

Madam's 3581

Chapter 3581 Should we warn the Pharmacy Association?

Her face looked a little ugly, instinctively grasping the feeling at that moment, she turned her head and followed that gaze.

Nie Qingru's expression was really not good-looking, cold and annoyed, so frightened that the people from the Xiboer family who were sitting not far from her turned pale and became at a loss: "Female, empress?"

They didn't do anything... Why did the queen suddenly look at them.

The shadow was also slowed down by Nie Qingru's sudden reaction, frowning and looking over there—

In that direction, apart from the guests, there are waiters shuttled by. I didn't see anything worthy of attention, and I don't know what Nie Qingru is looking at...

After all, he is not from the Xiboer family. He has been with Nie Qingru for more than 20 years, and he knows his master's character better than others.

Nie Qingru will never do meaningless things.

Especially in the past few years, it has been rare to come across things that make my master change his face. Most of the time, the master doesn't bother to give too many reactions and emotions to his surroundings. Take a look at those people who came to the door.

This is one of the rare moments when Nie Qingru loses her composure outside.

"What the **** did you see?"

Nie Qing searched the crowd like a falcon, trying to find the owner of the gaze that fell on her just now from the passing crowd.

But no matter how she looks for it.

Apart from looking at her more and more strangely, there is no trace of the existence of that gaze just now...

"It's okay." She took a deep breath, sat back slowly, and wondered if she felt that gaze was there because she was out of focus due to her nervous tension recently.

Seeing her tired and irritable expression, Shadow pursed his lips and lowered his voice: "If you are worried, I will go to the security office to check."

This time, the guests all used their fingerprints to enter, so the possibility of getting in is almost zero.

Nie Qingru also knew this, she propped her forehead and shook her head: "Okay, I just didn't have a good rest and my nerves were weak. When I get the medicine...I'll have someone check it, and take it if there's no problem, it might be better. "

Nie Qingru's old problem of migraine is not a day or two. This chronic disease not only has daily headaches but also affects sleep.

She is indeed easily irritable and affected when she has not had a good rest.

Shadow knew that she had been busy dealing with the mess of the Nie family during this time, and was so angry that she couldn't sleep well for several days.

So after Nie Qingru said this, he didn't ask any further questions: "...the Pharmacy Association."

He's just getting started.

Nie Qingru said: "Don't worry about him for now!"

Shadow fell silent.

Nie Qingru glanced at him: "The Pharmacy Association has always been in a neutral position. It doesn't seem to be obvious, and there is no lack of connections behind it. Zhong Liuliu is a smart person. He may have some friendship with Qiao Nian. He usually does a little favor. Yes, if you really want him to join the Pharmacy Association, you may not think carefully. Since he is only doing a little favor out of personal friendship, and he has not crossed the line. If I am overbearing and don't even allow this, it will be easy to make people laugh! And... since he didn't get involved in the big things, if I attack the Pharmacy Association, wouldn't I force him to fall for that evil? I'm not that stupid."

She disgusted everyone in Ji's family, especially the person with that blood on his body.

But anyone who helps Ji's family and that person's descendants, she can't wait to be ashamed.

Chapter 3582 You don't know that the big man is looking at us just now

But they can't move for the time being, the pharmacy association is not big, and the bigwigs in illegal areas and F continents owe a lot of favors.

For example, Lu Zhibu in the illegal area owes Zhong first-class favors.

So this pharmacist really wasn't someone she could casually vent her anger on.

Nie Qingru quickly said again: "Qiao Nian told him to go to Ji Lingfeng to see a doctor, and the rest of the Pharmacy Association will ignore Zhong Liuliu until they do nothing."

"Okay." Shadow obeyed her order.

Nie Qingru saw that Miss Xi Boer was about to step onto the stage stepping on a beam of light, and waved to the silent man, "Go and do your work first."

"yes."

Shadow is accustomed to hiding in the darkness, agile and vigorous.

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Before Nie Qingru looked back at the three o'clock direction, an inconspicuous waiter came out of the back kitchen with champagne.

She placed the missing champagne on the table and returned to her original position.

As soon as I passed by, I saw a tall foreign man glance at her, and said to her in a low voice: "You don't know that not long after you left, the big man in the first row looked back towards us for a long time, as if he was looking for someone ... Do you know who she is looking for? At that time, many people followed her gaze and looked at us, which was scary."

"oh."

The girl just responded lightly, as if it had nothing to do with her.

The tall foreign man looked her up and down. Seeing Qiao Nian's indifferent attitude, he didn't say anything. He muttered, "Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. She's looking for guests who came to the banquet. It's impossible to find us. The handyman waiter..."

Qiao Nian didn't even bother to perfuse him this time, her bright eyes hidden behind the thick black-rimmed glasses glanced at the back of the first row.

This time she restrained her emotions, and her calm glance did not attract the attention of Nie Qingru, who was paying attention to the movement on the stage.

The dinner party has begun.

Most of the lights in the banquet hall were extinguished, and all the lights were concentrated on the stage except for barely being able to see the light around him.

Pingting, the eldest lady of the Xiboer family, who is wearing a super-season G-style haute couture, stands on the stage and is talking Kaikai with a microphone. She keeps talking about world peace, focusing on the lives of poor civilians, wars and other topics.

Joe Nian listened to the hypocritical speech above, her temples twitched uncontrollably, and she felt that someone was banging her head with a clapper, which made her scalp tingle, and she didn't feel bored again.

At this time, Miss Sippoll's speech paused for a few seconds, and there was a burst of warm applause from the audience.

If it weren't for her to know very well how many families of these guests at the dinner party tonight got rich by sucking blood and other people's suffering, and have today's status.

She really wanted to misunderstand that these people were philanthropists who really cared about the life and death of the poor.

However, the opposite is true.

Even people like Nie Qingru are accustomed to being arrogant and superior. Except for people in their circle, everyone else is like ants in their eyes.

Who would really care about the life and death of ants that can be crushed to death, let alone get together to donate money to ants.

Donating money is just a name!

The so-called high society charity gala is essentially nothing more than a social occasion for the same class, as well as the transfer of benefits through auctions.

Qiao Nian's frivolous eyelids twitched, seeing that the people on the stage were still giving passionate speeches, and the guests below were also wearing hypocritical masks and smiling.

Under the cover of the dim light, she took out from her pocket a piece of fruit candy that Ye Fanchuanlin gave her before departure and threw it into her mouth.

Chapter 3583 is finally coming

The girl calmed down a bit with the fruit candy in her mouth, her eyes wandered casually, and she inadvertently glanced at the tall foreign man not far away from her corner of the eye.

The other party seemed to see her little tricks, and opened her mouth in surprise, unable to believe that she would be lazy and make little tricks at the banquet.

Qiao Nian didn't pay attention to her, she looked away lazily, bit into the candy she was holding, licked her lower lip, and stared at the movement on the stage with her dark eyes.

Sure enough, within a few minutes of her distraction, the speech of the noble Miss Sipple ended.

Immediately afterwards, a person in charge stepped onto the stage non-stop and told the people below that there was going to be an auction, and part of the proceeds from the auction would be donated to charity.

Qiao Nian had seen the so-called rich man's auction before in Circle City, and the so-called part of what they said was not half or more of what online netizens thought.

Actually it could be ten thousand, it could be fifty thousand, it could be one hundred thousand.

A seven-figure auction item can be donated tens of thousands, which is not bad.

Tens of millions of auction items may be able to donate 100,000.

As for the charity gala this time, there is no accident, it is also the same procedure, just donate a little money to save face.

In fact, all proceeds from the auction go into the pocket of the auctioneer.

Tonight's auction is quite standard, and with Nie Qingru coming, the price of the auction items is not cheap.

There are tourmalines, diamond necklaces, jewelry with historical collection value, etc.

During the period, Nie Qingru took a picture of a set of pearl jewelry with collectible value, whispered a few words to the staff around her, and someone went up to announce that she would donate all this set of jewelry to the families of the recently killed sailors in the high seas for compensation.

The price of this set of jewelry is in the eight figures.

Nie Qing made such a move like real gold and silver. It wasn't too ostentatious, but it was considered generous, which was in line with her status.

Her act of donating eight-figure jewels on the spot won a lot of praise. The big screen was aimed at her face, and Nie Qingru just nodded slightly, full of pride and dignity.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyelids and put her hands in her pockets to count the time.

The dinner party went on for almost two hours.

Except for Nie Qingru who took a set of jewelry to save face, several members of the big family raised the auction board at one time, looking leisurely and bound to win, obviously waiting for the finale of the collection.

Qiao Nian knew what they were waiting for, so she didn't rush to sit on the sidelines and wait for the things she sent to be shot.

The gaze of the foreign man who had been watching her from time to time before was already attracted by the lively auction on the stage.

Frantically looking at the seven-figure and eight-figure bidding prices, she didn't think of her at all.

Qiao Nian was happy to relax, so he leaned against the wall to watch the fun.

After several rounds of auctions, the finale collection finally debuted tonight.

The members of the several big families who had received the news a long time ago all stood up, sat up straight and stared at the 'thing' pushed onto the stage.

The hostess ripped off the golden flannelette covering the top to reveal the box below, which contained a snow-white pill.

Compared to the previous expensive jewels shining under the lights, this medicine looks a bit inconspicuous.

At least for ordinary people, this is not as valuable as a box containing diamonds.

But the eyes of the big shots on the scene lit up the moment the flannelette was lifted, and the unconcealable excitement on their faces was much more fanatical than those diamond jewels before.

"Our last auction today is a tablet sent by the Pharmacy Association for Mr. K. The starting price is 30 million."

Chapter 3584 Sister Nian is crazy about taking medicine

Not everyone knows the existence of 'genetic medicine'.

Except for a few families who received the news before the dinner started that they would be auctioning off the genetic medicine of the Pharmacy Association tonight, most of the people who came to the charity dinner regarded the dinner as an ordinary charity dinner with a relatively high standard.

Ordinary charity dinner auctions are nothing more than some jewelry and emeralds, plus a small amount of calligraphy, painting and porcelain with collection value.

This is the first time I have seen medicines auctioned.

And the starting price of this pill is jaw-dropping.

There was a buzz of discussion in the audience.

Many people's eyeballs are about to pop out.

"Thirty million? I heard it right. The starting price of that medicine is wrong? What kind of medicine costs thirty million?"

A collection-level sports car costs tens of millions.

A villa in a prime location is worth tens of millions.

But a pill that looks ordinary under the light costs 30 million... Wouldn't it make people laugh out loud if it was spread out.

However, such absurd things happened before their eyes, they couldn't help but not believe it!

"It is said to be an auction item consigned by the Pharmacy Association. What kind of drug is this? Could it be a targeted drug for some kind of cancer?"

"The starting price is 30 million, so there is a meaning of increasing the price. Who would spend tens of millions to buy a medicine?"

"Shhh. Didn't you see the reaction of the big figures at the main table? Even the Sipoll family, the host of this dinner, put on a posture of eagerness to try... I'm afraid the price of this medicine is hard to say."

Not only did they notice the reactions of the main guests at the main table, but even the waiters who shuttled around the banquet in charge of delivering snacks and champagne to the VIPs were shocked by the pills being auctioned on the stage.

In the world of rich people, it is ridiculous to buy a medicine for 30 million, let alone in the eyes of ordinary people...someone will spend tens of millions to buy pills.

But things happen, they happen.

The tall foreign man standing next to Qiao Nian was surprised and turned his head to subconsciously look at the oriental woman's reaction.

Not surprisingly, he saw the other party leaning against the wall, hiding his figure and lowering his head, carelessly pushing the black-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose.

Then, as if noticing his gaze, he raised his eyes to look at him—

He didn't know what he was nervous about for a moment, sticky sweat emerged from the palm of his hand, he straightened his neck before the other party looked over, squeezed the palm of his hand tightly, and looked straight at the direction of the auction on the stage, as if he had never looked indiscriminately Like!

finally-

The auction begins.

An elder of the Xiboer family took the lead in raising the auction card in his hand, smiled at the others and called out the price: "Then I will come to warm up everyone first. Thirty-two million."

He seems to have added a lot.

Increase the price by two million in one go.

But this is only heroic in the eyes of outsiders.

In the eyes of people at the same level as him, it is not an exaggeration to say that he is warming up. The two million is just an addition of sprinkling water, which can be regarded as a kind of humility for the organizer of this banquet.

Sure enough, someone started to break the eager atmosphere.

There will be a second person to pick it up soon.

No. 9 held up a sign and shouted: "Forty million."

This added eight million in one breath!

Call the price directly to 4.

This didn't scare anyone who would compete with him.

Next, No. 3, No. 4, No. 7, No. 10... will raise signs one after another.

The price of that pill has soared from eight figures to nine figures, and the latest asking price is No. 6, which has already reached over 100 million.

The key point is that the few big figures at the main table in the front row have no intention of stopping at all.

Chapter 3585 It's just a pill, as for it?

There were still whispers in the banquet hall at the beginning, and from time to time someone was whispering there to discuss the price.

When the price soared to about 80 million yuan, the discussion around it gradually became quieter.

By the time someone called out 100 million, there was no longer any discussion...

It's just a pill.

Just one pill.

The price is as high as nine figures.

This is still a bid that someone has already called out before participating in the auction.

Yes, more than a few people who participated in the banquet noticed that Nie Qingru, who was holding the No. 1 auction card, hadn't bid yet.

Even the members of the Xiboer family looked in the direction of Nie Qingru frequently, their expressions became more and more serious, and they were restless in their positions.

Miss Sippoll was the initiator of this charity gala, so she did not participate in this auction, but watched her uncle bid.

She turned her wonderful eyes twice and landed on the woman sitting beside her like a pine and cypress, smiled, leaned over and said, "Isn't the empress going to participate in the final round of bidding?"

Nie Qingru is not young. People in their 60s and 70s already have deep marks of time on the corners of their eyes and brows. These marks cannot be erased even with the best skin care products.

Miss Sipple got closer and could see the lines around her eyes and lips more clearly.

But the woman so close to her has a kind of charm that makes her unconsciously ignore her age and wrinkles, and only pay attention to the cold and frosty aura itself.

She had an intuition that Nie Qingru was bound to win the genetic medicine sent by the Pharmacy Association. For no reason, it was the air of dominance that this man conveyed to her that made her feel that Nie Qingru had long been eyeing the last auction tonight...

"It's already called 100 million."

Nie Qingru raised her eyelids when she heard the words, raised her hand and took a sip of champagne in front of her: "No rush."

Miss Xi Boer looked at her in surprise, and asked cautiously: "Do you think the current price is not the bottom price yet?"

"Chick."

Nie Qingru scolded softly this time, with an inexplicably gloomy expression, put down the champagne glass in his hand, and the bottom of the glass knocked on the table with a crisp sound: "The reserve price? I'm afraid the current price has not even reached half. Yes, of course I will bid."

Miss Xi Boer's pupils trembled slightly, and she managed to maintain proper etiquette and did not continue to make fun of herself.

She sat upright and looked at the auction on the stage again, her face slightly lost in thought.

One hundred million is not half the price of this medicine?

The estimated price of the Empress of the Hermit Family is around 300 million?

300 million pills?

Rao, as Miss Xi Boer, she has seen more wealth since she was a child, so she has to be astonished at the value of this genetic medicine.

It's just a pill...

As for?

However, none of the bidders gave up because the price had reached nine figures, and some people continued to bid.

And just like what Nie Qingru said, the price is getting higher and higher.

Probably the price increase of several million to several million is no longer enough for these people, and they tacitly start to increase the price from 100 million to 10 million.

In this way, after several rounds of bidding, the price was quickly fired to 200 million.

After 200 million, the price soared to nearly 300 million.

Even if the price is close to 300 million yuan, none of the seven or eight people who participated in the bidding at the main table in the front row have the intention of backing down, and they seem to be determined to take the finale of tonight's collection.

Robert didn't expect that it was just a gene drug, which could fetch sky-high prices.

He was seated at the back, taking advantage of the dim lights in the banquet hall, and everyone's attention was focused on the hot auction... He quietly glanced in the direction of the girl.

Chapter 3586 The old witch finally made a move

The girl's figure is hidden in the darkness, only the outline can be vaguely seen.

Robert looked at the calm and calm reaction of the other party, and he knew that God Q had expected to cause a sensation, and at the current price...

He silently turned his head back, and looked at the stage again.

The pill at the focal point of the light is really nothing worth noting. I am afraid that if it falls on the ground, it will be kicked away in disgust.

However, such an ordinary tablet was robbed by a group of M state bosses.

He doesn't understand why this is happening.

...

Shadow.

Qiao Nian subconsciously touched his hat, only to realize that he was not wearing a peaked cap, and was still dressed as a waiter working as a handyman.

She didn't pay much attention to the situation on the stage, and took out a candy from her pocket and threw it into her mouth, with a relaxed expression, as if the excitement around her had nothing to do with her.

Compared to other people's surprised or puzzled reactions, she was too calm.

However, this calmness does not come from the fact that she is not short of money, money is just a number to her, but that she is too clear about what these elderly, rich and powerful people are thinking.

Perhaps in the eyes of ordinary people, it is absurd to spend so much money on a pill.

But for these people, this piece came from the first-class hands of the Pharmacy Association, and there is only one piece of 'genetic medicine' that is worth more than diamonds.

Because they want to live...

The Pharmacy Association is independent from all continents and oceans, but it is respected everywhere. Even people like Lu Zhi and Nie Qingru will not easily offend Zhong Liuliu. Why?

Are they afraid of the power of the Pharmacy Association?

No.

The Pharmacy Association doesn't have much self-protection ability at all.

But everyone has a tacit understanding.

That is, no matter how much the various forces fight for it, they will not move the doctor.

Everyone is afraid that they will get sick and injured one day!

Even a desperado can kneel down to the doctor and cry for help when he is on the verge of life and death.

This is the fundamental reason why the Pharmacy Association is respected everywhere, and no one dares to offend.

The root cause is this group of people—fear of death.

Her eyes pierced through the crowd and landed on Nie Qingru again. From her perspective, she could only see the back of Nie Qingru's head.

Every strand of Nie Qingru's hair is coiled in a delicate bun. Looking at his back from a distance, one can see that this person's self-discipline and strength are beyond ordinary people.

She was inexplicably irritable, she wanted to play with a lighter to divert her attention, and she also wanted to play Pai Gow...In the end, Qiao Nian just lowered her eyelids, bit the fruit candy in her mouth, and let the sweet taste in her mouth dilute the destructive irritability.

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Nie Qingru raised his card for the first time when the price was called to 500 million.

She has the highest status, and the auction card she gets is also No. 1.

She raised her hand: "600 million."

There was a silence in the dinner hall.

After a brief silence, it was like an explosion.

"6,66666 billion?"

"That one actually made a bid. I thought she wouldn't participate in this round of bidding."

"I remember that the final asking price of the last round was 510 million? This is almost a 100 million increase in one breath? Oh boy, you deserve to be that one."

"I want to know the origin of this medicine. It's worth a group of big shots to grab it." Someone murmured with absent-minded eyes.

It is said that Nie Qingru's identity is there.

After she shot, out of respect for her, no one else will compete with her anymore.

But this time the situation is different.

As the first-class secret research achievement of the Pharmacy Association, it is the only gene medicine in the world, not everyone is willing to let it go.

Chapter 3587 Who is so blind?

After the three or four people who had close contacts with the hidden family expressed their unwillingness to give up the bidding, the remaining three or four people gritted their teeth and continued to follow the price after a short consideration.

In the beginning, out of social courtesy and respect for Nie Qingru, everyone gave a more polite price.

"610 million."

"...Then I am 630 million."

"Huh? Everyone wants it, and I follow suit. 650 million."

...

The four of them had a good show, they tacitly chose to follow the price, and at the same time looked at Nie Qingru with a smile, as if they were just following the price, and it was not that they would not give face to the Hermit Family and her, the Empress.

Nie Qingru knew a long time ago that not everyone would abstain and give her up just because she made a move, but she didn't expect that there were four more people who would stay and compete with her.

Under the radiance of the light, her bones are distinct, her face is cold and solemn, she never glances to the side, she nods her head slightly like a proud phoenix, with her neck raised.

"800 million."

This sound was crisp, clear, and resounding.

Consistently strong.

Sure enough.

One of the four people competing with her showed timidity, and seemed to be observing her face, hesitatingly thinking about whether he should continue to follow.

It's not like he can't afford 800 million.

Just looking at the posture of the Queen's bid, if there is no more than one billion or two billion today, I am afraid that it will not be able to close the market.

He looked at the genetic drug on the stage with flickering eyes, gritted his teeth, squeezed out a smile, and said in public: "Since you have already shot, I will abstain."

Someone went to collect his auction card.

The people present were all human beings, and no one believed the nonsense he said at the end that he abstained because of Nie Qingru for the sake of face.

Seeing that there is one less competitor and one of his own companions, the remaining three have varying degrees of hesitation.

But one of them was much more determined than the other two.

He held up the sign again.

"1000000000."

The audience was in an uproar.

Even Nie Qingru couldn't help looking at that person.

That man is an unfamiliar face.

He has an inch head, a short face with a shaved beard of one inch, dark skin, a dark and healthy body, wearing a black suit and a tie on his chest.

His appearance is not outstanding, but his spirit is good and his eyes are piercing.

Not to mention that Nie Qingru was sizing up this unfamiliar face that appeared out of nowhere, even Qiao Nian, who had been leaning there waiting for the result, put away the bored expression on his face, and couldn't help but glance at the man in the distance.

The man just turned his head sideways.

Qiao Nian was far away, and only saw the other side's face.

Her dark eyes flashed, and she reacted like Nie Qingru...with a face.

In Continent M, there are not many people who have the guts to confront Nie Qingru, bid a price of 1 billion, and still sit here without changing their expressions.

This person is definitely not among the possible people in her mind.

So where did this guy come from?

Qiao Nian's gaze froze for a moment, and an inexplicable idea suddenly popped into his mind.

She felt it was absurd, and also felt that... there was such a possibility.

The man didn't care about other people's eyes on him, he turned his head and nodded to Nie Qingru, then sat up straight and looked ahead.

Nie Qingru really didn't pay much attention to this calm and arrogant attitude.

Nie Qingru narrowed her eyes, pulled the corners of her mouth tightly and said nothing, not sure where the other party came from, but she is not a character who can be manipulated by others.

She is used to being strong.

I never fail to get what I want.

It's okay if no one competes with her. Whoever dares to challenge her authority, she is bound to win back.

"1.1 billion."

Chapter 3588 A new face that came out of nowhere

Her icy voice contained a trace of imperceptible unhappiness.

Miss Sippoll could hear the displeasure under her calm expression, she observed her quietly, and then quickly looked away.

It is said that in this kind of atmosphere, as long as the brain has no problem, no one will continue to follow.

After all, although genetic medicine is extremely precious, there is no need to offend the Queen of the Hermit Family.

But what was unexpected was that the man seemed to have no eyesight. I don't know if he didn't see the color of Nie Qingru hidden under the expressionless face or what happened.

He actually raised his auction card again, and even offered an extremely face-slapping price.

"1.5 billion."

"..."

The audience was dead silent again.

This time, few people dare to whisper and discuss.

Everyone stared at the gods fighting in the front row.

What is the background of this person? Are you crazy? The one in the hidden family added 100 million to 100 million, and he just robbed it, and even added 400 million at one time. Is this humiliating the Hermit family or the one who is too stingy?

Someone swallowed.

The two people who originally wanted to bid with the Hidden Family with him looked at each other, and at this time they both called the staff to hand over the auction board to express their abstention.

As a result, the price has exceeded their psychological price.

Secondly, the current tense posture is a bit scary, and they don't want to get involved and become cannon fodder.

With two abstentions.

Only Nie Qingru and the strange-looking man were left in the banquet hall to bid for the auction.

Nie Qingru was really aroused by the other party's youthful and frivolous behavior, especially when he heard that the other party bid 1.5 billion without a pause when he was bidding 1.1 billion, his anger reached its peak.

She was rarely affected by others, but she sneered at the moment, and slowly raised the auction card in her hand: "2 billion."

The dead silent banquet hall ignited passion with her 2 billion without hesitation.

"God, it's already called 2 billion."

"Hehe, as expected of that one. The Hidden World family is still awesome. In this case, it is impossible to add a price of less than 400 million even if it is to save face. But that one is not short of money. She stayed in that position." In the past few decades, how much more heritage is there than others."

"I don't know if that man still follows."

Everyone is talking about this auction round.

Only the shadow in the corner was sensitive to notice that Nie Qingru's mood was fluctuating, her breathing was a little heavy, and she quietly clenched her fists.

The empress is seldom provoked by others, but this time she was easily provoked.

He observed the cropped man with slightly cold eyes, thinking about when such a character rose up in M state.

But right now too many people are paying attention to them, so even if he wanted to find someone from the Xiboer family to ask about that person's background, he couldn't do it too clearly at this juncture, otherwise it would appear that the hermit family is too timid up.

He could only resist the impulse, and looked at Nie Qingru worriedly.

Nie Qing shouted 2 billion calmly, waiting for the other party to respond.

She knew that the price was not low, but she guessed that the other party would continue to play with her, otherwise she would not have provoked herself in the last round of price increases.

She is ready for the opponent to follow, and she is ready to continue to follow.

Who knew that the short-cut man looked over with a surprised expression, then quickly shrugged his shoulders, and called the staff to hand over the auction card in his hand.

Smiled at Nie Qingru and said, "I abstain."

Chapter 3589 The old hag almost became suspicious

"..."

Nie Qingru felt like punching the cotton with a fist.

This feeling made her very unhappy.

Even if she won the auction, and even Miss Xiboer congratulated her, she still couldn't recover from the unhappiness of being fooled.

But no matter what Nie Qingru thinks, the auction is over, and she got the finale collection as she wished, and she still has to ask someone to hand it over.

"shadow."

The man in the shadow came over and stood in front of her with his head bowed like a good dog: "Empress, please order."

Nie Qingru looked indifferent: "You and the Xiboer family went to handle the handover."

"yes."

Shadow looked up and glanced at her.

Nie Qingru and him have cultivated a tacit understanding in the long time together, and they can understand what he wants to ask just by meeting their eyes.

"When you get something, put it in the old place."

Shadow nodded, showing a clear expression: "Okay."

The staff of Xi Boer's family also came over at this time, making sure that he was going to go through the formalities, and politely let him go with him.

At the same time, according to the auction process, the auction items on the stage will be taken back to the backstage after the final buyer is determined.

Someone has asked Robert to be present for a third-party appraisal to ensure that there is no possibility of a halfway replacement.

The auction is over, and the charity dinner is drawing to a close.

It's just that Nie Qingru hasn't left yet, and the rest of the people are not as senior as her in seniority or status, and it's not easy to get out of the seat before her.

After discussing the handover process with Ms. Xi Boer, Nie Qingru slightly raised her eyelids, and asked casually, "I think the No. 5 that I bid with me in the end is a bit unfamiliar. When did there be such a person in M State?"

Miss Xi Boer is not a fool. She had expected that Nie Qingru would ask her to ask this person, so she specifically checked the identity of the guest this time.

So when Nie Qingru brought it up, she didn't hide it: "Mr. Ross is not from M state, he is a guest invited by my father from F state. He has some industries under his name, mainly involving rare earth mining and weapons, and a large arms dealer in F state. Mr. Cage has a very close personal relationship, and it is because of this relationship that my father invited him to this charity dinner."

She saw that Nie Qingru was provoked by Ross this time.

But the other party was a guest invited by her father, and also someone the Sippoll family had always wanted to win over, so it was natural to help her speak.

So she only hesitated for a moment and expressed her attitude: "Your Majesty, don't be angry. Mr. Ross doesn't know the situation in M state. He shouldn't have any malicious intentions. He just heard that the name of the Pharmacy Association followed him for a few rounds curiously. He finally Didn't you give up too? So this is a coincidental misunderstanding."

"En." When Nie Qingru heard her talk about "Continent F" and "Cage, a big weapon dealer", the cold expression on her face softened.

As far as she knows, this Cage is perverse and weird, and has no friendship with the Red League, the Dark Fort, and David... So what Xi Boer said may be true.

—The other party just didn't understand the rules. They bid for two rounds with him on a whim, and then abstained when they saw something. They didn't mean to slap her in the face or provoke her.

Nie Qingru had ruled out the possibility of being fooled in her heart, but what happened tonight still made her very unhappy, and she was not interested in talking to the people who came to greet her after connecting.

**

at the same time.

In the corner, an oriental face wearing waiter clothes quietly disappeared into the banquet hall.

Chapter 3590 Sister Nian is ready to do it

Except for the colleague not far from her, almost no one noticed the movement of her little person.

Although the tall foreign man noticed that she turned around and left the banquet hall after the auction was over, he didn't know where she was going.

It happened that the foreman called him.

He thought that it is impossible for an oriental person to go too far, at most he would go to the back kitchen to hide and be lazy...

He didn't think about it that much, turned around, followed the foreman's footsteps and went to the front to help.

...

The background handover went very smoothly.

Under the witness of Robert, the staff in charge of the auction packaged the second-identified genetic medicine and handed it over to the immobile man.

Shadow took out a pen from his pocket to sign the contract given by the other party, and then handed over a check that had already been written to the other party.

"This is the auction price."

2 billion is not a small amount, and only a very few people can write such a large check.

The staff took the check from him, inspected it symbolically, and handed it to Robert who was beside him. He said politely, "Mr. Robert, take a look at the check."

Robert took it without hesitation, without really trying to verify the authenticity, he nodded at Shadow: "The check is fine."

Shadow took the brocade box with the medicine on it, and said to the few people in the room: "Since the medicine and the check are all right, I'll go first."

He said this mainly because he looked at Robert.

Robert is very easy to talk: "Okay, you go slowly."

Shadow took things and led people away from the backstage in strides.

He left.

Only the Sipple family and Robert remained in the background.

The handover is over, and the other party doesn't want to stay here any longer, so he said politely, "Then Mr. Robert, I'll go back and report to Missy first."

Robert nodded, beckoning him to get busy.

The people of the Xiboer family left in a mighty way, and he was the only one left in the background.

He looked at the check in his hand, pursed his lips, knowing that there are surveillance everywhere, even if God Q is nearby, it is impossible to come to him.

He put away the 2 billion check for the time being, thought for a while, and in order not to affect Qiao Nian, he also left the backstage and went outside.

Actually Robert guessed right.

His sixth sense is very accurate.

When he walked out of the backstage, left the charity gala and even got into the car, there were eyes on his every move.

Until the car he was sitting in drove into the Pharmacy Association, no one came out, and he stared at his eyeliner at the intersection before calling his own shadow.

"... that person entered the Pharmacy Association and never came out."

"Did he meet anyone on the road?"

"No." The man sitting in the car at the entrance of the Pharmacy Association observed the quiet intersection, and affirmed: "He got the check and left the backstage, got into the car, and then came back. See who he contacts with. Even now I haven't seen anyone come out, not even the driver."

...

Shadow had just left the banquet venue and was sitting on a modified armored luxury car, when he heard the eyeliner on the phone reporting to him about Robert's situation.

He heard that Robert had no contact with anyone along the way, and he returned to the Pharmacy Association and never came out again, his frowning brows relaxed. Shen Leng said: "...keep staring at him!"

He hung up the phone with his fingertips still rubbing the corners of the phone, as if he was thinking about whether there was a trap in this matter.