

## Madam's 4271

### Chapter 4271 My master is very efficient

Ye Wangchuan was very neatly dressed, with a suit over a white shirt, dignified and straight, a full-fledged rich man.

It's one o'clock in the morning, Qiao Nian doesn't understand why he is dressed like this, stealing a battery car from the street? A little too formal.

"The old man called a video conference. I just finished my work and before I had time to change my clothes, I came over when I saw the message you sent."

Ye Wangchuan said as he reached out and touched the tip of her hair, it was dry, so he didn't go to get the hair dryer again.

Qiao Nian naturally let him approach, noticed the tiredness in the man's eyes, and cared for a while: "I don't worry about what I told you on WeChat, why don't you go back to your room to rest and talk about it tomorrow."

Ye Wangchuan looked deeply into her eyes, lowered his head and smiled, then withdrew his hands immediately, leaned against the edge of the sofa, and said lazily, "It's okay."

He immediately took out his mobile phone, called Ji Lin's number, and explained in a few words in front of Qiao Nian.

Then hung up the phone, Ye Wangchuan raised his head and said to the girl: "Ji Lin will check as soon as possible, and when he finds out the news, I will tell you right away."

"Um."

Qiao Nian didn't care about this anymore, and pushed him out with both hands: "You go back to sleep first, and we'll talk about it tomorrow."

Ye Wangchuan was pushed to the door by her, he stopped helplessly, raised his neck, and looked down at her all over his eyes: "You drove me away so quickly after not seeing each other for a day?"

Seeing him stuck at the door and refusing to leave, Qiao Nian looked up and said, "Then what do you want?"

"I think..." Ye Wangchuan hooked his long arm, wrapped his arms around her waist and dragged her into his arms, lowered his head and planted a light kiss on her lips: "That's it."

Then he let go of his hand, embraced Xingshuang, and chuckled lightly: "Good night, Nian Nian."

Qiao Nian's peaceful heart was stirred up in circles of ripples, as if someone struck a bell on the heart, thump, thump, thump.

Although she still maintained her usual expressionless face, as if she had no emotions, her voice became hoarse: "Good night."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand and rubbed the top of her head, he couldn't bear to disturb her any longer, and went back to his room.

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the next day.

Qiao Nian received an email from Ye Wangchuan.

She clicked on it, and there were Ji Lin's investigation results. In addition to the text description, there were two short audio recordings.

Qiao Nian clicked on the top item and put on the earphones.

The sound of two people talking came out of the headset.

Probably the person Ji Lin was looking for was talking to the insiders of APE.

one of them asked.

"I heard that there was a plagiarism scandal before the competition even started. Is it true?"

"Have you heard of this?"

The other person replied in surprise.

The person said again: "It's true. Originally, the internal handling opinion was to minimize the impact, but guess what? The plagiarism party quit! They insisted on making a fuss and making a statement saying that they hadn't done it. They didn't I've done it, why did I submit the original manuscript two days later than others, and it's as high as 80% similar to other works..."

Ji Lin's staff made a few perfunctory remarks, and immediately asked again: "Has anything weird happened to your APE recently?"

"Why are you asking this?" APE insiders asked vigilantly.

This recording is over.

Qiao Nian patiently clicked on the next recording.

Ji Lin's people cleverly brought up the topic of plagiarism, probably because they were curious about why the competition was so unsuccessful, so they asked him to talk to him.

Chapter 4272 Sister Nian: She has always been like this

After the insider relaxed his vigilance, he thought for a while, and hesitantly mentioned something: "Not long ago, a senior died in a car accident. When the accident happened, a lot of cash was scattered around him. I didn't know he was carrying so much cash. What are you doing on your body?"

"What date is it?"

"number 8."

When Qiao Nian heard this, he knew it.

She cut off the recording and scrolled down, and soon saw the information about the APE insider who had a car accident compiled by Ji Lin in the email.

The man himself is also a well-known designer in related industries, so he can work temporarily at APE.

Coincidentally, this person also participated in the operation of this year's competition. Because he is not well-known, he is mainly responsible for chores and has no access to the judges.

But Qiao Nian counted the work he was usually responsible for, and soon found that he had the opportunity to get in touch with the computer room, where there were manuscripts sent by various contestants that the judges would see.

Such a seemingly inconspicuous but effective insider was involved in an accidental car accident in broad daylight in the downtown area, and a lot of money was scattered around him...

I want to say that there is nothing tricky in it.

Qiao Nian couldn't believe it.

She immediately called Yuan Yongqin and shared the information she found with Yuan Yongqin.

Yuan Yongqin was dumbfounded: "Is that person dead?"

"Well, a car accident." Qiao Nian was still flipping through the emails sent by Ye Wangchuan, without raising his eyelids, and said calmly.

Yuan Yongqin is unbelievable: "It's too cruel for her to kill a person just for stealing a design draft."

Qiao Nian twitched the corners of her mouth when she heard this, and fell down without emotion. She said casually and disgustedly: "In her eyes, a human life is not as good as a flower or a blade of grass. Whether it is a flower or a human life, as long as you stop Road, she will remove it mercilessly."

Nie Qingru has always regarded herself as an aloof queen, overlooking all living beings.

Her personal interests should step on top of all life!

This is the Queen of the Hermit Family.

Even though she has been impeached and no longer honored, she is still so domineering and doesn't take others seriously.

Yuan Yongqin said in a heavy tone: "No matter what, there is no proof now, and it will be difficult for us to turn the tables!"

Qiao Nian was not in a hurry: "Aunt Yuan, how is the public opinion trend outside?"

Yuan Yongqin asked Somo to issue a statement in the name of Chengfeng Group yesterday to fight against APE people on INS.

But the effect is not good.

Yuan Yongqin didn't hide it from her.

"INS is a gathering place for foreigners. Few people listen to what we say there, and it also attracts many people who criticize us without knowing the truth. Looking at it now, the situation is not optimistic. Ken is on our side. Saying too little."

INS always discriminates against people of yellow race.

As long as people of the yellow race have conflicts with other people, most people will always stand in line with other people without asking right or wrong.

Yuan Yongqin felt helpless when he saw the trolls following their statement.

Qiao Nian said coldly, "I see."

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Qiao Nian hung up Yuan Yongqin's phone, with an unfriendly aura lingering between her brows.

She called Guan Yan not long after.

There will be a second answer.

Hippie laughed: "Sun, why are you willing to call me. Why, are you free?"

"Do you have anyone in country m?" Qiao Nian went straight to the point.

"What happened?" Guan Yan immediately put away his frivolity, and said seriously: "I don't know many people, let's see what you want to do."

Chapter 4273 Sister Nian's movements are not slow

"You can find someone to go to the police station, or better yet, someone who knows this area, and ask someone for me." Qiao Nian's tone was serious.

Guan Yan thought for a moment and said: "Okay, you send the person you are looking for, and I will check to see if there is anyone I know."

"OK."

Qiao Nian hung up the phone, and sent back the name in Ji Lin's investigation email and the police station where he was temporarily detained.

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at the same time.

M continent.

Nie Qingru is not slow.

When the people from APE left to Beijing to find Yuan Yongqin, they had already started to put pressure on the police station through lawyers to go through the bail procedure.

M country's bail procedure is simple and rude—it costs money.

As long as you are willing to spend enough money, as long as it is not a serious crime, you can basically be released from prison on parole and wait for the follow-up trial.

The driver who hit someone was a traffic accident, and insisted that he just had a brake failure and didn't hit people intentionally.

So he fully meets the requirements of a prisoner who can be released on bail.

The lawyer team on Shadow's side is not vegetarian.

Running to the police station every day, the bail procedures are almost done.

Today they will come to pick up people.

As long as the person is successfully taken out of the police station in the afternoon, they will find a reason afterwards, whether it is to let this person drown or jump off a building in fear of crime... as long as this person disappears from the world, the Chengfeng Group will never find a way to turn around !

Just in case, Shadow personally came to pick him up.

He drove the car under the camphor tree across the road from the police station, and told the lawyer to go in with a blank expression, and he must bring him out!

...

at the same time.



The person Guan Yan was looking for was also allowed to visit the prison smoothly.

The young policewoman opened the door of the prison cell, and through the strong light, she saw the truck driver inside who was described as embarrassed.

The driver was full of beards, and his blond hair was lying on top of his head in a mess. It looked like he hadn't showered for several days, and he was dirty and smelly.

But the strange thing is that the driver looked extremely decadent and embarrassed on the outside. When he raised his head, there was no fear in his eyes. Instead, they were bright, as if he was sure that he would be fine and would go out soon.

Seeing this, the female policeman closed the door in a very unusual way, walked to the handcuffed driver's interrogation table and sat down, and took out her notebook in a businesslike manner.

In addition to paper and pen for taking notes, she also brought a laptop.

The policewoman opens the laptop.

She hasn't spoken yet.

The driver sitting opposite saw the stranger and spoke first: "I didn't do it on purpose, the brake pads on the car are broken."

"I didn't see anyone in front of me, and I accidentally bumped into him. I'm sorry and I'm willing to compensate, but I didn't mean it."

As if she didn't hear his excuse, the policewoman took out a small U disk-shaped thing from her pocket and inserted it into the laptop.

It wasn't long before that thing was plugged into the computer.

The driver saw the light bulb flicker in the prison room, and then returned to normal, as if it was just an ordinary USB flash drive.

He became inexplicably nervous.

The policewoman, who had been silent since she came in, only now started to look him squarely.

"I'll show you something, and then you can answer me if I hit someone on purpose."

"I did not do it on purpose."

The driver was still stubborn.

The policewoman ignored him and called out a video call.

The driver wondered how she dared to contact the outside world in violation of the regulations in a place full of surveillance cameras...

Before the driver could figure it out, he saw a girl's face appearing on the notebook.

Chapter 4274 You can try if you don't believe it

Girls are extremely young, at most in their early 20s.

She has fair skin and an oval face. What attracts the most attention is not her exquisite and eye-catching facial features, but the temperament of her whole body.

The driver has been driving outside all year round, and he thinks he has seen many people.

But he just couldn't describe the decisive aura of the girl.

Because it seemed to him.

How could such a young and beautiful girl have the kind of murderous aura that only a superior person would have?

While he was still in a daze, he heard a cold voice coming from the computer.

"The person you hit and killed with your car?"

The driver was so surprised that he raised his head instinctively, and quickly glanced at the policewoman sitting opposite him. Seeing that the policewoman didn't react too much, it seemed that the purpose of including this video was to make it easier for the person opposite to him to talk to him.

His brain was running fast, and he opened his mouth to repeat the previous set of rhetoric.

"I didn't mean to, the brakes are broken."

"Do you know why the people behind the scenes ordered you to kill that person?"

The girl at the other end of the video asked him casually.

The driver was a little annoyed at being turned into a general, but in fact it was more guilty: "I said, I didn't do it on purpose, but I accidentally bumped into someone."

"The money they gave you is enough to buy your life?"

Qiao Nian was not in a hurry, and in fact pressed forward step by step to defeat the other party's psychological defense: "I investigated you, and you have no wife and no children. You should get the money because you want to keep it for yourself."

"But in case you die, is that money worth keeping secret for them?"

The driver was already disturbed by the question. He gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't hit someone on purpose. I'll go to jail at most."

M country does not have the death penalty.

He is great in that he has passed through the prison.

But he doesn't need to sit in prison for so long in this situation. He can be released in at most three years. If the lawyer says well, he probably doesn't need to go to prison.

Qiao Nian seemed to see through his uneasiness, leaned back on the chair back very calmly, and said calmly, "Let me show you something."

Immediately she played the audio that Ji Nan got.

"You should know who he's talking about."

"..." The driver's heart was beating like a drum, and he had already realized what Qiao Nian was going to tell him, but he was still unwilling to believe it because of luck.

Qiao Nian personally destroyed his last trace of luck: "Because this person knew a secret, he had to die. And now you are their only weakness. Guess that after they release you on bail, your fate will be the same as this person's." Is there any difference?"

"You talk nonsense."

The driver has panicked.

Qiao Nian calmly said, "Whether I'm talking nonsense, you know."

"Before the man died, he didn't know that he was about to be hit by a truck driving out. He still had money in his hand and scattered all over the place."

She said lightly: "You should have seen the money, right?"

The driver looked at her sharply.

"What are you trying to say?!"

Qiao Nian leaned on the back of the chair, calm and relaxed, but his eyes were extremely cruel: "I want to tell you, the money he got is the same as the money you got when you went out, it's money for hard work."

"The result of you being bailed out by them is the same as that person."

The driver tried to get up with a grim face: "Don't lie there!"

The policewoman didn't want him to make too much noise, and signaled him to be quiet.

But the driver is so quiet now, he just feels like a thunderbolt, completely unacceptable to reality.

But the \*\*\*\* the opposite side of the video said to him calmly: "If you don't believe me, you can try."

Chapter 4275 Sister Nian: You can choose not to do it

The policewoman was worried that the driver's agitation would attract people outside, so she quickly smoothed things over: "Okay, okay, don't make trouble."

Instead, the driver gradually calmed down in the extreme collapse, staring at the \*\*\*\* the other side of the computer without blinking.

"You came to me, certainly not to tell me this, do you have a way to save me?"

"bingo."

Qiao Nian snapped his fingers casually, narrowed his eyes, and looked indifferent.

"I have a way, it depends on whether you are willing to do it."

The driver is complaining a lot now, even though he knows that there is a pit in front of him, but compared to his own life, he would rather fall into the trap of the other party.

"you say."

"You plead guilty."

The driver opened his eyes wide in disbelief, and once doubted his ears: "What did you say?"

The girl crossed her legs and sat leisurely on the chair. She half-tucked her peaked cap, revealing her stern jawline: "You plead guilty and get ten years at most, and death is no more than fifteen years in prison."

The driver's face was flushed, and he became excited again, struggling to get up: "You \*\*\*\* me!"

"Yes." Qiao Nian casually undid one of the shirt cuffs and rolled them up one by one, calmly the whole time; "You can choose not to do it."

"But you should know that if you don't do it, you will not be able to slip away from them."

The driver froze in place as if he was being hit by a acupuncture point, his face flushed and turning blue. After a long time, he stared at Qiao Nian with his bloodshot eyes and said.

"I can plead guilty, but on one more condition."

"explain."

"I want money."

The driver gritted his teeth, his cheeks puffed up, and he grabbed the corner of the table with his hands hard, the veins on his arms were bulging: "When I get out, you have to give me the money they promised me."

"Can."

The driver saw that she agreed happily, but he couldn't believe it: "You won't lie to me, will you?"

A young girl mentioned money, as if she didn't care about the amount, she agreed without even thinking about it.

Qiao Nianbu nonsense picked up the phone in front of him, and quickly typed something on it with her fingertips. After a while, she turned the phone over and pointed it at the driver.

"I transferred an advance payment to your bank account. After you plead guilty, I will call you the balance."

"...You, how do you know my bank account?" The driver still didn't believe it.

I heard the \*\*\*\* the screen order: "Lend him your mobile phone."

The driver was still distracted, when the policewoman took out her mobile phone and handed it over: "Hold it."

The driver took it in a daze, and heard the policewoman say calmly, "Check it out yourself."

The driver stayed for a long time before bowing his head and following what the two said, he quickly logged on to the APP to check his bank balance.

When he saw the number on his bank card, he couldn't help but believe that the young girl, with all her hands and eyes, really got her bank account.

Now that the money was in place, the driver returned the mobile phone to the policewoman and took a deep breath, as if after being extremely excited, it turned into a pool of stagnant water.

"You go and call other people in, I want to plead guilty."

"Have you figured it out?"

While packing up her laptop, the policewoman looked at the driver suspiciously.

The driver twitched the corners of his mouth, but couldn't smile again. His face was stiff, and he showed an expression uglier than crying, and said, "I still have a third way?"

The policewoman packed up her things, and glanced at the driver lightly: "The lawyer is already outside preparing to release you on bail pending trial. If it weren't for my quick hands and feet, you wouldn't even have a chance to choose."



Chapter 4276 Can't get bail!

The driver now only feels the hairs on his back stand up when he hears the lawyer, and he doesn't speak anymore.

The policewoman took her things and opened the door and went out.

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Outside.

The lawyer that Shadow found had been waiting for a long time. He looked at his watch several times and couldn't help but stop one of the staff members and say, "Aren't you finished yet?"

The staff member held by him looked puzzled and didn't know how to answer.

Looking up, she saw the policewoman coming out from the inside. She let out a sigh of relief and said, "The person came out."

The lawyer also saw the person who came out, and his intuition was a little strange. Before he had time to talk to the other party, he saw the policewoman go straight to one of the desks and pat the table, attracting the attention of a small group of people.

"The suspect inside said he wanted to tell us something and asked the person handling the case to go over."

"At this moment?"

"Yes, just now."

The female police officer emphasized emphatically: "He said he had something important to say, so we must go to a few people."

The policeman in charge of this traffic accident had to put down what he was doing, reluctantly got up, took his books, and muttered.

"He's about to bail out, and he still wants to talk to us."

"It can really make trouble."

The policewoman didn't seem to hear his complaint, so she called two more people, and the four were about to go in again.

The lawyer saw that they were about to enter, his eyelids twitched, and he reached out to stop the four of them: "Sorry, police officers, I'm here to sign the bail procedures."

The four turned their heads.

According to the normal procedure, the other party's lawyer has arrived and has gone through the bail process, and everyone only needs to sign to release the person.

But definitely not now.

The police officer in charge of the case thought for a while and told him: "You wait here, let's go in and see what he has to say before going through the formalities for you."

"But..." The lawyer panicked.

However, the police officer in charge of the case didn't give him this chance. He turned around and said something to the policewoman. The four ignored him and walked inside.

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The lawyer watched them go in, but could do nothing.

He had no choice but to send a text message to the shadow waiting outside to explain the sudden accident inside, and then waited anxiously outside.

He waited for half an hour.

Half an hour later.

Someone came out again.

It happened to be the police officer in charge of the case he was looking for, and the lawyer rushed to catch up with him to stop him, saying, "Hi, I'm here to apply for bail."

The lawyer took out the bail procedures that he had prepared a long time ago from the briefcase he was carrying and handed them over: "The one I want to release on bail is Ebo, here are my relevant documents."

Who knew that the police officer in charge of the case did not extend his hand this time, but looked him up and down, and said indifferently, "He cannot be released on bail."

"Why!" The lawyer was surprised.

But the policeman said lightly: "He just admitted that he hit someone on purpose, and also explained that someone behind him ordered him to do it. Next, we will conduct a surprise interrogation on him and continue to investigate the identity of the person behind him, so according to the regulations, he was not allowed to be released on bail."

The lawyer was still holding a thick stack of bail documents in his hand. When he heard what the police said, he was speechless for a while, suspecting that he was hallucinating.

"He admitted that he hit someone on purpose?"

"Do I have to lie to you?"

"Okay, I have to report to my superiors, you can leave by yourself." The policeman pushed him away impatiently, and strode away.

Only the lawyer was left on the spot and couldn't figure out how the driver would suddenly turn his back on him. He would rather go to jail than be released on bail obediently.

Chapter 4277 Blame him for not investigating clearly

People in the police station are busy now. Of the four police officers who went in, only the one in charge of the case came out, and the remaining three were still inside.

Lawyers tried to find someone to inquire about but couldn't find anyone.

He hesitated for a long time at the police station, seeing that there was nothing he could do, he had no choice but to stomp his feet and leave reluctantly.

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Shadow had been waiting outside for a long time impatiently.

Seeing the lawyer coming out alone, he asked coldly, "What's going on?"

"I do not know either!"

The lawyer had a bitter look on his face, wishing he could cry.

"I had done the bail procedures for him, but he suddenly ran to the police and admitted that he deliberately bumped into someone, and insisted that someone was behind the scenes. I was caught off guard, and the police will not let him go now, saying that he does not meet the bail regulations. ."

Shadow put his hand on his forehead, feeling extremely headache: "You said he suddenly admitted to the police that he intentionally hit someone. Is he crazy?"

The lawyer was sweating coldly from his gloomy gaze, and lowered his head, not daring to meet his eyes: "It's true, I waited inside for almost two hours and didn't see anyone. , just said that he wanted to confess, the accident happened too fast, and I didn't have time to react."

"... Qiao Nian." Shadow squeezed out the name from his throat.

The lawyer raised his head and said without knowing, "What?"

Shadow frowned, his gaze was absorbed, and he ignored him.

After a while, Shadow seemed to come out of his emotions and greeted him: "Get in the car, follow me to see the Queen."

"Master Shadow, do I have to go?"

"What do you think?"

"Okay." The lawyer complained endlessly, moved and slowly opened the car door, sat in the car reluctantly, and fastened his seat belt.

The black car drove away from the gate of the police station.

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Shadow drove him to find Nie Qingru.

At that time.

Nie Qingru had just left the Privy Council and was about to take a car to Smith Bank.

It was her driver who saw Shadow's license plate from afar and said to her, "Queen, Master Shadow seems to be coming."

Nie Qingru raised her eyes and looked over, seeing the shadow driving over.

She stood there and didn't wait for a few minutes before the shadow arrived, and slowly parked the car at the rear of their car, letting the lawyer get out of the car first.

The lawyer usually helps Nie Qingru with some chores, and he is considered an acquaintance.

She saw the two people running to find her at this time, she was obviously a little surprised: "Why are you here, where are you? Arranged?"

Shadow then got out of the car, saw the stiff and uneasy lawyer who dared not answer, stepped forward, and took the words: "Queen, something happened again."

The word "again" is the essence of use.

Nie Qingru obviously thought of something, her eyelids twitched violently, she clenched her handbag tightly, her tone was calm, but actually she implied disgust: "Don't tell me, it has something to do with her."

"I haven't checked yet."

After the shadow finished speaking, he immediately continued: "But apart from that one, I can't think of anyone else who can have such a big trick, and let the driver turn back and bite us in the blink of an eye."

The two of them were playing charades, and neither of them mentioned the specific names.

But the lawyer couldn't help but think of the name that Shadow blurted out before - Qiao Nian.

Sure enough.

He saw the Queen's face darken instantly, as if hearing something disgusting, he couldn't hide his extreme disgust.

"She's so lingering!"

"It's my fault this time. If I didn't investigate clearly, we wouldn't provoke her again..."

Shadow quickly lowered his head, his face full of guilt.

Chapter 4278 Sister Nian will take care of them slowly this time

Nie Qingru raised her hand disapprovingly: "Okay, it has nothing to do with you."

She couldn't hide the deep boredom between her brows: "She is my nemesis, her mother was born to defeat me! People from the Ji family, what good things can they have?"

"Although she is not a good thing, but since she is eyeing us, we still need to solve this trouble as soon as possible."

Nie Qingru did what he said, and immediately ordered the shadow: "Go to Nie's house, find my brother, and ask him to find a respected master to come forward and hammer the other party for plagiarism."

Shadow deserves to have been with her for decades, and immediately understood what Nie Qingru wanted to do. His eyes lit up, and he immediately bowed and nodded: "Yes, empress."

"Yes." Nie Qingru calmed down a bit, and said lightly: "No matter what she wants to play with me, I won't play with her. I will destroy that designer from public opinion!"

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Nie Qingru can be said to cover the sky in M state. She has been the empress of hermit family for decades, and she has a lot of contacts in her hands.

Nie Tao took advantage of her influence and soon found an internationally renowned master.

He came to visit the other party in person, after some secret talks.

The internationally famous master suddenly updated his INS, directly criticizing many newcomers for going astray.

The next day.



Master attended a fashion event, and sure enough, he was surrounded by gossip-smelling media, asking him about his INS.

"Master Lagerfeld, your latest ins said that there are newcomers going astray, who are you talking about?"

"Master Lagerfeld, may I ask what happened?"

"Master Lagerfeld, please answer."

"Master Lagerfeld..."

There were already a lot of media coming to the fashion event, and they swarmed around, aiming their guns and short guns at this master-level figure who is well-known in the design circle.

The person who is protected by the staff in the middle is in his early forties, and has been called the mainstay of the fashion industry, and the successor of several retired designers in the future.

In the self-regarding fashion circle, he is one of the few celebrities who have already enjoyed a very high status while still working

Nie Tao was able to persuade him to come forward to help him stand up, which can be said to have handled this matter beautifully.

Facing surrounded by spotlights.

The high-status design master in his early forties had a brief communication with the staff around him, and then he was interviewed by the on-site reporter.

He took the microphone and said in the middle: "Actually, I am participating in this APE competition anonymously on behalf of Nie's Jewelry."

As soon as the words came out.

The audience was in an uproar.

"Master Lagerfeld actually participated in this APE?"

"Why didn't we get wind of it before."

"A job well done with secrecy."

"But I didn't expect someone to plagiarize my work through hacking! That's why I couldn't control my emotions for a while, and posted such a paragraph on ins. That's how it is..."

Lagerfeld ignored the uproar of discussion below, but continued to speak with a serious expression while holding the microphone.

"I don't want to argue with a newcomer, but I don't agree with the other party's approach."

"Design is a meaningful thing, if it is only for the pursuit of fame and fortune, then she is not worthy of being a designer!"

After he finished speaking, he handed the microphone back to the staff. With the help of the security guard, he stood out from the crowd and got into the nanny car that had been parked early in the morning.

The reporters on the scene watched the protagonist leave and smelled the car exhaust.

Only then did they come back to their senses.

"Master Lagerfeld was plagiarized?"

Chapter 4279 Sure enough, it aroused the overwhelming criticism of public opinion

"Who did it?"

"She is crazy, she would plagiarize the master. OMG, I don't know if this person is ignorant or unlucky."

The onlookers talked enthusiastically, but they were extremely happy to encounter such a big news.

This is more click-through rate than taking a few pictures of supermodels.

They hurriedly grabbed their equipment and headed home, all wanting to send out this explosive news before their peers.

Master Lagerfeld admitted that he participated in this APE competition, and was plagiarized, tsk tsk, big news!

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The reporters who returned from the fashion event immediately wrote a feature on their respective news, and sent out this big news that caused a sensation in the industry as soon as possible.

Except for a few masters who have retired.

Lagerfeld is a rare master in the design circle who is still active in the industry.

His condescension to participate in this year's APE itself is enough to cause a sensation in the industry, which makes people look forward to it.

Not to mention that the anonymous work of the master was plagiarized by a new designer with no eyesight. This is not only news, but also a joke.

Immediately, someone in the industry picked up the identity of the newcomer who plagiarized this time.

A man from State Y who came from a poorly designed land.

There are overwhelming criticisms on the Internet.

Many people in the industry ran to the solemn statement issued by Chengfeng Group on INS to make cynicism.

【OMG, they have the guts to issue a statement saying that they did not plagiarize, will the master wrong you? ridiculous! wxsl. 】

【Tsk, as expected of a native of State Y, you have a really thick skin. How dare you make a statement before the victim after plagiarizing someone else's work. It's not that whoever says first is right! 】

【Support Master Lagerfeld's rights protection, OH! Over the years, how many things have plagiarized our ideas and patents in State Y? They are born thieves, we must teach them a lesson, otherwise they will come to steal our things! 】

...

Some of the people in front of them are people in the industry at any rate, and they have a reputation.

Their messages were relatively restrained, and most of them were just regional attacks or righteous indignation, wanting to vent their anger on Master Lagerfeld.

There are too many comments in the back row.

Many people see the news, even though they don't know what's going on in the design world, only through news reports taken out of context.

These people came to scold the street with the banner of so-called justice.

Many of them use a lot of ugly words that are unsightly, and the whole text is almost full of insulting words marked with \*, purely swearing.

...

Beijing City.

Chengfeng Group Headquarters.

Yuan Yongqin received a call from Somo on his way to work in the morning, and learned about what happened at the fashion event held in France yesterday.

As soon as she arrived at the office, she quickly called the director of the design department and people from the public relations department.

Su Mo made her a cup of coffee and came in.

I saw Yuan Yongqin tugged at the collar of his tightly buttoned clothes, heaved a sigh of relief, and asked with a serious face: "Who will report to me the situation on INS."

The director of the design department and the director of the public relations department looked at each other, and they both saw hesitation in each other's eyes, and neither of them wanted to go forward and report this disappointing situation.

It was Su Mo who put the coffee on Yuan Yongqin's desk without any trace, and easily squeezed into the topic: "Let me talk about it."

Yuan Yongqin frowned unhappily. Seeing him, he sat back on the swivel chair again, suppressed his anger, and waved his hand: "Yes."

The directors of the two departments looked at Su Mo with gratitude, as if looking at the savior. If it wasn't for the fact that Yuan Yongqin was still present, they would have wanted to hold Su Mo's hand to express their gratitude.

Chapter 4280 Nie Qingru's purpose is very clear

With his back turned to the two, Su Mo spoke calmly: "Since Master Lagerfeld came out for an interview last night and publicly stated that his work had been plagiarized, our official website has been receiving messages from various regions, most of which are extremely helpful to us. unfavorable."

The hearts of the two department directors were beating.

Sure enough, only Su Mi dared to talk to Mr. Yuan when Mr. Yuan was angry, but they were really terrified, and they really didn't dare to make mistakes.

Su Mo stared at Yuan Yongqin with focused eyes: "Besides, when Mr. Yuan was driving, supermodels started to end up."

"One of the most popular stars followed and reposted our ins."

"Because she is very influential on social platforms, many ordinary people noticed this matter."

"The impact of this matter is so great that it is beyond our control. If we cannot effectively resolve this matter, Tao Leyi's career will be ruined."

Yuan Yongqin frowned more and more, and finally put her hand on her forehead, which is a common action when she has a headache: "Show me the ipad."

Su Mo walked back and found the ipad on the sofa where he greeted the guests, thoughtfully called out the things Yuan Yongqin wanted to see, walked back and handed the things to her.

Yuan Yongqin took it and looked down.

The INS they posted the day before yesterday had a lot of forwarded comments, which was in stark contrast to the previous two days when no one cared about it. It was as lively as it could be.

Yuan Yongqin scrolled down and saw the most forwarded INS at a glance.

[LLi: Master Lagerfeld is one of the great designers I respect the most. I hope you will stop your ignorant behavior immediately. Apologize to Master! ]

Yuan Yongqin's brows were about to pinch a fly to death.

Don't ask her to speak.

Su Mo could always understand what she was thinking in her heart, and whispered in her ear: "This LLi was just an Internet celebrity in the early days. Later, she entered the model circle through her own influence and became a new generation of supermodel who is now famous. Because she is in The popularity on social media is not inferior to that of first-line stars, so her every move can attract the attention of the public, and she can be regarded as the hottest social person nowadays."

"She came out to speak out for the plagiarism this time, most likely to please Lagerfeld and the forces behind Lagerfeld."

"It doesn't matter what she says, what matters is that after she leaves, I'm worried that more celebrities will leave and join the team. In this way, we will suffer even more in terms of public opinion! Things that haven't been shadowed before, they will come and go Rhythm becomes 'fact'."

"Ah."

Yuan Yongqin threw the ipad on the table, his face was frosty, his eyes were frozen, and he said coldly: "Aren't they just ganging up on us to bully us and have no right to speak?"

Sumo remained silent.

Because what Yuan Yongqin said is the obvious truth.

The opponent's method is not clever, and the victory is shameless.

They want to use their influence to quickly plead guilty to things that have not yet been determined, and brand a new designer as a plagiarist.

Thus psychologically defeated Tao Leyi and the Chengfeng Group behind them, making them dumb and eating *Coptis chinensis*, unable to speak out.

Nie Qingru's actions are vicious enough!

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Yuan Yongqin asked the public relations department to come up with a solution immediately, and contacted INS by the way to see if he could spend money to temporarily suppress the heat.



In addition, Su Mo contacted Qiao Nian and told Qiao Nian about the means of the Nie family on INS.

There is time difference in all three places.

Independence Island was just half past seven in the morning.