

## Madam's 4071

Chapter 4071 You have a backbone in viewing inkstone

"Yes." Guan Yan cooperated with her in the performance: "I didn't prepare a meeting ceremony when we first met. I hope Mrs. Qin doesn't mind."

"No... you are too polite!"

She didn't seem to mind what he said when he pulled her aside before, and even offered to help her out.

Ms. Qin couldn't see what Guan Yan was thinking.

During the next meal, she secretly observed Guan Yan, so that she didn't hear Qin Si talking to her several times.

But Guan Yan never took the initiative to talk to her again.

The engagement banquet is over.

Mrs. Qin was still a little lost.

A group of people walked out of the hotel and prepared to go back separately.

Gu San drove the car over, parked it on the side of the road, and quickly got out of the car to open the door for Qiao Nian and the others.

Ye Wangchuan looked at a large group of people who came out, grabbed Qiao Nian's hand and said to several elders: "Then... little sister, Aunt Bao, Aunt Qin, let's go first."

Ye Lan stopped him: "Are you going out again?"

With the presence of outsiders, it is difficult for her to speak clearly. Vaguely said: "Before you leave, you should tell the old man, lest he lose his temper at home again. You know his temper, and when you get angry, persuade him not to listen..."

Ye Wangchuan nodded: "Go back tomorrow morning and have a meal with him. I'll leave in the afternoon."

Ye Lan knew that there were many things to do, so she didn't force her to stay: "Okay."

She turned her head to look at the girl, her expression and tone softened a lot: "Nianan what I want to eat tomorrow, I'll ask my aunt to prepare it in advance."

Qiao Nian didn't expect the topic to be called to him, so after thinking about it, he named the dish: "Spicy chicken."

"Okay." Ye Lan was beaming with joy, a rare joy: "I'll ask my aunt to buy a chicken in advance and keep it to make it delicious."

Qiao Nian pursed her lips. At first she wanted to say 'thank you', but when she touched Ye Lan's undisguised intimacy, she withdrew the politeness again.

Acquiesced to the goodness of the other party.

Ye Lan turned her head and looked at Guan Yan again: "Guan Yan, come to eat at home with Nian Nian tomorrow."

"Me? I'll let it go." Guan Yangang refused.

Madam Qin suddenly said, "Miss Guan Yan, would you like to have dinner with me?"

Qin Si was about to look for an opportunity to speak, but unexpectedly, his mother invited Guan Yan first, and his handsome face shone in the direction of the woman.

Guan Yan raised his eyebrows in surprise and brushed Mrs. Qin's warmly inviting face, then smiled, and declined politely and without losing his character: "Sorry, I have to pack my luggage. Maybe I don't have time tomorrow..."

Mrs. Qin showed an embarrassed expression on her face: "This, this is it."

"I'm really sorry." Guan Yan said calmly.

Even Mrs. Bo at the side could see that these two might not deal with them, at least Guanyan's attitude was indifferent, unlike the rumors from the outside world.

What Qin Si's girlfriend really wants to be recognized by the Qin family.

Looking at her like this, I'm afraid she didn't take the so-called family approval to heart.

Qin Si's expression was gray and gloomy. He looked at Guan Yan and then at his mother. Although he wanted Guan Yan to have a meal with his family, he respected Guan Yan's choice.

He didn't insist on eating that meal in a place with so many people, and he didn't show any displeasure. He picked up the car keys and said to Mrs. Qin, "Mom, I'll take her back first."

Ms. Qin moved her lips, feeling in her heart that Guan Yan's public rejection of her would not save face for herself or even the Qin family behind her.

But her son insisted on sending him off, and since Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan were still here, and Ye Lan was here, she could only nod her head depressed: "Go."

Chapter 4072 Sister Nian: What does the Qin family mean?

"Let's go." Qin Si grabbed Guan Yan's wrist and led him away.

He said to Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan: "Sister Qiao, let's go first."

Guan Yan broke free, but did not break free from the restraint on her wrist, and there were too many people at the door, so she didn't want to make everyone unhappy, so she simply gave up resistance.

When passing by Qiao Nian, he greeted Qiao Nian: "Sun, I'll go first."

"En." Qiao Nian's eyes turned around the two of them, and Qing Lingling fell on Guan Yan: "Call me if you have something to do."

Guan Yan knew what she meant, patted her on the shoulder, and followed Qin Si.

Qin Si and Guan Yan took a step first, and only Qiao Nian and the others were left at the door.

Qiao Nian has always been a person who doesn't like small talk, so she made an appointment with Ye Lan for lunch tomorrow and got into the car first.

Ye Wangchuan chatted with Mrs. Bo and so on, without wasting any time, he said hello and got on the bus.

Gu San closed the car door for them, and went around to drive in front.

The black Phaeton left the brightly lit hotel in a low-key way, and merged into the quiet traffic.

...

In the car.

Qiao Nian just returned a message to Nie Mi, telling him to leave tomorrow.

Nie Mi was still asking her when she was leaving, and wanted to ask her out for a meal. If she hadn't promised Ye Lan in advance that she would eat at home, she would have made an appointment with Nie Mi, but it's a pity that Ye Lan made the appointment first.

She had no choice but to edit the message and tell Nie Mi, promising that she would take the initiative to ask him out next time she came back.

Nie Mi is still angry that she didn't make an appointment with her for a few days after she came back, and all kinds of news are bombarding her.

Qiao Nian moved his eyes away from the tinkling phone screen, leaned back, his jaw was sharp, his eyes were half-closed, and he said in a nonchalant way: "What does the Qin family mean? They don't like Guan Yan."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand and lowered his eyebrows, and said softly: "The Qin family is ruled by Mr. Qin, who is very different from my family. He is old-fashioned, and he can't play with grandpa. Aunt Qin is not targeting the audience Yan, it's just... the situation at home, she probably had contact with Guan Yan in private. It's just that Qin Si didn't know about it."

Qiao Nian put down the phone, clicked his tongue, was very dry, and stopped talking. But when the words came to her mouth, she felt boring again, and simply leaned on the seat more lazily: "If he can't even solve the family, he is really not worthy of Guanyan."

Bo Zheng was able to fight against his family for his first love, and he did not hesitate to change his fiancée at the door.

Although his actions this time will be criticized by those in Beijing, she saw that Bo Zheng defended his fiancée at the engagement banquet.

It's just that he didn't write "importance" on his face, and his attitude was tough and clear.

In Beijing, anyone with eyes will understand that from now on, he should respect his fiancée who is temporarily in power, and this is what a man should do.

Compared with Bo Zheng, Qin Si is far behind.

At least now his liking is not worth mentioning.

"He grew up in a different environment than me and Bo Er. He hasn't experienced too many twists and turns since he was a child, and he doesn't think too much."

"But I can see that his feelings for Guan Yan are serious, not just for fun." Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes: "...give him some time."

Qiao Nian pulled the peaked cap subconsciously, and found that he was not wearing it when going out, so he rolled his eyes and said, "It has nothing to do with me. As long as Guan Yan is willing to give him time, I don't care."

She never interferes in other people's decisions, let alone other people's emotional problems.

She only supports Guan Yan unconditionally.

If Guan Yan wants to be with Qin Si, she needs her help, as long as she asks, she will definitely help.

Chapter 4073 When will God Qiao give me a name?

If Guan Yan wants to break up with Qin Si, if she is in a bad mood and needs her to drink with her, she will stay with her until dawn.

Beyond that, she supports any decision her friend makes.

Whether right or wrong is okay.

As the person who knows her best, Ye Wangchuan, even if Qiao Nian didn't say anything, he could guess what he didn't say, so he didn't continue on this topic.

Instead, he took off his coat and put it on her, and raised his hand to help her open the car window to let the outside wind blow in. The air in the car is much more fluent.

He saw the girl loosen her slightly frowning eyebrows, raise the corners of her lips, and her voice was so low that it penetrated into the earbone: "What time do you leave tomorrow?"

Qiao Nian raised her hand and pinched her stiff neck: "Didn't you tell Aunt Lan about the afternoon? Three or five in the afternoon is fine."

Anyway, it takes more than ten hours to fly from Beijing to Independent Island, and it will be the next morning when they arrive.

Ye Wangchuan looked at his watch: "It's three o'clock."

"Sure." Qiao Nian had no objection.

He raised his eyes and read to Qiao: "I'm going to Tsinghua University in the morning."

What did he go to Tsinghua University for?

Qiao Nian didn't ask too many questions, as she also had arrangements: "I'm also going to visit Master Cheng."

Master Cheng sent her another email when he was eating just now, in which he recorded several physical experiment data in detail.

There was a small deviation in one of the data, and Master Cheng was asking her about the prototype of the notes on the USB flash drive.

This kind of experimental problems cannot be communicated online.

So she is going to the Ninth Institute tomorrow morning to do another physical experiment with Master Cheng to see if there is a problem with the experimental operation, or if there is indeed a small error in the data given in the Jiqing notes.

Ye Wangchuan smiled, his eyebrows were picturesque, like gentleness himself: "Then I will pick you up at noon tomorrow."

Qiao Nian originally wanted to say no need, but thinking about Ye Lan and Mr. Ye who were waiting for her to eat, she didn't pretend: "I'll send you a message when I'm done."

Qiao Nian thought this was the end of the topic.

It happened that Nie Mi was almost tired, and the phone stopped vibrating.

She lowered her head, just about to see what Nie Mi said about her.

A slender hand snatched the phone away. Qiao Nian raised his eyes and bumped into a pair of deep eyes. The man still looked arrogant and serious, just an irresistible flirt in his bones. Looking at her, he said: "Joe Is the magic phone so fun? Or...you play with me?"



"Cough!" Qiao Nian was choked, and put his fist on his lips to cover up his reaction to being teased, and turned his head sideways.

The moment she tilted her head, her neck was sprayed with light breath, and the next second a light kiss landed on her neck, soft and moist, and she left as soon as she touched it.

Joe Nian's neck was electrified, and the muscles all over his body were tense.

Before she had time to react, a hand was wrapped around her waist, pulling her into her arms.

Immediately afterwards, Qiao Nian felt the man's slender body approaching her, and his chin pressed against her neck, rubbing it slightly, very pampering.

"When will God Qiao give me a title?"

"..."

Ye Wangchuan's breathing was hot, he just hugged the girl's waist, rested his chin on the top of her head, lowered his head and lightly pecked at her hair, and played with her hair: "Someone wants Bo Zheng, but I don't have an official name yet. point."

These words reveal every detail of grievance.

Gu San thought he was just a "ruthless driving tool" in front of him, and the ruthless driving tool must not be able to tell that the master is playing tricks on Ms. Qiao!

Qiao Nian was surrounded by his mellow aura, and gradually got used to it, so she didn't bother nestling in his arms, her brows were frivolous: "Isn't it you who should give me my title?"

Chapter 4074 Master Wang knows routines

Those people in Beijing also said that he found a country bumpkin and sympathized with him in various ways.

It seems that she needs more... fame?

Ye Wangchuan had a mixed smile in his eyes, and kissed the side of her neck: "Then when will Sister Qiao give me a chance to behave?"

"?"

"I'm happy to give you a title anytime."

Qiao Nian was asked by him instead, his cold eyes blinked, and he thought about it seriously: "Give me some more time, I will take care of the M state affairs."

Ye Wangchuan gently pinched the girl's left index finger, and whispered: "Send me a message tomorrow after you finish your work. I'll go pick you up."

Qiao Nian probably felt that he had procrastinated for a long time, but he felt a little guilty, especially when he avoided answering.

She got up from Ye Wangchuan's arms, stared at his rosy thin lips, then cupped his face and kissed him.

"As soon as possible."

Ye Wangchuan listened to her promise, wrapped his arms around the waist of the girl who was about to leave, and leaned forward to deepen the kiss that leaves at the touch of a touch.

Sunshine and breeze slanted in from the car window, only the sound of the beating heart.

\*\*

The next day.

Qiao Nian went to the Nine Institutes early in the morning to find Master Cheng.

Ye Wangchuan sent her there, and then turned around to Qingda University.

By the time he arrived at Tsinghua University, classes had already started on campus.

Life in college is not like middle and high school, the sound of reading can be seen everywhere. As a top university in China, it goes without saying that Tsinghua University has a learning atmosphere, but the extracurricular life is also rich and colorful.

"You wait for me outside." Ye Fanchuan opened the door and walked out of the Phaeton.

Gu San parked the car on the side of the road and took off his seat belt, saying, "Master Wang, let me go with you."

Ye Wangchuan didn't stop walking, didn't wait for him: "No need."

Gu San watched him walk into Tsinghua University campus, but didn't insist on chasing him, and simply sat in the car and waited for him to come out.

...

Early March is the beginning of school season.

Various clubs have started a new round of recruiting activities. Walking into the campus, you can see small booths set up by clubs everywhere, as well as seniors and sisters who are enthusiastically distributing new recruiting forms.

Ye Wangchuan walked towards the laboratory building with a clear goal.

His brows are clear and bright, even though he doesn't look to the side, he still attracts the attention of boys and girls.

"Look, it's three o'clock."

"Wo Cao, who is this?"

"There is such a handsome professor in our school? Brother? It's impossible to look at the clothes and dress like us and still study."

Ye Fanchuan's white sweater is paired with a light green jacket, and his legs are invincible.

Simple yet high-end, it feels like putting it on other people may not be able to wear it so calmly and luxuriously.

A girl was about to move, and pushed a boy in her small team out, just blocking the way of the young man.

"Huh? Uh(☹o☹)..."

The boy who was pushed out was the first to be dazed. He raised his hand and scratched the back of his head, his eyes flicked around, and he saw a few senior girls who were playing well and blinked at him frantically. He didn't understand.

With a green face, he generously took out his mobile phone and said to Ye Wangchuan: "Handsome guy, can you add a WeChat?"

Ye Wangchuan walked well and was stopped. Looking at the other party's small movements, he still couldn't understand why this boy asked him for WeChat.

He didn't take his hands out of the jacket, he just stood there idly, his long legs already existed in seconds, not to mention his overly handsome face: "Are you sure you want to ask me on WeChat?"

The boy nodded, very firm: "Of course."

He says no now, those girls can tear him apart.

Chapter 4075 You are talking about my girlfriend

"Yeah." Ye Wangchuan nodded, quite easy to talk to: "Which department are you from? Later I will mention it to your principal and give you some extra classes."

"ah?"

"Aren't you very free?" Ye Wangchuan raised his thin lips, his deep eyes were deep and deep: "It happens to have more classes, so you don't have to ask for WeChat everywhere."

The boy looked at his concubine as if mourning: "So it's...brother."

He immediately moved out of the way, not daring to make a fuss: "You go, I won't bother you anymore."

Ye Wangchuan raised his leg and was about to leave.

I heard the voice of the boy wailing with his friends just now from the side and rear, afraid that he would be punished afterwards.

A girl is comforting him.

A familiar name floated into his ears, slowing him down.

"Oh, don't cry. At worst, next time Senior Qiao Nian comes back, we'll ask for WeChat for you too! I promise we'll go all out and ask for it for you. We'll let you add Goddess's WeChat friend!"

Ye Wangchuan paused slightly, stopped immediately, turned sideways and looked back at the few people in the booth, pursed his thin lips, reminding them kindly.

"I'm sorry, classmate."

Several people thought he was gone, but they subconsciously pricked up their ears when they heard the voice, and they all stood up straight.

"ah?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his lips, swearing his sovereignty warmly but yet forcefully, quite loosely and unscrupulously: "You are talking about my girlfriend."

"?"

"?!"

"She doesn't add boys on WeChat." Ye Wangchuan was not bored enough to argue with a group of brats, raised his eyebrows at them, nodded slightly and left.

Immediately behind him came the surprised voices of boys and girls jumping violently.

"What a mess! Senior sister Qiao Nian's boyfriend!"

"Where's my phone? My phone, hurry up and take a picture! I want to take it back to the dormitory to brag."

Ye Wangchuan's back quickly disappeared on the way to the laboratory building.

Several people still didn't have time to take pictures.

But after a while, the school forum was blown up. Everyone in Tsinghua University knew that Qiao Nian seemed to be back, and even her boyfriend came to their school.

...

Outside the laboratory building.

Ye Wangchuan reached the chip floor and called Jiang Zongjin: "Uncle, I'm outside, is it convenient to meet?"

After a while, Jiang Zongjin, who was wearing a uniform laboratory uniform, came out in a hurry. When he saw him, he showed a slight smile on his always serious face.

"Little leaf."

He looked behind Ye Wangchuan, but he didn't see the shadow of the girl.

Ye Wangchuan noticed his gaze, walked over to hold his hand, and said warmly and generously: "There is a problem with the scientific research data of the Ninth Office. Master Cheng asked her to take a look with her. She will come over later when she has time."

"That's it."

Jiang Zongjin was inevitably a little disappointed, but he quickly adjusted his mood.

He and Qiao Nian are both such people.

He himself devoted all his energy to research, especially in the past year or so, domestic chip technology has advanced by leaps and bounds, and there are many new technologies that require front-line researchers like them to overcome.

Jiang Zongjin, as the leader of the scientific research group of Tsinghua University, has a heavy burden on his shoulders. Even though he really wanted to spend time with his family, his family and the country did not allow him to have so much time. He knew that he was ashamed of his daughter, but he could only do so temporarily.

Qiao Nian never blamed him once.

He doesn't know how to make up for the lack of company for his children. Usually, he transfers all the money he has on him.

As long as you have money, you can transfer, as long as you are paid, you can transfer.

Qiao Nian accepts it every time.

I will send him a message every time.

Jiang Zongjin also understood that his daughter actually understood his difficulties and did not mean to blame him.

He looked at Ye Wangchuan: "You are looking for me today..."

Chapter 4076 Ask Ye Shao to help him return the things



Before Jiang Zongjin finished speaking, he suddenly remembered something, and pulled Ye Wangchuan aside: "Let's talk in the past."

He found a quiet corner, and when he was sure he would not disturb the people inside, he frowned and said to Ye Wangchuan: "Did you quarrel with Niannian?"

Ye Wangchuan was stunned for a moment: "Why do you ask such a question, uncle?"

Jiang Zongjin observed his expression carefully, and said unexpectedly: "You didn't quarrel? What did Tian Chen mean? They said when we were docking..."

Ye Wangchuan raised his brows suddenly, guessing what Lu Zhi was doing.

Jiang Zongjin swallowed the words: "It's good that you didn't quarrel. The robot he gave us, I discussed it with the team, and we don't plan to take it."

Tianchen's latest research and development technology is an enviable research raw material in the world, but no matter how good the opportunity is, for Jiang Zongjin, if the other party uses Qiao Nian as a gimmick in exchange for benefits, then he will neither want nor disdain to use such an opportunity. Means to break through research bottlenecks...

It can only be said that Lu Zhi had a good intention, but his flattery was slapped on the horse's leg, making him feel lonely.

Jiang Zongjin's expression was serious and serious: "Mr. Ye won the opportunity for us to visit the chip production line in country M this time. Then we will take a good look at how their cutting-edge technology is built. So you help me return that robot Bar?"

He can also return it to Lu Zhi himself.

But Jiang Zongjin felt that this alone was not enough to express his position clearly.

He handed the robot to Ye Wangchuan and returned it to Lu Zhi, so he could express his attitude more clearly.

He will always stand by Qiao Nian's side.

Qiao Nian can only do what he likes.

As a father, he didn't give his daughter enough company and protection, so how could he intervene in his daughter's love life for his own reasons.

Lu Zhi looked down on him too much.

"If it's convenient for you, bring it to him for me. If it's not convenient for you, I'll return it to him myself." Jiang Zongjin said slowly.

Ye Wangchuan heard Jiang Zongjin's defense of himself in the words, and did not refuse the elder's kindness: "I'll give it to him."

Jiang Zongjin nodded and relaxed a lot: "Okay. I'll bring you the things later... By the way, you came to me?"

He wanted to ask Ye Fanchuan why he came to him.

Ye Wangchuan took out two U disks from his coat, opened his palms, and there were several microchips lying on the palms: "I have invested in several small industrial lines in country m, and these are the chips we developed and researched."

Jiang Zongjin himself is a workaholic, so he immediately picked it up and looked at it with interest: "This size..."

This size still belongs to the field they have not conquered in China.

Domestic chips are too large and thick.

Microchips belong to the high-end industry chain in the field of chips. It has always been a problem for them to make the chips thin and portable while having powerful functions.

Jiang Zongjin is still looking down at the 'gift' that Ye Wangchuan brought to him, looking a little absent-minded, wishing to take it in and put it on the computer to try it out.

"It has a flaw, does uncle have time to look it up for me?" Seeing that he was interested, Ye Fanchuan said, "I have done some research on this, and I just want to discuss this flaw with you. I wonder if uncle has any?" time?"

Isn't this just dozing off and someone handing you a pillow.

"Go, go and have a look!" Jiang Zongjin immediately pulled him in.

Ye Wangchuan took the time to follow up.

\*\*

Three point plane.

Qiao Nian arrived at the airport at 2:30.

Although Nie Mi was angry that she didn't have time to eat with him, she still rushed over from home to see her off.

"When will you be back?"

Chapter 4077 Qin Qin will not be with them this time

The airport flow is like weaving.

Nie Mi's status is precious. Fortunately, many young people don't know much about intangible cultural heritage, so naturally they can't recognize this master.

Nie Mi didn't bring anyone with her, she came here by herself, wearing simple clothes, focusing on comfort, with few famous brands all over her body, making her look even more inconspicuous.

He was like an ordinary old man sending his granddaughter out, his eyes showed concern, and his mouth was tougher than anyone else: "I don't know what you are doing outside all day long, but it is probably something dangerous. You, you, you can't let it go." I worry about your aunt Yuan? "

"You don't come back when you go out alone, we often can't sleep well, I'm afraid you will have troubles outside, what do you say you have, what will your Aunt Yuan do?"

"She has no children these years, so she treats you as her own daughter. Don't tell me that you don't know."

Qiao Nian pulled down his peaked cap, and his attitude was much more honest: "I will take care of myself."

Nie Mi glared at her: "Can't you tell me... not to go to dangerous places?"

" ... "

This Qiao Nian couldn't guarantee it with him.

Nie Mi watched her avoid her stare, and sighed: "Hey! I'm too lazy to talk about you. You just need to remember that there are still many people in Beijing who worry about you. Don't be indifferent all day long, and be more careful. "

Qiao Nian was not annoyed by his preaching, and agreed with a good temper: "Okay."

Nie Mi glared at her again: "I just asked you to stay, why didn't you enjoy it so much? You really... Forget it, let's go, and save me a day!"

Qiao Nian took out a small bottle from his pocket and handed it to him, and put it in his hand: "You always remember one bottle a month, so you don't get sick and stay healthy."

"Hehe." Nie Mi reluctantly accepted the small pill she gave, and said directly: "You will never know Tsinghua University, and Mr. Huang doesn't want you as a student anymore."

Qiao Nian went out without reading it.

The sophomore here is almost over and has not been accepted.

If he and Mr. Huang hadn't cherished talents, they would have wished to fail the only student.

Qiao Nian put his cheeks on and laughed softly: "Well, I'll do it as soon as possible."

"Do you think I believe you?" Nie Mi said relentlessly, but in fact it was because she was too worried about her safety outside.

Seeing that Qiao Nian had made up his mind, he stopped nagging, and went to find Ye Wangchuan to give him advice.

Qiao Nian watched him let him go, relieved.

"Hey, drink a glass of water." Guan Yan happened to hand over a glass of iced cola bought at the airport, and took a glass in his hand, raised his head and drank slowly, his eyes fell on Nie Mi from afar, thinking deeply: "I understand you now Why can't I let go of Beijing? If so many people care about me, I probably will have a sense of belonging to this place!"

In most parts of the world, the relationship between people is not as deep and intimate as that in country Z.

Everyone may have the closest relationship, but compared to these feelings, they emphasize self-freedom, and there is no deep bond between family members.

But she and Qiao Nian came to Beijing for the past few days and deeply felt the enthusiasm of this land. Everyone here is no longer an independent individual.

Everyone's passionate feelings for their homeland, relatives and friends sometimes even override personal needs. This is the first time Guanyan has encountered this kind of novelty.

Qiao Nian took the Coke she handed over, leaned against the airport railing and asked, "Where's Qin Si? Have you talked?"

Qin Si will not go to Independence Island with them this time, but will stay in Beijing.

Chapter 4078: Zhai Xicheng wants to see you

Guan Yan shrugged his shoulders, blinked his peach blossom eyes, and said slyly and independently: "I told him what his family thinks of me, and I also told him my own."

"I have a little affection for him, at least unlike my previous boyfriends, he is more unique to me. But it stops here. I still have those words-I will not give up my life for him, and I will not change own way of life to suit him and his family."

"If one day he grows up to be with me and won't be opposed by his family, then I can try to like him more."

Guan Yan looked at Qiao Nian and said with a relaxed smile: "If he can't do it, then forget it. His love is very precious to me, and I have received this kindness."

Qiao Nian got the meaning of Guan Yan.

She respects and accepts Qin Si's feelings, and also respects the opinions of Qin Si's family members towards her. If Qin Si can step into...

Guan Yan is willing to face up to this feeling, and is willing to give the same feeling.

But this willingness is based on the premise of not changing oneself, everyone gets along equally... If Qin Si can't do it or Qin Si can't convince his family.

Then forget it for two people.

"Very good." Qiao Nian pulled down the peaked cap with cold white fingers, and the brim of the hat was lowered, revealing only the sharp jaw line.

Guan Yan thought she would say a few words about herself, but she didn't expect to get a 'very good' comment. Instead, she was taken aback. Immediately after seeing the girl's generous attitude, she knew that Qiao Nian understood her.

She felt a little more relieved when she was still a little down. She hugged the girl's shoulders and said with a smile, "Sun, can you say a few more words each time."

Qiao Nian rolled her eyes, and ruthlessly pulled her hand on his shoulder, quite arrogantly: "I don't do lace."

"..." After being stunned for a moment, Guan Yan gave her a thumbs up, the haze in his eyes was swept away, and the peach blossom eyes were completely clear.

After the laughter.

Seeing that Nie Mi was still talking to Ye Wangchuan, she turned her head to the girl and said, "Zhai Xicheng is still in our hands, what do you plan to do with him when you return to Independent Island?"

Qiao Nian took a sip of the Coke in his hand, but didn't react much.

Guan Yan said: "Nie Qingru has slowed down, she will definitely want someone from you."

Qiao Nian lowered her head with a careless expression: "I will come sooner or later. When I go back to Independent Island, I just wait for her to come to me!"

Guan Yan thought about it with his fingers, and smiled lightly: "That's right."

Sun hurriedly left Beijing this time to go to Independent Island, isn't he just waiting for Nie Qingru to see what she wants to do? Otherwise, why not stay in Beijing for a few more days.

"By the way, boss." Guan Yan remembered another thing.

Qiao Nian raised her eyes and said lazily, "Say."

Guan Yan looked into her eyes: "Zhai Xicheng has called many times to see you, and the brothers are bothering him. Do you see?"

After Qiao Nian finished his drink, he crushed the can and threw it into the trash can, and put one hand in his pocket. He said coldly, "No."

Guan Yan shrugged: "Okay." She was not surprised.

Looking up, I saw the girl turning the brim of her peaked hat again, her brows raised sharply.



"You let the flower arm send people to Independent Continent."

"...OK."

Qiao Nian stopped her after thinking about it: "Forget it, I'd better let Daji go...I'll call him."

Guan Yan saw that she had already taken out her mobile phone, so she didn't rush to do any more work.

Just as Qin Si called in, Guan Yan lowered his head and cut it off, and walked in to find the members of the flight team.

\*\*

F continent.

The busiest underground auction house, inside one of the high-end private rooms.

Chapter 4079: what is so expensive

The rough-faced man was sitting on the stand overlooking the collection below—that was the head of the Chinese zodiac made of bronze.

In the light of the lights, the surface of the horse head made of bronze is shining, and the luster is as dazzling as the long river of time.

"110 million."

"150 million!"

"180 million."

...

The voices of price increases below came one after another.

Amidst the raging bids, David paid the most attention to the reactions of the private rooms directly opposite him.

Don't look at those people below who are shouting fiercely at the moment, and they all look like they are bound to win. He has stayed in F continent all the year round and knows the 'rules' here.

—Only the collections that a few bigwigs in F state look down on will be photographed and flow outside.

Today, none of the important people sitting in the private rooms on the same floor as him made a sound. Judging by their appearance, they probably have their eyes on the last collection.

David's blue wolf eyes looked at the horse head and animal head below. It is nothing unusual to see a bronze product with his eyes.

Non-gold, non-silver, and non-diamond, in addition to the value brought by historical precipitation, it is really not a collection that is easy to resell.

And his own education is limited.

Most are collections that cannot be influenced by art.

"230 million!"

In the blink of an eye, the following price has exceeded 100 million and has been called to 200 million.

David touched his earlobe, and said harshly: "Fuck! What is so expensive. Is the bronze inlaid with gold?"

He couldn't help laughing after he finished speaking.

Even a lump of pure gold with the same volume can be sold for less than 230 million.

David didn't want to admit but had to admit that this animal head is really expensive!

"Boss, are we going to shoot this?" The thin monkey and Chun Lei followed him, and the thin monkey blinked. He obviously couldn't understand that a bronze horse head statue could be so expensive.

David and the old group of members went through life and death, and the relationship between them was not so clear in private. Hearing the sound, he raised his jaw, pointed to the animal head below and said, "Things from Sun's hometown."

"It's too expensive!" The thin monkey rubbed his head and clicked his tongue.

The following has been called to 250 million.

He can't figure out how this stuff costs more than they sell weapons.

"Sun has been looking for cultural relics from her hometown in auctions all over the world. Since we came across it, we will find a way to get it back for her."

"But..." The thin monkey looked at the bronze lump below, and then thought of the banknotes that flowed out, and was about to say something.

Chunlei suddenly stepped forward, raised his hand and slapped him on the back of the head, and said with a blank expression, "But you!"

The thin monkey covered his head and looked at her aggrievedly: "Why did you hit me?"

"Sun buys what he wants." Chunlei's not-so-charismatic and delicate face was resolute and resolute: "If it weren't for Sun, we would still be digging for gold in the black mine, don't forget how you lived a good life!"

Skinny Monkey has nothing to say.

He just doesn't understand how a gadget with a cost price of no more than five figures can be sold for a sky-high price.

But Thin Monkey and the others also knew that Qiao Nian had been looking for these cultural relics everywhere, and every time he found them at high prices, he would donate them back as an anonymous overseas businessman.

Although these people don't understand the big boss's behavior of spending so much money and doing good deeds without leaving a name, they have deeply imprinted this behavior in their minds.

For example, when they see similar cultural relics, they will try to photograph them and return them, just like David.

Chapter 4080: There was an accident, forget it this time

"Three hundred million."

The following has reached new heights.

David stepped on the chair with one foot, and glanced sharply at the other private rooms, seeing that the people inside hadn't moved...

He couldn't help frowning: "How much do these people want to spend?"

Chunlei and the thin monkey looked out.

They say that they have a large territory and high income, but in fact they do not have sufficient liquidity in their hands.

Because compared to the exploitation and oppression of other forces regardless of the life and death of the people below, they distribute half of the income to the people below, and even the lowest workers can get their share of income.

This is actually very expensive for them.

David's liquidity is not abundant.

If the price of this collection is higher, they may have to give up.

at this time.

Finally, someone in the private room diagonally across made a sound.

"430 million."

"Fuck!" David got up and scolded his mother.

His face was livid and his expression was not good-looking.

In the private room, Chunlei and Shouhouzi both looked very bad. Shouhou rubbed his hands, frowned, and muttered, "Why is it so expensive?"

The price was beyond David's expectation, but the good news is that those silent private rooms finally responded.

There is a private room on their floor leading the bid.

Other private rooms are no longer reserved, and start price chasing wars.

"460 million."

"500 million."

"530 million."

"580 million."

The big bosses are not as slow-witted as those below, and they can't call out a number for half an hour. Since their level joined the auction, the price has soared to 700 million.

David is well-informed and was shocked by the price.

700 million...

He has limited cash in his hands, so he can continue playing like this.

He may have to give up.

But David looked at the horse-headed animal head standing quietly below, gritted his teeth, and gave Chunlei a wink.

Chun Lei comprehended and held up the auction number representing their room, and spit out a price: "910 million."

There was an uproar below.

"900 million!"

"It's David's private room."

"Is he really a member of the diamond boss? Really rich."

"Diamonds are a lucrative business, and it's not uncommon for people to be rich."

"David shouted to 900 million, so there is no suspense about the ownership of the horse's head tonight..." Someone said so.

Accidents happen.

David was diagonally across from the bakery. After a burst of rustling noises, someone appeared on the balcony, showing his auction number just like Chunlei.

"Billions."

...

Someone outside is shouting a billion.

David's eyebrows sank, and he was silent and anxious.

This price exceeded his psychological expectations.

The highest price he can give is 900 million. If it goes up further, it is very likely to affect the normal operation of their capital chain.

Of course he is not unable to fight.

But David is not from country Z after all.

He was willing to spend 900 million to bid for a bronze horse leader just to pat for his boss. Now there is a strong opponent, and the opponent is still biting the price.

David inevitably didn't want it that much.

"Boss, shall we still follow?" Chunlei watched the auctioneer start counting down, sat up and looked back at the two people in the private room, mainly to see David's reaction.

David shook his head and quickly made a decision: "Forget it this time."

Chunlei nodded to express his understanding.

This price is indeed too expensive.

There was no movement in their private room.

The person diagonally across from the bakery also heaved a sigh of relief.

Just when everyone thought that the horse head would be photographed by the forces supported by the M state consortium, David and the others saw that they were facing the bakery, and Mo Dong, who had been silent all along, spoke.

"Slow down."