The sound of shooting at such a close range is enough to deter everyone!

Chapter 3278 I will let Gu San go down immediately

The girl didn't even blink her eyes, she raised her head slightly, revealing that surly face, her eyes seemed to be black with ink. Looking around, he said in a cold tone: "Whoever takes a step closer, I promise to shoot the next one!"

There is a shadow of a hermit family behind this five-star hotel, and almost no one has ever caused trouble here, let alone fired a gun in public.

The noisy voice instantly quieted down.

Not to mention the onlookers, even the people in the Ninth Institute were startled by her.

But I have to say that Qiao Nian's shot was very shocking, simple and rude. Before, the crowd squeezed in, and those who refused to listen shrank back one by one.

Jiang Tianzhi and the others felt a lot easier all of a sudden, at least they couldn't stand firmly if they weren't being pushed.

Qiao Nian returned the gun to Bo Zheng, and continued walking inside with a blank expression.

"Miss Qiao." Jiang Tianzhi also saw her, reacted first, and said anxiously: "Master Cheng, he was stabbed."

Needless to say.

Qiao Nian had already seen Master Cheng and Luo Qing, who were protected by the people of the Ninth Institute with a human wall inside.

Master Cheng clutched his stomach and fell to the ground. The ground was covered in blood. I don't know how much blood it took to wet the ground.

Luo Qing squatted next to him, tore off the fabric of his T-shirt and pressed Master Cheng's wound with his hands. His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his face turned pale. It was obvious that he was very anxious.

"Master Cheng, hold on!"

Luo Qing saw that the man was about to lose consciousness, so anxious that his mouth burst into flames.

Fortunately, he looked up and saw Qiao Nian and Bo Zheng coming. He seemed to be grabbing at straws, and hurriedly shouted, "Miss Qiao, Team Bo, he's about to die..."

Qiao Nian had already squatted down, checking Master Xia Cheng's pulse without saying a word.

Master Cheng's heartbeat was slow, and he had fallen into a semi-comatose state. This situation is really not good.

She quickly put the shoulder bag on the ground, unzipped the zipper and took out the small bottle of chewing gum that she carried with her. When she opened the bottle, she found that there were no small pills in it.

It was only then that she remembered that she had taken the last small pill yesterday to give Master Cheng a hangover and used it up.

"Did you call an ambulance?"

"Called." Luo Qing was frustrated: "But it hasn't come yet."

Qiao Nian didn't say a word, got up and called Ye Wangchuan.

The other end is connected in seconds.

She briefly said the following things, and said: "I'm afraid they will deliberately delay the time for the ambulance to come, and you can find a way to call an ambulance."

Ye Wangchuan was mainly arranging the model to contact Beijing City, so he came down a few minutes late. Hearing this, he said in a serious tone: "Leave this to me to arrange. How is the situation of Master Cheng?"

Qiao Nian turned her head and looked at Luo Qing who barely helped Master Cheng with an emergency treatment according to her method: "The small pill I brought happened to be used up, and the situation...is not very good."

Ye Wangchuan could hear the impatience in her tone, and said a few simple words to tell her not to worry, and then said: "I'll let Gu San go down immediately."

"kindness."

Qiao Nian hung up the phone, thought for a while, and then turned around and called Slim Waist Control again.

ten minutes later.

A young man with bird feathers rushed to the hotel on a motorcycle he got from no one knew where, and broke in all the way in spite of the security guards.

"Excuse me, I have something urgent~"

"Stop, you are not allowed in! Register first!"

"Everyone said something urgent."

Slender waist and nimble control, several security guards had nothing to do with him, they could only chase after him and kept telling him to stop.

Chapter 3279 Let someone hold Master Cheng for me

Qiao Nian fired a shot before, enough to calm most people who wanted to watch the fun.

Many people saw that she was not easy to mess with, and they stopped watching and dragged their friends to hide away for fear of getting angry.

So there are not many people around Master Cheng at the moment.

The slender waist walked through the lobby, turned into the corridor where Qiao Nian had sent him the location, and soon saw them at the corner, and immediately ran towards them.

"Boss!"

The bird feathers on his head were so bright that Jiang Tianzhi and the others immediately became vigilant.

At this moment, Qiao Nian patted Jiang Tianzhi's shoulder from behind, and said to Luo Qing, who was touching the gun on his waist, "My man."

Most of the vigilance in Luo Qing's eyes disappeared in an instant, and he let the slender-waisted control pass through him with a bird feather on his head and went straight to the girl without making a sound.

"Hey, what you want."

As soon as the slim waist control arrived, he stuffed the bag in his hand.

It was only then that everyone noticed that he also brought a plastic bag, which looked crumpled and didn't know what was in it.

Qiao Nian took the plastic bag and opened it to check the contents. It was the ones she had brought on the phone, so she turned around and took the things and squatted next to Master Cheng.

She called out softly first.

Master Cheng's consciousness is very vague, but he can see that he is struggling to persevere, and his mouth touches lightly, as if he still wants to struggle: "No, I won't go to the hospital."

"My...my bag."

"Get the...bag."

This sentence has been saying since he became unconscious.

Qiao Nian's heart tightened, and an indescribable feeling surged in her chest. She leaned over and touched the body temperature of the almost unconscious old man with her hands.

Hot.

People are basically completely unconscious in this situation.

He kept talking.

It can be seen that it is all relying on my own willpower, and I am too concerned about this matter, it is too important, so I have been forcefully holding on to not completely fall into a coma.

"Bag..."

Qiao Nian heard his muffled voice and knew what he was worried about.

Master Cheng has the Tsar's modeling data in his luggage. He is afraid that these data will fall into the hands of other people, so he has been worried.

"Deputy Team Luo is standing guard, no one will move your luggage."

Master Cheng had an accident when he was going to the bathroom this time.

Originally, Luo Qing had been following him, but the bathroom was not far from here, and Master Cheng was going to the bathroom after all, so Luo Qing didn't have the nerve to insist on following.

An accident happened who knew it!

The specific Qiao Nian has seen the monitoring.

The man was very arrogant, he just put on a hat and a mask to cover his face, and then when Master Cheng came out of the bathroom, he rushed forward and stabbed Master Cheng in the abdomen.

Then he pulled out the knife and ran away without looking back.

It happened very suddenly at that time, and there were still many people on the way to the bathroom. Everyone was stunned by this scene, and even forgot to arrest people.

It was also because this incident happened in public at that time, so many onlookers gathered very quickly.

As a result, Jiang Tianzhi and the others could not drive these people away.

Qiao Nian looked at the semi-conscious old man who was still muttering about his suitcase, as if life and death were not as important to him as the contents of the suitcase.

Qiao Nian pursed her lips, stopped talking, and quickly took out the things in the bag with her hands, which contained alcohol, gauze, and needles and water.

I don't know how the slender waist control got these things in a short time and rushed to the hotel.

Qiao Nian took a cotton swab in one hand, bit open the cap of the alcohol bottle, turned around and called out in a deep voice: "Come someone to hold down Master Cheng for me!"

Chapter 3280 Sister Nian gave Master Cheng an emergency bandage

Qin Si walked over without saying a word: "I'll come."

Qiao Nian squatted there, with firm eyes and said to him: "Remember, you must firmly hold down Master Cheng and don't let him move around. Can you do it?"

Qin Si nodded: "Don't worry, sister Qiao."

Qiao Nian poured some alcohol for him to wash his hands to disinfect, and then asked him to help him hold down Master Cheng's hands and feet. Looking at the hideous wound on his abdomen, he gritted his teeth and poured the alcohol on his hand.

"ah!"

The flesh of the wound washed by the alcohol turned white, and the blood mixed with the alcohol dripped to the ground. The piercing pain was definitely not something ordinary people could bear.

Master Cheng, who was in a semi-comatose state, really struggled instinctively.

Qiao Nian called Qin Si's name: "Stop!"

"Okay." Qin Si was sweating profusely, grabbed Master Cheng's hands and feet, and said in a low voice, "And then, sister Qiao."

Qiao Nian had a thin layer of sweat on his forehead, quickly put the alcohol aside, took out the gauze from the bag, and said concisely: "I want to make a simple bandage for him."

Time is running out, she must do the most basic rescue measures for Master Cheng before the ambulance arrives!

The longer the wound is exposed to the air, the more likely it is to be at risk of infection and inflammation.

Grandmaster Cheng's age and his health is not good on weekdays, once the wound is infected and festers, it will be fatal.

So she couldn't wait.

Seeing their actions, Bo Zheng went over immediately: "I'll help too."

Qiao Nian asked him to disinfect her hands first, and then asked him to help her take gauze to stop the bleeding, while she took out the needle and suspending water brought by the waist control from the bag.

Take the needle and combine.

Then she squatted down, pinpointed the blood vessel on the back of Master Cheng's hand, inserted the needle, and hung up the hanging water first.

Throughout the whole process, Qiao Nian was extremely calm, without panicking at all, step by step to control the current bad situation.

At this moment, Ye Fanchuan also came over.

"The helicopter is here."

Gu San brought people in, some people carried stretchers, and there were also specialized medical personnel.

When the doctor who came in a hurry saw the patient on the ground who had been simply bandaged and put on the drip, he showed a slightly surprised expression.

"Who made this? Do you have a doctor here?"

However, the situation was urgent, so he didn't have time to ask more questions, so he immediately called the others: "Quick, get the patient onto the helicopter first."

Two medical staff immediately put Master Cheng on the stretcher lightly, lifted the stretcher one after the other, and hurried out.

Gu San also followed, seeing the doctor and the others were going to carry the stretcher away, so he said to Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian: "Master Wang, Miss Qiao, I will follow Master Cheng to the hospital first."

Bo Zheng patted his shoulder: "I will go too."

Gu San hesitated a little: "This..."

Bo Zheng was very persistent, and turned to Luo Qing and said, "You stay and help Ms. Qiao and the others to find out about Master Cheng's assassination."

Luo Qing himself felt very guilty for Master Cheng's accidental assassination. Hearing this arrangement, he had no objection at all, and his rough face was filled with guilt: "Yes, Team Bo, don't worry. I will definitely catch that person with my own hands!"

Bo Zheng nodded, and silently patted him on the back, signaling him not to blame himself too much.

Luo Qing's lips moved, but he didn't speak, but his heart felt extremely uncomfortable.

How could he not blame himself!

If a national treasure-level master like Master Cheng has something wrong under his nose, he will never be able to forgive his mistake in his life!