

Madam's 4261

Chapter 4261 No need, you look for him

Recently, many people have been playing with Metaverse, investing a lot of money into it, and speculating on the virtual goods in it.

In Qiao Nian's view, this is a disguised empty glove game.

A provides an emerging concept and a bunch of data created without spending money, and then brainwashes the first batch of players into the game through publicity.

Through the initial investment, this trading model will be put into operation to attract new players to enter, so that those who create the metaverse can find opportunities to withdraw their own funds.

Then he sat firmly on the high platform and watched the people who joined the game start to create wealth for him under this model, without paying any price.

can make enough money.

Qiao Nian heard that Ji Nan also wanted to try: "I advise you not to invest."

Ji Nan obviously didn't understand what she meant: "What? Is there something tricky about it?"

"It's not tricky, this is a conspiracy, have you heard a word?" Qiao Nian said casually: "Jiang Taigong catches the bait when he fishes."

Ji Nan's understanding of country Z's culture is limited, and he has not yet heard the common sayings.

Qiao Nian saw that he didn't understand: "It's a sentence from our ancestors, which means that this is something you love and I wish."

"He didn't lie, he just created a concept. If you are willing to pay for this concept, you can invest in it. But he doesn't guarantee that each of you wins or loses, he only guarantees that he will always be on the absolute winning side."

Once the Metaverse takes shape.

The person who created it cannot fully control the development of it, and of course he himself does not need to deliberately control the development of transactions in it.

Because he has withdrawn the funds long ago, it has nothing to do with him whether the people inside get rich overnight or go bankrupt.

He is sure to make a fortune himself from the virtual worlds he creates.

This is not a scam.

Because finance itself is a mind that plays.

This person's mind is almost demonized, and he is especially good at calculating people's hearts and playing with rules.

Qiao Nian thought of this, but he didn't know what he thought of, and suddenly raised his eyes to look in someone's direction, and squinted his eyes.

Among the people she knows, there is also such a person, and Ye Wangchuan especially likes to hide behind the scenes, and will always introduce an irrelevant person in front of the stage.

And he is the hidden boss behind the scenes.

The two seem to be telepathic.

When Qiao Nian looked over, Ye Fanchuan happened to meet her eyes.

Just one glance.

Qiao Nian seemed to get some kind of answer, her temples twitched twice, guessing some kind of possibility, she had a headache: "You?"

She only made a tune, then turned her head and said to Ji Nan: "You don't need to look for Guan Yan, if you really want to invest, you might as well talk to him."

She pointed at Ye Wangchuan expressionlessly, speechless all over her face.

Ji Nan didn't know why Qiao Nian's expression changed again and again in a short moment, and suddenly told him that he didn't need to look for Guan Yan, and then brought it to Ye Wangchuan.

He instinctively followed Qiao Nian's line of sight, his eyes were full of bewilderment.

Ye Wangchuan was called out, but his thin lips were raised. He seemed in a good mood, and took the initiative to accept the girl's words. He said to Ji Nan in a gentle manner, "What do you want to invest in the metaverse? I'll give you some assets, you go first Play with them as the weights I give you."

"?"

No matter how slow Ji Nan's reaction was, he could vaguely feel something.

Metaverse is famous for its high gates. Ordinary people are not eligible to enter the game without tickets. Only rich people can verify their capital to participate.

But there is also a condition, that is, everyone involved needs to pass through layers of strict screening to avoid being scammers.

Chapter 4262 So the boss behind the scenes is really you

Ji Nan listened to Ye Wangchuan's tone, as if he could bring anyone in casually without passing the first round of screening.

He frowned, thinking of something: "Do you know people from the Metaverse?"

He only thinks that Ye Wangchuan has a wide network and knows the people inside.

So you can get yourself a spot.

Ye Wangchuan also admitted frankly: "It's sort of."

Ji Nan didn't hesitate: "Thank you then. But I don't like taking advantage, so I still want to give you money."

Ye Wangchuan flatly refused: "No, it doesn't cost money."

"?"

Ji Nan felt that these words had a deep meaning, but he didn't know whether Ye Wangchuan's words of not spending money meant that the virtual property itself was not considered money, or that it really didn't cost money.

Before he could figure it out, Qiao Nian said, "You take it."

Ji Nan listened to Ye Wangchuan's log-in computer in a daze, and set up a virtual account.

Then after watching Ye Wangchuan's skillful operation, there were several houses + 9-digit virtual currency in his newly opened metaverse account.

Now virtual transactions are hot, and the price of the items in his account far exceeds the price of the item itself.

Rao is Ji Nan who is well-informed, and he is not short of money. Facing Ye Wangchuan's generosity, he is also a little embarrassed, and thank you in various ways.

Seeing Ye Wangchuan handing over the peeled fruit to Qiao Nian, it's hard to say anything.

...

Wait to send Ji Nan away.

Gu San also went in.

Only then did Qiao Nian block the man's path, folded his arms and leaned against the wall: "You are the boss behind the scenes, right?"

She didn't use interrogative sentences, but an affirmative tone.

That way you can see through.

Ye Wangchuan felt a little helpless, tapped the girl's ear with his fingertips, and then retracted it: "God Qiao is hanging up?"

"..." Shit!

Qiao Nian took the second half of the sentence in her heart, her black eyes looked him up and down, as if she wanted to see a flower.

But no matter what she thinks, Ye Wangchuan stands there generously and allows her to look at him, his attitude is so good, his temper is so good.

Qiao Nian was instantly discouraged: "Forget it."

Ye Wangchuan seemed afraid that she would get angry, so he said with a good temper: "Why, just ask me if you want to know, and I will tell you."

Qiao Nian couldn't help but look at him up and down again, and spit out expressionlessly: "Are you hanging up?"

She had heard about the metaverse from more than one person, and Yuan Yongqin was also very interested in it before.

She thought it was a game made by some old thing like the Hidden World Family, but she didn't expect the owner of the game to be by her side.

How old is Ye Wangchuan.

Qiao Nian thought about it, he seemed to be 5.6 years older than himself.

He is less than 30 years old, and he can manipulate the overall situation behind the scenes to create such a big mess, and recruit a large number of world-class bigwigs to play in a short period of time.

Even Ji Nan, who was far away in the Independence Continent, was attracted and took the initiative to mention it.

It can be seen how big Ye Fanchuan's stall was outside.

And according to her calculations, she can also guess that Ye Wangchuan must have passed the first stage, and has already entered the second stage of withdrawing his own funds and sitting on the Diaoyutai to watch a steady stream of rich people come in to make money for him.

How high is a person's IQ to be able to play with big shots from all over the world at a young age? What does Ye Wangchuan call this kind of cheating?

"Huh?" But he didn't seem to have this consciousness himself, and he stood lazily opposite Qiao Nian, slightly tilting his head, as if he wanted to figure out why Qiao Nian wanted to imitate him more than Yuan Universe.

Qiao Nian straightened her waist, put her legs up, and said to herself, "It's not the first time you've cheated, so I'm not too surprised..."

Chapter 4263 Master Wang wanted to save money for his wife a long time ago

Ye Wangchuan reached out and grabbed her wrist, pulled her back firmly, almost wrapped her in his arms, lowered his head, his unfathomable eyes twinkling with a smile: "No way, my fiancée is too rich, I have to save some too My wife, Ben, I can't let her be wronged and marry."

Qiao Nian was startled for a moment.

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand to play with her extremely long black eyelashes, touched them lightly, and chuckled softly: "I know she doesn't care about these, but I just want to give her the best. Both poetry and distance need Money, she doesn't want to spend time on it, only me."

"How long ago did you start thinking about this project?" Qiao Nian slightly retracted her eyelashes, and the eyelashes fluttered like a butterfly's wings.

She didn't feel the effect of a butterfly flapping its wings.

"long time ago."

Ye Wangchuan didn't hide it from her.

"When I was 18 or 19, I probably had this idea. It was just that the time was not ripe, and I didn't have the time and energy to do it. Until the first two years, I went around the city to find a miracle doctor to treat Chenchen. When your brother informed me that he had found my fiancée who had been engaged to me by the old man for many years... Around that time, I had the spare energy to start promoting the project, and gradually formed the so-called metaverse."

Metaverse is just a statement from the outside world.

When he first established this project, he named the plan 'Zero Project'.

starts from 0.

Use 0 to make everything.

Everything is zero.

Probably such a concept.

The executor he launched later changed the project to a name more in line with the market's preference, "Source Universe", implying a new universe.

"This is a financial project, just like you said Jiang Taigong took the bait when he fished volunteers."

Ye Wangchuan was calm and calm, and said lightly: "I gave a concept, the people who join in voluntarily trade under the new rules, thereby generating losses and profits. And I am just a broker, responsible for building a large trading platform for them , the metaverse is probably such a thing."

Qiao Nian took a deep breath, put his hands on his chest and pushed him away, calmed down his complex emotions, and looked up at him again: "So you wanted to spend money on me from the beginning? Then you were still in the pit of rare metals back then. paid me a lot of money?"

"..." Ye Wangchuan's face was full of black lines, and he raised his hand helplessly: "At that time, I didn't know that the buyer was you."

Qiao Nian raised the corners of his eyes, quite arrogantly: "You know now."

Ye Wangchuan understood in seconds, and said helplessly, "Okay, I'll turn it over to you later."

"En. Thank you, boss!"

Qiao Nian was actually just casually saying something to lighten the atmosphere on purpose.

Actually, she is not short of money, even if she does not have as much money as Ye Wangchuan, she still has a lot of money.

At her stage, money has already become a number, similar to the virtual currency in the metaverse, and it is often useless.

For example, the tungsten gold she has always wanted has not been found yet.

These are things that no amount of money can exchange in their world, hard currency!

Ye Wangchuan could hear the inadvertent playfulness in her tone, and also knew that Qiao Nian didn't really want to ask him for the money.

He seemed to always know what Qiao Nian was thinking.

"Master Cheng called me two days ago, don't worry about tungsten gold, I will help you find a way, at most half a month, I will find a partner for you."

Qiao Nian raised his eyes to look at him, and took a deep look. Although he didn't say a word, everything was kept silent.

She knew that country Z owned tungsten gold, but she never asked Ye Wangchuan for help, because this matter was not suitable for dragging Jiusuo into the water.

Chapter 4264 This is the tacit understanding that soul mates should have

same.

Ye Wangchuan understood her, so he didn't say to help her with the resources he had, but tried to find a way to help her find a partner outside.

Qiao Nian really likes this feeling of being able to understand each other's thoughts even without too much explanation.

This is a kind of soul connection.

"Thanks."

She meant it this time.

But before Ye Wangchuan could answer, she rushed to the front and said jokingly: "I'm talking about Qiao Nian who is doing research, not helping your girlfriend."

Ye Wangchuan smiled suddenly, hooked her fingers, and said with a light smile, "You're welcome."

Then he followed Qiao Nian's lead and said: "Whether it's your boyfriend or Ye Wangchuan who is doing business, he asked me to tell you—don't say thank you in the future, you have privileges with him. Don't say thank you, because He will always surrender to you!"

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The departure of the Nie family did not cause any waves in Independence Island.

No one cares if they come or go.

A week later.

Qiao Nian received a call from Yuan Yongqin at the research institute.

She talked to Feng Yu, pushed open the door of the meeting room and went out first, and walked to the corner of the corridor, and then said in a relaxed tone: "Hello, Aunt Yuan."

"Are you busy?" Yuan Yongqin noticed that Qiao Nian still had something to do, so he asked first.

Qiao Nian looked back at the conference room door that was still open, and said softly: "Well, I still have some things to finish, and I'm discussing with others."

Yuan Yongqin swallowed the words, and only said: "Then you are busy first, just call me back in the evening."

Qiao Nian thought she had nothing important to do, so she nodded, and realized that Yuan Yongqin couldn't see her on the phone, so she said, "Okay, I'll go back to you at night."

...

Yuan Yongqin on the other end hung up the phone.

In her office, Su Mo watched her hang up the phone, and asked anxiously, "Mr. Yuan, how is it? What did Miss Qiao say?"

Yuan Yongqin pressed her swollen temples, leaned back on the big leather swivel chair, and felt a little headache: "Niannian is still busy, I asked her to call me back at night."

Su Mo understood: "Didn't you tell Miss Qiao?"

"Yeah." Yuan Yongqin closed his eyes and meditated.

Su Mo said anxiously: "But the APE people want us to give an explanation, how do you plan to reply them?"

Yuan Yongqin sat up straight when she heard this, her sharp eyes did not back down, she was very domineering: "Hehe, our Chengfeng Group does not cause trouble and is not afraid of trouble, so we can reply as we want!"

Su Mo liked her determination and self-confidence that came out of her bones, and she was not so anxious in an instant. She looked at her quietly, as if she knew what Yuan Yongqin was going to do.

"As long as you think about it."

"I have something to think about." Yuan Yongqin waved his hand: "I believe in my own people, you go and arrange it, and we will issue a statement."

"good."

Su Mo himself has great ability and first-rate skills in dealing with things. Just now he messed up because it involved Yuan Yongqin, and he was always extra caring.

Since Yuan Yongqin has figured out how to do it, he must do it well.

Yuan Yongqin saw that Su Mo was about to push the door to go out, and called to him again: "Is Wanqing still there?"

"She has been outside your office." Su Mo turned around and said very skillfully: "Mr. Yuan, do you want to call her in?"

Yuan Yongqin thought about it: "Well, let her in."

"good."

Sumo is going out soon.

About three minutes later, a young woman whose eyes were red and swollen into peaches from crying, but with a delicate face, pushed the door open and entered.

Chapter 4265 You have the courage to find me, and you have the courage to say it again

As soon as she came in, she walked to the middle of the office and stopped, clasping her hands. Although she was not very courageous, she straightened her back, pursed her lips, and looked stubborn.

"Mr. Yuan, I didn't plagiarize, and I didn't steal other people's works. The design drawing was original by me. I didn't show it to anyone, and I don't know why I bumped into it. But I really didn't plagiarize. Please trust me!"

"Do you think I told you to come in because I didn't believe you?" Yuan Yongqin put his hands on the desk with a serious face.

The young woman quickly raised her head to look at her, then lowered her head in remorse: "I heard from the people in the secretariat that the person who said APE is here."

"So?" Yuan Yongqin remained calm.

The young woman buried her head, but she still didn't dare to lift it up. Her lips were about to be bitten off by her. Her body hurt, and her heart hurt even more.

Probably the pain of being wronged gave her enough courage, she raised her head again in the silent silence, her apricot eyes looked into Yuan Yongqin's eyes.

"Mr. Yuan, I didn't plagiarize! I can't prove myself, but I really haven't done anything to steal other people's works."

"I know what you're going to say to me, now it's up to you to know what to say."

Yuan Yongqin sat up straight and leaned on the back of the chair, as if blending with the large leather swivel chair. Wearing a white shirt with a lotus collar, she has both femininity and the ability of a strong woman in the workplace. With every move and gesture, Yuan Yongqin is elegant decent.

Seeing that the young woman was red and swollen with confusion in Tao Zi's eyes, she said calmly, "Since you have the courage to come to the office to find me, you should also have the courage to repeat what you said before in front of the APE staff. No problem, right?" ?"

"..."

Tao Leyi was in a daze, numb, unable to believe his ears.

Yuan Yongqin stared at her with sharp eyes again, majestic and wise: "What? You only dare to say that to me?"

"No, it's not." Tao Leyi shook his head frantically, tears came out again. She wiped away the disappointing tears with her hands, cried and laughed: "I, I would like to tell them."

Yuan Yongqin looked at her like she looked at her own child, smiled, and greeted her: "Okay, why cry, you can't cry like this in front of APE later! Lest they think we are easy to bully."

"Okay." Tao Leyi's nose was sour, and he couldn't help crying again.

Before the tears fell, she quickly bent down at a 90° angle, holding back her tears: "Thank you, Mr. Yuan, thank you."

Yuan Yongqin's eyes softened a little, and his tone was much gentler, and said to her: "Okay, you go out and wash your face and rest. When their people come, I will ask Su Mo to call you."

Tao Leyi obediently straightened up, looked at Yuan Yongqin, sniffed, and suppressed his sadness: "Okay, Mr. Yuan, I'll go out first."

Yuan Yongqin waved his hand: "Go."

Tao Leyi silently bowed to her again, quietly opened the door and went out.

Although Yuan Yongqin didn't say anything, she saw her actions, and when she went out, she couldn't help laughing: "This child..."

From the beginning to the end, she never doubted whether the designers of her group had misappropriation or plagiarism.

Seven's design department was brought out by Qiao Nian.

Everyone has backbone.

The design made by SEVEN has added a lot of cultural inheritance skills accumulated in history. Many designers are very young and have a unique pride in China's 5,000-year culture. stain on the legacy.

Chapter 4266 APE people have arrived

Only those who rely on showing off their characters to gain attention will do theft and plagiarism.

Yuan Yongqin believed that Tao Leyi would never do such a thing.

What's more, both she and Qiao Nian have seen the design drawing, it is clearly the skill of the ancestors, and it even involves Diancui craftsmanship.

This is only owned by country Z.

The M country proposed by APE has no historical heritage in this regard at all!

Just when she squinted her eyes and thought, and her aura became more and more fierce, the intercom phone on the desk rang.

Yuan Yongqin answered the phone.

"Hello."

"Mr. Yuan, the APE personnel have arrived at the company, please get into the elevator immediately."

"Okay, I see."

Yuan Yongqin held the receiver with one hand, put the other hand on the desk, and sat there sideways, very relaxed.

"Take them to the small conference room and let them wait for me there for a while."

"Yes, Mr. Yuan."

Yuan Yongqin made a phone call to Su Mo immediately after arranging the assistant in charge of the reception, with a much gentler tone.

"People from APE are here, and I'm going to meet them in the small conference room on the south side."

She thought for a while: "You bring Tao Leyi over later, remember to comfort her, this is the first time the little girl has encountered such a bad thing, she cried a lot."

Su Mo solemnly agreed: "Yes, Mr. Yuan can rest assured."

"Yes." Yuan Yongqin was very relieved of him, so he didn't say any more.

She hung up the phone, got up from the chair, adjusted the collar of her clothes, and walked to the meeting room in a leisurely manner, preparing to meet the APE people first.

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In the conference room.

APE came with two people.

An old man, a young man.

The two of them entered the conference room under the leadership of Yuan Yongqin's assistant, found a resting seat and sat down, and saw the beautiful and gentle front desk bring tea.

The young man and others went out, looked around the small meeting room, and immediately complained unhappy.

"What do they mean by arranging such a small meeting room for us? Look down on us APE?"

They traveled thousands of miles to catch a plane to investigate, but any 'sensible' contestants should also receive them well, with a higher standard.

He didn't expect that it's fine for the people of Chengfeng Group to do something wrong, but it's not enough to be a human being!

Just because of his lack of vision, he didn't want to give that plagiarist a good look!

When the young people complained endlessly, the old man was much calmer: "Didn't they bring you a drink? You can just wait here for a while, they will always come."

"Old Cai."

The old man picked up the tea, enjoyed it with his eyes half closed, and interrupted him by the way: "Good tea!"

Unwilling, the young man had to endure it, sat back on his seat, took a sip of tea, and muttered dissatisfiedly: "What, doesn't such a big company get coffee? Get me this kind of coffee. It's really annoying to drink something."

Just as he was complaining in a low voice, Yuan Yongqin led someone in.

She and the head of the design department came first.

Let Su Mo take Tao Leyi over slowly.

As soon as she appears.

The two APE people stood up immediately, no matter whether they were happy or not, at least the two of them had done their best.

"President Yuan."

"Sorry, I have other things to deal with, so I didn't go to the airport to pick you up..." Yuan Yongqin also shook hands with them with a smile on his face.

The two of them knew that she was just evasive, so they had to smile and say that they didn't mind, it didn't matter, and other polite words.

The two sides exchanged pleasantries between you and me, and then we got to the point when we met.

Chapter 4267 Yes, that's what I mean

The old man was the first to speak: "Mr. Yuan, you must already know the reason why we came this time. Look at this matter..."

He hesitated to speak, and the meaning expressed in his expression was to imply that Yuan Yongqin caught the steps and gave them a punishment result.

Who knew that Yuan Yongqin slightly suppressed the smile on his face, and said abruptly: "There is no plagiarism on our side, and there is no borrowing."

The two of them froze for a moment, neither of them reacting to her turning point.

Yuan Yongqin asked friendly: "You guys came just in time, I also want to ask why this situation happened, did your APE have some 'accident' when our manuscript arrived?"

The two APE personnel realized what it meant, and immediately turned blue, turning blue and turning red, and were half-dead from anger at her 'shameless' answer.

The young man was the first to lose his composure, and immediately accused Yuan Yongqin: "What do you mean? Don't admit it?"

Yuan Yongqin has been in the business world for 30 years, how could he be criticized by a young boy who pointed at his nose, immediately lowered his face, raised his jaw slightly, and asked the director of the design department beside him.

"Who is this?"

The director of the design department mentioned a name and briefly introduced: "...Mr. Amy's design has won many awards in the industry. Although it is not the first place, it is considered a good result, and the best result is the third place. "

Yuan Yongqin immediately recovered his smile, turned his head to look at the young man from APE again, and said with a smile: "Look at me, this person tends to have a bad memory when he is getting old. I usually only remember the first place, and the second place is the most important thing." I seldom remember it, so I can't help not noticing you. Mr. Amy won't mind?"

The young man was already so angry that his lungs would explode, but he greeted him with a smile and didn't say anything excessive.

He simply discussed his achievements in his professional experience, and he couldn't deny that the person who said that the best result was only the third place was not himself.

But Yuan Yongqin and the people around her were obviously humiliating himself, and he really couldn't force a smile to say nonsense like 'I don't mind'.

Seeing that his companion was about to roll his eyes in anger, the old man stood in front of him without a trace, and took the initiative to accept Yuan Yongqin's teasing.

"President Yuan, let's talk about business."

"I was talking about business with you guys, but he suddenly interrupted me, so I'm not surprised by this person's identity?" Yuan Yongqin laughed at Yan Yanjian's arrogance that killed people in the upper class invisibly. .

No matter what the status of young APE is, at least his behavior of questioning Yuan Yongqin just now crossed the line.

The old man also understands this truth, so he is not as excited as the young man, but always recognizes his identity.

Yuan Yongqin is the speaker of Chengfeng Group.

And they're just artists at the end of the day.

"He is not sensible, Mr. Yuan shouldn't care about him like him." The old man was neither humble nor overbearing, and brought the topic back again: "You just said that you thought your design draft was entered into APE and was replaced. Is that what you mean?"

Yuan Yongqin likes to talk to smart people and is open-minded, so there is nothing she can't say: "Yes, that's what I mean."

The young man almost couldn't bear it again, but was pulled back by the old man.

The old man calmed down and probably understood the situation at hand.

Yuan Yongqin's abandonment of the small designer they expected did not happen, but a result in the opposite direction—Chengfeng Group also tried its best to protect its own small designer regardless of its international reputation!

Chapter 4268 Aunt Yuan wants to go to the end

Although the old man didn't quite understand why Yuan Yongqin did this as a successful businessman, he had no choice but to reiterate his position.

"Before we came, there must be evidence that the designer named Tao was suspected of using other people's works, otherwise we wouldn't have come to the door."

Yuan Yongqin went straight to the point: "So what evidence do you have?"

The old man did not hide anything, and said lightly: "We can conclude that there is something wrong with her based on the submission time of the two works, because they submitted the work two days earlier than her, and she sent the email two days later."

"Mr. Yuan, as a sensible person, should be able to understand why we came to our door. We also want to give young people a chance, and don't want things to become serious, and she will ruin her future career like this!"

Yuan Yongqin pondered for a moment.

This time, she didn't treat young people like she did, but said ably: "We'll talk about it when she comes."

...

Accompanied by Su Mo, Tao Leyi quickly knocked on the door and entered the meeting room.

Yuan Yongqin let the old man tell her about the consequences she might bear if she continued to refuse to admit it...

Unexpectedly, after taking a look at her, Tao Leyi said decisively to the old man, "I didn't plagiarize. Feel free to check, I'm not afraid."

"You are still young..." the old man frowned.

Tao Leyi did not give him a chance to continue, and said righteously: "It has nothing to do with my age, I will not admit to things I have not done. If there is a price to pay, I am willing to bear any price, even if I cannot engage in this business in the future, I still want to say this sentence - I did not plagiarize!"

The old man lost his voice. He looked at her for a long time, but he didn't expect Tao Leyi to be so stubborn.

In other words, he never thought that the Chengfeng Group was so strong from top to bottom, but he just didn't want to admit it!

Sure enough.

After Tao Leyi made her statement, Yuan Yongqin stood up and blocked her behind her, and said to the old man with a clear-cut stand: "You think you have evidence, and we also think there is something tricky in it. My designer said she didn't plagiarize, I believe her. So now The question is back, why does APE have inconsistent email time?"

The old man hasn't spoken yet.

The young man behind him sneered: "You mean that we, APE, deliberately framed him?"

Yuan Yongqin asked sternly: "Why is it impossible?"

"you!"

He tried hard to control his emotions, his facial muscles twisted ferociously, looked at Tao Leyi with disdain and said: "She is a newcomer, why did we frame her?"

In his opinion.

The works of so many masters who participated in the APE competition this time have no problems, but only a pure newcomer has a problem, and it must be the newcomer's own problem.

Who is going to frame an unknown newcomer?

Feeling full and free?

With his attitude here, Yuan Yongqin was not polite, looked him up and down, and said indifferently: "You have to ask APE yourself."

The young man was once again squeezed by her and was speechless for a long time, his face was brilliant, as ugly as it could be.

During the period, the old man received a call and went outside to answer it for a while.

Wait for him to come back.

Yuan Yongqin and the young man had nothing to say for a long time, and people on both sides were waiting for him to come back.

The old man looked at several pairs of eyes in the meeting room, took a deep breath, walked up to Yuan Yongqin and said, "Since Mr. Yuan has already stated his position in public, our APE will come up with the results as soon as possible, so we won't bother Mr. Yuan." ."

The young man was still distracted by his phrase 'statement in public' when he heard the old man calling him, "Let's go first."

Chapter 4269 Sister Nian: They are on the plane on the 8th

Yuan Yongqin gave enough face even if there was a quarrel, and shouted: "Su Mo, send the APE people to the hotel."

"good."

Su Mo is in his thirties, wearing a neat black suit, which is really elegant and conspicuous.

He turned around and said to the two people in APE: "Boss Yuan has booked a hotel for the two of you, and I'll ask the driver to take you there."

Su Mo had a way of making people comfortable, with an impeccable smile on his face, as if the two of them had never had a fierce dispute before.

APE and APE knew that they were in Yuan Yongqin's territory, so they didn't dare to lose face too much, so they nodded and agreed.

Sumo leads the way.

The two then left the conference room.

Tao Leyi was a little uneasy: "Mr. Yuan."

Yuan Yongqin put his hand on her shoulder and patted her lightly, stretched his brows, and said to her gently: "Don't worry, we will take care of the rest."

Tao Leyi settled down and nodded heavily: "Thank you, Mr. Yuan."

Yuan Yongqin patted her lightly twice again, silently calming her emotions, then told the head of the design department, and went back to the office first.

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Independent Continent.

Qiao Nian was busy until eight o'clock in the evening. After eating, he chatted a few words about raw materials with Master Cheng who called.

After she got out of the shower and looked at the bright moon outside, she remembered that Yuan Yongqin had called her in the afternoon, and she said she would call back at night.

Fortunately, there is a time difference between Independence Island and Beijing.

Independence Island is close to one o'clock in the morning, and it's just getting dark in Beijing.

Qiao Nian was wearing a bathrobe, her hair was still wet on her shoulders, and a swan neck was exposed at the open neckline. She was handsome and unruly.

She picked up the phone, walked to the sofa and sat down dangling her legs, then found Yuan Yongqin's number and dialed it back again.

The phone rang twice before answering.

Qiao Nian didn't know what was going on outside yet, so she said lightly, "Aunt Yuan, what are you looking for this afternoon?"

Yuan Yongqin said in no hurry: "Are you done?"

"Just finished working."

Qiao Nian took the Coke from the table, was about to pull the tab, and remembered what someone had been whispering in her ear for the past two days, so she picked up her phone and got up to get a cup of warm water, and sat back down again.

"Aunt Yuan, just speak up."

Yuan Yongqin is no longer coy: "In fact, there is a small situation, and the thing is like this..."

Yuan Yongqin told her about what happened to Tao Leyi, including the people from APE who came to her today, and she also told Qiao Nian about it.

Qiao Nian was drinking water with a glass in his hand, but when he heard behind him, he put the water glass on the table, his eyes gradually became sharper.

"The Nie family?"

Yuan Yongqin smiled wryly: "Yes, it's such a coincidence. APE told me that Tao Leyi's work collided with the Nie family's work in country m. I was surprised at the time and thought they were joking. It turned out that it was really them, APE meant to say They submitted their work two days before us."

Qiao Nian has seen Tao Leyi's works, works that are extremely crafted and culturally inherited from his ancestors, how could he bump into someone.

She immediately asked Yuan Yongqin: "Aunt Yuan, what date did you send the email?"

"Number 10." After Yuan Yongqin finished speaking, he asked her again: "Is there a problem with the time?"

Qiao Nian twitched the corners of her mouth, and smiled dryly. The smile didn't reach her eyes, and soon faded away. She said softly to Yuan Yongqin, "On the 8th, they are still in Independence Island and are preparing to go back."

Yuan Yongqin still didn't understand.

Qiao Nian licked his dry mouth, stood up and walked to the open-air balcony. Seeing the night outside, he calmed down a little, and said to Yuan Yongqin, "They are on the plane going back, how can they have time to submit their works?"

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Yuan Yongqin understood, turned his mind a little, and said: "But this cannot be used as evidence."

"They can say that they remembered to submit it on the private jet. After all, it's just an effort to send an email, and it can't prove anything."

Of course Qiao Nian understood this truth.

She put her hands on the balcony and thought for a while, "What's the attitude of APE?"

Yuan Yongqin said in a heavy tone: "They want to plagiarize Tao Leyi."

"For them, Tao Leyi himself is still a newcomer, and the Nie family insisted that Tao Leyi was suspected of embezzling their works. Of course, APE wants to make big things into small things, solve the scandal, and continue the competition with glory."

"That's what they came to me for. They proposed that as long as Tao Leyi withdraws from the competition, they would minimize the impact of this matter. Besides, Tao Leyi also needs to apologize to the Nie family in private, and this matter is over."

"They know how to think about it." Qiao Nian's tone was full of mockery, as if mocking APE as one of the most authoritative competitions in the industry.

Faced with this unexpected situation, they only want to let the newcomers bow their heads and admit their mistakes to the famous and powerful people, so as to ensure that their interests will not be damaged.

Yuan Yongqin didn't know what she was thinking, and said helplessly: "It's like this outside now. Whoever has money and power can speak effectively. Ordinary people don't have the ability to resist at all except admitting their mistakes."

"Since she didn't plagiarize, tell her not to admit it. I'll ask someone to check what's going on tomorrow. There must be something tricky in it."

Qiao Nian said it easily.

Yuan Yongqin felt relieved: "I called you just to ask you to check for me. After all, country m is not my home field. I do have a few people who can be used, but when this kind of thing happens, they don't care about it." It's harder to check things than to go to the sky."

"Hmm." Qiao Nian knew that Yuan Yongqin meant that the Chengfeng Group was still doing business mainly in Country M, and had no contacts in this regard.

Don't talk about checking the inside story, they don't even know any ordinary APE staff, so where to check.

"I know a few people in country m, I'll call to see if there is any relationship."

Qiao Nian finished talking to her, hung up Yuan Yongqin's phone, and made a call to Zhong Liuliu.

It took a few minutes for Zhong Liuliu to come back to her. After Qiao Nian finished speaking, he felt a little embarrassed and said, "Q, I want to help you, but I don't understand diamonds, and I don't

understand your competition. How about it, if you are in a hurry , I will help you find it, there should be friends who know this."

Qiao Nian stopped him: "No, no need, I'll think of another way."

When Zhong Liu saw her say that, he couldn't say anything.

Qiao Nian chatted with him a few more times, hung up the phone again and returned to the room, looking at the half-drinked water on the coffee table, suddenly remembered someone.

She found the WeChat top message, sent a WeChat message to the person with the black head, put the phone aside, and went into the bathroom to dry her hair.

After waiting for a while, she came out with her hair blown.

There was a knock on the door.

Qiao Nian put the towel on the back of her neck and said casually, "Come in."

The people outside turned the doorknob, gently pushed the door and came in.

As soon as she came out of the bathroom, she saw someone dressed like a dog, shaking the phone in his hand, and walked in with a low voice: "You sent me a message."

Qiao Nian crossed his arms and looked him up and down, and couldn't hold back: "Brother, you haven't slept at this hour, why are you dressed like this?"