

## Madam's 3571

Chapter 3571 What is Miss Nian going to sell tomorrow?

Qiao Nian always likes to drink coffee outside, not the taste of coffee. But in an unfamiliar environment, she is habitually tense, and the caffeine in coffee can stimulate the brain, allowing her to maintain this state of high concentration for a long time.

But she didn't take coffee just now, she chose a bottle of drink.

Qiao Nian was in a trance for a moment, and immediately looked away, with an indifferent expression: "Take whatever you want."

She said it casually, but she actually had the answer in her heart.

711's coffee drinks are all placed in the freezer next door, and every time she drinks a cold drink, Ye Wangchuan will say beside her that she doesn't pay attention to her stomach...

Because they were playing the video, she subconsciously avoided the ice drink at the moment of that thing just now, and took a bottle of drink with creamer.

However, even if Qiao Nian was killed by such a thing, he would not admit his subconscious reaction at that moment.

Just... I don't want to admit it.

"Have you eaten yet?" She suddenly asked in order to divert the topic, and then remembered: "It should be one o'clock in the morning in Independent Island, and you haven't slept yet?"

It looked like daytime on his side, making her almost forget the jet lag.

Ye Wangchuan leaned lazily on the back of the chair, with his hands hanging down, but he didn't continue to dwell on the question of why it wasn't coffee. He looked at her with a high nose and deep eyes with a smile: "It's not that you didn't reply to my message, I'm just waiting for you to finish your work."

Qiao Nian paused for another second: "I remember telling you when I got off the plane."

She sent him a message as soon as she got off the plane to tell him that he had landed safely, and then she was busy checking in and looking for Ji Lin, so she didn't see what he replied.

She remembered now, exited the video and glanced at Ye Wangchuan's reply to her message.

【Y: Which hotel are you going to stay in? Do you have the address? 】

Then another half hour passed.

【Y: Have you arrived at the hotel yet? 】

Qiao Nian's eyes turned deep, and she understood why he made a video call for herself at this point in time, it seemed that he was worried about her.

"I went to look for Ji Lin when I arrived at the hotel. I didn't pick up your video just now, but he was there. I just came out and prepared to go back to the hotel."

She is not good at explaining, and she doesn't bother to explain to others, but this person is him, and Qiao Nian thinks it's no big deal to explain.

"I will see Nie Qingru tomorrow, and if it goes well, I can find the location of her vault..."

Qiao Nian's voice was very low, unable to detect any emotion.

But Ye Wangchuan understood her, and also understood her complicated feelings towards Nie Qingru under her calm and calm narrative.

My own grandmother is more vicious than an enemy, and the unreasonable hatred and grievances of the previous generation have always troubled her.

It can be said that without the complicated entanglements of the previous generation, she would not have come to where she is today, she would not have become a sun, and she would not have experienced so much.

It's just that there is no if in this world.

Nie Qingru has never loved Ji Qing, so she can sacrifice her daughter for the benefit without hesitation.

And Ji Qing loved her daughter, so she tried her best to find a way out for Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian has been chasing the path that Ji Qing walked in those years, wanting to find out the truth, and wanting to know what Ji Qing went through so that there are no bones left.

He didn't say any comforting words, but said in a hoarse voice, "I'll come over as soon as possible."

"Um."

Qiao Nian was only depressed for a while, then put the negative emotions behind her and started talking to him: "I'm afraid she wants more than the thing I'm going to sell tomorrow, heck, if she wants to grab it, she might bleed profusely." ...If she knew that the money would end up in my hands, wouldn't that thing still be delicious?"

Chapter 3572 She will be \*\*\*\* off when she knows

With Nie Qingru's hatred for her, I'm afraid she doesn't want to spend a dime, but tomorrow she will spend more than 9 figures to grab that thing.

It's ridiculous to think about it.

Qiao Nian was amused in her heart, but she didn't show it on her face, she still seemed not emotional: "My news has already been released."

"Not surprisingly, several important guests who participated in the charity gala this time have received this news. It depends on whether Nie Qingru is bound to win."

Ye Wangchuan's Qingjun's eyebrows and eyes were lingering, and the moment he touched the \*\*\*\* the other end of the video, he softened instantly: "It will be smooth."

"hope so."

Qiao Nian felt a little depressed, her fingers touched the silver lighter in her pocket, and she subconsciously took it out to play with.

Soon she seemed to remember something again, and consciously controlled the violent and surly emotions in her heart, put the lighter back, and found a fruit candy from her pocket.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes, slowly opened the candy wrapper bag with her slender fingers, tilted her head back, and cynically threw the candy into her mouth and bit it.

There was a sound of 'cracking'.

The candy was crushed in one bite, and the sour taste of the sweet and sour fruit diluted the \*\*\*\* smell in her mouth and relieved the irritability in her heart.

She seems to be in a better mood.

Bright black and white eyes refocused their eyes, and landed on the man at the other end of the video. After a pause, he said in a hoarse voice: "If Ji Lingfeng's luck is really that bad, I can't help it."

Ghost knows if Nie Qingru still has the antidote, she just tried to grab it.

If Nie Qingru didn't leave behind the antidote or the poison from the past, she would have to try to make the antidote by herself with Zhong Liuliu.

However, the success rate of the last method is infinitely close to 0.

"I didn't think about helping anyone, I just didn't want to see Ji Nan cry."

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On the other side, Nie Qingru's residence in M state.

As the evening approached, the sun had already set, and the sky was soaked in fiery red sunset. A black Rolls-Royce rolled over the autumn leaves and drove into the huge castle-style manor.

As soon as the car arrived at the door, a servant who had been waiting here trotted over to open the door: "Your Majesty, be careful."

A woman sits in the back row of the car door. Years have left deep marks on her body, but she can't hold back the settled momentum.

She was wearing a wide-brimmed hat, a velvet black dress inside a cloak coat, delicate from head to toe, not even showing her fingers.

She reached out and put her hand on the arm that the servant carefully handed over. The dark green gloves seemed to be elegant, noble and unreasonable.

Nie Qingru slowly got out of the car and saw the shadow waiting respectfully in the corner on the right.

"Is there something wrong?"

She withdrew her hand and asked coldly as she walked inside.

"There is something I want to report to you." As expected, the shadow followed, step by step, two steps away from her, keeping a distance with great restraint.

Nie Qingru walked into the castle, took off the wide brim of her hat and handed it to the servant, Shen Tiao ordered: "Make me a cup of fruit tea and serve it."

"yes."

The servant held the hat in both hands and hurried to give instructions to the kitchen, and also to put the queen's hat where it should be placed.

Nie Qingru walked towards the sofa in the living room at an elegant pace, without looking back: "Say it. What's the matter?"

She has been running around for the mess made by Nie Junwei these days, and she doesn't have a good rest.

Today, the congressman who was implicated has been appeased, and the follow-up compensation has been negotiated with the other party.

Chapter 3573 Sister Nian is generous when she makes a move

Because Nie Tao's call recording was leaked, the other party lost the chance to run for governor, ruining half his life's future and career.

Although the matter of Nie Junwei has come to an end, if they don't come up with enough compensation, this politician will bite them hard like a mad dog...

Nie Qingru did not lose much blood in order to settle the matter. In addition to agreeing to a financial compensation, he also promised to help the young people of the other party's family to get ahead.

Nie Qingru squeezed her forehead, it was rare for her to have such a headache, the face covered by the wide brim of the hat had a look of exhaustion visible to the naked eye.

The servant just brought the fruit tea.

Shadow reached out to stop the servant: "I'll do it."

The servant handed him fruit tea.

Shadow approached with the brewed fruit tea. His silent figure was like a mountain. He bent his knees and gently placed the tea set on the table, poured another cup for Nie Qingru and handed it over.

"Queen, drink some water to moisten your throat."

Nie Qingru opened his eyes and saw the cup he was handing over. His knife-like eyes scratched him around and then retracted. He reached out to take the teacup, and said impatiently, "Go ahead."

Seeing that she took a sip and stopped moving, Shadow stood up silently and returned to his seat: "I received a message. People from the Pharmacy Association found the organizer of this charity gala and wanted to consign something, saying that someone had stored it before. With them, that person is unable to turn over the funds now, and plans to exchange this for money."

Nie Qingru's mind is a little sluggish. These days, the Nie family has been busy with things, so let her relax a little and don't want to think.

"...what?"

She more or less knew that Shadow would not report to herself specifically for an ordinary auction item.

Shadow looked up at her: "It's a genetic medicine that can prolong life."

Nie Qingru stopped holding the cup, raised her eyelids and looked at him suddenly: "...You mean that the Pharmacy Association found someone from the charity auction party to send the genetic medicine?"

"yes."

"Are you sure this gene medicine has the effect of prolonging life?" Nie Qingru twirled her fingertips, which was a small inadvertent movement when she was thinking.

Of course, Shadow saw her twitching hands quickly, paused, and said very seriously: "Yes."

Nie Qingru became excited: "How many people know about this?"

Shadow answered truthfully: "The Pharmacy Association intends to bid a high price, and the main guests who will be going tomorrow all know about it."

"Hey!" Nie Qingru held power for too long, and didn't pay attention to other competitors at all: "It seems that there are quite a few people who want this medicine."

People who have reached their status don't care about the happiness brought by money for a long time, and what everyone pursues is time.



More and longer time for them to enjoy what they have.

Nie Qingru is of course no exception.

She had previously heard that the Pharmacy Association had studied a drug that changed the human gene sequence, and the genetic drug could prolong life.

It's just that this experiment didn't seem to be very successful, and the big guys who supported this experiment later also withdrew their funds and stopped researching it.

Everyone thought the experiment had failed.

Who knew that the Pharmacy Association really had genetic medicine in its hands.

She did not doubt the authenticity of this medicine.

The Pharmacy Association is the authority in this area. Since they personally sold and auctioned this auction item, they will be responsible for the medicine.

Gene medicine...

Nie Qingru had an inevitable desire to win, but before that, she asked very cautiously: "Can you find out who asked the Pharmacy Association to send the auction?"

Chapter 3574 Also check where Qiao Nian is

"I've gone to inquire about it a long time ago." Shadow bowed his head and said, "It's a man named K, who should be the boss behind the commissioned pharmaceutical association to study genetic medicine. The meaning of the pharmaceutical association is that the experiment back then was only successful. After taking this medicine, that person has been storing it in the Pharmacy Association. He originally agreed to wait until he brought the required age to pick up the medicine. Who knows that some accidents happened and he needed money, so 'he' decided to entrust the medicine for a long time. The association will help auction this medicine."

"Recently, only tomorrow's dinner party is enough to match the specifications of this medicine. It is estimated that because of this, people from the Pharmacy Association came to the door."

This kind of heaven-defying medicine cannot be cheaper.

General auctions can't buy this kind of thing, only underground auctions are barely qualified for auction.

But underground auctions have a fixed time, and the other party is anxious to cash out, so they need to find other ways. It just so happens that the charity party that Her Majesty the Empress will attend tomorrow is very suitable.

Nie Qingru will be attending the dinner tomorrow, and many hidden family forces will attend to save face, as well as many business tycoons, celebrities and politicians.

At this time, the appearance of this gene drug is enough to cause a sensation.

Nie Qingru stood up, thinking quickly, twitched the corners of her mouth, adjusted the silk scarf on her shoulders, and laughed: "It sounds like a coincidence."

She still felt that there was something hidden in it.

At least not as simple and reasonable as it seems on the surface.

The Pharmacy Association has always had a gene drug, which is extremely precious, and it was sent up for auction by depositors at this time, since it didn't show up early or late.

Shadow looked at her worriedly: "Since there is something tricky in it, then we..."

Nie Qingru interrupted before him: "Of course."

"Didn't you say...?" Shadow didn't understand.

Since the empress thinks there is a trap, why should she go to tomorrow's dinner.

Nie Qingru took the time to brush up the broken hair behind her ears, and said indifferently: "You also said that the medicine is real. No matter what is tricky in it, I want that medicine!"

At her age she needs this medicine to prolong her life.

Although Nie Qingru himself knows that the so-called genetic medicine is not a panacea, and prolonging life is just a theory. Most likely, it only activates the body cells to maintain youthful vitality, and then can live for two more years under the condition of strengthening the body.

This is enough.

Even if it takes more than half a year, she still wants to get this medicine.

Nie Qingru paced back and forth, thought for a while, then walked up to the shadow, and told him with serious eyes: "Go and check that K again."

Don't wait for the shadow to go away.

she added.

"Also check where Qiao Nian is."

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Qiao Nian had expected that Nie Qingru would investigate her as soon as she learned that the genetic medicine would be auctioned at tomorrow's auction.

She used a pseudonym, checked in at the hotel with a fake identity, and erased the customs entry and exit records in advance.

So Shadow searched for a long time and found nothing.

And she made an agreement with Ye Wangchuan to let Ye Wangchuan help her set up a smoke bomb in Independent Island, creating the illusion that she is still in Independent Island.

After investigating around, Shadow really reported this information to Nie Qingru.

"The Ji family is in a mess."

"Qiao Nian is still in Independence Island."

Nie Qingru was most worried about this granddaughter who was related to her by blood and whom she hated deeply. Hearing that Qiao Nian was in Independence Island, she was relieved.

"Tell someone to keep an eye on her."

"good."

There is no need for her to explain this, the shadow knows how to do it.

Chapter 3575 Miss Nian is of course in M state

M State Hotel.

Qiao Nian had already received another call from Ye Wangchuan, and knowing that Shadow had just investigated her, she threw the lighter on the table lazily.

"Let them check, as long as they can't find me before tomorrow."

After a moment of silence on the other end of the phone, only a chuckle was heard: "... Tsk, why didn't I know God Qiao still has genetic medicine?"

Qiao Nian opened the chair and sat down. Hearing this, he rubbed his face, bent his long legs and said with a smile, "What genetic medicine? It's just an enhanced version of the small pill."

She didn't wait for Ye Wangchuan to ask, and Ren Zi said: "Gene medicine is just a concept. Human beings can never break through the constraints of death, but death can't change the greed in human bones. She knows that this medicine can't really change genes to make her live By the age of two hundred, as long as there is a one in ten thousand chance, even if you live one day longer than the original death, those people will fight for this medicine."

What kind of genetic medicine, she has tried it since she was 18 years old.

"So that medicine is fake." Ye Wangchuan was not surprised, clean and gentle.

Qiao Nian put her hands on her knees, lowered her head and thought for a while: "You can't say that."

"Um?"

She blinked slowly, holding the phone in one hand, and said, "I said that the medicine is an enhanced version of the small pill. The small pill has the effect of nourishing and strengthening the body. It's something from the ancestors, the painstaking efforts accumulated by five thousand years of culture, isn't it?" It's fake. That's the prescription I found in an antique mezzanine living overseas, and the thing that so many people have worked hard to research does have the effect of prolonging life."

Her little pills are born out of these 5,000-year-old civilizations, and countless medical geniuses have spent their entire lives researching the prescriptions.

Medicine is real.

Gene medicine is just a concept.

In fact, there is no medicine that can prolong life, but if the body is strong and nourished properly, you can live for a few more years.

"If I don't say that, I won't be able to attract her to take the bait." Qiao Nian leaned back on the chair and swayed her legs, her whole body was full of unscrupulous temperament.

Ye Wangchuan finally asked her: "How do you plan to get in tomorrow?"

This question is also what she has been thinking about these two days, and she has been thinking about this question on the plane.

But she has already thought about it.

Qiao Nian: "Just... the waiter?"

She thought about other identities before, such as forging a fake identity to sneak in as a guest, or asking Ji Lin to help her in.

Later, she thought about it, and these two were not very good.

In that case, it would be better to have an inconspicuous waiter who can be seen everywhere.

Nie Qingru has an aloof personality and is used to being self-centered. It is absolutely impossible to pay attention to the growth of the services that pass by her.

And she only needs to lie quietly for a while before she can find a chance to keep up with Nie Qingru's people.

"Waiter?" Ye Wangchuan couldn't imagine Qiao Nian being a waiter, but he thought it was a good idea.

Qiao Nian said in a low voice: "Don't worry, I've already prepared a fake identity, and I'm mainly responsible for serving the dishes. I'll just report there tomorrow morning."

The dinner party is very high-standard, and the security measures are very strict. It is strictly forbidden for outsiders to mix in.

Combined with today's Pharmacy Association coming to send genetic medicines to the door, tomorrow's security will only be stricter.

But there are always gaps and places that are easily overlooked in the strict security, such as the inconspicuous... the waiter who carries the plate.

The dinner party is grand and requires a lot of people.

Qiao Nian's forged identity this time is a selected Asian student studying abroad, and her age is not much different from her. The key is that the face is easy to disguise.

She seemed to know what Ye Wangchuan was going to say to her, so she paused and said, "I will be careful tomorrow."

Chapter 3576 Sister Nian really mixed in

The next day.

M State Charity Dinner.

This dinner was held in a 7-star hotel owned by the Sippoll family.

At the banquet at 7 o'clock in the evening, the back kitchen has been busy since the morning, and the foreman manager called the waiters who will help at the banquet today for training early in the morning.

The banquet was of a very high standard, and there were hundreds of waiters alone.

In addition to the hotel's own waiters, it also needs some off-site miscellaneous personnel. For these people, the hotel usually calls in people who usually do odd jobs here to replace them.

Although these off-site waiters are not important, the dinner party is there after all, and the guests who come to participate are celebrities from all walks of life.

The hotel will not find ordinary people.

I'm afraid that if a guest encounters these off-site waiters and asks a foreign language, and these people can't understand it, it will be too LOW.

So the dozens of off-site handymen they hired were also international students from nearby colleges and universities, and they had to be people with good looks and temperament.



Of course, they also paid a lot.

"After the banquet starts, you don't want to wander around. Stay at your respective points, and if you see that there is not enough cake and champagne on the table, make up for it."

"In addition, the guests who came this time are all important people. As long as they haven't talked to you, no one is allowed to strike up a conversation in any form. Do you understand?"

The foreman began to gather a large group of people to talk about the rules at eight o'clock in the morning. It has been almost two hours, and he still admonished the hundred and eighty people present with severe words.

In the crowd, there was an inconspicuous oriental mixed-race face standing in the corner of the third row. Under the foreman's searchlight-like gaze, he responded inconspicuously: "Understood."

Just by looking at her appearance, she is strict and seems to be very obedient.

However, if you listen carefully to the "understanding" of her words, you can feel a bit of rebellion and laziness, and you can't suppress the untamed in your bones.

However, no one will pay attention to an inconspicuous field handyman, and no one will find that a small field handyman has a pair of wolf cub-like eyes.

The foreman explained another seven or eight cumbersome rules. Seeing that it was noon, he finally clapped his hands and let everyone go.

"Okay, let's spread out and help each other."

"Hoo~"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, with a relaxed expression on their faces, ready to do the birds and beasts.

at this time.

The foreman, who was about to leave with his legs up, ordered two people casually: "You, you. You two come with me. The kitchen is short of a vegetable washer."

Qiao Nian's eyes were fixed, and she was not surprised to see the finger pointing at her, and raised her hand to touch the bridge of her nose, quite speechless.

Another person who was stopped couldn't help complaining: "Tch, what a bad luck!"

He glanced at the unlucky guy like himself. The other person was wearing black-rimmed glasses to cover his eyes. He generally saw that his facial features were not bad, and his temperament was not bad. He just didn't like to dress up and looked a bit bookish. Otherwise, he wouldn't have noticed the appearance of the girl who had been standing beside him for a long time now.

He could vaguely see a pair of dark brown eyes under the thick lenses of the girl, but they were blocked by the other's eyelashes before he could see clearly.

Mixed race?

He took a critical look at the other person's skin and hair color, and was a little regretful that he turned out to be a mixed race with an oriental face.

In State M, oriental faces have never been highly regarded.

The locals do not exclude these yellow-skinned and black-haired people, but they don't like them very much. I always feel that this kind of people are inherently inferior, that is, they are not as tall and intelligent as their fair-skinned counterparts.

Chapter 3577 The guests outside are here

So after he saw clearly that the other party was an oriental mixed race, he stopped looking carefully and walked forward perfunctorily: "Let's go, the foreman ordered us."

Qiao Nian followed silently without saying a word.

This tall foreign man complained all the way about how unlucky he was, and took a relaxing part-time job as a free dishwasher.

Qiao Nian heard him yelling at FUCK several times, but he lowered his voice and whispered there.

They were taken to the back kitchen, and soon someone pointed them to the right corner to help clean the fruits and vegetables.

There are seven or eight people sitting over there who are very busy.

No one had time to say hello to the two newcomers, so they took the time to tell them how to clean these expensive fruits and vegetables, then assigned them a bunch of tasks, and then went away to do their own things.

Qiao Nian looked at the pile of chores assigned to him, he did not look embarrassed like a tall foreign man, but leisurely rolled up his sleeves and started working.

The tall foreign man started to work honestly when he saw the oriental half-race face. He took a breath, his face turned red, his mouth moved, and he finally took a breath and started to work.

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This busy is three or four hours.

Except for a two-hour break for lunch.

Qiao Nian was ordered to do this and that by the people in the kitchen almost the whole time. She had a high degree of cooperation, and she did things neatly. Apart from not being very talkative, there was almost nothing wrong with her.

The people in the back kitchen gradually got to know her well, and they also thought that Qiao Nian's character was good.

When it was 6:00 pm, the sun began to set outside, and the kitchen chores were almost busy, and many people mentioned going outside when they had free time.

"Are the guests coming soon?"

"It seems like a small group of people have arrived."

"I heard that the banquet tonight is very high-standard, not the kind that is often seen on TV, and there are no media reporters to interview."

"Look, the ingredients delivered today are not expensive imported goods. The truffle roe seems to be free of money. Tsk, even the chef is a master invited from outside."

Qiao Nian finished his work, and was wiping his hands in a leisurely manner.

Because she has been helping in the back kitchen, she is unexpectedly low-key, and no one has noticed her existence.

"Hello."

But after she finished wiping her hands, the unlucky man who was called over to help with her called her and said to her with an ugly expression.

"People outside are here, we are going to guard our position. Do you want to go there?"

His tone was very unhappy.

The main reason is that Qiao Nian has been very cooperative all day long, which made him have to work hard.

He saw that Qiao Nian was a woman, so he couldn't be too harsh, so he suppressed his anger: "If you don't go, I will go."

He doesn't want to stay in this \*\*\*\* back kitchen anymore.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the oriental woman throwing the tissue to wipe her hands into the trash can, raised her hand and pushed down the black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose, raised her head slightly, revealing a fair and transparent melon-seeded face, her eyes looked calmly Take a look at yourself.

"Well, together."

He was stunned for a moment.

This voice...was faint and full of indulgent laziness, which could be heard dryly.

He missed a heartbeat, and then looked intently at the other person's face.

However, before he could react, the oriental woman had already lowered her brow bone and half covered her eyes with her broken hair, and walked in front of him to the banquet hall at a leisurely pace.

He looked at the other person's back, stayed for a full second before slapping himself hard, cursed what he was thinking, and hurried to catch up.

Chapter 3578 The old witch is still worried about Miss Nian

The outside of the hotel is full of lights.

All kinds of luxury cars are parked outside, and people walk into the hotel with their beautiful clothes and temples.

The hotel's security measures today are extremely strict. Even if the identities of every guest present are unusual, they did not relax a bit. Almost everyone entering the venue has undergone fingerprint verification.

This is also an excellent security check method that the organizer came up with after consulting Nie Qingru's opinion.

A person can pretend to be anything, but it is impossible to even fake fingerprints, right?

As long as each guest verifies their fingerprints before entering, this can effectively prevent irrelevant people from mixing in.

When groups of guests entered the arena, a black Rolls Royce parked gently at the entrance of the hotel, and did not open the door immediately.

"Queen, here we are."

Today, Shadow drove the car himself, and he turned around and whispered to the people in the back row.

"Yeah." Nie Qingru leaned against the back row like a ghost melting into the sunset. If someone hadn't called her out, she would have been dormant in the dark waiting for an opportunity.

Before she got out of the car, she seemed to think of something, stopped suddenly, raised her eyes like a poisonous snake, and looked in the direction of the driver: "Is Qiao Nian not moving?"

Shadow opened the car door and was about to get out of the car. Hearing this, he immediately looked over, suppressed the momentary surprise in his eyes, and said respectfully, "No. She's still in Independence Island."

There were already many people waiting for her to get off the car, Nie Qingru squinted her eyes, suppressed the uncomfortable feeling in her heart, and remained expressionless.

"That's good."

People from the Xiboer family outside personally opened the car door for her, and Nie Qingru stepped on the carpet to get out of the car under the eyes of everyone.

The blade-like figure makes people dare not look closely.

"That's...the one?"

"Apart from that, who else can have the face to let the eldest lady of the Xiboer family open the door in person, and carefully hold the car door for fear of hitting it?"

"I heard that there was a lot of jokes in that family not long ago."

"I don't care what that person does. No matter how much trouble there is in her family, she will not be affected even if the family is broken down."

"makes sense."

The people who came to the charity dinner held by the Xiboer family were not ordinary people, and they knew in advance that there would be a very distinguished guest to attend tonight.

Everyone is not a fool, so they will still inquire about this kind of thing.

Nie Qingru's identity in State M is rarely accessible to ordinary people, but for people of this class, they know more or less the existence of the Hermit Family.

Nie Qingru is like the bright moon in the sky, the jewel on top of the hermit family, how can she not make people yearn for it.

It's a pity that this round of bright moon is obviously not easy to get along with, and walked in arrogantly and coldly, stepping on the ground with attention and eyes under the moon.

She has a special identity, no one dares to ask her to pass the inspection, and no one dares to ask her to provide fingerprint information.

Nie Qingru felt as if she had passed through nowhere. Surrounded by everyone, she walked into the hotel. Looking at the magnificent dinner hall, she subconsciously looked around as if she was looking for someone.

The eldest lady of the Xiboer family was stunned when she saw her, and then looked around: "Does the queen know anyone?"

Nie Qingru seemed to be stabbed by her words, and looked back coldly: "No."

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Not far away, a blond young man with blue eyes and eyes looked away.

"That must be the Queen of the Hermit Family." The person chatting with him noticed the crowd coming in mightily, and pouted slightly, showing a longing look.

The blond-haired and blue-eyed young man didn't care much: "Yes."



Chapter 3579 I recognized sister Nian at a glance

"That's right. Why didn't I see Mr. Zhong?" The man was obviously familiar with the Pharmacy Association. After being briefly attracted by Nie Qingru's entrance, he turned to ask Robert.

Robert was very polite to him: "The teacher is doing experiments in retreat and has no time to come over. I will replace the teacher and help keep an eye on the auction items."

"oh."

Everyone knows that Zhong Liuliu is an experimental madman, and that person was not surprised, and was about to ask again.

"By the way, what is the collection sent by the Pharmacy Association this time. I didn't know that you would also come to this charity dinner."

The Pharmacy Association seldom participates in such flashy banquets, and the people inside live like ascetic monks, spinning around in a palm-sized place every day.

Either a laboratory or a library.

These people rarely go out, let alone participate in similar social occasions.

He hadn't seen Robert for a long time, so he stopped him in surprise and couldn't help but say a few more words.

Robert explained a few words vaguely, probably saying that it was not something from their pharmacy association, but someone deposited it with them, and they were just auctioning it off for that person this time.

While he was talking, he inadvertently glanced sideways from the corner of his eye.

This was just a small inadvertent gesture when he was impatient to deal with the entertainment, but he was suddenly attracted by a figure.

That was an unremarkable waiter, wearing the uniform waiter clothes of the hotel tonight, wearing black-rimmed glasses, and he was gloomy and unremarkable.

Robert couldn't help opening his eyes wide, thinking for a moment that he had traveled through time.

Q God?

He met Qiao Nian several times and remembered the other person's appearance.

The waiter in the corner is not like the God Q in his impression, even his temperament is not similar, but he just has a strong sixth sense hitting his brain.

That person is God Q!

Robert was taken aback, and instinctively wanted to chase after him and grab the man for a look.

At this moment, the man seemed to feel something, and after tidying up the egg tarts on the table, he looked sideways, and his eyes met him.

those eyes...

If Robert only relied on his sixth sense to think that the person was God Q at first, when he met his eyes, he was 100% sure of the identity of that humble waiter.

Before he had time to be surprised, he saw the other party's lips move, as if talking to him.

He carefully identified it.

What Qiao Nian said seemed to be - stand still.

His mind cleared up a lot in an instant, and he stopped the movement of trying to catch up, and he also reacted.

The gene medicine that the teacher asked him to come forward for the photo shoot this time should be the meaning of Q God. Q God obviously pretended to be a waiter on purpose, and his appearance in the past would definitely arouse suspicion.

Robert's feet took root, and he had already thought through most of it in just a few seconds, and his expression gradually calmed down from the excitement at the beginning.

"You..." His instant reaction did not escape the eyes of the man who was talking to him, who was about to follow his gaze.

At this time, a middle-aged man in black clothes and black trousers who looked like a shadow suddenly appeared in front of them. He walked straight to Robert, raised his eyes to confirm Robert's identity, and said, "Hello, Mr. Robert, Your Majesty wants to see you. Please come with me."

Robert quickly collected his mood, hummed, and followed him.

After this episode, the person who talked to him also forgot about the episode just now, and didn't remember to look in Qiao Nian's direction again.

The girl in the waiter's clothes in the corner is like water dripping into the sea, and no one notices it.

Chapter 3580 She felt a dangerous gaze behind her

Here Robert followed the shadow all the way to the first position on the left hand side of the main table to meet the woman who was the center of the topic tonight.

He greeted each other very familiarly: "Long time no see, Your Majesty the Empress."

"Um."

Nie Qingru nodded slightly, and seemed to have a more gentle attitude towards him, then glanced at him again and said, "Why didn't your teacher come?"

Robert didn't dare to underestimate her light questioning, so he mustered all his energy to deal with it carefully: "Teacher, he was doing experiments in retreat and let me come here."

He has used this excuse on others, and no one has doubted whether it is true or not.

"Oh?" Nie Qingru gave him a nonchalant glance after he finished speaking, his eyes were calm and without warmth, but full of oppression.

Robert missed a heartbeat for an instant, and his intuition told him that the other party had seen through his lame lie, and might even know that Zhong Liulu was in Independent Island.

However, he quickly collected himself, did not show any signs of weakness, and politely changed the topic: "You asked me to come here for something?"

Nie Qingru fiddled with the auction card in his hand: "I just asked you to come over and ask about Mr. Zhong's situation. Since your teacher is in retreat, you can convey your concern for me."

"OK."

Robert watched his eyes and nose.

"I will convey the Queen's concern to the teacher."

Seeing that Nie Qingru seemed to have nothing to say to him, he raised his eyes to look in front of the light focus, and said very politely: "The dinner party is about to begin. Empress, then I will go back to my seat first, and I won't disturb you."

"Go." Nie Qingru raised her thin lips, her attitude softened a lot.

The lights in the banquet hall began to dim, which is a sign that the banquet is about to begin.

Robert was about to leave quietly.

Suddenly there came another voice as cold as frost, with a faintly sinister voice from behind.

"Why didn't I know that the Pharmacy Association still has a laboratory in Independent State?"

Robert's heart was pounding, and he turned his head in astonishment, only to see Nie Qingru's sharp face sitting under the dim light.

She looked over with judgment, contempt, and mockery: "He just trusts Qiao Nian so much, and he doesn't hesitate to offend me for a little girl who hasn't grown all hair yet."

Robert's heartbeat was faster, because Nie Qingru's provocative words stimulated his heartbeat to jump out of his throat. If he hadn't choked his palm tightly, he might not be able to control the expression on his face.

"The teacher is in the laboratory. As for the experiments, I don't care about it." Robert knew that his expression must be very strange at this moment without looking in the mirror, and he was definitely not calm and calm.

Nie Qingru paused for a second when he heard the words, and lost interest after his sharp eyes slid across his face: "Well, go back to your seat."

Robert didn't stop for a second, he walked quickly, and went to the back row to find his own seat in a blink of an eye.

After he left, a shadow floated out like a ghost, leaning over Nie Qingru's ear: "Queen, do you want to find an opportunity to 'warn' the Pharmacy Association?"

The time is close to seven o'clock in the evening, and the banquet will start soon.

Few people paid attention to the episode on their side, they just thought that Nie Qingru called people from the Pharmacy Association to say hello.

Now Robert returns to his place, and the shadow goes to talk to her... It is normal in the eyes of others, and there is nothing worth noting.

Nie Qingru, while hearing the voice of the shadow beside her ear, was keenly aware of a gaze that fell directly behind her, like a sharp arrow coming from the wind that was about to pierce her heart, and the howling wind was filled with a sense of danger.