

Madam's 3311

Chapter 3311 An accident happened in the hospital where Nie Qixing works

"Master Wang... Did you have a convulsion early in the morning?" Qin Si was sure that he saw the right person, it was Ye Wangchuan's WeChat account.

He muttered and sent back a message.

Then he got up from the bed, woke up after dozing off, yawned all the way, and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

He glanced at the time on the clock on the wall before going in.

9:15 am.

Tut!

So early.

Master Lu is really poisonous~!

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At the same time, Qiao Nian walked to the refrigerator and took out two bottles of Coke. He put his own bottle on the table, only to find someone standing in the entrance playing with his mobile phone when he turned around.

She raised her eyebrows, her voice was hoarse after waking up: "Do you want a Coke?"

Ye Wangchuan's eyebrows moved slightly, and the phone happened to vibrate.

He looked down and saw Qin Si returning to him.

【Qin Si: Why don't you call sister Qiao together? 】

His slender fingers became more and more beautiful under the halo of light, and he replied the message very quickly, and he finished replying in a concise manner.

【Y: I am with her. 】

After he finished replying to the message, he raised his eyes and saw the Coke that the girl handed over. The can was still steaming, and it looked like it had just been taken out of the refrigerator.

He took it over, took the bottle Qiao Nian put on the table away, and put it back: "Don't drink iced Coke on an empty stomach."

As he spoke, he brought another bottle of water to the girl, unscrewed the lid and handed it over: "Drink this."

Qiao Nian is used to being alone, and is rarely supervised by others. Seeing him confiscating his Coke, he handed him a bottle of water.

She just raised her eyebrows, but didn't say anything. She stretched out her hand to take it, raised her head and took a sip of water, then lazily leaned back on the sofa, her dark eyes were dark, as if she knew something: "Nie Qingru has made a choice." ?”

Ye Wangchuan didn't want to tell her this early in the morning, but he still wanted to let her know about it.

He opened his mouth and said: "A fire broke out in a hospital this morning. The fire was not too violent, and it was quickly brought under control."

"Unfortunately...the equipment in a patient's room overheated and exploded, and the huge shock caused the patient's death on the spot."

Qiao Nian clenched the plastic bottle tightly with her fingers, and couldn't help but sneered: "So if she does it again, she will still make the same choice."

Nie Qixing is the same as Ji Qing.

For Nie Qingru, nothing compares to the satisfaction brought by power.

It's just this kind of answer, and it's not the answer she wants.

She couldn't tell what she felt, but she was very annoyed, and a wave of irritability rushed to her heart. Qiao Nian frowned and lowered his eyelashes: "Where is the Privy Council?"

"Basically everyone has passed."

Qiao Nian pursed her lower lip: "No wonder she is the one who can secure the seat of Empress of the Hermit Family."

Ye Wangchuan saw the depression that could not be concealed by her browbones, put his hand on the back of her hand, and patted it lightly. He didn't speak, but he comforted her silently.

Qiao Nian was quite irritable at first, but he raised his eyes and glanced at him. For some reason, his heart calmed down a lot.

She twitched the corners of her mouth sarcastically, and there was not much emotion in her dark pupils: "I don't know if Nie Qixing will be as surprised as Ji Qing in the end."

"She probably didn't expect that...the person closest to her would attack her without hesitation for the sake of power."

Ye Wangchuan knew that the 'she' she was referring to was Ji Qing.

Nie Qixing deserved to die.

Those things he did, one after another, he was on the verge of death, but every time Qiao Nian gave him a chance.

Until he almost killed Master Cheng this time.

Chapter 3312 Wangye: You are you, they are them

Qiao Nian lowered her jet-black eyelashes to cover her unrestrained eyes, chuckled lightly, and spread her hands, dry and cold: "But it doesn't matter anymore."

Ye Wangchuan suddenly got up at this moment, walked in front of her, lowered his head slightly, and said to the girl, "Stretch out your hand."

"?"

Unable to understand, Qiao raised his eyes and bumped into his bottomless gloom.

She paused for half a second and stretched out her hand slowly, opening her white and tender palm, her expression was lazy, but she clearly trusted Ye Wangchuan 100%.

Ye Wangchuan's eyes moved slightly, and slowly took out something from her body and put it in the palm of her hand, then took it away, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry about what they think, you are you, they are them."

Qiao Nian felt something light and light placed in the palm of his hand, and when he looked closely, he saw an extra candy protruding from the palm of his hand.

sugar?

He considers her a child?

She raised her eyebrows, but slowly withdrew her hand, picked up the candy, and found that what Ye Wangchuan gave her was still an orange candy.

"Master Cheng is out of danger. He was transferred to another hospital today. Qin Si and the others have passed. Shall we go later?"

Ye Wangchuan changed the subject, not wanting her to get caught up in the mess of the Nie family and affect her mood.

Qiao Nian tore off the candy wrapper, threw the orange candy into his mouth, biting the sweet and sour candy, and the depression in his heart was completely soothed by the sweet candy.

"Go. What time?"

"11 o'clock."

This time I booked a 10:00 transfer. Most of the medical staff from the plane and Beijing arrived around 10:00, and it was only 11:00 when I got ready.

Ye Wangchuan said it lightly, completely forgetting that he just dug Qin Si out of the bed not long ago, it seemed that it was only 9 o'clock.

Qiao Nian bit the orange candy, looked up at the time on the wall.

9:20.

There is still an hour and a half to pass slowly.

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at the same time.

In a remote alley in M state.

The man in black and black pants had just put the seriously injured person down when the cell phone rang.

For the sake of safety, he hid him in a low-lying slum area, and he could stay in a dilapidated hotel for tens of dollars for one night.

The small room is full of damp, dark musty smell, and there is the sound of running on the roof, making it too shabby to rest.

At this time, the ringtone of his mobile phone became extraordinarily loud.

Shadow didn't pick up right away, but seeing the caller number, he pondered for a moment and said to the person who was curled up in the room and couldn't stand up: "Young Master Qi, I'll find a chance to see you at night."

The person curled up on the wooden floor seemed lifeless, his eyes were empty, and he didn't move. He didn't know if he heard him or not.

Shadow's phone is still ringing.

He really didn't have time to worry about whether Nie Qixing listened to his instructions, and left in a hurry: "You have a good rest."

Suddenly a hand grabbed his trousers.

Then Nie Qixing's hoarse voice called him: "Uncle Ning."

Shadow paused slightly, anxious but couldn't bear to shake him off: "I'm really in a hurry, I'll come to see you later..."

He didn't finish his sentence.

I heard Nie Qixing's weak voice in the room: "Who wants me to die?"

Shadow's body froze, his Adam's apple rolled, and he was speechless for a long time.

Nie Qixing looked at his reaction, couldn't help but let go of his trouser leg, and murmured in a dazed way: "It's Qiao Nian, right? She has always disliked me, and this time she is finally going to attack me."

It must be her...

But... Shadow's every move and current reaction told him that that person was not Qiao Nian.

Instead...

Chapter 3313 Didn't you say you were on the way to the Privy Council

Nie Qixing's shadow appeared in front of his eyes.

He didn't dare to think about it, and he didn't want to think about it.

"Is it Qiao who read it right?" He curled his fingers, exerted all his strength to control his emotions, and stared up at the shadow, insisting on an answer.

Shadow sighed silently, bent down and patted his shoulder: "Well, it's her."

Nie Qixing's heart trembled, showing an expression that was uglier than cool, and smiled with the corners of his mouth: "I knew it was Qiao Nian."

The previous phone rang for more than ten seconds and then hung up.

At this moment, the ringtone of Shadow's mobile phone rang again persistently, which meant that he had to answer the phone immediately.

Shadow knew that he couldn't drag it any longer, so he hurriedly pulled away the hand of the person on the ground, and said to him: "Remember not to run around, and come to you when I find time."

"..." Nie Qixing closed his eyes, not sure if he didn't have the strength to answer him, or he just didn't want to talk.

Shadow didn't have the energy to explore his thoughts, and was urged by the phone to open the door: "I'll go first."

...

This hotel is so dilapidated that even the entire alley is inconspicuous.

Shadow came out of the hotel in a hurry, took out a wad of money and threw it to the proprietress who was guarding the bar: "Take care of the tenants above."

"Ah." The proprietress's eyes lit up when she saw the money, she counted the money and said with a smile on her face, "Don't worry, don't worry."

Shadow strode out of the hotel, picked up the phone outside, and walked quickly towards the entrance of the alley: "...Queen, do you have anything to do with me?"

There is basically no surveillance around here, and the few surveillances are at intersections.

For the sake of caution, he didn't drive the car in, but put it beside a green belt not far from the entrance of the alley.

The person on the other end of the phone couldn't hear the tone of emotion: "Where are you?"

Shadow felt a little uneasy, and his heart beat fast: "In..."

He hasn't lied to Nie Qingru yet.

But this time I have to do so.

Shadow took a deep breath, trying to sound normal: "I'm on my way to the Privy Council."

In order to prevent his lies from being exposed, he quickened his pace and was about to get in the car and drive towards the Privy Council...

Who knows at this moment.

A woman's cold voice came from the other end of the phone: "Look up. Look at the front left!"

Shadow obeyed the order subconsciously and looked up to the front left. What caught his eye was Nie Qingru's usual car. The black car had smooth lines and was quietly parked less than 500 meters away from him.

The driver was standing outside, looking in his direction.

Queen? !

At the same time, the car door opened.

The person sitting in the back was holding a mobile phone, and his lingering gaze fell steadily on him through the entrance of the alley, as if he had been waiting here for a long time.

Shadow's back was soaked in cold sweat in an instant, and his legs were as if filled with lead, unable to move.

Nie Qingru said coldly through the mobile phone: "What are you still doing standing there?"

Shadow hurried towards her as if he just woke up.

...

The 500-meter road was so short that it seemed like a blink of an eye. Shadow walked in front of the luxury car, his lips turned pale, and he knelt down on one knee without saying a word.

"Empress."

Nie Qingru glanced at him lightly: "Didn't you say that you are on the way to the Privy Council, this road seems to be unable to reach the Privy Council."

Shadow just lowered his head and said nothing.

"Are you dumb?"

Nie Qingru's eyelids drooped slightly, and she couldn't see any expression on her well-maintained face. She just lowered her eyelids and looked down at the person kneeling at her feet.

"You are getting more and more courageous."

Chapter 3314 Nie Qixing is completely offline

"Empress..."

Shadow lowered her head in shame.

Nie Qingru didn't want to argue with him, so she raised her hand and made a downward gesture.

The driver quickly understood what she meant, and walked towards the alley where the shadow came from with one foot deep and the other shallow. The bulging waist obviously brought a guy.

Shadow watched him pass by him, suddenly raised his head, his eyes were red, and begged the woman sitting in the car: "Queen, please let Young Master Qi go!"

Nie Qingru was unmoved, as if Nie Qixing could no longer arouse the slightest ripple in her heart: "I have discussed this issue with you a long time ago. It's not that I won't let him go, but it's meaningless for him to continue living. A lifetime It is impossible for the disabled to inherit my seat!"

"Even if I save him, he will become my burden in the future."

"I can't have a weakness like him around me, otherwise...you should know better than me how deadly a weakness is to me."

Shadow certainly understands how hard it is for her to sit in her current seat, and how difficult it is... How many people outside are watching and trying to pull her down.

But...

That's Young Master Qi!

The queen isn't sad at all?

Nie Qingru glanced at him, as if seeing his thoughts, and said lightly: "If I stick to these feelings, I won't be able to get to where I am today."

"The Empress..." Shadow wanted to beg her again.

Nie Qingru ruthlessly interrupted: "He could have easily 'leaved' without knowing anything, but you insisted on doing unnecessary things behind my back. Now he is suffering one more pain is the consequence of your soft heart!"

Shadow turned pale at what she said, and his lips trembled. He lowered his head, not knowing what expression to use to face the person in front of him, and it took him a long time to hold back the words: "Since when did the empress doubt me?"

Nie Qingru had a trace of pity in his eyes, and said indifferently: "You have been with me for decades, and I have never doubted you."

"Then why did you appear here?" Shadow asked the question he most wanted to ask.

Nie Qingru showed a sneering expression, condescending and contemptuous; "I suspect stupid feelings!"

She never suspected that the shadow would betray her.

But she also knows that no matter how powerful a person is, they will be influenced by their emotions and act irrationally.

Shadow has been trying to beg her to let Nie Qixing go from the very beginning, but at the end, she calmly accepted her 'accident'.

From that moment on she was on alert.

It turns out that she was right.

Shadow really played a trick behind her back.

"If it was in the past, I would acquiesce in your approach. It's just that you forgot, we only used this trick once before. This time the archbishop will definitely check carefully..."

Nie Qingru seemed to be talking about other people: "I can no longer break my promise to the Privy Council."

She can no longer be caught by the old fellows of the Privy Council, so this time Nie Qixing must die!

Shadow slightly opened his mouth to look at her, but couldn't say a word for a long time.

At this time.

The driver brought by Nie Qingru came out of the alley slowly.

Shadow saw that his hands were dyed bright red, and his eyelids jumped heavily, and he heard the other party respectfully say to Nie Qingru in the car: "Queen, it has been dealt with."

Nie Qingru closed her eyes at this moment, with a moment of exhaustion and compassion on her face, and told the driver: "Call Mr. Xue and let them come over."

Chapter 3315 Still embarrassed to question Sister Nian

"good."

The driver walks away to contact someone from the Privy Council.

Shadow felt a gust of cold air rush from his feet to the top of his head, his back was already drenched, the cold wind blew through, and the wind passed through the cracks in his bones.

He couldn't blame the person in front of him, but he couldn't accept the result either.

After a long time, he said with red eyes: "Queen, Qi Shao is only thirty years old."

Nie Qixing is only in his thirties, the most dazzling age in his life, and there is still a long way to go in the future... But he is only in his early thirties, and he is gone.

Nie Qingru's cool eyes were in a trance for a moment, as if thinking of another person who passed away earlier.

She leaned back on the leather seat with a relaxed posture, and said in a cold and sinister tone: "If you want to hate, hate the person who forced me to make a choice."

If it wasn't for Qiao Nian pressing every step of the way, she wouldn't be forced to sacrifice Qixing.

After all, she is her own younger brother raised since childhood. If it wasn't for this incident, even if he becomes a useless person in the future, she would still be willing to give him food.

But everything has reached the point of no return.

She can't ruin the whole game for a useless piece.

Nie Qingru rested his hand on the edge of the seat, tapped his fingers a few times, thought for a moment, and said to him as soon as he thought of something: "Go and inform the people in the Nie family."

If the shadow is unknown, I will look at her.

Nie Qingru could still laugh at this moment, with a sneer on the corner of her mouth: "Didn't my good father and good brother always want Qixing to lose his inheritance right? Now it's all right, they got what they wanted. But I guess they won't be happy ..."

Those in the Nie family still hoped to use Nie Qixing to restrain her.

While they didn't want Nie Qixing to inherit the Nie family, they also hoped that Nie Qixing could become an emotional bond between her and the family.

It's all right now, the person is gone.

Her good brother and good father will definitely be disappointed and angry, and will definitely investigate what happened here.

Qiao Nian ruined their wishful thinking, and with her character as a good father, I'm afraid it won't be easy.

The driver came back at this time.

"Queen, people from the Privy Council will come here immediately."

"Um."

Nie Qingru's sneer faded away, and as if remembering something, she picked up her phone and sent a message.

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At the entrance of the private hospital where Master Cheng lived.

A low-key Mercedes has just parked.

Ye Wangchuan took off his seat belt, turned to the girl beside him and said, "Here we are."

Qiao Nian was playing with his mobile phone all the way, and when he heard what he said, he raised his eyes and looked out of the car window, ready to put down his mobile phone.

Just then a text message came in.

is the number of M state again.

She casually clicked her eyes and dragged her eyes to the black.

She hacked Nie Qingru's number before, and Nie Qingru probably found out, so she changed the number and sent her a message.

There was nothing in the text message.

Just asked her in a superior questioning tone—"Are you satisfied?"

Qiao Nian had no intention of taking back this kind of silly news.

She just gave the choice.

Nie Qingru could have two choices. She chose power, and finally asked her in such a resentful tone if she was satisfied. It was really boring.

Ye Wangchuan had already got out of the car, walked to her side and helped her open the door.

Qiao Nian picked up the phone, quickly unfastened his seat belt, and got out of the car.

Bo Zheng's phone call just happened.

Ye Wangchuan glanced at the hospital gate, hung up casually, and then said to the human being who got off the car: "The doctor is probably here, let's go."

"Well."

Qiao Nian had no objection, and entered the hospital side by side with him.

Chapter 3316 is discussing sister Nian

In the hospital, Qin Si, Bo Zheng and the others had already arrived.

A group of people are chatting together, and the content of the chat still has something to do with Qiao Nian.

"I heard that there was a fire in the hospital yesterday, and some people died in the fire." Bo Zheng suddenly mentioned it.

Luo Qing said carelessly: "Captain, when did you start caring about the affairs of State M?"

Bo Zheng pursed his lips, his eyes flickered slightly, and he didn't answer the question directly.

Instead, the words of the two of them attracted the attention of others.

Qin Si is a person who can't sit still. He pricked up his ears when he heard Bo Zheng's talk about the fire, and immediately glanced at him, obviously a little puzzled: "Uncle Bo, what's wrong with that fire?"

Bo Zheng looked at him calmly and said, "There's nothing wrong with it. I asked my acquaintances in M state and they said it was judged to be an accident."

"Then..." Qin Si didn't think he was a boring person, and would pay attention to these irrelevant accidents.

Gu San and the others were also looking at Bo Zheng, feeling that he still had something important to say.

Sure enough.

Bo Zheng didn't make a fuss, with a mature and handsome face very calm and stable, he paused and said: "There is nothing to be concerned about in this fire, but the person who unfortunately died in the fire is worth pondering."

Qin Si frowned and opened his mouth.

Just about to ask him: Who is it!

Bo Zheng scanned around the people in the corridor, leaning against the wall, touching his thin lips: "Nie Qixing."

"Crap!" Qin Si couldn't hold back: "You said Nie Qixing..."

Bo Zheng took out a cigarette case from his trouser pocket, poured a cigarette out of it, and bit it on his mouth. Just as he was about to get a lighter, he gave him a nonchalant glance: "He's dead."

Qin Si was stunned.

Nie Qixing is dead?

Not only Qin Si was dumbfounded, but Gu San and the others were also dumbfounded.

Luo Qing and the people from the Ninth Institute didn't keep up with the rhythm. They looked at each other, and they all printed their shocked expressions from each other's pupils.

Nie Qixing is Nie Qingru's publicly expressed optimism for his successor.

Their visit to M state this time can be regarded as seeing the tip of the iceberg of the legendary hidden family and knowing the deeper power behind it.

It's just such a person who 'accidentally disappeared' so easily.

This is somewhat unreasonable!

Luo Qing frowned, and his first reaction was to ask Bo Zheng anxiously: "What's the reaction from the Hidden Family? They..."

Bo Zheng took out the lighter, lowered his head to light his cigarette, leaned against the side and took a puff of cigarette, the light curl of smoke enveloped his wide eyebrows.

His deep eyes looked straight at Gu San, and suddenly asked: "Did Young Master Ye ask you to do something recently?"

All eyes were on Gu San.

Gu San was at a loss for a moment, looked stunned, then shook his head, and answered with certainty: "No, Mr. Wang has been quite quiet recently and hasn't gone anywhere in the hotel."

Qin Si withdrew his gaze, immediately got what Bo Zheng meant, and said in a daze, "You said that Nie Qixing's death was related to Master Wang and Sister Qiao?"

He remembered what photos the two had mentioned before.

It's just a photo, so it won't kill Nie Qixing, right?

Besides, Sister Qiao and Master Wang haven't been out in the hotel these days, so it's too...

He shivered, suddenly felt cold all over his body, rubbed his arms together, and became numb: "This is too awesome."

Bo Zheng was holding a cigarette with one hand, which was different from what he was concerned about. Leaning his long body against the wall, he said meaningfully: "I think judging by their reactions, Master Cheng should be separated from Nie Qixing when he was attacked this time." It doesn't matter!"

Chapter 3317 Someone was scared

He is not very familiar with Qiao Nian.

Only touched a few times.

He was not sure about Qiao Nian's character.

But he knows Ye Wangchuan.

My nephew and Ye Wangchuan were close buddies who grew up together, and he had often mentioned this young master Ye from Bao Jingxing before.

Ye Wangchuan is notoriously difficult to mess with in Beijing.

But Ye Fanchuan is not the kind of person who would torment someone for no reason.

If he did something to someone, it only means that person did a **** thing.

For example this time...

Nie Qixing died suddenly.

He always felt that it was inseparable from Master Cheng's attack.

Everyone in the corridor was quiet, mainly because no one thought about connecting the two things together, because Qiao Nian never mentioned to them that the murderer who killed the master was found.

Compared to Qin Si, they know more about the hidden family.

Most of the people in the Ninth Institute were not very clear about these things, so Jiang Tianzhi asked the people around him in a low voice: "Do you know what is going on with this hidden family they are talking about?"

Yu Wenhao's face was a little pale, and he lowered his head absent-mindedly: "I don't know very well, I just heard other people mention it once or twice."

"Oh." Jiang Tianzhi didn't bother to inquire about things he didn't understand, so he looked away and continued to listen to Qin Si and the others discussing.

After listening to Bo Zheng's analysis, Qin Si also felt that it might have something to do with Qiao Nian.

Chatted with Bo Zheng for a few words.

Only Yu Wenhao's complexion is getting worse and worse.

He remembered that he had provoked Qiao Nian before, and more than once had made Qiao Nian unhappy, and even after he was ignored by the teacher for so long...it should be related to Qiao Nian.

Nie Qixing accidentally died in a hospital fire after provoking Qiao Nian, what about him? He accidentally provoked that girl, wouldn't it be the same? !

Think here.

In addition to faint regrets, Yu Wenhao was even more upset, unable to calm down for a long time.

He watched everyone discussing how aggrieved Nie Qixing died, as if seeing his future self, he suddenly lost the mood to listen, and hurriedly said to Jiang Tianzhi: "I'm going to the bathroom."

"The doctor will be here soon." Jiang Tianzhi told him kindly.

Yu Wenhao's complexion was extremely bad, and he didn't turn his head: "I'll be right back."

Jiang Tianzhi looked at the back of him leaving in a hurry, and there was a flash of strangeness, but he didn't take it particularly to heart, so he left him alone.

...

After Yu Wenhao escaped from the corridor, his pace slowed down.

He didn't really want to go to the bathroom, he just said everything, so he had to walk there slowly.

The restroom is at the end of the corridor.

Among them, you have to pass the elevator.

He just walked past there, and the elevator doors opened.

Yu Wenhao looked at the girl who came out, his pupils trembled slightly, and he blurted out, "Joe, Qiao Nian."

The girl wearing a peaked cap heard her name, paused slightly as she passed by him, lifted the brim of her hat, and saw him with her dark eyes.

Qiao Nian seemed to recognize him, put one hand in his pocket, and asked calmly, "The doctor hasn't come yet?"

Yu Wenhao remembered the gossip he had just heard, and suddenly came back to his senses, and then looked at the girl with complicated and defensive eyes, and took a half step back before saying: "Uh, um, not...not here yet."

Qiao Nian took a look at him and didn't want to waste time with him, so he walked past him:
"Thank you."

Yu Wenhao watched the back of her walking towards Master Cheng's ward, stared at her for a full three seconds before retracting his gaze, and immediately realized that he was being followed by a sharp gaze.

Chapter 3318 What a coincidence, I am also poor

He looked over with his sixth sense, and immediately bumped into a pair of deep eyes full of scrutiny.

Ye Wangchuan has not left yet.

Yu Wenhao immediately broke out a thin layer of sweat on his back, afraid that his uncomfortable reaction just now would be discovered, so he avoided his eyes and said hastily, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Ye Wangchuan has always been dignified and lazy, never belonging to that aggressive temperament.

He looked at Yu Wenhao's fleeing back, and his eyes were filled with interest.

However, he didn't catch up to ask for clarification, but watched Yu Wenhao's figure disappear into the corner of the bathroom, and he raised his heels to follow the direction of the girl.

...

"My Lord!" Qin Si was talking to Qiao Nian, when he looked up and saw him coming, he immediately called him, walked over and patted the man on the shoulder, and said, "We are talking about you."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at the hand he patted on his arm, and lazily retracted his gaze: "What are you talking about?"

"Speaking of you..." Qin Si almost slipped his tongue.

Fortunately, he came to his senses, took a peek at Qiao Nian who was about to go to the ward, opened his mouth and changed his words: "Tell me why you haven't become a regular with Sister Qiao for so long."

Qiao Nian had already stepped into the ward, but he still heard someone mention his name behind him, and slowly turned his head to Qin Si: "?"

Qin Si touched his neck in embarrassment, but the words were spoken by himself, so he had to get over it anyway, so he met Qiao Nian's gaze and coughed dryly: "Well, wasn't Master Wang an internship period before? Three months The internship period is over, and I haven't seen you talking about becoming a full-time employee. So now that I've become a full-time employee, I'm still an intern? Cough, I'm just curious~"

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, and replied with a half-smile: "You're quite curious."

Qin Si didn't even dare to look at him, and he also despised himself for thinking of using this topic to divert attention.

Really just dig a hole for yourself.

He was thinking about how to get over it reasonably, when he heard his master ask lazily and hoarsely: "So God Qiao, am I considered a regular?"

Qiao Nian's temples twitched twice, he raised his thin eyelids, and looked at his eyes with a big speechless expression: "It depends on what you think."

Ye Wangchuan was quite good at climbing up the pole, smiled softly in front of everyone, and his throat rolled: "Why don't you treat me to a meal another day."

"..."

"Professional Banquet!"

"..."

His eyes were full of affection, and his tone was obviously half-joking, but his voice was full of teasing: "After all, he eats soft food, God Qiao shouldn't mind treating guests to a meal, right?"

Nest grass...

Qin Si has seen shameless people before, but he has never seen such shameless people. He was forced to stuff a mouthful of dog food, and his face turned green.

But he was the one who brought it up.

Now he was stuffed with a mouthful of dog food with precision, and he had no choice but to swallow it dryly.

Qiao Nian also looked at him with that expression of astonishment + speechlessness. She stared at him blankly for a second, then looked away, raised her hand impatiently and pressed down the brim of her hat, and casually uttered a word: "Poor!"

Ye Wangchuan probably deliberately provoked her, so he smiled immediately, with the same lazy tone as her, quite shameless: "Coincidentally, I am also poor."

Qin Si and Gu San's expressions fluctuated, and they opened their eyes to see the two big men pretending to be poor under their noses.

One can speak better than the other.

Master Wang and sister Qiao are poor?

Hehe, one is a boss who earns endless money just by buying medicine.

Another one... the Ye family alone is enough for the master to pretend for eight lifetimes, not to mention the profitable business he has in hand.

Qin Si was not only depressed but also heartbroken.

Chapter 3319 Even the hidden family has to give them an explanation

He was afraid that he would have a heart attack if he continued to listen, so he hurriedly urged the girl to go in: "Sister Qiao, go and see Master Cheng first."

Qiao Nian was not the kind of person who talked too much when there were many people. Just now, when she didn't know how to answer, Qin Si found a step for her. She nodded and went into the ward.

Outside.

Qin Si watched the girl enter the ward.

He just turned his head and said speechlessly: "I said, Lord Wang, how dare you say that you are poor? Ever since I met you, you seem to have never been poor."

When he said he was poor, he didn't even bat an eyelid.

Ye Wangchuan ignored him, walked up to Bo Zheng, and asked where the doctor had gone.

Bo Zheng told him he would be there soon.

He walked aside to make a phone call.

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Beijing City.

Ye Maoshan jumped up as soon as he received his call: "You finally remembered to call me back, you brat! I thought you couldn't remember."

"Before I was busy..."

Ye Maoshan got angry when he heard this: "Whenever you are not busy, I didn't see you staying at home for a few days!"

That being said.

He still didn't have the heart to continue the training, so he collected himself and asked him, "How is Master Cheng?"

"There is no danger to his life, and he will return to Beijing soon." Ye Wangchuan remained calm and calm as always.

Ye Maoshan put his heart back more or less, rubbed the center of his eyebrows, walked to the garden, asked him in a low voice: "Did you find out who did it?"

He thought Ye Wangchuan must have found out who did it.

Who knew that the person on the other end of the phone just said calmly: "I don't know, but I can probably guess who it is."

Just guessing?

Ye Maoshan was a little disappointed, thinking that they had found out who was behind the scenes and could teach him a lesson.

But he didn't say anything: "Then come back early, I will ask someone to investigate slowly, and the evidence will always be found."

"The person who stabbed the knife has not been found yet, so there is no need to investigate the people behind the scenes." Ye Wangchuan didn't mention Nie Qixing's matter to him, after all, it involved Nie Qingru.

Nie Qingru is Qiao Nian's nominal grandmother again.

This is too complicated to say.

Besides, since Qiao Nian didn't intend to recognize Nie Qingru, there was no need to talk about this relationship with Mr. Ye and the others.

Ye Maoshan originally wanted to ask him why he didn't investigate the people behind him, but then he thought of the hidden family who made things difficult for them.

He probably guessed that the hidden family was involved.

He was silent for a moment, then changed the subject: "By the way, will you and Nian Nian come back with Master Cheng?"

"Look, we may be half a day late." Ye Wangchuan told him an approximate time, but he didn't say anything dead.

Ye Maoshan knew that he couldn't control him, and guessed that they were probably doing it for Master Cheng this time, so he didn't say much: "Be careful of yourself, and protect Niannian."

"good."

This time Ye Wangchuan agreed very quickly.

"Come back and tell you."

Ye Maoshan snorted, angry in his heart, but he really loved him, and said: "I will ask your sister-in-law to pick you up when you come back."

The other side answered and hung up the phone.

Ye Maoshan put down his phone, thought for a while, and called Wei Mingxuan to ask him out to meet: "Do you have time? Let's come out and talk about Master Cheng."

I don't know what Wei Mingxuan said.

After Ye Maoshan put down his phone, his expression became significantly more serious.

Master Cheng is from the Nine Institutes.

Being stabbed so blatantly in State M this time, no matter what, it is impossible for Beijing to have no reaction.

They are not the kind of people who will be bullied on the head.

Even if it is a hermit family, they have to give them a reasonable explanation this time!

Chapter 3320: Nie Qingru wants to suppress Beijing

Privy Council.

There was no sound in the council hall.

Nie Qingru was sitting at the top seat, her finger bones were tapping the table lightly.

Tap tap.

Again and again.

The sound she made was not loud, but every one of them hit the hearts of the people present.

Quentin sat on her left, wrapped in various red papal robes, and the wide priest robe enveloped his tall figure.

His eyes lit up: "Empress, isn't the decision you just made too hasty?"

This is also the view of most people in the council hall.

All eyes were on Nie Qingru.

After all, a minute ago, Nie Qingru publicly proposed to suppress all resources in Beijing.

This is no small matter.

Quentin is also discussing the matter: "If you insist on doing this, it will easily anger Beijing. Don't forget, we also need rare earth resources in Beijing!"

I saw Nie Qingru moved a little, turned sideways and looked up at him.

The tone was as cold as frost in winter: "You mean I should apologize to Beijing City in person? Ask them to forgive?"

"Of course I don't mean that." Quentin didn't confront her directly, but tried to persuade her as much as possible: "I just don't think there's any need to get into trouble with Beijing."

Nie Qingru squinted his eyes and looked at him, took a breath, and said in a bad tone: "The Archbishop needs to be clear, it's not that I want to fall out with Beijing, but they want to fall out with me!"

"I am the Queen of the Hidden Family, representing the entire Hidden Family. The matter has already happened, and I have given an explanation, and they still want me to express my opinion. Why? Our Hidden Family is so easy to bully?"

She glanced at the audience, and sneered again: "Is there no one in our hidden family?!"

Nie Qingru rarely gets angry.

Everyone in the council hall dared not speak out.

Quentin frowned subconsciously, and opened his mouth to speak.

Nie Qingru dragged the chair and made a "呸-" sound, interrupting him: "Since I have given a satisfactory explanation of the weapons exhibition according to your requirements, I am still the Queen of the Hermit Family."

Her eyes were cold: "The Archbishop, don't forget that the imperial power of the hermit family is supreme. Even the Privy Council has no right to control my decision!"

She was right.

According to the rules of the hermit family, Nie Qingru has the right to decide whether to target Beijing.

But the people present, including Quentin, who didn't know that targeting Beijing City was targeting that person in disguise - Qiao Nian.

Nie Qingru is not suppressing Beijing City, but Qiao Nian.

But the two sides had had an ugly fight before.

Continuing to make trouble now will not be good for the Hermit Family.

Nie Qingru didn't give others a chance to speak at all, and left without saying a word, "That's the decision!"

Behind her, the shadow followed quietly.

Didn't look at the other people in the council hall the whole time.

Nie Qingru left.

Many people in the assembly hall got up and left.

Quentin leaned on his seat and his expression was definitely not good-looking.

Jacob walked over at this time, saw him pinching the bridge of his nose with a headache, and worried: "Archbishop, are you okay?"

"Um."

Quentin raised his eyes, and out of the corner of his eye, he just saw the old man in green shirt walking in front of him, about to leave the council hall.

He hesitated for a moment and called out: "Old Xue, stay and chat?"

*

ten minutes later.

The people in the council hall have almost left.

He just opened his mouth and looked at the old man in blue who had always stood by Qiao Nian's side: "What do you think about the fact that the Queen wants to suppress Beijing?"