

Madam's 4241

Chapter 4241 Then play with them

She is very sarcastic.

"Who among you yellow people can beat your arms and legs? Apart from being good at doing test papers, you seem to be the weakest."

She crossed her arms and looked at Qiao Nian up and down, and commented with the two men beside her: "Just now she said that she wanted to fight with the three of us, one against three? In this way, she may not even be able to count, which yellow people are best at." so so."

Her words caused the two strong men to burst into laughter.

They laughed wantonly at the girl's words, as if Qiao Nian was only bluffing.

The woman glanced out of the corner of her eye and was ridiculed by them collectively, but she didn't see the annoyed girl. She became angry, and remembered the bird anger she received when she held a wine glass to toast.

"Sister, do you still remember what I told you before telling you to keep a low profile when you go out... I don't think you have listened to my sister's teaching, so I have to find someone to teach you personally!"

While she was speaking, her face was gloomy, and she raised her chin slightly to the two dog-legged men who were following her: "She will give it to you later."

"You can play however you want, count me as a way to save Shen Qingfeng, don't play to death."

The two strong men were gearing up and said with a smile: "Understood, this is not the first time, we know it well."

"Little sister, your place is strictly controlled. You probably don't know what it's like to be a man. It's okay. We'll teach you later."

As they spoke, they approached Qiao Nian with unclean mouths.

All of them had triumphant smiles on their faces.

This oriental girl is really pretty.

Since she appeared at the club party, many men have been eyeing her. Because of Shen Qingfeng's face, no one made a move.

They didn't want Shen Qingfeng to be accused of being a woman.

But now someone is taking the responsibility for them, they just want to have fun, a fool would let go of such a good opportunity.

So the two of them followed Sunday.

The closer they got, the more they were amazed at the girl's beauty. She had black eyes, black hair, and cold white skin. She looked slender and unique to oriental girls, but she couldn't hide her unruly nature.

This girl is delicious!

The two couldn't bear it anymore.

One of them showed his ugly face, smirked and stretched out his hand towards Qiao Nian: "Did you just want to fight with us, I'll teach you how to 'fight' right away, keep it as you like."

Sunday stood not far away and watched this scene with a chuckle, waiting for the ignorant bumpkin to scream and beg for mercy.

She waited to see the pear blossoms and rain that the other party was crying, and she no longer dared to be presumptuous in front of her, and stretched out her hand to beg her for help, begging her to call someone.

And she would step on the other party's fingers, crushing the other party's hopes one by one, and watch the other party being dragged into the endless abyss.

She can't wait to watch the show.

As she wished, only a scream broke the silence of the area.

"ah-"

Sunday looked over with excitement, but what she saw was not the harsh lesson that Qiao Nian had imagined in her mind.

Instead, one of the friends she called was holding his left hand, and blood trickled down from his fingers, dripping to the ground.

Another friend of hers turned pale with fright not far away, and stood there not daring to move.

And she thought that the girl of yellow race who was weak and worthy of being bullied was playing with a sharp knife in her hand. The blade of the knife was stained with red color, which showed that what happened just now was not her illusion.

"WHY? How, how?"

Sunday took two steps back.

Chapter 4242 Sister Nian asks now, is it fun?

The injured man was aroused by the tyrannical factor in his body after a moment of pain, his throat roared, and he looked at Qiao Nian as if he wanted to tear her apart: "You want to die!"

He roared and rushed towards the girl, it seemed that he didn't intend to show mercy, and he was going to hit the woman for real.

He imagined that he could at least smash the opponent's head with a punch.

Who knew that the fist pierced through the wind and was about to teach the daring girl a lesson, but the other party quickly dodged his attack.

In the next second, he only felt a sharp pain in his stomach, and his legs softened, and he took two steps back again and again.

After half a second of dizziness, he saw the oriental girl standing a step away from him, she had already put away the knife, just put down a leg, and the black ponytail was twitching neatly.

That is to say.

The severe pain in his stomach just now was because the opponent shook his head to avoid his punch, and then hooked up and kicked him directly with his kick.

Now the strong man flinched a bit.

He saw that Qiao Nian didn't seem to be easy to mess with.

But his friends were all watching here, his face turned blue, and he didn't want to show timidity, so he approached the girl pretending to be a threat.

"I'll give you another chance, this is Independent Continent, I advise you..."

He didn't finish his sentence.

Seeing the girl raise her arm, he suddenly stood still and dared not move.

The other two people noticed this strange scene, and they all looked carefully, and immediately discovered the secret that the strong man dared not move.

—This oriental girl even pointed a gun at her friend's head.

As long as she pulls the trigger, she can headshot in one shot.

Sunday's expression changed suddenly, Qiao Nian looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief, and panic.

These oriental people are not all submissive, even if they are bullied, they dare not fight back in public, they always only look at her with an angry expression.

What's the matter with this girl?

Is she crazy?

She, a yellow race, is so arrogant in Independent Island!

Isn't she afraid of being retaliated by them afterwards?

Crazy crazy, all crazy.

"Don't, don't, don't act recklessly." The brawny man who was still arrogant just now ignored his injured left hand, raised his hands, his face was pale, and he couldn't help comforting him.

For fear that Qiao Nian's hands would shake, he will give his life here.

At the same time, he still did not forget to call out to his companion: "Sunday! Come and tell your friend, we are just joking."

They didn't say that Qiao Nian was a 'friend' before, and if he opened his mouth and shut up, he was a yellow race, and he had to teach him a lesson...

Now that their lives were threatened, they immediately changed their minds, and Sunday and Qiao Nian became 'friends'.

Their previous bad behavior became a 'joke'.

The woman who was named also reacted, looked at Qiao Nian suspiciously and cautiously, forced a smile and approached: "Sister, don't get excited, we are just joking."

"joke?"

Qiao Nian loaded the gun casually, only to hear a 'click', and the backs of the three present were sweating, terrified.

That thing is a gun.

Things that can go off if you don't pay attention.

Qiao Nian made such a fuss, who wouldn't be afraid?

Only Qiao Nian himself seemed to be used to playing, or he was not afraid of going off, and pointed the black muzzle of the gun at the man's head again.

Half-closed his eyes, and said casually at him, "Bang!"

"..." The strong man suddenly trembled, his forehead was covered with fine sweat, and the juanjuan merged into a small stream and rolled down his eyes.

The other two people who tried to persuade Qiao Nian to calm down did not dare to move.

At this moment, the girl raised her chin and looked around them: "Is it fun?"

Chapter 4243 Take the initiative to report to the house

The legs of the man whose head was pressed by the muzzle of the gun were weak, as if he was about to collapse on the ground.

Qiao Nian gently moved the muzzle of the gun forward; "Stand still."

The 1.8 meter strong man swallowed his saliva, pinched his fingers and forced himself to stay calm and stand still, lest he would offend Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian looked at them again.

"Is it fun for me to ask you?"

"..."

Which of the three dares to speak?

The three of them stood there stiffly, their necks straightened, all the cells in their bodies screaming regret and wanting to leave.

Sunday took the lead in provoking people.

Even if she regrets so much in her heart now and just wants to walk away, she still has to force herself to put on an embarrassing smile: "Sister, sister, don't be angry."

Qiao Nian held the gun in his left hand, took out the silver knife from his pocket with his left hand, and slid the sharp blade against the strong man's cheek.

Frightened, the muscles on the strong man's face trembled violently.

"Beauty, beauty."

Sunday waved his hands again and again: "Sister, don't be angry, don't be angry!"

Qiao Nian gestured up and down with the blade, and took the time to answer them lightly: "I think it's quite fun."

She asked back: "You don't think it's fun?"

Sunday, how dare the three of them talk.

Especially when the arrogant and domineering man almost fainted when he saw this.

But Qiao Nian had only warned him not to move around, he didn't dare to move at all, for fear that if he moved, the other party would regard him as a provocation and shoot him directly in the head.

"Sunday..."

He was brought in by Sunday, and this kind of accident happened.

Strong men can only find Sunday.

The expression on the woman's face changed, and it was extremely exciting.

She thought about it for about a minute, then she figured it out, gritted her teeth, stood up, and said, "Sister, I was wrong. How about this, I apologize to you, how about you let my friend go first?"

Sunday felt that it was a great shame for him to bow his head to a yellow man.

She had no choice but to do so.

"Sorry." She bowed her head in embarrassment and apologized: "It's my fault."

Not sorry.

Instead sorry.

The former is an apology under an equal relationship.

The latter is more like a step that the superior has no choice but to find.

Qiao Nian half-closed his eyes, and suddenly raised his arms. The strong man screamed in fright, and closed his eyes tightly, thinking that he was going to die.

Only one gunshot was heard.

A hole less than 10 centimeters from the woman's feet was shot by a bullet. The ground was full of dust, and the people standing there were already pale with fright.

Qiao Nian blew the white smoke from the muzzle of the gun, and said in a lazy tone, "Sorry, my hand slipped."

"..."

Now Sunday didn't dare to speak.

The three of them could see it.

People don't eat hard and soft!

But why is an oriental so arrogant in Independent Continent?

The three of them were full of doubts in their hearts, and the situation in front of them did not allow them to think too much, and all of them had extremely ugly faces.

At this time, a car slowly pulled over on the road and stopped.

Roll down the passenger window.

Moxi put his arm on it, turned his head and saw: "Joe..."

He immediately noticed the situation on the sidewalk, quickly unbuckled his seat belt and walked down to Qiao Nian.

glanced at the three of them.

Then he turned his attention to the girl, before he could speak.

Sunday recognized him immediately: "Mr. Mo!"

Moxi turned around and saw a beautifully dressed woman not far away who was excited when she saw him, and kept waving at him.

also pointed to his own nose.

"It's me, I'm Sunday!"

"?"

"I met you at my father's dinner before, and I gave you a toast. You forgot?" When she saw Moxi, she obviously didn't remember who she was.

Chapter 4244 You can run, but there are always people who can't run away

Sunday hurriedly reported his father's name again.

Her family could only be regarded as a small force in the independent state at the beginning, doing some gray business, a small organization composed of dozens of people.

According to their origin, they are not qualified to mix into the higher-level circle of contacts in Independence Island, just like Xue Zhu's family, rich but not high enough.

But her family was lucky enough to catch up with Yaomen, and from a small organization that was not popular, it became an emerging force with a backing.

Even though their family's strength is not great, Sunday still entered Shen Qingfeng's social circle smoothly by relying on the relationship behind Yaomen.

Sunday was very excited to see Moxie here, and he didn't have time to think about how Moxie got out of the car and came straight to them.

She subconsciously thought that Moxi came here only when she saw her, and she didn't think that Moxi clearly didn't recognize her when she introduced herself.

Sunday asked cautiously: "Mr. Mo, why are you here?"

She noticed that there were people in the car.

Sunday didn't dare to take a closer look at who was in the car, and stared straight at Moxi, his excitement was beyond words...

Moxi pushed the gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of her nose, ignored her, and took the initiative to talk to Qiao Nian: "Miss Qiao, do you want me to help you take care of these people?"

Sunday's charming face turned white.

She looked at the girl suddenly with disbelief, as if she was seeing a yellow man in front of her for the first time, and her eyes were completely shocked.

"Mo, Mr. Mo. She..." Sunday pointed at Qiao Nian, his tongue could not be straightened.

She couldn't figure out how Qiao Nian knew Mo Xi.

Moxie is one of the right-hand men around him.

She hasn't seen Moxie a few times.

Sunday looked at Qiao Nian's incompatible hair and eye color in Independent Island, and really couldn't figure out which link went wrong.

Moxi still ignored her, but respectfully waited for Qiao Nian to order: "Why don't you leave this place to me? I'll call someone over right away, and I'll give you a satisfactory answer later."

Qiao Nian probably saw that Sunday had something to do with Yaomen, so he gave Mo Xi a face, put away his weapon, pulled down the brim of his peaked cap, put his hands in his pockets again, and said 'huh'.

"Okay, I'll leave it to you."

As she spoke, she turned and walked towards the black car parked by the side of the road.

Mosy respectfully waited for the girl to walk away, then straightened up again, facing the already confused three people, one of them, Sunday, said: "You just told me that your father is William?"

"I..." Sunday didn't dare to say anything, complaining incessantly.

Moxi didn't talk nonsense with her: "You wait here, and someone will come over and deal with it later."

He stopped before leaving: "By the way, don't run around. You can run, but someone can't! You know what I mean."

All three are adults.

Moxi dialed a little bit, and who else didn't understand the hidden warning and threat contained in his words.

Now Sunday looks like a dish, and wants to ask for mercy.

It's a pity that she woke up too late.

After explaining to them, Moxi also walked to the car parked on the side of the road, leaving them behind, without any intention of listening to their nonsense.

Follow Moxie into the car.

The black car drove away.

Only give the three people the remaining row of car exhaust.

The two strong men didn't know Mo Xi, so they dared to ask Sunday: "Who was that man just now? Do you know him?"

The woman showed an expression uglier than crying, and said two words: "Yaomen..."

The two strong men completely lost their legs.

**

In the car.

As soon as Moxi got into the car, he apologized to the girls in the back row: "Miss Qiao, I'm sorry, I didn't expect them to provoke you..."

Chapter 4245 Who will say it, you still protect your shortcomings

Qiao Nian pressed the window of the car, leaned his elbows on the side, and sat crookedly in the back row, and replied quite casually, "It has nothing to do with you."

Those three people seemed to only know Moxi one-sidedly.

Moxi didn't know a few people at all.

She is not a tyrant, so she will not implicate Moxi.

Hearing what she said, Moxi breathed a sigh of relief, and glanced at the young man who was also sitting in the back row through the rearview mirror, feeling as if he was sitting on pins and needles.

"My lord..."

Miss Qiao doesn't care, it doesn't mean Mr. Wang doesn't care.

Moxi is much smarter than Mo Dong, and knows whose face to look at when something happens.

His voice revealed deep fear.

Ye Wangchuan was amused: "Didn't God Qiao say that it has nothing to do with you?"

Qiao Nian glanced at him, that look seemed to say, 'Why are you shouting again'.

Ye Wangchuan received the unhappiness in her eyes, rubbed the tip of his nose, lowered his head and smiled lightly: "Those people are from Yaomen?"

Moxi could hear him asking himself, and pondered: "...It doesn't count. Her father cooperated with us and was a small contractor under Mo Dong. He usually does things quickly, but after cooperating with us, he also restrained a lot. Clean things, we have maintained cooperation with him for a long time."

Ye Wangchuan is the same as Qiao Nian.

There is a rigid requirement for business—do not do illegal things!

Of course, the diamond business is also good.

Yaomen may have some business.

Most of them are transactions on the gray line, which cannot be completely legal, but Ye Wangchuan and the others will not do things that hurt others, nor will they take the initiative to cooperate with such people.

This is already very rare.

Moxi knows Ye Wangchuan's bottom line, so when mentioning Sunday's situation, he specifically explained Sunday's family background.

Yaomen does not tolerate fanatics.

Sunday provoked Ms. Qiao's purely personal behavior and had little to do with her family.

"En." Ye Wangchuan heard what Moxi said, and leaned back in his chair to think: "Then stop the cooperation, and then we should find someone."

Moxi: "... So you are still protecting your weaknesses!

...

The car quickly drove into the place where they were going today.

Gu San parked the car.

Qiao Nian took her bag, opened the door and got out of the car.

What caught her eyes was a beautiful multi-storey building. The villa with a rectangular white main body looked more European in appearance, and was magnificently built like a palace.

"here it is?"

"One of my properties."

Ye Wangchuan also got out of the car at this time, walked up to her and said, even took the bag from the girl's shoulder, and helped her hold it in her hand.

Leading the way ahead: "Let's go, go in."

Qiao Nian didn't know what he brought him here for, so he walked in.

Gu San followed behind and prepared to go in.

"What are you doing?" Moxi grabbed him and looked at him speechlessly.

Gu San touched his head, and asked inwardly if he didn't know, "Aren't we going in?"

"What are you going in for?" Moxi looked up at the sun that hadn't set yet, and then looked at Gu San who was stunned: "You think the sky is not bright enough, so you still have to go in and turn on a light bulb."

"..."Depend on!

Gu Sanmiao understood his connotation, and suddenly changed his face, stopped talking, and didn't mention the words of following up, and honestly waited outside with Moxi.

...

Qiao Nian followed all the way up the exclusive silver elevator, and the elevator reached the top.

"Ding", the elevator opens.

Qiao Nian saw that the balcony on the top floor of this European-style building was outside. Walking outside, you can have a panoramic view of the whole area.

There are racetracks, private courts, etc. below.

Looking down from their point of view, you can also see an open-air private swimming pool on the second floor, and the water in the pool is shimmering under the light.

Chapter 4246 Set off an unforgettable fireworks

Qiao Nian saw that his property in Independence Island was worth a lot, not much worse than Ji Lingfeng's Ji's old house.

The old house of Ji's family also occupies a large area. The ancient buildings with a lot of expensive wood in it are destined to be the price of the old house, and the exquisiteness of the small bridge garden is also unique.

But compared with Ye Wangchuan's property in Independence Island, it is a little restrained and low-key.

Ye Wangchuan's residence is magnificence visible to the naked eye. The real estate and the house alone are worth a lot of money.

Not to mention the decoration inside.

Qiao Nian didn't look to see if there were any antique ornaments inside, but was a little surprised that he still had this property in Independence Island, so there was no emotional turmoil, after all, she herself was not short of money.

Yuan Yongqin gave her dozens of sets of books in Beijing alone.

She has houses all over the world.

But most of them are not as public as Ye Wangchuan's real estate, and it is mainly left to Guan Yan to take care of her, and she rarely has the opportunity to live in it herself. Forehead

Qiao Nian walked to the edge of the open-air balcony, relaxed and breathed in the fresh air from above, and turned around to look at him by the way.

"What did you bring me here for?"

She believed that Ye Fanchuan would not bring her here for no reason.

He couldn't possibly just show off that he has a property here?

Ye Wangchuan walked over to stand side by side with her, imitated her, lying on the edge of the railing to breathe the fresh air, narrowed his eyes slightly, and looked back at her.

"Nian Nian, have you seen the fireworks during the day?"

"Well?"

She has seen blowing up a boat and blowing up a house in broad daylight, is it considered daytime fireworks?

She is still struggling with whether this kind of daylight fireworks.

I felt someone covering her earlobe with her hands, and said softly to her, "Look up."

Qiao Nian raised his head subconsciously following the feeling.

I only heard a sound of "呵念" in front of me.

Immediately after that, a gorgeous firework exploded above her head.

Fireworks are actually not so conspicuous in broad daylight, but I don't know what trick Ye Fanchuan used, the fireworks he set off look as beautiful as the color in the daytime to the extreme.

It was as if a grand meteor shower bloomed above their heads, covering the entire sky, reflecting the azure blue sky, and the fireworks in daytime had a breathtaking beauty.

"boom!"

Another firework bloomed above their heads, and Qiao Nian saw the most gorgeous picture he had ever seen so far.

One after another, the fireworks are grand and bright, like a surprise specially prepared for her. In addition to the fireworks, there are also small parachutes with tails falling from the sky with the fireworks blooming, like a colorful rain.

That scene is enough to make people unforgettable at first sight.

...

Gu San who was waiting downstairs noticed the fireworks in the sky when the first fireworks bloomed. He raised his head and opened his mouth wide, unable to calm down for a long time.

West grass Nest grass.

Master Wang prepared a firework show for Ms. Qiao during the daytime. The key point is why the fireworks look so beautiful during the daytime?

How did you do it?

He raised his head, his neck was stiff and he hadn't reacted from the shock.

Moxi, who was next to him, laughed, broke his shock, and said, "Master Wang has been preparing for more than half a year, and has been studying the chemical ratio of fireworks. It took many times to make this batch of fireworks successfully."

"...that's why I told you not to follow and be a light bulb!"

"..."

Gu San retracted his jaw that was about to fall, and silently swallowed the mouthful of dog food without making a sound.

Fortunately, he didn't follow up just now.

Otherwise, he doesn't know how much dog food he will eat today.

Chapter 4247 Master Wang always knows what sister Nian is thinking

Finish the fireworks.

Ye Wangchuan looked sideways at the girl beside him, with a deep and gentle voice: "Are you in a better mood?"

"?" Qiao Nian pulled out of the sinking mood just now, raised his hand and picked out his ears, suspecting that he heard it wrong: "What?"

Ye Wangchuan simply turned around and leaned against the balcony railing, and asked her again: "I said, are you in a better mood?"

Qiao Nian: "..."

Is he poisonous?

She was silent for a moment, but still couldn't hold back: "How did you see that?"

Qiao Nian couldn't figure it out.

She didn't show that she was in a bad mood from the beginning to the end, and she came here with him.

Qiao Nian didn't know where he could tell that she was in a bad mood!

The key point is that Ye Wangchuan's eyes are firm, like a roundworm in her stomach, grasping her emotions accurately without any hesitation.

"I feel that I behaved well, and I didn't ignore others, and I didn't lose my temper..."

"But you're in a bad mood."

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand to straighten her peaked cap, his movements were gentle, and his eyes were drowning: "Because of the APE competition."

"No." Qiao Nian's eyelids twitched slightly, and she leaned against the bleachers with him to blow a breeze. The breeze blew her black hair, and she felt a little better: "Recently I have been busy with laboratory work, and Aunt Yuan asked me to draw a design. Figure, I have no inspiration."

Ye Wangchuan slightly raised his eyes to look at her carefully, and was noncommittal to the answer.

Qiao Nian pinched the bridge of her nose, let go of her hand decadently, and hung down again: "Forget it, it has something to do with the Nie family."

She took the initiative to meet Ye Wangchuan's eyes, and said blankly: "I'm a little annoyed."

Actually she's just kind of annoyed.

Regardless of Nie Qingru, or the Nie family members who always want to come to her, she has been bored recently.

She is impatient to pay attention to these people.

But these people are like tarsal maggots, which disturb her a lot.

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand and gently rubbed the top of her head, silently comforting her.

Qiao Nian calmed down a lot.

She turned her eyes to the distant scenery, and she didn't want to speak much.

*

Evening, Beijing.

Yuan Yongqin just got off work and was about to go home when he opened the car door when his cell phone rang.

She took out her mobile phone from her bag, took it out to look at the caller ID, and quickly picked it up: "Hi, Young Master Ye. Why do you have time to call me?"

"I'm looking for you to discuss the APE competition." The man is calm, proud and precious.

Yuan Yongqin put his bag on the driver's seat, stood by and listened to him tell himself about Qiao Nian's situation on the other side of the phone. After pondering for a while, he immediately said: "This is because I didn't think carefully, I was too impatient! Don't worry, I will tell Nian Nian later."

Ye Wangchuan is always considerate: "Will it cause you trouble?"

Yuan Yongqin's heart warmed, and she couldn't help laughing: "It's just a competition, it's not enough!"

"The company also has a designer with good work."

"Recently, I've been considering whether to let her participate. Since Nian Nian has other things to do, I just give her this spot."

Yuan Yongqin cared more about Qiao Nian's health, so she hesitated and asked, "Nian Nian has been so busy recently, how is your health? I'm not by her side, so I can't help her. I can only trouble Ye Shaoduo to tell her to eat, sleep, and not stay up late. She doesn't count when she's busy, she always puts herself to death, hey..."

When it comes to Qiao Nian, Yuan Yongqin can't help but babble, after all, no matter how shrewd and capable she is outside, she has long regarded Qiao Nian as her daughter in private.

Chapter 4248 Sent a design draft to Miss Nian

She has no children, and Qiao Nian has always been most concerned about her.

Qiao Nian is often not in Beijing.

Yuan Yongqin couldn't help it even if he wanted to take care of her.

"If she is purely for making money, I will definitely ask her to come back and I will do it for her. But what she is going to do is something I don't understand, so I can't persuade her."

"I know." Ye Wangchuan said gently: "She also understands you."

Yuan Yongqin frowned, like a mother-in-law who likes her son-in-law more and more, but because of Ye Wangchuan's identity, she couldn't keep rambling on.

So she said: "Don't worry, I'll tell Nian Nian later that I won't mention the call you made to me."

"Thank you, Aunt Yuan."

Ye Wangchuan really likes to talk to smart people. Yuan Yongqin is obviously a smart person, and that's what smart people are like. They can clearly know what they should do without being instructed.

There are only two smart people like this in the Beijing circle.

A Zhang Yang.

A Yuan Yongqin.

So both of them can get out of the trough, and the better they are with the family.

...

Yuan Yongqin on the other end just hung up on Ye Wangchuan's call, and immediately told Qiao Nian without rushing.

She drove the car home first, then went back to take a shower, did some simple skin care, put on her nightgown and went downstairs to get herself a glass of warm water, then bent down to pick up her phone, guessing it was almost time.

She just sent a message to Qiao Nian.

【Nian Nian, are you up yet? 】

【Can you read a design draft for me if you have time? 】

Yuan Yongqin went upstairs to the study and took down the laptop, and found the emails sent to her by the design department from inside.

Send the work of one of the designers to Qiao Nian's mailbox.

Finish this.

Yuan Yongqin picked up his mobile phone and sent another WeChat message to Qiao Nian.

【I sent it to your mailbox. 】

*

The next morning.

Qiao Nian woke up in the morning and saw a WeChat message from Yuan Yongqin.

After washing up, she walked slowly to the desk, opened her laptop, logged into her mailbox, and found the email Yuan Yongqin sent her last night.

Double-click the mouse to open.

A scanned design drawing appeared on the computer screen.

There are also a few enlarged detail pictures below.

She could tell at a glance that the person who drew the picture had some strength, and he was more careful, even the details were drawn with great care.

She has always respected every caring person.

Qiao Nian opened the chair and sat down, and spent some time patiently reading through the complete design draft paper sent in the email... I have to admit that this design is quite innovative.

She picked up a 2B pencil on the side, took out a piece of white paper, drew it for a while, drew a few small details that she modified, and then drew the modified finished picture.

Compared to the designer's work sent by Yuan Yongqin's email.

Qiao Nian's style is more sloppy and wild, and the lines and lines are more unrestrained and uninhibited, which is unique to the genius designer S.

She finished drawing in twos and twos, stopped writing, picked up her mobile phone and used the camera function to take a picture of the draft paper on the table, then turned out Yuan Yongqin's WeChat avatar, entered the dialog box, and swished the photo over.

Picking up the phone and putting it to her lips, she said defiantly, "I changed three small details, please send it to her to see if it works."

There is no high or low design for this thing.

Everyone has different styles and aesthetics.

She just modified what she thought was slightly flawed in the design draft according to her own ideas. It would be better if the other party felt that it was not modified.

Qiao Nian also has no objection.

Chapter 4249 I can tell at a glance that I have found someone

Yuan Yongqin seemed to be waiting for her.

Qiao Nian hadn't packed up her things and left the room when Yuan Yongqin called.

"Hello, Aunt Yuan."

When Qiao Nian picked up the phone, he also picked up the peaked cap and put it on his head, pressed down on the brim of the cap, ready to go out.

"I sent the part you sent me to modify to the designer. After reading it, she thinks that your modification is very good, and she plans to use your modified artwork."

"Um."

Qiao Nian opened the door and walked out.

Yuan Yongqin continued: "What do you think of her design?"

Qiao Nian seemed to feel something, paused slightly, paused, and said truthfully: "It's okay. It's quite aura."

Yuan Yongqin said carefully: "How about we use this design to participate in the APE competition?"

Sure enough...

Qiao Nian had already sensed what Yuan Yongqin wanted to say, so she wasn't too surprised when she said it.

Yuan Yongqin immediately said: "I mean, her design is not bad. I discussed it with other designers in the design department, and I also think that newcomers should be given a chance. It just so happens that you are busy recently and can't come back from Independent Island, so I I just want it or let her go."

Qiao Nian was walking on the stairs, interrupted her, and saw the man in the living room who was talking to Gu San.

"He is looking for you?"

"Well."

Yuan Yongqin still wanted to play dumb: "Who?"

"..." Qiao Nian didn't answer, the meaning was obvious.

In Beijing, who else can persuade Yuan Yongqin.

Sure enough.

Yuan Yongqin felt her silence, hesitated for two seconds, and admitted carefully: "Yesterday, Young Master Ye called me, and we chatted casually."

She immediately added: "But I discussed the design draft in the email with several major designers. This Zhang Qiang has potential. The style is not as strong as yours, but it belongs to the refined retro style. We don't always want to promote the ancient style. , a design with historical precipitation?"

"I just want to let her go this time, so that those overseas can see the culture of our ancestors that has been accumulated for five thousand years, so that they don't have to show them a jewel with a history of one or two hundred years as a treasure. We have to let the industry pay tribute to those designs, what the hell, are there things from our ancestors?"

What he said moved Qiao's mind.

Qiao Nian has been supporting the design of domestic designer Guofeng, but her own style is too strong.

It is difficult for her to design such delicate and exquisite jewelry.

The design sketch Yuan Yongqin sent her is the style that Qiao Nian has been supporting all along. Just like what Yuan Yongqin said, this designer has great potential.

She agreed with Yuan Yongqin's statement after only a short consideration: "Okay, then choose her."

Qiao Nian thought about it and said, "Let her think about whether to use the part I modified. The most important thing for a designer is self-confidence. Let her not feel that she must use it just because I modified it for her. I don't have those Get used to it, she just needs to let go and do what she wants."

"Okay." Yuan Yongqin couldn't help laughing, her nerves relaxed, and she couldn't help telling her: "Since you won't participate in this APE competition, you should take more rest and don't put too much pressure on yourself. We are here for you in everything." Behind you, you are not alone."

Qiao Nian responded obediently: "Yes, I know."

Yuan Yongqin didn't drag her to continue talking.

It happened that Qiao Nian also went downstairs, so she whispered to her, "I'll hang up first."

Chapter 4250 Sister Nian finally remembered that she still has a boyfriend

She hung up the phone with Yuan Yongqin and walked on.

Ye Wangchuan saw her for the first time, reached out to take water and handed it to her: "Get up."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian gave him a deep look, took it from his hand slowly, and said, "I won't participate in this APE design competition."

"What?" Ye Fanchuan didn't respond.

Gu San reacted quickly: "Miss Qiao, you are not participating? Why? You were not drawing design drafts before..."

Ye Wangchuan patted him on the shoulder, silently feeling oppressed, and said slowly: "Is the coffee ready?"

"Huh?" Coffee? What coffee? Didn't you say you want to drink coffee?

Gu San's confused eyes met the man's clear but warning gaze, he suddenly woke up, shivered, and immediately said: "Yes, I also made coffee."

"Miss Qiao, do you want a drink?"

Qiao Nian couldn't see the undercurrent of small movements between them.

"drink."

Gu San seldom sees her offering to drink, so he hurriedly asked, "What kind of flavor does Miss Qiao want to drink?"

Qiao Nian really thought about it seriously, then lazily raised his eyelids: "Iced latte, simple sugar."

Iced Americano is too bitter.

Cappuccino is too sweet.

Latte is between the two, with a caramel taste. It tastes neither too sweet nor too bitter. Qiao Nian will drink coffee occasionally.

"Okay." Gu San didn't think so much, and was immediately distracted by Qiao Nian's coffee, so he went to the kitchen to make it.

The living room was much quieter without him chattering there.

Ye Wangchuan walked up to the girl in a white shirt and slacks, and watched her casually unscrew the bottle cap, holding the bottle with her slender fingers and not drinking.

Ye Wangchuan took it for her, put it on the cabinet, and asked her: "Did Aunt Yuan tell you?"

Qiao Nian raised his eyelids: "Huh?"

Turned around and leaned against the side of the cabinet again with great interest, and said, "What did you say?"

Ye Wangchuan lowered his head and curled his lips into a chuckle, as if helpless, and his eyes were full of affection: "APE competition..."

His tone was light, and he explained calmly and calmly: "I think you are not in good shape recently, so there is no need to force yourself to participate. So I called Aunt Yuan, sorry, not to meddle in your affairs, and Didn't make the decision for you."

Qiao Nian didn't expect him to be worried about this. He paused for half a second before saying, "Actually, I guessed it when I told you yesterday."

"Huh?" Ye Wangchuan didn't keep up with her rhythm.

Qiao Nian pressed down her peaked cap to cover her bright eyes, and said casually: "You are my boyfriend, even if you meddle in my affairs, it's fine, just let me know. Besides, you don't count as meddling. At most, it's just concern."

In fact, through this incident, Qiao Nian himself realized that his pace has been too fast recently, and the focus of his life has completely shifted to experiments and a series of messy things. It seems that he has not been alone with him for a long time, and it is not like being in love. Go to the movies like a couple, and do something couples should do.

Qiao Nian is just slow in love, not low in IQ.

So Yuan Yongqin's phone call today also made her realize that she had neglected Ye Wangchuan during this period, so she brought it up.

"It's been a long time since I came to Independent Island and I haven't gone out for a stroll. Do you have time? Why don't we go out together later."