

Madam's 3961

Chapter 3961: Give the phone to Mr. Xue

He reluctantly moved to a safe place, regardless of the wound on his body, immediately took out his mobile phone to check whether it was working.

Fortunately, the performance of the mobile phone he used was excellent, and the function of the mobile phone did not affect the function of the phone after falling into the water.

Shadow immediately called State M.

"Give me the phone to Mr. Xue."

...

five minutes later.

Shadow heard an old man's voice from the opposite side questioning: "Why are you calling me now, do you know something happened to the Queen!"

Shadow pressed the broken waist, abdomen and ribs, gritted his teeth in pain and said, "I just want to tell you about this. The Queen's life is in danger, and now only you can help her."

Old Xue lost his voice on the other end of the phone, and told him honestly after a while: "It's not that I don't want to help, but I can't help much. If you want the queen to be safe, you have to ask Qiao Nian."

Shadow is in a hurry: "Hidden family..."

Old Xue on the other end of the phone interrupted him, and said sharply: "The Hidden Family has always put the empress first! But this time, you also know that the empress is too willful and has to go to the illegal area regardless of all of us' objections."

"It is said that as a queen, I can't enter the illegal area at all. We found Tianchen to negotiate and reach a cooperation with the other party to satisfy her old man's wish..."

"It's fine if the queen stays safely in the illegal area and doesn't cause trouble. But her old man has caused so many things in a short period of time."

Old Xue slowed down his tone: "The Privy Council has a lot of opinions on the Queen's action this time, and it is difficult for me to do it in the middle!"

Shadow listened to his series of complaints, so he didn't know that the Privy Council, including the staunch royalist Mr. Xue, were very opposed to Nie Qingru's behavior. But Nie Qingru was his master and benefactor, he knew that the possibility of Mr. Xue's help was extremely slim, so he still humbly begged him.

"I understand that the empress did not consider things this time, but you also know how much the empress has paid for the hidden family. You don't look at her status as the empress, but because she has paid for everyone in the hidden family. !"

The old man on the other end of the phone became quiet again. After a long time, it was so long that the shadow was not sure whether the other party hung up the phone, and was about to take the phone away to check.

Old Xue's voice came from the other end again: "You can find Qiao Nian."

Shadow frowned, before he could refuse.

Old Xue said again in a deep voice: "We have received a video that the person controlling the queen is Ye Wangchuan's people. You can intercede with Qiao Nian, the only way to help the queen, and it is also the fastest and most effective way."

Shadow doesn't want to ask Qiao Nian.

Before he could figure it out, he heard Mr. Xue continue: "... As for our side, I will try my best to urge them to connect with the Beijing city, and go to the old man of the Ye family on the condition of conceding the chip dispute with the Beijing city this time." Let's talk and see if he can come forward to persuade Ye Wangchuan to let him go."

Shadow has nothing to say anymore: "I...try."

"Talk to Qiao Nian carefully, and have a better attitude."

Old Xue gave a few words of advice and hung up the phone hastily.

The chip dispute between Beijing City and M State is not a day or two. He wants to come forward to persuade those families involved in the dispute and losing money to give up their own interests to ensure Nie Qingru's safety, which will inevitably arouse the anger and protest of some people.

Old Xue thought of the calls for impeachment of the Queen within the Privy Council, and he was very anxious about what he was going to do next.

He personally didn't want to get involved, but what Ying Qing said just now about Nie Qingru's dedication to the Hermit Family touched his heart.

Mr. Xue finally decided to make a trip for this.

Chapter 3962: Give me the tweezers, I'll take out the steel ball

The lights in the hospital operating room came on.

Qiao Nian put on the green protective clothing for surgery, put on rubber gloves on his hands, stared at the person on the operating table without squinting, and stretched out his hand: "Knife."

People in the operating room saw that doctor Yu Yan, who had been proud in their hospital for seven or eight years and never beat anyone, naturally stood beside the girl and handed over a scalpel.

"Give."

"En." Qiao Nian lifted his eyes slightly, but didn't look at him, just took the scalpel and began to concentrate on the operation.

The man was given anesthesia before entering the operating room, and now he is in a coma and unconscious.

Ordinarily, Qiao Nian should be calm and not be affected, but Yu Yan's keen eyes saw the girl's momentary hesitation when she saw the girl curling her fingertips under the knife.

In just a split second, Qiao Nian continued with the operation.

Yu Yan looked at her sideways in surprise, calm and self-possessed, without the slightest emotion, as if she had never wavered in her focus during the operation...

Yu Yan retracted his gaze, and couldn't help lowering his eyelashes to think...Q would be affected by the patient during the operation, which had never happened before.

I think back when Qiao Nian performed craniotomy on a patient in the Pharmacy Association, Yu Yan also witnessed the whole process. She didn't lose her mind for a second during the operation, and the whole process was a lot more stable.

Yu Yan, who didn't have much experience in surgery at the time, was amazed and thought of getting acquainted with Qiao Nian, which led to their friendship for many years.

It turns out that Q is not a god, and there will be moments of panic.

She used to be the one to lie down without panicking, not this Young Master Ye.

Thinking of this, Yu Yan turned his eyes to the man on the operating table. The face was illuminated by the strong light above the operation, with a forehead as white as jade, a straight nose and thin lips, and a perfect outline without a single flaw.

With such good looks, it's no wonder that Q is so excited.

Qiao Nian didn't know that he already regarded himself as a lustful 'man' in his heart, and stretched out his hand again: "Give me the tweezers, and I will take out the steel ball inside for him."

"Okay." Yu Yan suddenly came back to his senses, and Ma Liu handed the tweezers in the tray to the girl.

Qiao Nian instantly brought her attention back to the operation, and carefully found out the small steel **** in Ye Wangchuan's flesh one by one, and then carefully grasped the steel **** with the tip of the tweezers to take them out.

The whole process seemed simple, but Qiao Nian just repeated it mechanically—looking for steel **** and taking them with tweezers.

Doctors who know how to perform surgery know how torturous willpower this delicate work is, so the operation is usually carried out by 2-3 doctors.

It is because the surgeon is afraid that the surgeon will consume too much energy and be unable to concentrate on the delicate work in the operation.

Qiao Nian did the whole process by herself for a full 2 hours, until she found out the last steel ball, took it out from the flesh and threw it into the tray.

Ignoring the sweat hanging from her eyelashes, she returned the tweezers to Yu Yan with a pale face, and said in a low voice, "Get ready to sew."

"Are you sure there are no small steel **** left in your shoulders?" Yu Yan asked in a low voice.

Qiao Nian picked up the gauze to stop the bleeding on Ye Wangchuan's shoulder, without looking back, he said to himself: "Sure."

"Just as long as you're sure." Yu Yan saw that she had exhausted her energy, so she stopped nagging her, and cooperatively called the assistant doctor on the side to prepare for the patient's suturing.

This process was also carried out by Qiao Nian herself. She skillfully used surgical needles, thread and scissors. People in the operating room saw the thread in her hand flying, and the patient's wound was stitched up in a short while.

Chapter 3963 Wait for someone to destroy all of these

Qiao Nian tied a knot, and used small scissors to cut off the transparent suture...

It wasn't until she finished the last step that Yu Yan saw that her jaw, which had been tensed all night, showed signs of relaxing.

He didn't even bother to ask how Qiao Nian's relationship with Ye Wangchuan was. Q's performance in the operating room tonight already explained everything.

So he said very obediently: "Now just push him to the intensive care unit and observe him awake."

"I had someone push him over, is that all right?"

Qiao Nian dropped the scissors, as if he had been fished out of the water, his clothes were all wet on his back, he drooped his eyelids lazily, and replied weakly: "Yes, yes."

Yu Yan walked over and explained to several doctors in the hospital, asking them to transfer the person to the observation room first.

These doctors followed Yu Yan to watch Qiao Nian's operation, and they all conquered the girl's calmness and calmness during the operation.

So they didn't talk too much nonsense, didn't disturb Qiao Nian's rest, and moved people out first according to Yu Yan's arrangement.

Ye Wangchuan just got out of the operating room and had to hang him with normal saline and keep an eye on various body data. These are small things after the operation, and they don't require a strong professionalism. Ordinary people can do it very well.

Qiao Nian didn't insist on following the whole process.

She waited for most of the people to leave the operating room before recovering a little strength, got up and took off the blood-stained gloves and threw them into the medical waste bin.

Taking off the surgical gown and throwing it in, Yu Yan who followed her said, "Someone will destroy all of these later."

"You don't need to mention this, I know it too."

Yu Yan's surgical gown and body were not stained with blood. He took off his clothes behind Qiao Nian and threw them into the trash can, saying with a smile.

"when are you getting married?"

"?" The girl was probably exhausted, she raised her eyes impatiently when she heard his words, and a cold and dry aura lingered around her, quite dry.

Yu Yan smiled and explained: "Don't get me wrong. I just asked about the date so that I can prepare gifts for you in advance."

Q is a hidden boss. It's true that he has been helped by the other party in the illegal area these years. In this case, Yu Yan is very sensible and knows that he should prepare the gift money.

Whether the money is not the money, the main reason is that the mind is in place.

The gears in Qiao Nian's mind turned slowly for half a turn, and finally came back to his senses a little, and said casually: "I will marry when I reach the legal age."

"Eh..." So casual?

Yu Yan was curious and wanted to ask if she would not engage in marriage proposal ceremonies?

But his eyes touched the thick dark circles under the girl's eyes, he swallowed the words, and changed it to: "I'll go out first to see how his various physical statistics are."

Qiao Nian didn't even have the strength to respond to him this time. After watching Yu Yan go out, she went out to find the mobile phone she had stored in the cabinet and took it out.

Qiao Nian turned on the screen, looked down and saw dozens of missed calls from the same number, more than Guan Yan and Jian Jin called her.

She squinted her eyes sullenly, but didn't turn back right away.

Instead, he called Guan Yan back and asked how the headquarters was doing.

At this moment, the sky has turned pale, and the morning glow in the east is dyed red, and the sky is extraordinarily beautiful.

"The few people you mentioned are released, and we will control all the others and wait for you to come back to make a decision, and then we will deal with them together."

Chapter 3964 Nie Qingru became a good person in his mouth

"In addition, Huaji and the others rushed back an hour ago. He asked me to tell you that Zhai Xicheng was not caught, and that person ran away again."

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened when she heard this, and she always felt that the news about Zhai Xicheng this time was too a 'coincidence'. Although she still had no evidence to prove that this coincidence was artificially designed, Qiao Nian had a strong sixth sense. Tell her that there might be something tricky about this matter.

"By the way, which hospital are you and Young Master Ye in?" Guan Yan paused and said, "Both Ji Lin and Qin Si want to go and have a look."

"Um."

Qiao Nian gave her the address of the hospital.

After receiving it, Guan Yan immediately said: "I will hand over the finishing work to Hua Arm, and come over later."

"good."

Qiao Nian hung up the phone, walked to the window and looked at the morning light outside the sky, lowered his eyes and pondered for a while, and returned to the number that insisted on calling him dozens of missed calls.

...

the other side.

Shadow waited all night, but Qiao Nian didn't even answer his call.

With anxiety, he first tried to contact the hidden family forces that remained in the illegal area, and simply went to a doctor to treat the lower rib injury.

Then he didn't bother to rest for a minute, and sent people to inquire about the situation of the manor non-stop, while trying to contact Lu Zhi to ask him to help him.

Lu Zhi on Tianchen's side ignored him, but Jian Jin who was beside Lu Zhi took his time to answer his phone, but she spoke very ostentatiously.

Jian Jin made it clear that Tianchen would not take care of this matter anymore, and let the Shadow and the Yinshi family handle it themselves.

Shadow hung up the phone and was so annoyed by her turning face and denial attitude, but they had to bow their heads under the eaves.

Even if he was annoyed that Lu had done half of his work, he would stop doing it if he said he would quit.

Shadow also knows very well in his heart that in the illegal area, Lu Zhi is the king of heaven and law. He has nothing to do with Lu Zhi and Tianchen except to accuse the other party of being irresponsible!

He can only pin his hopes on Mr. Xue who is far away in Continent M...

While he was anxiously waiting for news from Mr. Xue, the screen of his mobile phone, which had not received a call all night, suddenly lit up.

"Plop plop!"

Shadow's heartbeat accelerated, and he rushed forward and immediately grabbed the phone to pick it up. He didn't even see the number of the call to confirm who was calling.

"Miss Qiao."

He spoke more politely this time, and he no longer had the high-spirited tone before. His attitude was sincere and humble: "You finally called back."

He felt that Qiao Nian was willing to return this call, and most likely he still had admiration for the queen, but because of the season of love between the two, Qiao Nian was always unwilling to bow to the queen.

So the shadow didn't wait for the girl to speak, and took the initiative to speak to Qiao Nian, "The empress has always felt guilty towards the eldest lady. She just has a tough temper all her life, and it is difficult to lower her head to think about what happened. But since She shows mercy to you time and time again, so it can be seen that she doesn't hate you as much as she seems on the surface, but she just can't bear to reconcile with you."

The opposite side did not interrupt him.

Shadow took a deep breath, feeling more confident in his heart, and spoke more calmly and gently: "Perhaps from your point of view, the queen is too cold-blooded and ruthless towards the eldest lady, and thinks that she is a mercenary, and even sacrifices her daughter for the benefit. But That's not the case, she has no choice! She was just like you from the beginning, she never thought of getting involved in the interests of the Hermit Family, let alone climbing up."

Chapter 3965 Accurately stepped on the thunder point of sister Nian

"At that time, she had a lover who loved each other very much. The two had reached the point of discussing marriage, but in the end they couldn't be together, and that person died at the hands of your grandfather... Because of this, the queen almost went crazy back then. "

"Later, she came out with her own willpower, step by step to gain a foothold in the hidden world family. At the beginning, she didn't think about hurting the eldest lady in exchange for her status, but the eldest lady refused to listen to persuasion and insisted on studying it. The empress has privately persuaded her many times to stop working on the things that should be studied. The eldest lady will not listen!"

"At that time, various forces put pressure on the empress to come forward to resolve this matter. The eldest lady would definitely die. Even if she didn't die in the hands of the empress, she would die in the

hands of others. The reason why the empress would take action has been considered for a long time, and she didn't want to let the eldest miss die. In the hands of outsiders..."

Shadow spoke with emotion, and slowed down several tones, like an elder who knows the inside story, Chun Chun, teaching a reckless junior.

"She didn't sleep that night when she made the decision. She was waiting for the eldest lady to admit her mistake and agree to stop the research. But she waited all night and didn't get a call from the eldest lady, which caused the tragedy at the beginning..."

Qiao Nian understood, and said casually: "You are telling me that not only Nie Qingru is at fault, but my mother is also at fault."

What Shadow wants to express is exactly what she said, but she still wants to be false: "I just want to tell you that it is not the cause of any one party that happens, there must be problems with both parties. You should not blindly blame the Queen. If you were in her position, you would understand how much pressure she endured for the eldest lady, and she always wanted to give the eldest lady a chance to survive!"

"Miss Qiao, she is not a ruthless person!" Shadow said earnestly, and it was obvious that he wanted to convince Qiao Nian.

"Pfft." Qiao Nian couldn't help laughing out loud when he heard his distracted words, "So she didn't do anything wrong at all, even if she did, someone else forced her. It's like I forced her to do something to Ye Wangchuan last night..."

"Last night..." Shadow choked up, frowned and said: "Miss Qiao, the empress didn't do anything to you. She just wanted to teach you a lesson. It's just like the elders in the family who see the younger generation is disobedient and want to teach you a lesson. It's just that she has been in a high position for a long time, and the training is a little heavier."

"Okay. What you said is right!" Qiao Nian didn't bother to argue with him, and simply returned his theory to him: "Then I also acted a little harder. You're emphasizing love and righteousness" Elders shouldn't care about a junior, right?"

"..." Shadow didn't expect her to speak like this, and was immediately stunned speechless.

Seeing that Joe wanted to hang up the phone.

He didn't care much, and stopped loudly: "Miss Qiao, the empress is your grandmother after all! You can't treat her like this, you will suffer retribution! If you don't accumulate virtue for yourself, you should also accumulate virtue for the elderly at home."

When Qiao Nian heard Shadow's voice on the other end of the phone, she had already thought about what shameless things the other party would say, but she didn't expect that Shadow could refresh her lower limit of cognition again and again, and even be more shameless.

He actually has the face to show Jiang Weishang Jide to intercede for Nie Qingru, he is really calculating. At the same time, he precisely stepped on Qiao Nian's thunder point.

Shadow suddenly turned cold when he heard the girl's voice.

"You try to mention my family again?"

"..."

Shadow cried out and said the wrong thing.

Chapter 3966 Sister Nian: No

He begged Qiao Nian, of course he didn't want to offend the other party, but at this time he couldn't help it, so he had to bite the bullet and beg in a low voice: "Miss Qiao, the empress has feelings for you, can you tell the people in Beijing to let go?" ..."

He hasn't finished speaking yet.

He heard the girl interrupt him mercilessly: "No." There was no room for maneuver.

Ying originally kept in mind Old Xue's advice to communicate well with Qiao Nian, and to persuade the other party to soften his heart in order to give Nie Qingru a chance.

At this moment, he was repeatedly treated with sarcastic remarks by Qiao Nian, telling Qiao Nian the truth, but the other party didn't listen to a word.

It seems that he has been talking about chicken and duck, and the other party has no empathy at all.

Shadow is used to standing at a high place to ask others, and rarely needs to lower his posture to communicate with others and reason, let alone seeing that the reason does not make sense.

He was about to emphasize his tone and say a few words sternly.

Suddenly, a 'beep' sound came from the handset of the mobile phone.

Shadow was stunned for a moment and came back to his senses, realizing what was going on with the voice, and his face turned dark.

Qiao Nian didn't give him a chance to continue, so he hung up the phone without calling.

Shadow vomited so much that he almost vomited blood, and immediately called back unwillingly, trying to communicate with the other party again...

However.

"Sorry, the user you dialed is temporarily unavailable."

The veins on Shadow's forehead bulged, and he raised his hand vigorously to smash the phone against the wall. Fortunately, his reason finally dragged him back.

- Qiao Nian!

Shadow's eyes were full of fierceness, he swallowed all the blood in his throat, and called M state again: "Tell Mr. Xue that Qiao Nian won't let him go."

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Beijing City.

Xue Lao's connections over the past decades were not built, so he quickly found a mediator in the middle.

The car of the Minister of International Economic Affairs drove into one of the large courtyards located in the western suburbs of the Siheyuan. The alleys here are deep and quiet, and it is quiet in the middle of the noise.

The ancient floor tiles and red walls that have accumulated over time complement each other, and the walls are covered with neatly trimmed green plants and roses.

The noon sun penetrated layer by layer from the streamline of the black car until the car stopped firmly at the gate of the courtyard in the middle.

The car door opened, and the man who got out of it was tall, mature and stable. Wearing a small black top hat on his head, he went straight to the gate of the courtyard and politely said to the doorman in fluent Chinese: "Hello, is this Ye's home?"

The doorman saw a blond foreigner visiting, and nodded vigilantly: "Are you...?"

The man took off his top hat and smiled, "Please tell Mr. Ye that you are visiting from Vancouver." The doorman at the door saw that he had an extraordinary background, and said softly, "Please wait here for a while."

As he spoke, he immediately went in and reported to the people inside.

...

Ye Maoshan is still fighting crickets at home.

Ye Qichen spent a rare vacation and played games in the living room. He had just passed his 6th birthday, and he didn't grow much taller. He still had small arms and legs, but the baby fat on his face was reduced, and he gradually had a heroic outline of a man from the Ye family, with exquisite facial features. Extremely.

He is sitting on the sofa in the living room at the moment, lazily holding his mobile phone and not letting go, lowering his head and looking so focused, those who don't know it think that he is studying with a tight jaw and serious appearance.

After teasing for a while, Ye Maoshan raised his eyes to see the little guy studying hard, and dropped the stick in his hand for teasing crickets.

Chapter 3967 Which little girl gave it to you again

Glanced at him and said leisurely: "Aunt Cai said that she packed your schoolbag yesterday and a lot of candy and toys fell out. Tell me, which little girl gave it to you?"

"I don't know." Ye Qichen didn't even lift his eyelids, and was tugged at 250,000 to 80,000.

Compared to Ye Wangchuan's shining appearance.

Ye Qichen probably looks a bit like his mother, his facial features have the pride and three-dimensionality of a man from the Ye family, and at the same time have a touch of softness.

Such a beautiful boy is also popular in the class, but the girls in their class know that Ye Qichen has a cold personality, withdrawn, and doesn't care much about others.

So most of the girls who have a crush on him dare not confess to him, and at most secretly stuff some candy and small stickers into his schoolbag.

Every time the servant at home packs his schoolbag, he always finds that the inside is stuffed bulging. Once he opens it, it must be candy.

"People give you candy every time, you don't know what they are called?"

The three generations of the Ye family were all educated with strong sticks, but it has come to Ye Qichen's generation.

Because the little guy was in poor health since he was a child and suffered cruel ridicule and exclusion, Mr. Ye treasured him, he was reluctant to beat him and scold him, and he once spoiled Ye Qichen into a little devil.

Now Ye Qichen has restrained a lot, but his temper is still stinky. No one will give face at home!

"I don't know." With a gap in the game in his hand, he barely raised his eyes to look at Mr. Ye, thought for a while, and said extremely coldly: "It's not alone."

Ye Maoshan: "...". Does this kid mean that there are still many girls who like him?

Ye Maoshan was squinting at him, looking up and down at the little guy who was playing games and even he ignored him, his mood was very complicated.

Before he had time to tell him the truth about being gentle with little girls, he saw the old butler walking quickly to find him.

"Old Ye."

"Yes." Seeing that he was in a hurry, Ye Maoshan straightened his face and motioned him to go out and talk.

The old butler was very discerning and went out first to wait for Ye Maoshan to go out. Soon, Ye Maoshan also came out.

"Tell me, why is it so urgent?"

The old butler bowed his head respectfully in front of him: "A foreigner named Vancouver is looking for you."

"Vancouver?" Ye Maoshan slowly frowned and recalled whether he knew someone with this name. After a few seconds, he had a flash of light in his mind, and his expression changed slightly. He obviously remembered the person behind the name.

The one from the Department of International Economics?

Ye Maoshan did not panic, and ordered the housekeeper in an orderly manner: "Go make a cup of tea, and lead people to the garden to talk."

"good."

The old butler went to lead people in.

Ye Maoshan did not waste time, and went back to change clothes.

He has been staying at home with Ye Qichen for the past few days. He usually wears comfortable clothes when he doesn't go out, and he wears home clothes.

Since the other party comes to visit, if he dresses too casually, he will appear disrespectful to others.

...

"Mr. Vancouver, it's right here." The old housekeeper invited him in and told him to wait in the garden, saying that Mr. Ye would be here soon.

Then arranged for a servant to make a pot of tea and bring it over. When Ye Maoshan had no time to come, he stood by and introduced tea to the blond man.

"Yuqian Longjing is the name of the tea, which is taken from the time of picking the tea and the name of the product. There are 24 solar terms in the Z country, and the new Longjing tea picked before the Grain Rain season has the strongest aroma. Brewing the tea with boiling water will show a beautiful green color and a long aftertaste..."

Chapter 3968 This matter is related to your family

The old butler has been with Mr. Ye for many years, and has met all kinds of distinguished guests. He is familiar with entertaining guests like Vancouver, and his attitude is neither humble nor overbearing, gentle and amiable.

He probably knows that foreigners are interested in traditional culture, from tea-picking solar terms to porcelain types of tea sets.

"Generally, we use purple teapots to make tea. The process of making purple teapots is complicated..."

He has quite his own research attainments in this area, and he talked about topics that the other party will definitely be interested in, which naturally passed the embarrassing time that Mr. Ye didn't come to spare.

"Sorry, I've been waiting for a long time." Ye Maoshan just went to change clothes, and came down without delaying much time. When I came here, I walked up to the blond man, and said with a smile: "Why didn't Mr. Vancouver tell me in advance when he came to Beijing, so I can show you around."

The old butler didn't need him to speak at this moment, so he quietly backed away from the garden, leaving room for the two of them to talk alone.

When the old housekeeper explained the allusions of tea and porcelain to him, although he showed interest, he never spoke.

It wasn't until Ye Maoshan came over that he stood up, held Mr. Ye's hand enthusiastically, touched his shoulder and then opened the distance.

"Old Ye, long time no see."

"I decided to come here temporarily this time, so I don't have the nerve to disturb your old man. Next time, next time, I will definitely invite you to visit Beijing with me."

"Okay." Ye Maoshan was not used to their way of greeting, so he stiffened his body and waited for the other party to stand away a little before relaxing. He raised his eyes, those aged eyes were shrewd and capable, and he asked the other party directly Said: "By the way, why did you come to see me today...?"

Vancouver's lips parted into a smile, knowing that the majestic old man in front of him was not easy to fool, so he didn't go around in circles, and said, "It's like this. Mr. Xue from the hidden family found me and told me that he hoped to mediate with you, and they are willing to make concessions, but there is a prerequisite."

Ye Maoshan narrowed his eyes immediately, grasping the key point of his words: "Are they willing to make concessions? Then the conditions they want to raise may not be a trivial matter."

The competition between M State and Beijing City has reached a fever pitch. Recently, the two sides have tried their best to make the other party retreat... At this juncture, the other party suddenly said that they were willing to give in.

If it weren't for something bigger than a chip, the other party would never do this suddenly.

"Haha, as expected, you can't hide anything from your eyes." Vancouver was not embarrassed, and smiled and said naturally: "This condition is not difficult to meet, so I came to be a lobbyist in the middle, otherwise I wouldn't go here to make fun of myself Is not it?"

He seemed to make a lot of sense, who is Ye Maoshan, how could he let down his vigilance just because of one or two words from him. Still without making any promises, he said very calmly: "I must know their conditions before I can answer you."

Vancouver had a look of helplessness in his eyes, but he also knew that Ye Maoshan was smart and capable, and if he continued to go around, he might make the other party unhappy. Simply say: "This condition is related to your family members."

Ye Maoshan: "?"

"You should know about Ye Shao's injury in the illegal area. The Hidden Family family expresses deep regret and apology for this matter, and is willing to compensate Ye Shao in other ways. They hope that the relationship between the two parties will not become stagnant. But they I haven't been able to get in touch with Young Master Ye, and now the only one I can get in touch with is Young Master Ye's girlfriend, that girl named Qiao Nian..."

Chapter 3969 Don't you know?

"Wait!" Ye Maoshan frowned and stopped, his tiger eyes fixed on him, and his tone was full of disbelief: "You said he was injured?"

When did Ye Fanchuan go to the illegal area, why didn't he know?

That brat never told him!

Ye Maoshan's face was completely dark, and he couldn't control the increasingly ugly expression on his face. The veins on the back of his clenched fists were bulging. He looked at Vancouver and said, "Is he seriously injured? When did he get hurt? Who did it?"

"???" Vancouver was confused by his three consecutive questions, and was even more astonished than him: "Don't you always know?!"

"Hehe." Ye Maoshan looked at him with a half-smile: "What do you think?"

"..." It seems that I really don't know.

Vancouver was stunned for a long time, not knowing what to do. When he received a call from Mr. Xue from the hermit family, Ye Maoshan should have known what he heard from the other party's tone.

But now Ye Maoshan clearly told him that he didn't know, how could he be a lobbyist in the middle?

Nobody knows about it!

Vancouver faced Mr. Ye's aggressive gaze, so he had no choice but to bite the bullet and give a general account of what he knew.

He didn't know much, he heard it all from Mr. Xue, only a rough story. It was nothing more than a conflict between the two sides. The queen injured Ye Shao in the illegal area, but she was also detained by others.

The matter is not complicated, otherwise he would not agree to act as a middleman.

The hermit family is willing to make concessions.

Now it mainly depends on the attitude of the Ye family.

Vancouver thought that Mr. Xue's offer was attractive, and Beijing had no reason not to agree. Seeing that Mr. Ye was lost in thought, he confidently persuaded him: "Young Master Ye is not seriously injured. The most important thing is that his girlfriend Qiao Nian I don't want to let go, that's why I came to your old lady to talk to her. After all, it's a hermit family in M state, and it's better to settle enemies than tie them up. There's no need for everyone to get too tense. Ye Lao, what do you think?"

"Hmph!" Ye Maoshan sneered and said with a sneer, "I let you finish talking, what else can I say."

Vancouver stood there touching the bridge of his nose in embarrassment, and said with a smile: "I'm wrong, don't be angry."

He was afraid that if he continued talking like this, Ye Maoshan would not even listen to his words. Immediately said again: "Let me tell you about the conditions offered by the Hermit Family..."

Ye Maoshan was so angry that his chest heaved violently. According to his temper when he was young, he would definitely walk away without listening to a word.

It's just that he is no longer the violent temper he was when he was young. The years of troubled years have polished his temperament and made him learn a more tactful way of dealing with things.

So even though his face was not good-looking, he still listened to the meaning conveyed by the hermit family in Vancouver.

The more he listened, the calmer his expression became.

The fierce aura around him eased somewhat.

"You mean that State M is willing to give up 60% of the chip market in State Y unconditionally. As long as we are within this share, they will not do things behind the scenes, and they are willing to withdraw from this competition and put the previous Return the items that were stolen from us?"

"Yes."

Ye Maoshan walked away with his hands behind his back, pursed his lips, and thought about it with emotion in his eyes.

It is said that the members of their Ye family were schemed so that they almost lost their lives and were even injured. The Ye family would definitely not forgive the other party.

Even if the other party offers the best conditions, they will not accept it.

Chapter 3970: Ye Lao: I have to add one more

Mr. Xue behind the Keyinshi family is very cunning, and he did not give Ye Wangchuan personal compensation, but made concessions from the chip industry to give Beijing the opportunity for scientific research and development.

In this way, Ye Maoshan had to consider this matter from a higher perspective...

"I want to add one more." He has always been used to being vigorous and resolute, and he is extremely decisive in his behavior and actions. He is so young, and he will consider many things when he is older, and he has not changed his essential style.

Vancouver immediately bent down: "Please tell me."

Ye Maoshan pondered: "They will also give the research team of Tsinghua University a chance to visit the laboratory."

Vancouver was stunned, knowing the weight of the representative behind his lightly raised request, he didn't dare to agree easily, and just said: "I can convey it on your behalf."

"Okay." Ye Maoshan waved his hand vigorously: "Then you can come to me after you make an agreement with them."

Vancouver saw that he had to add this, otherwise there would be nothing to talk about, so he couldn't help but smiled wryly, looked at the shrewd old man in front of him and said, "...you really give me problems."

Ye Maoshan showed no guilt, looked back calmly, and said, "Didn't you also give me a problem?"

"..." He came to work as a lobbyist for the Hermit Family, using the dispute between Beijing City and M State as a condition to get them to come forward and endure the hatred of the future heir being injured. Finding fault in itself.

Vancouver knew he was wrong, and immediately choked on his words.

"Then you keep waiting for my news."

"good."

**

Vancouver received Ye Maoshan's letter, turned around and contacted M state.

The old man in the blue shirt is messaging at home.

Seeing the phone ringing at home, without a second thought, he walked over and picked up the receiver and put it to his ear: "What did the other party say?"

"The Ye family asked to add one more item to the original one, let the research team of Tsinghua University visit your laboratory." Vancouver didn't go around in circles, and repeated Ye Maoshan's request.

Mr. Xue's face turned green immediately, he took a deep breath, clenched the receiver tightly in his hand, blood vessels protruded from his neck, he sneered and said, "He's kind enough to mention it."

Vancouver avoided suspicion: "This is a conflict between the two of you, and it has nothing to do with me. I am only responsible for spreading the word."

"In short, this is the condition that the Ye family offered. If you agree, you can continue the discussion. If you don't agree, it's probably useless. I think Mr. Ye is very angry. It's all because I brought up the chip project in Beijing to be patient and listen to me. Otherwise, it is estimated that I will be kicked out before I mention the matter..."

"...I see." At home, Mr. Xue was caught in the air by the news from Vancouver and couldn't put it down or lift it up, hanging there extremely uncomfortable.

He gathered his fingers together, tightened his face, and loosened the corners of his mouth: "I'll try to discuss it with other people before I get back to you."

"good."

Vancouver added very face-saving and gentle: "Old Xue, I won't stay in Beijing for too long, please remember to call me back early. Otherwise, it will take too long, and I have other things to do."

"Um."

He heard the old man in the green shirt answer in a low voice, hung up the phone with downcast eyes. Then he looked up and saw the driver peeking at him through the front rearview mirror.

The blond-haired, blue-eyed, middle-aged man glanced over aggressively, and the driver who was caught in shock immediately retracted his gaze.

He raised his hand to open the car window to let fresh air in, and casually told the driver: "Go to Zichen Road."

The driver let out a soft yell, turned the black car and drove towards Zichen Road.