

Madam's 3291

Chapter 3291 Do whatever you want, I will always be by your side

He raised his eyes and commanded Shadow sharply: "You find a scapegoat to deal with, and then show it to the old guys in the Privy Council, and say... I have already explained to them."

This method has certain risks.

If it is discovered that she found a fake product to deceive the Privy Council, even if she is the queen, she will be affected to a certain extent, but Nie Qingru can't think of a better way to deal with this matter right now.

"good."

Shadow finally persuaded her to change her mind, lest she would go back on her word, she got up immediately: "This subordinate will do it immediately."

Nie Qingru glanced at the unconscious person on the ground out of the corner of his eye, raised his hand wearily, and said to the two bodyguards: "You guys also carry him down and call an ambulance."

"Yes, Empress."

The two bodyguards hurried out to call someone as if they had received an amnesty.

Nie Qingru watched the ambulance coming downstairs, and then the stretcher used by the medical staff carried Nie Qixing into the car, and saw many onlookers outside pointing at Nie Qixing...

She watched all this from a distance, feeling extremely humiliated.

But to give an explanation to the members of the Privy Council, and also to let the members of the Hermit Family see. She can only make things bigger so that everyone can see that Nie Qixing has been punished!

Those old things are not easy to come to her again and ask to deal with Qixing...

She was protecting Nie Qixing in disguise.

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"After Nie Qingru arrived at the hotel, he beat Nie Qixing. It is said that not long after, Nie Qixing was carried into the ambulance covered in blood."

Ye Wangchuan smiled narrowly, but his tone was very cold: "She is a thunderbolt, and the people in the Privy Council have nothing to say at once."

Qiao Nian was still in the room waiting for news from Nie Qingru, so when the latest news came, she raised her eyebrows, but there was not much surprise on her face.

"A person who can easily sacrifice even his own daughter, who made such a big commotion but only beat Nie Qixing, is already merciful enough."

If today's matter were changed to Ji Qing, I'm afraid that Nie Qingru would have pushed Ji Qing out long ago, and it would be impossible to try every means to protect Ji Qing like helping Nie Qixing.

"But she would be naive if she thought it was over."

Qiao Nian raised her hand and lowered the brim of her hat, covering her surly eyes, and said casually, "I said this time, we will see whether she chooses herself or someone else~"

Ye Wangchuan understood why she was so persistent in wanting to know the answer, silently rubbed the top of her head, took her hand back, and said in a low voice, "Do whatever you want, I will always be by your side."

Qiao Nian was originally in a very depressed mood, with an indescribable irritability, and even when he heard that Nie Qingru chose to save Nie Qixing, his irritability reached its peak.

However, at this moment, her heart seemed to be poured into a silent stream, and she quickly suppressed the fire of the prairie fire, her eyes gradually darkened, and she said, "Wait a little longer, until she thinks that the Privy Council has been settled."

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Shadow has been with Nie Qingru for so many years, and his work efficiency is extremely fast. He quickly found a scapegoat of similar age according to Nie Qingru's instructions and gave the Privy Council an explanation.

Everyone just heard rumors that Nie Qixing hid a woman during the weapons exhibition, and they didn't know whether it was round or flat.

Nie Qingru made such a big commotion, blocked the hotel and called an ambulance... Now she brought a woman over and gave them an 'account' in public.

Even if it is the archbishop and others, it is not easy to criticize anything.

Otherwise, Nie Qingru is the queen after all.

It's a little too much for them to hold on to this situation.

Originally, things should calm down at this point.

Nie Qingru also went to the hospital to visit the unconscious Nie Qixing.

However, the Privy Council received a stack of anonymous photos the next day...

Chapter 3292 These photos are enough to kill Nie Qixing

Quentin was the first to read the stack of about 12 or 13 photos, and then handed the photos to others with dark eyes: "Look at them."

Photos are circulated in turn.

Until everyone has read it again, then pass it on to the old man in the green shirt at the end.

At the beginning, Mr. Xue didn't know what kind of photo it was. It wasn't until the photo was passed to him that he lowered his head to read it one by one, and his face became more and more gloomy.

Quentin clasped his hands in front of his chest, and the sleeves of the wide red robes hung down. Sitting there felt extremely oppressive, staring at Mr. Xue's face with deep eyes: "Mr. Xue, you are the oldest. You can see through these photos What do you see?"

Old Xue raised his head suddenly, met his eyes, and said after a while, "What do you want to say?"

Quentin smiled casually: "I don't want to say anything, you should know what I want to say."

Old Xue frowned, looked at him but didn't speak.

"Since these photos have been sent to the Privy Council, they may also be circulated. You are a senior member of the Privy Council, so you should understand that this is not a small matter of personal morality... Once it spreads, not only Nie Qixing, but also the Hermit family will Reputation damaged."

"The jury is still out..."

Old Xue still pursed his lips and did not let go.

But with so many pairs of eyes looking at him, there is a look of disapproval in the eyes, even he has to worry about other people's opinions.

The old man in blue finally let go.

"Ask the queen first."

I hope the Queen can give these photos a reasonable explanation.

Otherwise, these photos are enough to kill Nie Qixing!

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After a night of high fever yesterday, Nie Qixing woke up slowly in the morning. He was still very weak and couldn't even get up.

Although Nie Qingru visited him in the hospital last night, he only stayed in the ward for less than ten minutes, and probably asked the attending doctor about his physical condition.

Then he took people away.

Shadow rushed over to see him after receiving a call from the hospital in the morning.

When he saw him, Nie Qixing had only woken up less than two hours ago, and the doctor was examining him.

After the shadow came in, he didn't make a loud noise. He went in quietly and stood in the corner, waiting for the doctors and nurses to check out. Then he walked to the hospital bed and looked at the sick and pale person lying on the bed.

"Young Master Qi, why are you doing this? In fact, you only need to follow my advice and hand over that woman to the Queen, and the Queen will give an explanation to the Privy Council, and the matter will be over."

Nie Qixing saw him, and called out weakly: "Uncle Ning."

Shadow couldn't bear it, and sighed again. After all, he didn't talk about him again, but instead mentioned it to him: "You can rest assured to recuperate."

"My sister..." Nie Qixing forced himself to sit up.

Pressed back by the shadow, he covered him with the quilt again, and said quickly and steadily: "The empress has found a substitute to give an explanation to the Privy Council to appease those people for the time being."

Nie Qixing was stunned: "She's not angry with me?"

angry?

Shadow looked at him with a complicated expression, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

The queen is more disappointed than angry this time.

Even he doesn't understand a thing.

There were only the two of them in the ward. Looking at his face, Shadow asked bluntly: "Young Master Qi, can you tell me why you must protect that woman? You..."

He wanted to say, do you really like that woman?

Chapter 3293 Sister Nian even put the photos on the Internet

But when the words came to his lips, he felt that it was not appropriate.

In the final analysis, his identity is just an orphan brought back by Nie Qingru, and he is a servant. How can a servant intervene in the private affairs of the master?

Shadow hesitated to speak, and finally turned into: "Forget it, the matter is over. Qi Shao, you just need to remember not to make the Queen angry again."

"The Privy Council...are you really willing to let it go?" Nie Qixing was not stupid, and knew that the trouble this time was not small.

The Privy Council must have put a lot of pressure on Nie Qingru.

Seeing that he still knew how to care about Nie Qingru, the shadow looked at him a little more tenderly, and was about to say: "The empress has sent you to the ambulance in public, and also gave them an 'explanation', the people in the Privy Council are not fools, If you know it's good, just accept it. As long as there is no further incident, it should be over..."

Nie Qixing breathed a sigh of relief.

Before he had time to relax, Shadow's cell phone rang.

Shadow took out his mobile phone, looked down at the incoming call, straightened his expression, and immediately said to the person on the hospital bed: "Young Master Qi, I'm going out to answer a call."

Nie Qixing has actually seen the phone number flashing on the screen of his mobile phone from this angle, knowing who is calling, his gaze became deep, and there was no emotion on his face: "Go."

Shadow hurriedly left the ward.

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Outside the ward.

He walked cautiously to an empty corner before answering the phone, and said respectfully, "Queen."

"Have you seen the photos on the Internet?" Nie Qingru's voice was fast and anxious.

Shadow froze for a moment, never heard such an irritable tone from her, and immediately came back to his senses and asked: "Empress, what are you talking about..."

"You go online immediately." Nie Qingru ordered without saying a word.

Shadow had to log out of the phone first and log in to ins.

He doesn't have an account himself, and he never needs such an account. He is just a tourist, but once he logs in, Big Data will still send him content that he will pay attention to every day.

Except for occasionally watching news related to Nie Qixing on the Internet, he has basically never read anything else, and he is not interested in entertainment gossip.

So the first piece that Big Data sent him was related to Nie Qixing.

That was a forum post purely carried by passers-by.

—[Orange-flavored One Piece: Does anyone remember the scientist who was involved in the black material in the clubhouse before? I browsed the forum and found a few photos related to him, in which he and a woman went in and out of the hotel together. This woman is quite beautiful.]

The following are 9 photos.

Shadow just clicked on one of them, took a closer look, his back was wet with cold sweat on the spot, and suddenly turned his head to look in the direction of Nie Qixing's ward.

"This is?!"

"See?"

Before Nie Qingru hung up the phone, when he heard his uncontrollable voice, he knew that he had seen the photos on the Internet.

Shadow was extremely disturbed in his heart: "Empress, Young Master Qi, he is just... just... confused for a while."

He didn't even know how to justify Nie Qixing's behavior.

This is not confusing to explain.

If these photos are spread, not to mention Qi Shao, even the Queen will be implicated!

Fortunately, Nie Qingru did not intend to deal with Nie Qixing immediately, the voice on the other end of the phone was extremely tired: "I received a link from an unknown number in the morning to see the photos, no matter what, you should find someone to delete the photos on the Internet first. gone."

The hermit family is not vegetarian.

Deleting a photo uploaded by a passer-by on the forum is a trivial matter.

Chapter 3294 did not know that the Privy Council received an identical photo

Shadow felt relieved after hearing what she said, and quickly agreed: "Yes, I will find someone to do it right away, and I will definitely delete the photos."

"Um."

Nie Qingru on the other end responded calmly and hung up the phone.

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Villa.

Nie Qingru hung up the phone, and read the unnamed text message she received in the morning again, her eyes narrowed slightly, a little ruthless.

She raised her legs and turned back to the living room, and sat down on the sofa.

Then took the mobile phone and sent a message back to the other party.

She didn't hide it, even because of the anger that was stirred up, she still had a hint of questioning.

— 【Qiao Nian, what on earth do you want to do! 】

Nie Qingru looked at the successfully sent text message on the phone, with a cold face, and was about to put the phone down. After all, with that wicked character, the chance of replying to her is basically zero.

Who knew that before she picked up the glass of red wine on the table, the phone buzzed and vibrated.

Nie Qingru looked at an extra unread text message on the screen, held the phone in front of her again, and opened it.

It's still the nameless number.

—[It's nothing, I just want to see the dog jumping over the wall in a hurry.]

Nie Qingru seemed to see the girl's foolish and rebellious face in front of her eyes, and her unscrupulous eyes seemed to be staring at herself.

Blood flowed backwards all over her body, and a burst of fire that was stirred up went straight to the top of the sky again, pulling the nerves at the back of her head twitching with pain.

"Evil Obstacle!"

What she hates the most is the arrogance of the Ji family, as if they don't take anyone seriously, their incomparable arrogance.

Makes one want to knock them out of the mud, to see them in pain, to see them on their knees begging for mercy...

Nie Qingru wasn't in the mood to think about it at the moment, her face was cold, and she felt uneasy in her heart. She always felt that Qiao Nian couldn't be someone who just put the photos on the forum and let it go.

She was about to make a phone call and ask what the other party wanted to do.

One phone call and it comes in.

Nie Qingru glanced at the incoming call, raised her dark eyebrows, and put the phone to her ear: "Old Xue, what do you want me for?"

"The Privy Council received a stack of photos early in the morning. The person in the photo does not match the person brought by the shadow yesterday. Do you have time to come over, Empress? The elders want a reasonable explanation."

Yesterday Nie Qingru asked Shadow to randomly find a scapegoat to give an 'accountation' to a group of people in the Privy Council.

In a blink of an eye, this 'confession' became a joke.

And it became the reason why she had to explain to a group of people in the Privy Council in person today!

Nie Qingru nearly broke her phone, her temples throbbed violently, she managed to hold her breath, and said coldly, "I see."

"I'll go over there."

Old Xue hung up the phone.

Nie Qingru put the phone away, but fortunately received the only good news in the past two days from Shadow: [Queen, I have asked someone to delete the photos on the Internet.]

Nie Qingru picked up the phone, turned her head and looked down, and told the housekeeper: "Go and prepare the car, I'm going to the Privy Council."

...

Afternoon.

Nie Qingru's car drove into the gate of the Privy Council again.

This time is different from last time.

People in the Privy Council all showed indescribable expressions when they saw her. There was less fear in their eyes, and more gossip and inquiry...

The Queen's status has always been unattainable.

Nie Qingru has long been used to being feared by others, instead of even these little characters daring to sneak a peek at her like now.

She made her way into the council hall.

In the council hall, except for a few elders, there were no outsiders.

Nie Qingru walked in and sat in her seat.

Chapter 3295 There is such a mother in the world

Old Xue was the first to speak: "Empress, those photos... just take a look."

He pushed a stack of photos over.

Nie Qingru looked at the photos in front of her, picked up one and glanced at it, and saw that it was the photos she saw on the Internet this morning.

It's just that these photos developed by the Privy Council are clearer and richer.

Her eyelids twitched, and she put back the photo she picked up in her hand, without any waves on her face: "I've seen it, just some ordinary photos."

She still wants to keep Nie Qixing?

Everyone's eyes became weird.

The archbishop smiled first, and looked at her with half-smile eyes: "I'm afraid these photos can't be described as ordinary."

Nie Qingru narrowed her eyes and looked at him dangerously.

Quentin raised his head disapprovingly: "The queen doesn't think the woman in the photo looks familiar?"

The people in the photo are very distinctive in terms of facial features and temperament.

This characteristic is the most terrible!

Nie Qingru curled her fingers subconsciously, and said warningly: "What do you want to say?"

Quentin intended to guess Jiqing.

The person in the photo looks a lot like Ji Qing.

He met Ji Qing back then, the most honorable princess of the Ji family's direct line in Independence Continent, compared to the status of the illegitimate son of Ji Lingfeng, the head of the Ji family now.

Ji Qing is the daughter and only child of Ji Wufeng and Nie Qingru.

is the direct line of the direct line!

The nobility of bloodline is definitely not comparable to that of Ji Lingfeng.

Unfortunately, Ji Qing herself was extremely talented, with a generous personality. At that time, countless people's eyes fell on this shining pearl.

However, that incident back then dusted the pearl, and soon became a taboo in their circle.

Not to mention the Ji family, even the hidden family is not mentioned.

Until Qiao Nian appeared!

When Quentin saw the person in the photo, the first thing Quentin thought of was Ji Qing, because that woman looked somewhat similar to Ji Qing.

But suddenly ripples appeared in his heart, and an even more incredible idea surfaced.

Quentin couldn't help but look at the extremely majestic woman sitting at the top, and the words on his mouth became: "I want to say that the woman in the photo looks... like an old friend."

As soon as these words came out, the entire council hall fell silent.

Everyone is paying attention to Nie Qingru's reaction.

Surprisingly, Nie Qingru would never allow others to bring up Jiqing, which she thought was a taboo topic, but this time she didn't have much reaction.

She even took the initiative to say her name: "You mean Ji Qing?"

Quentin's eyes flashed: "...I didn't say anything."

Nie Qingru looked normal, tapped her fingers on the table, and said calmly: "Qixing is about the same age as her, so it's not impossible."

She said this as if Ji Qing had deliberately seduced Nie Qixing.

Everyone's expressions became subtler.

Ji Qing has been dead for so many years, but this incident was caused by Nie Qixing. Nie Qingru indiscriminately blamed Ji Qing directly, which is really not what a mother should do.

This is no longer the category of eccentricity.

There is such a mother in the world.

Just when everyone was shocked by her understatement of 'they are about the same age, it is not impossible'.

Someone knocked on the door outside to break the tranquility of the room.

"Come in." Xue Lao frowned, and saw Jacob rush in from outside, and then handed an envelope to Quentin in front of everyone.

"Archbishop, I have another envelope."

The stack of photos this morning was also delivered to Quentin, this time in the same yellow envelope again, making people unable to help but focus on his hands.

...What is it this time?

Chapter 3296 The queen should first explain to us who is in the photo

Jacob looked at the envelope in his hand and lowered his voice: "It's still from the same person."

Quentin played with the yellow envelope in his hand, and did not open it in a hurry, but looked at the person in the high position meaningfully: "Oh? What a coincidence. We were talking about her, and she came."

she?

Nie Qingru's expression changed slightly, she wasn't sure if Quentin was talking about her or simply referring to the 'it' in the photo, anyway, her face was not very good-looking: "Archbishop, this is the Privy Council, don't open everything that cats and dogs send Let's see."

"Really?" Quentin seemed to be confronting her on purpose, tearing open the seal of the envelope casually, and said with a smile, "I think I can take a look."

Nie Qingru's complexion instantly sank, cloudy or sunny.

There are still so many people in the council hall, and a dozen eyes are watching her every move.

Even if Nie Qingru was so anxious, she couldn't run to **** the envelope from him in public to prevent him from seeing it, but the corners of her lips tensed up an inch.

Quentin seemed to be doing it on purpose. He moved slowly and unhurriedly. He didn't take out the contents of the envelope for a long time.

People in the council hall stared at his hand.

One of them didn't say anything, but they really wanted to know what was in the envelope.

finally.

Out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of Nie Qing's livid face, as if he had played enough, he turned the envelope upside down and poured out the contents.

A photo fell lightly from inside on the black conference table.

All eyes are on it.

"It's...a photo again?" Someone couldn't help but ask in surprise.

Others are more calm.

Xue Lao looked in Nie Qingru's direction without any trace, saw the back of Nie Qingru's tensed hands, and realized that this photo might be unusual.

Considering the reputation of the hermit family, he still wanted to save Nie Qingru, so he stood up suddenly with his hands up, and said to the middle-aged man sitting opposite him, "Archbishop, everything should be done in moderation! Everyone is from the hermit family. For those of you, the family must be the most important thing... Don't put personal emotions in it."

He didn't finish his sentence.

Quentin had already picked up the photo floating on the black conference table and glanced at it. With just one glance, he put away the playful expression on his face, his dark brown eyes were dark and heavy, and he suddenly shot towards Nie Qingru.

The atmosphere in the council hall became solemn.

He immediately said: "Queen, should you give everyone an explanation?"

Nie Qingru frowned for a moment, and the uneasiness in his heart gradually expanded. He thought he was holding a photo of Nie Qingru and that woman in his hand, suppressed the complicated emotions in his heart, and opened his mouth: "Didn't I say that? Their age Quite, even if there is such a possibility. The person is already dead, a dead person, why bother with the result."

People are dead.

A dead man.

She really wants to put this hat on Ji Qing, even if Ji Qing is dead, she still has to make use of it.

Quentin probably understands why Qiao Nian must confront her.

Anyone who hears her sitting here firmly, casually talking about whether there is a need to entangle for a result, will want to see her calm down.

Quentin wasn't trying to help anyone.

He simply wanted to see how the great empress of the hidden family was going to solve the current matter.

So he didn't speak, but just threw the photo out so that everyone around could see the person in the photo.

"Then the empress first explain to us who is in this photo!"

Chapter 3297 I hope you are not fooling us this time

All eyes were on the photos on the table.

Jacob, who was standing behind him, also took a peek.

After all, he was only responsible for delivering the envelope, and he didn't know what was inside the envelope until the archbishop opened it.

When he saw clearly the photo displayed on the meeting table by the big thorn, he was completely blinded, as if struck by lightning: "This is...?"

Others reacted similarly to him.

Lei Ting took the place of Leonard and also sat in the council hall.

His seniority is still young, and the radicals are not so convinced by him.

So he was the last few people who saw the photo.

When he saw the person in the photo, he blurted out: "This is not...Miss Ji?"

Old Xue is older than him, and one of the three elders of the Privy Council.

After Leonard died, he had the upper hand.

He picked up the photo and read it, then put it down silently, and handed the photo to Nie Qingru without saying a word: "Take a look."

Nie Qingru had already guessed what the photo was after hearing the murmurs of discussion in the parliament hall.

She was stiff all over, staring at Mr. Xue with sharp eyes.

Mr. Xue was unmoved, and still asked her to pick up the photo to have a look.

Nie Qingru stretched his back into a bow, took the thin photo from his hand at a very slow speed, and looked down.

It was a printout of an old, yellowed photograph.

Photos are new.

But if you look closely at the yellowing traces of rubbings on the photo, you will know that this is an old photo that has been matured for a long time.

These are not the point.

The focus is on the person on the photo.

It turned out to be... when she was young!

Nie Qingru also saw a line of small characters written with a pen in the lower left corner of the photo.

Nie Qingru's brain was buzzing, and her old problem of migraine started to attack. Her complexion looked extremely bad, and the corners of her mouth were tightly clenched.

Holding the photo, she didn't take the words in the lower left corner to heart, but her eyes were dark, and her eyes were full of horror: "Who sent the photo?"

The council hall was quiet.

The people who were arguing before were all quiet and didn't speak, but they all looked at her. The expressions that were subtle before became more subtle and unspeakable now.

Nie Qingru only heard the sound of the wind blowing into her ears, and her angrily questioning: "I ask who sent the photo!"

The audience was dead silent!

at this time.

Quentin stood up unhurriedly, as if he was not intimidated by her aura, faced her majesty directly, and said lightly: "Queen, is it important to find out who sent the photo now? The important thing is the history of the hidden family for thousands of years. Reputation is here, what will you choose next as the Empress."

"What do you mean?" Nie Qingru stared at him suddenly, his eyes seemed to eat people.

"Tch." Quentin's robe brushed over the conference table, and he simply said more clearly: "Do you want the reputation of the hermit family with a thousand years or Nie Qixing."

A short sentence blocked all retreats for Nie Qingru.

Everyone is looking at Nie Qingru.

This time including Mr. Xue.

Mr. Xue didn't want Qiao Nian to destroy the prestige and status of the Hermit Family, but before that, he also wanted Nie Qingru to make a correct 'statement'.

These gazes shot over like steel knives, leaving no room for turning around.

Even tougher than these is the attitude of the neutrals this time.

"I hope you can give us a satisfactory explanation this time, instead of continuing to fool us."

Chapter 3298 Master Cheng is out of danger

After all, no matter how noble the queen is, no matter how high she stands at the pinnacle of power, it is also the power given to her by the hermit family, if she cannot make the right decision.

Then the hermit family can give her the only status, or they can deprive her of this honor.

Quentin's words were a clear reminder to her that the previous scapegoat incident could not happen again.

If she uses this to perfunctory the Privy Council again, then this matter will implicate her...

Nie Qingru quietly clenched her nails, closed her eyes, and remained silent for a while.

If it is other things, she can make a choice without hesitation.

But what the Privy Council members want is nothing else but Nie Qixing's life!

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Qiao Nian went to the hospital in the afternoon to see him as a master.

This time, Ye Wangchuan specially transferred Ji Lin to be responsible for the safety of Master Cheng in the hospital.

Ji Lin has been dispatched abroad by him all the time, and his network of contacts is also in these places. Naturally, he handles these things more smoothly than Bo Zheng and Luo Qing.

He quickly transferred Master Cheng to a relatively safe private hospital, and also brought expert doctors from country m.

The problem of becoming a master is not particularly serious.

The main reason is that Qiao Nian handled it properly at the time, and immediately gave Master Cheng an emergency rescue. The key is that within limited conditions, she can do no less than what the emergency room doctors can do.

In this case, Master Cheng was sent to the hospital in time, and his life is not in danger for the time being.

He is still under observation in the intensive care unit these days.

Qiao Nian couldn't go in even if he wanted to go, so he could only look at the people lying on the hospital bed through the glass.

When she went, the doctors and nurses were inside to change Master Cheng's dressing. After watching for a few minutes, they closed the curtain so as not to be affected by them.

Qiao Nian took out a mint candy from his pocket, tore off the candy wrapper, and threw it into his mouth, biting the candy, he walked casually to the side.

Ye Wangchuan and Bo Zheng were also there, so they followed her to the side first, and waited for the doctor and nurse to change their medicines and come out to ask about the situation.

"Master Cheng is not life-threatening, and he can be transferred to the general ward to recuperate after further observation tomorrow." Ye Wangchuan said looking at the girl with the brim of the hat drooping and eating candy.

Qiao Nian took a bite of the peppermint candy, put his hands in his pockets and leaned against the wall, looking indifferent, with an inexplicable expression: "I know."

Qin Si looked at her so cool and cool, and smacked his mouth. He wanted to make a joke to brighten the atmosphere, but before he could open his mouth, Gu San quietly pulled her down.

Qin Si looked back.

Gu San gave him an expression of "You better shut up", which made Qin Si feel overwhelmed for a long time, and he didn't say anything!

Gu San, what is wrong with this.

At this moment, Qiao Nian took out a silver lighter from her pocket, and the lighter rattled in her hand, with blue flames bursting out from time to time.

Qin Si's attention was drawn back.

The brim of her hat was pulled down very low, only her snow-white chin could be seen clearly, and the corner of her cold mouth was cool: "Fortunately, Master Cheng is not in danger of life..."

She didn't say the second half of the sentence.

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyelids, knowing what she wanted to say, he gently drew the corners of his mouth, and said softly: "The Privy Council has received your photo."

"What photo?" After listening for a long time, Qin Si finally found a word he could talk to, and asked out the doubts in his heart.

Bo Zheng and others are actually curious about the photos they mentioned.

But except for Qin Si, the others are not so gossip.

Ye Wangchuan rarely kindly replied to him: "Nie Qingru's photo."

Chapter 3299 If you drag on, you won't even give her a chance to choose

"?" Qin Si's expression became even more puzzled.

Pictures of old hags?

Sister Qiao sent the picture of the old hag to the Privy Council for what?

Only Gu San roughly guessed something, raised his head, and said hastily: "Could it be the one on the Internet..."

"What the hell?" Qin Si finally found someone who knew the truth, and immediately grabbed him to let Gu San clarify.

Gu San doesn't know much.

This time, only Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan knew about it, so he inadvertently came across hot posts on the Internet, and saw photos on the forum where passers-by carried them.

He briefly told Qin Si, Bo Zheng and others about the photos on ins, and then scratched his head angrily: "But when I went to look again at noon, that blogger had already deleted it."

Qin Si and the others stopped talking.

This was obviously done by Nie Qingru, who asked someone to delete the photo to protect Nie Qixing.

But there is one thing they don't understand.

"What does this have to do with sister Qiao sending the photo of the old witch to the Privy Council?" Qin Si asked the key point.

Baji.

The girl turned off the lighter and guessed that it was almost time, so she leaned against the wall and took out her phone, lowering her eyes as if she had sent something out.

Qin Si saw that she was playing with her mobile phone, so he didn't feel embarrassed to disturb her.

I want to ask Ye Fanchuan.

He raised his eyes, and was automatically persuaded again.

Dear.

Two big bosses, he can't afford to mess with either!

But the secret inside still tickles Qin Si's heart, and he especially wants to know what the connection is.

*

When Nie Qingru left the Privy Council, her eyelids were twitching, and the daylight shone down, reflecting a dizzy spot of light in front of her eyes.

"Queen." The driver opened the door for her.

She sat in silently.

The driver closed the door for her again, walked around to the front and got in the car, then turned around and asked her softly, "Queen, where are we going next?"

"Go..." As soon as Nie Qingru uttered a word, her nerves throbbed and she had a headache.

The driver saw that her face was not good-looking, so he didn't dare to rush her.

Nie Qingru squeezed her forehead, and took it easy. She really didn't know where to go now.

Go to the hospital?

She hasn't figured out how to deal with this matter.

go back?

As far as the current situation is concerned, she can't solve any difficult problems even if she goes back.

Nie Qingru leaned back, facing such a dilemma for the first time.

She has a good background and a good marriage.

I am used to bossing around in my life.

Besides being unable to lift your head up in front of that person, you will always be constrained.

In front of other people, she was the only one who gave others the chance to choose, and no one dared to ask her to choose in front of her.

at the moment...

Nie Qingru's eyelids twitched again, and the face of that unruly girl appeared in her mind.

Just at this time, her cell phone rang.

Nie Qingru picked up the phone and answered the call: "Hello."

Her tone is not good.

In the past, Shadow had to be concerned, but this time, Shadow was in a hurry: "Empress, Qiao Nian posted a photo on ins with his own account."

"What picture?"

Nie Qingru's heart sank.

It won't be what she thinks...

She hasn't had time to think about it yet.

The voice of the shadow came in a hurry: "Your old photos."

Nie Qingru only heard that a string was broken. She paused for two seconds, and suddenly smashed the phone on the car in a rage, gritted her teeth and said two words: "Evil!"

This evil obstacle is telling her—there is no time for her to dawdle, so hurry up if you want to choose. Otherwise, she wouldn't even be given the chance to choose!

Nie Qingru's temples were beating wildly, his heart was plummeting rapidly, and with a gloomy face, he ordered the frightened driver: "Go to the hospital."

Chapter 3300 I arranged for a few experts to come over

She first went to the hospital to see Nie Qixing.

Then I went to find someone in the private hospital where Master Cheng was.

The black car has smooth lines and looks like a luxury car.

The car slowly stopped under the shadow of the trees outside the road. The driver dared to turn around after parking the car, and said in a cautious tone: "Queen, we are here."

Nie Qingru rubbed her swollen eyebrows, let go of her hands, slowly opened her eyes and looked out of the car window, expressionless: "Stop here first."

The driver didn't dare to say anything, and sat back obediently.

She picked up the mobile phone beside her, found the phone number that she hadn't saved before, paused for half a second, and dialed it.

The driver waited bored for an hour.

It wasn't until he couldn't figure out what the queen was waiting for that he saw a figure walking out of the private hospital, getting closer and closer as that person walked.

He quickly recognized who the man was.

Qiao Nian!

The driver showed a surprised expression, but he didn't dare to turn his head or make a sound, because he was shocked that the queen would wait for someone on the side of the road for so long.

But the other party really had the guts to dawdle for nearly an hour before coming out.

...

The driver saw the girl walking out of the hospital, and of course Nie Qingru also saw Qiao Nian.

She reluctantly opened the car door and went down from the top, looked at the girl who was walking slowly, but still couldn't hold back, she said sarcastically: "You are quite busy, I have to wait outside if I want to see you."

"Hmm." The girl stood still in front of her, raised her hand and pulled down her peaked cap, and looked at her in a rather unscrupulous standing posture, even crazier than her: "You should be glad that I am willing to come out and have a look at you."

"you!"

Nie Qingru's temples were provoked to throb wildly again.

She suppressed the disgust in her eyes, and finally she didn't forget the purpose of her special visit, and asked in a condescending tone: "How is Master Cheng?"

"..."

Qiao Nian suppressed the haze in his eyes, and took out a lighter from his pocket to play with.

She rubbed the relief on the lighter with her fingertips, suddenly raised her head, licked her lower lip, and smiled at Nie Qingru, frivolously and arrogantly: "Why, the weasel pays New Year greetings to the chicken?"

Nie Qingru quickly understood the sarcasm in her words, and could no longer hide her anger, and shouted the girl's name in a low voice: "Qiao Nian!"

The girl didn't pay attention to her, but just picked her ears, and said everything without saying anything.

means 'what are you yelling at, she's not deaf yet'.

This kind of careless and reckless behavior is the attitude that Nie Qingru cannot accept.

No matter what Ji Qing said back then, she was as sensible and obedient as possible in front of her, rarely causing trouble for her, let alone contradicting her face to face like Qiao Nian.

Nie Qingru really couldn't accept her attitude, and blurted out harsh words: "What about your upbringing?"

Who knew that as soon as the words were spoken, the girl suddenly raised her head and looked at her.

That look was extremely cold and deep.

Nie Qingru was dumb at the time, and she didn't know why she didn't continue to teach her a lesson. She always felt that if she said one more sentence, the person in front of her could turn around and leave.

But she came here today for other purposes, not to quarrel with her.

Nie Qingru had no choice but to suppress the burning anger in his chest, calmed down barely, and said, "I have arranged for a few experts to come over, all of whom are top surgeons. They will arrive later, and you can ask them to show Master Cheng."

It's just two sentences.

She said it was extremely difficult, as if she had done a lot of condescending things.