

## Madam's 3341

### Chapter 3341: Bullying Chenchen again

On the left of Qiao Nian is Mr. Ye, and on the right is Ye Qichen, who had taken his seat early, and there is only one seat left next to Ye Lan.

Ye Qichen has been staring at him vigilantly since he came in, and quietly grasped the edge of the table with both hands, for fear that his little uncle would shamelessly steal his seat.

Fortunately, Ye Wangchuan glanced at him, consciously dragged away the chair next to Ye Lan and sat down, the corners of his lips curled up in a nice curve, and glanced at the relaxed Ye Qichen, his voice was clear and a little lazy: "Have you received a gift?"

Ye Qichen immediately hugged the game disc that Qiao read to him in his arms, pursed the corners of his mouth and remained silent.

Ye Wangchuan naturally put the car keys on the table, raised his eyebrows, saw his reaction, and smiled slightly: "I accompanied your sister to pick it."

Killing and punishing!

Ye Qichen's expression almost collapsed. After looking at him for a moment, he turned around and said to his grandmother in a muffled voice, "I'm going to get a haircut."

He doesn't want his little uncle anymore!

He was going to murder his uncle.

Ye Lan didn't understand what he meant by cutting his hair on the second day of the first lunar month, so he touched the top of his head and coaxed him: "Why do you want to cut your hair all of a sudden? Your hair isn't long."

"I'm going anyway." Ye Qichen was depressed, extremely depressed.

Qiao Nian saw his depressed mood, glanced in the direction of someone, and said disapprovingly, "What do you do to bully children."

Ye Qichen's eyes were red on the spot, and he almost burst into tears immediately.

But before he had time to apply eye drops to his uncle, he heard his uncle's cool voice reminding him: "We still have to stay in Beijing for a few days. If you want to come to the Rhine to play, think about it before crying."

devil!

Ye Qichen puffed up his cheeks and gave him a hard look.

Ye Fanchuan returned his gaze calmly, as if to say 'you continue'.

Ye Qichen moved his eyes expressionlessly, and put away the red corners of his eyes as if he was about to cry.

He still wants to go to play with his sister, and he must not offend his little uncle, otherwise, with his viciousness, it is very likely that he will shut himself out and not let him in.

Thinking so in his heart, he still clenched his fists and made up his mind angrily. He must have his hair cut on the second day of the first month of this year.

Adjust your size!

Get a bald head!

"Cough cough." At this moment, Old Man Ye coughed, breaking the staring atmosphere between the two of them, then turned to the others and said, "It's almost time for the food to be served."

"I'll call." Ye Lan took the initiative.

She pressed the copper bell in the private room to urge the dishes.

After a while, the waiter brought in the dishes one by one, filling a large table.

"Put this over there." Ye Fanchuan saw that the spicy chicken ordered by Old Man Ye ordered the person who served it to put it in front of Qiao Nian.

Grandpa Ye glanced at his grandson with a half-smile, and said to the person who served the dishes: "Well, it's here for Niannian, she likes to eat."

Qiao Nian once again felt the gazes in the private room falling on her body, all kinds of probing and sizing wanted to see through her.

She is not used to this kind of family dinner.

But he still sat there politely, and waited for Mr. Ye to start talking about eating before moving his chopsticks and focusing on eating.

She really doesn't talk much.

The rest of the Ye family couldn't find a topic for a while even though they were curious, but they all looked at Qiao Nian.

Finally someone took the lead to break the deadlock: "This is... Wang Chuan's girlfriend? A pretty girl, why didn't you bring her back to see her?"

Ye Wangchuan hadn't answered the call yet, playing with the cup on hand, his expression became playful.

Chapter 3342: The Ye family may not have a grandson, but will only recognize this grandson in the f

Ye Keji picked it up quite discerningly: "Miss Qiao usually has work, so she's only in Beijing occasionally. I've been to the old house before, maybe it's because the third aunt and you happened to be away so I didn't meet you."

This time, Mr. Ye called all the main relatives and elders in the family, not those involved in the Ye family's property.

It's just about seniority or blood kinship, Ye Maoshan thinks that since Nian Nian is back, let's meet for a meal together.

After Ye Keji finished speaking, he also took up the conversation, and said frankly: "Yes, Nian Nian has been to the house several times, but it's just that I've been busy recently, so I made an appointment to have dinner together when I had time."

The third cousin glanced at the girl who was eating with her head bowed. She looked restrained, but she could also see the indifference in her bones, which was not what a celebrity in their circle should look like.

She frowned subconsciously: "Is that so. Where is she not in Beijing? I heard that she came around the city? She has been around the city recently?"

As soon as the words came out.

Not only did the smile on the corners of Ye's mouth fade away, even Ye Wangchuan, who had never bothered with her, put down his chopsticks, glanced at the middle-aged woman who was talking, and said lightly, "You care about my girlfriend?"

Aunt Santang's heart skipped a beat, and her face became embarrassed: "I... I just asked casually, and I didn't mean to be embarrassed."

"You can't make it difficult." Ye Wangchuan was still smiling at the corner of his mouth, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

The atmosphere became condensed now.

Ye Shan looked at the red-faced and thick-necked middle-aged woman as if she was watching the excitement.

She just talked too much before, and was directly driven out of f continent business by Ye Wangchuan.

She won't be so stupid this time.

Seeing that no one rescued her, San Tang felt even more restless, and looked at Mr. Ye as if asking for help: "Mr., you know I didn't do it on purpose..."

Before she finished speaking, Ye Maoshan interrupted her, and she was equally rude: "Oh, I don't know. I thought you looked down on my granddaughter-in-law!"

Aunt San Tang's face turned green.

"No, where do I have...the granddaughter-in-law you all recognize, how can I have any objections."

"That's right, Nian Nian is the one I identified."

Mr. Ye has sharp eyes, followed her words and just looked around the people in the private room, using this time to frighten the rest of the Ye family: "Here is my attitude, the Ye family may not have a grandson, but in the future there will only be this granddaughter-in-law ."

The Ye family can have no grandchildren...

But in the future there will only be this granddaughter-in-law!

These words carry a lot of weight!

Ye Wangchuan frowned, rubbed his swollen temples with his slender fingers, and looked at Old Man Ye helplessly: "...do you want to stop thinking about it?"

He suspected that he brought it back from the trash can outside.

Who knew that Mr. Ye just gave him a reproachful look, and said angrily, "Don't talk if you eat soft food!"

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan chuckled, and admitted that he was a soft eater.

Now the rest of the Ye family look at me and I look at you, and they all see surprise in each other's eyes.

What is Ye Wangchuan's identity, how much power and business are behind it, although they are not as clear as Mr. Ye, they can feel a little bit.

Ye Wangchuan eats soft rice?

Then this girl...

The way the others looked at Qiao Nian changed.

The girl just ate the food in the bowl, and she couldn't help sighing, she really couldn't stop eating.

She raised her head, ignored the others, and said to Mr. Ye: "I have settled the matter of Master Cheng, and the person who injured Master Cheng has also been brought back."

Chapter 3343: Finally, I can see that sister Nian is not an ordinary person.

"Did you find that person?" Ye Maoshan's attention was indeed attracted by her, with a surprised expression on his face.

Qiao Nian put down her chopsticks quite naturally, lost her appetite, leaned back, and said, "Well, I wanted to tell you earlier, but I forgot to tell you after I went back and changed clothes. I was at the Beijing Police Station, I handed him over to Deputy Team Luo."

"You mean..." Ye Maoshan was not an idiot, so he immediately realized what Qiao Nian wanted to do.

Qiao Nian raised his hand and pulled down his peaked cap, lacking in interest: "Follow legal procedures."

"..." Ye Maoshan clearly showed a thinking expression, and he was also lost in thought.

Qiao Nian continued: "Master Cheng won the first place in the weapons exhibition based on his own ability. I don't want to taint this result because of these things. So... it's best to go through legal procedures, and how to deal with it. It's up to him. Even if he goes through legal procedures, he will be responsible for these things!"

Of course they can deal with Zhou Zheng privately.

However, some people are savages. If they deal with Zhou Zheng in private, gossip will inevitably spread, and some people will question the fairness of Master Cheng's results.

Qiao Nian didn't want to let the older generation's painstaking achievements be stained with any stain, so he brought Zhou Zheng back together with Ye Wangchuan.

Zhou Zheng brought it back to Beijing, and it would be more appropriate for Mr. Ye to come forward to deal with it next.

Ye Maoshan understood her thoughts, and felt that Qiao Nian's arrangement was very appropriate, so he nodded, "Okay, I'll tell the Bo family later."

He also specifically said: "I will also make their procedures go faster."

"kindness."

Since Qiao Nian mentioned Master Cheng, Ye Maoshan asked by the way: "How is Master Cheng?"

"I asked Mr. Zhong to come over." Qiao Nian said calmly, "With him here, it's not a big problem."

Ye Keji interjected at this moment: "Miss Qiao, you are talking about a first-class member of the Pharmacy Association?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyes to look at him, and there was nothing to hide from her black and white eyes: "It's him."

Ye Keji just shut up.

I have already given Qiao Nian a thumbs up in my heart, awesome!

He is the one in the private room who knows Qiao Nian's situation best except for Mr. Ye and Ye Lan. Every time he meets Qiao Nian, he still feels that he knows too little.

Zhong first-class...that is notoriously stubborn and not giving face.

This person has the same temper as Huang Lao.

Two people, one is Ms. Qiao's teacher, and the other is Ms. Qiao's close friend. It's just...unbelievable.

The rest of the Ye family, including the third aunt, are speechless now.

All of them closed their mouths.



No matter how stupid they are, they can still see that Qiao Nian is not as simple as it appears on the surface, at least not the kind of ordinary people they think come around the city.

The next meal went very smoothly.

Although the rest of the Ye family couldn't find anything to talk about with Qiao Nian, they were smart enough not to mention the city derailment, and they didn't dare to find fault.

Two hours later, the meal was finally over.

It was almost ten o'clock in the evening outside.

It's autumn in Beijing, and it's a bit cold at night, especially when the wind blows, it's getting colder and colder.

As soon as Qiao Nian walked out, a warm coat was put on her body, and when she turned around, she saw someone's handsome face with picturesque eyebrows.

"I brought it specially for you."

She looked down and saw the coat on her shoulders, and remembered that he went back to the room to get clothes before going out, and it turned out to be for her...

Qiao Nian's heart warmed up, and even the manic depression that had surrounded her all night dissipated a lot.

Chapter 3344: Zhou Zheng was sentenced to 20 years in prison

With Mr. Ye watching, Zhou Zheng passed the sentence very quickly this time.

After the first trial.

Zhou Zheng was sentenced to 20 years and three months in prison for intentional injury and homicide.

People from the Zhou family also flew over from country m to attend the trial, and even found him a famous overseas lawyer, and spent a lot of money to win the lawsuit.

So when the trial results came out, not only Zhou's mother fainted on the spot, Zhou Zheng also expressed dissatisfaction and wanted to appeal.

...

The weather in September in Beijing is bright and clear.

Qiao Nian received a message from Nie Mi early in the morning, and met him at a drinking place outside Tsinghua University.

Nie Mi came to ask her about the new song.

Wen Ruxia approached Nie Mi to ask Qiao Nian to make an appointment for a new song for the show.

Nie Mi was entrusted to find Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian happened to be staying in Beijing for a while, and went to Independence Island after Zhou Zheng's matter settled, so he agreed.

Nie Mi on this side discussed with her the time to pick up the music, but his cell phone rang on the other side. It was the school who asked him to go back to discuss the school celebration.

The Department of Traditional Music will also participate in the school celebration. Nie Mi has always been a free-spirited person. In order to allow more young people to accept and recognize traditional

music, he is an internationally renowned master who has no pretensions to personally guide the students in this performance. .

So Nie Mi talked to Qiao Nian when he received the call, and hurried to school.

The water drinking place he asked about is not far from Tsingda University, just across the road from Tsingda University. Many students come here to drink water and chat on weekends.

Qiao Nian watched Nie Mi get up, and was about to pick up the phone, pay the bill and leave.

Who knew that a flamboyant sports car stopped on the side of the road at this time, and then a flamboyant and handsome man got out of the car and came straight to her.

"Sister Qiao, I just said it looks like you!"

The color of his sports car is enough to show off!

He himself still had a crazy loud voice, which attracted the attention of people who were not looking this way.

Looked at them in unison.

Qiao Nian frowned, and coldly pulled down the brim of her hat to cover her face as much as possible, trying to pretend that she didn't know him.

It's a pity that Qin Si didn't realize how ostentatious he was at all. Seeing that the girl didn't seem to recognize him, he walked over quickly and waved his hands: "Sister Qiao, what are you doing? Why are you covering your face? I've already seen you ."

Qin Si dragged away the chair opposite Qiao Nian and sat down, looking at the clerk with his peach blossom eyes, as if he didn't notice the gossiping gazes falling on him from all around.

smiled slightly and said: "Please give me a cup of latte without sugar."

The female clerk blushed instantly, and ran quickly holding the plate: "Okay, okay."

Qiao Nian's brain ached again, he couldn't hide anyway, so he just faced him directly: "You usually look like this in front of Guan Yan?"

"Cough." Qin Si almost choked on his own saliva, his shoulders stiffened, and he turned his head to look at her in disbelief: "Sister Qiao, you won't sue, will you?"

He complained with a look of 'you are so ruthless'.

Qiao Nian's brain hurt even more, reached out and rubbed his temples, leaned back, and sat on the back of the chair, quite speechless: "Since you don't want Guan Yan to know, can't you restrain yourself?"

"Just kidding." Qin Si showed bitterness, and stared at her: "Sister Qiao, you actually think she would care?"

Immediately, he smiled wryly: "She hasn't contacted me for ten days and a half months. I don't reply to the messages I sent her. Do you think she cares who I wink at?"

#### Chapter 3345: Guanyan News

He wanted to wink at that woman, but every time it was like throwing winks at a blind man.

That woman spends more time playing than him!

Qin Si has thought about what kind of woman he will like in the future over the years. Before he met Guan Yan in the illegal area, he thought that he might find a well-behaved and sensible celebrity in the end, and spend his whole life respecting each other like a guest, with the circle of Beijing. like most people...

Until you meet your destined one.

He found himself in the hands of Aquaman!

The clerk just brought over the brewed coffee, placed it in front of Qin Si with a thin red face, and even glanced up at the handsome man.

As a result, Qin Si only politely said to her: "Thank you."

The clerk was disappointed and embarrassed to continue standing here, took the tray and walked away.

Qin Si took a sip of coffee, the taste was so-so, definitely not comparable to the one at home, but it was barely drinkable.

He took a sip, suppressed the soreness in his chest, adjusted his emotions and returned to his usual appearance, looked at the girl and said, "By the way, sister Qiao, after Zhou Zheng's first trial verdict, the Zhou family has been jumping up and down a lot these days. I heard that they also went to the Nine Institutes to make trouble, saying that they wanted to meet with the person in charge to discuss funding the Nine Institutes..."

The person in charge of the Ninth Research Institute is not the master.

Qin Si's tone of voice mixed with sneer after speaking, it can be seen how funny the Zhou family jumped the wall this time.

He took another sip of coffee, put down the cup slowly and smiled and said, "They think Mr. Wang is the one who lacks money?"

Sponsoring nine institutes?

Fortunately, they figured it out!

Qin Si imagined that Ye Wangchuan would definitely ignore those people.

Who knew that Qiao Nian glanced at him in surprise, and said, "He opened 1 billion."

Qin was suddenly slapped in the face. The coffee in Si's hand was no longer fragrant, and his expression was complicated for a long time: "Did Wang see them? He won't..."

Would Master Wang really want to let Zhou Zheng go for a billion?

Qiao Nian obviously understood Ye Wangchuan's thoughts better than him, pursed his lips, and took a sip of the drink in front of him slowly: "Zhou Zheng hasn't received civil compensation yet."

Ye Wangchuan wanted the civil compensation part, but the Zhou family mistakenly thought that the money was for a private settlement, and they were busy collecting money.

This is Beijing City.

Once the money is in hand, it will be difficult for the Zhou family to go back.

What Ye Wangchuan wanted was their civil and criminal compensation.

Otherwise, when Zhou Zheng's final verdict comes out, the Zhou family will definitely not want to spend another penny if they find that they are powerless.

Wouldn't it be cheaper for them in this way.

"Civil compensation..." Qin Si said to her silently, his mind turned around, and he realized what Ye Wangchuan wanted to do.

His expression suddenly became complicated, he smacked his mouth, and expressed deep sympathy for the Zhou family: "It's still a fool!"

This is called murder!

He could imagine the collapse of Zhou's family when they found out that they had been tricked when the second trial came out. They probably wanted to die.

Qin Si calmed down, and looked at Qiao Nian's eyes with admiration: "Sister Qiao, it's still you who understand Master Wang."

He didn't expect this layer.

Qiao Nian just said: "It's not that I understand."

Her phone on the table lit up.

Qiao Nian picked up the phone and slid open the screen with her white fingertips to see the message from Guan Yan.

【Guan Yan: Sun, Ji Lingfeng really returned to Ji's house. But after he went back, he used the excuse of recuperating and didn't see anyone. Many people in Ji's family who are taking advantage of his absence have been trying to find out the news these days, but they haven't found out how he wants to deal with the family's mess. 】

Chapter 3346: Did they all come to Tsinghua University to gather today?

Qiao Nian just read the news.

Qin Si leaned forward: "Who is it?"

When he caught sight of a familiar head portrait out of the corner of his eye, he immediately shrank back, shot an arrow in the heart, and then remembered the messages he sent, and the girl who was not in a hurry to reply to the messages, suddenly felt uncomfortable.

"She has been chatting with you these days?"

Qiao Nian had just finished replying to the message. Hearing the words, he raised his head and paused for half a second to understand who he was talking about. He smiled and looked at him openly with bright eyes: "No. There is something wrong with a batch of goods in F continent. She I have been chasing this batch of goods for a while. Yesterday I just went from Continent F to Independence Continent to help me keep track of people."

Qin Si's gripped heart relaxes, at least not so uncomfortable.

But he grasped the key point of Qiao Nian's words: "The shipment she's chasing is dangerous?"

"Forget it."

F continent's business is to lick blood on the knife's edge, there is no non-dangerous goods.

Qiao Nian's concept of danger is different from that of ordinary people.

She said yes, that is very dangerous.

Qin Si frowned, and was not in a sour mood about not replying to messages, his thin lips were pursed tightly, and his face became unattractive.

He gripped his phone tightly, as if he was debating whether to send someone a message.

At this time.

His phone vibrated.

is the new news of Guan Yan's return.



When he was with Qiao Nian, he knew that she had just finished her work, so she immediately returned to him, and immediately clicked on it impatiently.

【Guan Yan: Are you using my WeChat as a notepad? 】

Qin Siguang just looked at a few words on WeChat, as if seeing her beautiful eyes bright and provocative, always with a slightly cynical attitude.

He didn't even notice that the corner of his mouth was raised, and edited a message to go back: 【Busy? 】

The inkstone on the other end is still being input.

It took two minutes to reply with a simple 'um'.

Qin Si was in a good mood, and the air became fresh and comfortable.

Qiao Nian watched him bury his head in playing with his mobile phone, rubbed his eyebrows, checked the time on the mobile phone, asked the clerk to come over and pay the bill, and was about to tell Qin Si before going back.

at this time.

Someone's calling.

Qiao Nian picked it up smoothly.

She hasn't had time to speak yet.

Ye Wangchuan's noble and lazy voice came from the other end of the phone: "Are you with Qin Si?"

How does he know?

Qiao Nian immediately raised his eyes to look around, and sure enough, he found a familiar black Phaeton on the opposite side of the road not far away.

"Why are you here?"

"Come over to do errands nearby, just passing by and saw you."

The corners of Qiao Nian's mouth twitched, and he said inexplicably, "...It's really a coincidence."

She stayed at the Qing gate for less than two hours. First, Qin Si passed by and saw her, and then he passed by...

"Come here, I'll take you to dinner."

Qiao Nian raised his eyes and saw the window of the Phaeton on the opposite side of the road opened, revealing a man's outstanding face.

She picked up her bag and said to Qin Si, "I'm leaving first."

Qin Si was still sending messages to Guan Yan, and didn't have time to look up, so he hurriedly said vaguely: "Ah, why so fast? Sit down for a while."

"You play slowly."

Qiao Nian didn't say much to him, and prepared to leave in a concise manner.

As soon as she stepped out of her seat, a fair boy blocked her way.

The boy's face was a little blushing, his eyes were aiming at random, he looked very nervous, he didn't dare to look at her, he hesitated and said, "Joe, are you Senior Sister Qiao?"

Qiao Nian didn't like the feeling of being stopped, but seeing that the other party didn't have any malicious intentions, she patiently asked, "En?"

Chapter 3347: Wang Ye: How about you add me on WeChat?

The boy seemed a little excited: "Sure enough, you are senior sister Qiao Nian! I thought it was you when I heard you talk."

Qiao Nian really didn't know why he was blocking her, so she pursed her lower lip and asked seriously, "What's the matter?"

"Nor...not at all." The boy's fair face turned red again, he scratched his head in embarrassment, and said, "I'm also a student of Tsinghua University's Department of Medicine, and I've read a lot about you on school forums before. Post, I have always admired you very much. It's just that you have been out of school since last year, and this is the first time I met you around the school. So... can I add you on WeChat?"

He seemed quite afraid of Qiao Nian's refusal, and said, "I don't have any other intentions. I just want to ask senior sister you on WeChat if you encounter a problem that you don't know."

This reason is very reasonable and very favorable.

Although the boy is embarrassed, he is still quite confident that he wants to go to WeChat.

He is a freshman in this class, and he has long heard that Tsinghua University has a campus legend, Qiao Nian from the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine.

This is not only the school belle of Qingda Town, but also won various awards.

Any boy will be a little cautious about the dazzling girls in school. He is a bold and thick-skinned type.

I definitely want to add Qiao Nian to WeChat this time.

As long as he adds WeChat, he has plenty of ways to get closer.

"Senior sister, this is my QR code, you can just scan it." He also took out his mobile phone first, turned out his WeChat business card, and handed it to the girl.

Qiao Nian glanced at the WeChat handed to him, then looked at him, and was about to refuse: "I'm afraid..."

She was about to say 'I'm afraid I don't have time to solve your problem'.

There was a hand on her shoulder behind her, and then the familiar Leng Xiang came over, and Ye Fanchuan's rambling voice came from around her head: "She has a boyfriend."

Qiao Nian knew who was coming without turning around.

Qin Si finally finished replying to the news, just as he heard a familiar voice, when he looked up, he saw his master Wang mercilessly crushing the young Chunxin.

"If you have any questions, you can ask me. Would you like to add me on WeChat?" Ye Wangchuan's voice was hoarse, with a hint of coolness and warning.

Sure enough, the fair and clean boy shrank his neck, and the expression on his face that was originally smudged with thin red became stiff, and he shook his head immediately: "No, no need."

He was a little out of breath from the oppressive feeling from the hood, so he backed off, not daring to look at Qiao Nian anymore.

hurriedly said: "Since senior sister Qiao has no time, I won't bother."

"My classmate is still over there, I'll go there first."

After finishing speaking, he slipped away quickly, afraid that Ye Wangchuan would really add him on WeChat.

Qin Si witnessed the whole process, watching the boy being sent away with a few words from Mr. Wang, and then ran back to the table of his classmates in desperation.

Seeing Master Wang killing his love rival in seconds, he lowered his head and spoke softly to the \*\*\*\* his back: "Is it cold?"

Qiao Nian just shook his head: "It's okay."

He took off his jacket and put it on the girl carefully, and said to the girl, "Go back to the car first."

Qiao Nian left with him without any objection.

Qin Si turned his head and looked at the expression of the boy who just wanted to strike up a conversation with Sister Qiao.

Sure enough, he saw that little boy's face turned green, and he lowered his head like a mournful concubine. At first glance, he was hit hard, at least half a year later he couldn't recover.

Tsk, how miserable.

He hehe, he just wanted to give a thumbs up to someone who had gone far away—you are so murderous!

Chapter 3348: Sorry, you found the wrong person

The other side.

Qiao Nian opened the passenger door, got into the car calmly, fastened his seat belt, and returned his coat by the way: "There is heating in the car, so you don't need this."

"Put it there." Ye Fanchuan also got into the car from the other side and pointed to a location.

Qiao Nian put the jacket on the place he said without any hesitation, and leaned back a little lazily on the position with her eyes closed to rest her mind. There was a light blue-purple mass under the eyelids.

Her eyelashes are very long, and it is difficult for others to notice the fatigue under her eyelids when she lowers her eyelashes. Only when she relaxes and is as defenseless as she is now can she see the clear and shallow marks.

Ye Wangchuan subconsciously adjusted the warm air to a comfortable temperature, then closed the car window to isolate the noise outside, and asked her in a low voice: "Did you have a good rest these days?"

"En." Qiao Nian's eyes were still closed, her red lips were pursed, and she said hoarsely, "Zhou Zheng's matter hasn't come to a conclusion yet, so I can't sleep well."

Ye Wangchuan's eyes were tinged with distress, and he was not in the mood to mention the boy he hit on just now, his jaw tightened, he put his coat back on her, and softly comforted her: "What are you worried about. With the old man here, there will be no accidents this time."

Master Ye's status is closely related to Zhou Zheng's case, even if the Zhou family spends money to move around, no one will dare to make trouble.

What's more, this case also involves Master Cheng and the Nine Institutes, but anyone who knows a little bit understands how deep the water is.

Only people with watts of brains would take this muddy water.

So Zhou Zheng's case basically upholds the judgment of the first instance, and it is unlikely to reverse the case.

Joe said 'en', but he didn't know if he heard it.

Ye Wangchuan saw her tired and sleepy face, didn't want her to be too tired, so he didn't continue this topic, but started the car, and asked her: "Where are you waiting? Go back?"

Qiao Nian opened his eyes: "Rhein."

She pressed her forehead, remembered what she had promised, turned her head and said to someone: "I have to go back and write a song."

She hasn't touched music for a long time.

Although I promised Nie Mi to help write a new song, to be honest, if I really want to do it, I'm afraid I have to find inspiration first, otherwise I really can't write it.

"Yeah." Ye Wangchuan turned the steering wheel and drove towards home, Cen Bo's lips curled up slightly, and said with a pretty arc: "I'll make you a hot pot tonight."

Qiao Nian raised the corners of her eyes, finally feeling a little interested, raised her hand and pushed down her peaked cap, and slumped on the co-pilot more relaxedly.

\*\*

After Zhou Zheng's verdict came out in the first instance, the Zhou family not only approached Ye Wangchuan to discuss the terms of private reconciliation, but also inquired about an important news from other people.

They rushed from Beijing to Ring City overnight.

Then early in the morning of the next day, I took my big bag and small bag and knocked on the door of an ordinary resettlement community unit building around the city.

"Who!"

The people inside responded.

Father Zhou tried his best to look amiable, hypocritically raised the corners of his mouth, and forced a smile.

The rusty iron door opened, and the face of a middle-aged woman poked out from inside.

The middle-aged woman looked very plain, wearing a knitted sweater. Seeing so many people standing in front of her house, she frowned, a little surprised and vigilant: "Who are you looking for?"

"Excuse me, is this Aunt Chen?" Father Zhou's expression became more and more warm, and he didn't dislike the poor appearance of the middle-aged woman, and he reached out to shake hands.

But when Aunt Chen heard him asking herself, she immediately shook her head and wanted to close the door: "Sorry, you have found the wrong person."

Chapter 3349: What do you have to say directly

Aunt Chen is Niannian's favorite name. These people are dressed in expensive suits and leather shoes. When they come here, they ask her if she is Aunt Chen, obviously for Niannian.

Although she hasn't seen much of the world, she knows not to cause trouble for Nian Nian.

But before Aunt Chen had time to close the door, Father Zhou tore off his hypocritical face in a hurry, and inserted a hand across the door: "Wait! I have something to ask for you."

In this way, if Aunt Chen wanted to close the door, she would have to crush his hand. This is obviously not something someone with Aunt Chen's character can do.



She frowned, looked at the unrelenting father Zhou, and could only say in a good temper, "I'm just an ordinary peddler who sells hot and sour noodles, and I can't help you much."

"I can help, I can help." Zhou's father finally found this place, but he was not willing to let her run away, and turned around to wink at the people behind.

Mother Zhou immediately stepped forward, wiped away her tears and said to Aunt Chen, "Auntie, we have no choice but to bother you. Just help us!"

Aunt Chen looked at this, these people would not leave easily if they did not achieve their goals, so she simply stepped aside and let them come in and said, "Come in."

This is an old-fashioned community without elevators.

The only staircase is passed by people from time to time.

A neighbor passing by saw this scene just now, and teased Aunt Chen: "A neighbor from the city again at home? I'm so envious."

After Aunt Chen let them in, she went to get a cup to make tea, and followed Zhou's father and mother, who were a bit cramped, and said, "The family is small, you can find a place to sit."

She said it was really small.

The house with two bedrooms and one living room is similar to the servants' room in Zhou's father's and others' eyes. On the living room table are neatly placed half-strung Mala Tang sticks.

There is no place to sit in the originally small living room.

Aunt Chen came out of the kitchen to make tea and found that they were still standing there, so she pointed to the small bench by the wall and said, "That one can sit on."

Father Zhou looked at the wooden bench that was only ankle high, with a flash of disgust in his eyes, but because of his feelings, he reluctantly took a bench and sat down.

Zhou's mother was even more reluctant to sit on the small bench, and after a moment of hesitation, Zhou's father urged her: "Sit quickly."

Mother Zhou frowned and sat down reluctantly.

She even sat on a corner, as if she was afraid that she would stain her clothes if she touched her too much, the corners of her eyes and brows couldn't hide her arrogance.

Aunt Chen saw everything, pretended not to see it, and put the tea in front of them: "There is only this kind of tea at home, so you can just drink it."

Father Zhou continued politely: "Thank you."

Zhou's mother couldn't accept drinking the tea here anyway, so she put the cup aside when she received it, as if there was a virus in it, and she wouldn't even touch it if she was killed.

Father Zhou ignored her.

When Aunt Chen sat down and continued her work to choose dishes, he couldn't wait to say: "Ahem, Auntie, I'm really sorry to bother you by coming here this time. We brought you some gifts. They are all nutritional products. It's not expensive, but it's in your heart, so please accept it."

Aunt Chen paused when she was choosing dishes, and instead of looking at the gifts they piled up at home, she looked straight at him, sighed and said, "Just tell me if you have anything to do."

"Auntie is a cheerful person."

Father Zhou didn't go around in circles, and said in a deep voice: "My son is naughty and has offended Ms. Qiao. He will be sentenced here. I have visited Ms. Qiao several times but I have not seen her. I

heard that you have a good relationship with her. I don't know if it is true May I ask you to help me with a confession."

Chapter 3350: threaten

He didn't wait for Aunt Chen to refuse, he took out his usual tricks, and said forcefully: "Don't worry, I will definitely not let you help for nothing! We will remember this favor for a lifetime."

Zhou's mother was more straightforward: "I heard that my aunt's son is a sophomore? If we look for a job in the future, we can help a lot. As long as you help us intercede with Qiao Nian, it will be easy to handle."

"I understand." Aunt Chen put the vegetables back into the basket: "I can't help you, you take the things back!"

Zhou's mother was in a hurry: "Why can't you help us?! Just tell her, it's not a big deal."

Aunt Chen just shook her head: "I won't talk about it."

Zhou's mother's face was stained with anger, thinking that she was deliberately making things difficult for herself.

Aunt Chen did not wait for them to speak, and said bluntly: "As for my son's future job... After graduation, if he is capable, he can find a job by himself. If he is not capable, he can set up a small stall with me."

She has never seen the world, but she has a steelyard in her heart, and she can clearly distinguish between good and bad.

In the beginning, she was indeed the one who felt sorry for Niannian, and she took care of Niannian when she was a child, but for such a small matter, she believed that anyone would be willing to help the little girl.

She didn't try to reciprocate at the time.

Later, Niannian helped her a lot.

Not only did he call the rebellious Chen Yuan back to study, but he was also admitted to Chongben University.

also helped her husband treat illnesses.

Their family has received too much favor from Nian Nian.

How could she run to trouble Nian Nian for a job opportunity.

"I will not betray my conscience for his work."

Aunt Chen calmly said, "Not only am I not going to do this, but he is also not allowed to do it, otherwise I don't need to recognize him as my son."

"Take your things back."

It seems that this is not the first time for her to face this kind of person who wants to find Qiao Nian and find her: "If you don't take it, I won't take it. At worst, I will put the things at the guard. If you don't take them away, it will take half a month." They just treat it as garbage."

Father Zhou didn't expect this seemingly inexperienced rural woman to have such a broad-mindedness and bearing. He couldn't help but look at her eyes, and the corners of his lips smiled: "Then Auntie doesn't want to help with this?"

Aunt Chen was not afraid of him, she shook her head: "I can't help."

Father Zhou grabbed Mother Zhou who wanted to argue with Aunt Chen, stood up, looked at her condescendingly, and said coldly: "We will come to you tomorrow, I hope you will change your mind tomorrow."

There seems to be a deep meaning behind what he said.

Aunt Chen sat without moving, and just said: "You don't need to come, no matter how many times you come, I will answer this, I can't help."

Father Zhou couldn't even maintain his basic expression, so he said to the others expressionlessly, "Let's go."

"Bring your things." Aunt Chen was not angry and called them.

Father Zhou walked to the door, and gave the accompanying assistant another look. The assistant went back and brought the big and small bags of presents.

A group of people went out in a mighty way.

Probably out of anger, they didn't control the strength when closing the door, and deliberately closed the door with a loud noise.

Aunt Chen waited for them to leave before returning to the bedroom.

Uncle Chen leaned on the head of the bed, saw her come in and said, "Those people are gone?"

Aunt Chen nodded and tucked him in the blanket: "Well, I just left."

"I don't know what they are looking for." Uncle Chen looked worried: "I don't think these people are easy to mess with. She must be very tired outside alone."