## Madam's 4291

Chapter 4291 Arrogant Lord: I have heard of the transfer of public opinion

Qiao Nian raised his eyelids, looked in the direction of someone lightly, and soon lowered his brows and eyes slightly, and changed the topic: "Don't worry about them, they are just a few clowns."

She got up and picked up her mobile phone, and said to Yuan Yongqin on the other end of the video: "I'll go out and call to ask about the progress of the police station."

"good."

Yuan Yongqin responded, looked at the back of the girl who was not stingy, then frowned, rubbed the swollen temples, and wanted to speak for several times but only wanted to comfort the tearful Tao Leyi.

at this time.

Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan spoke: "Actually, it is not difficult to solve the current dilemma of public opinion."

"Do you have a solution?" Yuan Yongqin became impatient in an instant, forgot Ye Wangchuan's identity, pressed the transfer armrest and got up and asked urgently: "What method?"

Su Mo couldn't help coughing and reminded her: "President Yuan, the coffee on your table is getting cold, drink some coffee to moisten your throat first."

Yuan Yongqin was interrupted, but when she came to her senses, the anxious expression on her face calmed down, and she concealed her gaffe by drinking water.

But still unable to control the real anxiety in his heart, he immediately put down the coffee cup, and looked straight at the young man on the other end of the video call.

"Young Master Ye, don't be a fool."

"Ever heard of the shift in opinion?"

"What's the meaning?"

The old \*\*\*\* Ye Wangchuan was sitting there, calm and unhurried: "In the most classic public relations cases in the world, there is a simple and rude method called public opinion transfer."

"When a piece of news becomes popular and one party wants to suppress the heat, the best way is not to spend money to reduce the heat, but to use a more explosive and eye-catching news to quickly catch the public's attention, so as to achieve The purpose of transferring heat."

Yuan Yongqin was born as a president at any rate, so he understood what he meant in seconds, immediately thought about the feasibility, and immediately frowned, a little painful: "But where can we find a more interesting and eye-catching news?"

"As long as we want to have it, we can have it whenever we want."

After Ye Wangchuan said this meaningful sentence, he said to Yuan Yongqin: "You leave this matter to me, and I will make his press conference lose heat."

"...good."

Although Yuan Yongqin didn't know what he was going to do.

But she has lived in Beijing for more than ten years, and she is very aware of how ruthless the methods of the Ye family are, especially when it comes to playing with people's hearts.

Few people in the older generation circles in Beijing dared to confront this man head-on, so she still believed in Ye Wangchuan's words that he could lower the heat of the press conference. When he was on the cusp of the storm, he was condemned by the people.

Otherwise, with Tao Leyi's endurance, it is very likely that he will have a psychological breakdown, causing an indelible shadow for a lifetime.

"Leave less trouble!"

"Um."

Ye Wangchuan didn't say much here, so he immediately contacted Ji Lin and told him to do it right away, as quickly as possible.

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Lagerfeld ended his lunch with Nie Tao at a top western restaurant.

Nie Tao personally sent him out.

Before leaving, I still held his hand, and expressed my gratitude with a smile: "Thanks to the great master for helping us this time, otherwise I would have been bitten by this newcomer."

Lagerfeld looked more amiable and low-key when facing Nie Tao instead of the arrogance of the female star LLi and his agent. He also spoke to Nie Tao with a smile on his face: "Mr. Nie, you are welcome."

"When I was a rookie designer, it was all thanks to you to support me, and you supported my work many times later. I always remember this kindness."

Chapter 4292 Premonition of slap in the face

"No, I am also very happy to be able to help this time."

Nie Tao likes to talk to smart people, so he patted his arm and smiled meaningfully with eyes that only two people can understand.

"The master has achieved today's achievements in the fashion circle only through his own efforts, and there will be many opportunities for us to cooperate in the future."

It happened that Lagerfeld's car arrived.

Nie Tao let go of his hand at the right time, opened a safe distance, smiled and said to Lagerfeld: "I will not waste Master's time, we will meet again another day."

"ОК."

Lagerfeld bid farewell to Nie Tao politely, and got into his car.

The driver closed the car door for him, and went around to drive in front.

His assistant was still sitting in the car.

Waiting for the car to slowly leave the western restaurant, the assistant held the ipad and told him carefully: "Master, the news from various media has come out."

Lagerfeld leaned back in the chair, opened the small cabinet, took out a bottle of famous wine from his collection, unscrewed the cork, took out the glass from the other side, and poured himself a glass of wine slowly.

Then I took the time to pay attention to the assistant: "How is the heat?"

"In the beginning, it only attracted the attention of the industry. Later, everyone discovered that the female star LLi was also involved, and everyone paid a lot of attention."

"Hmph!" Lagerfeld had a cold expression on his square face, with extremely contemptuous eyes: "What kind of art do these people know!"

The assistant understands how pretentious the master he serves is on weekdays, and how much he looks down on celebrities and models.

So when Lagerfeld spoke, he only dared to bury his head and did not refute.

"But art requires you to stand at a high enough height to be called art."

Lagerfeld drank a lot of wine at lunch and dinner, and drank a little vodka in the car, his expression gradually relaxed, and he no longer hesitated to speak.

Some unscrupulously exposed their true colors.

"I didn't understand this truth when I was young, and I almost ruined my career. Fortunately, I understood it early and stopped the loss in time. Look how good it is like now."

"The master said so."

The assistant echoed in a low voice.

Lagerfeld narrowed his eyes again, and glanced at him contemptuously, as if he wanted to say: What do you know.

But in fact, the assistant probably knew a little bit. Lagerfeld was not famous in his early years, but was just an unknown small designer under Nie's Jewelry.

She has been working as a deputy under a very famous female designer, until the female designer had a conflict with the then helmsman of the Nie family.

means to leave the Nie family.

Not long after, the female designer was exposed to a plagiarism scandal, fell from the altar, and was never in the design circle again.

The unknown Lagerfeld suddenly became the new designer of Nie's at this time, and cooperated with Nie's for ten years, which was once a good story in the industry.

Until the expiration of the cooperation period, Lagerfeld began to take a high-level approach, and his status in the industry became higher and higher, and he was more and more respected.

The two parties have changed from an employment relationship to a cooperative relationship.

And have always been very good friends.

So Lagerfeld suddenly stood up this time and said that he anonymously represented Nie Shi to participate in this APE competition, no one thought it was strange.

The assistant probably heard about what happened back then, and also heard that Lagerfeld had a lot of accidents back then, and his reputation was almost ruined.

Of course, this matter also coincides with the time when the female designer was caught plagiarizing.

Although the assistant felt that there was an ulterior relationship between the two, he never dared to be curious. Even if the master himself brought it up after drinking too much, he only dared to lower his head and pretend to be stupid, for fear of getting himself into trouble.

The car slowly drove towards Lagerfeld's studio.

Chapter 4293 Things did not develop as they imagined

After 1 hour.

The driver parked the Rolls-Royce in front of a big house full of futuristic design.

The assistant got out of the car first and helped to open the door.

"Master, please slow down."

"Um."

Lagerfeld got out of the car, straightened his collar, and walked towards the studio in high spirits.

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His studio is located in the most prosperous area of country m.

In an area where every inch of land is expensive, he not only owns a duplex villa of more than 1,000 square meters, but also chooses the most prime location, leaving a blank area at the door to raise a pool of precious goldfish, which is quite quiet and outstanding. Compelling.

Lagerfeld walked into the studio accompanied by his assistant. According to the usual practice, everyone was busy at their respective positions at this point.

However, what is strange today is that when they walked in, most of the people gathered together in groups of three or four, discussing in low voices, and exclaiming from time to time.

Until they all come in.

The small group near the door noticed them, and quickly dispersed like birds and beasts.

Even warned others.

"The master is here."

"Master Lagerfeld is good."

"Hello, sir."

The other people who got together also seemed to have encountered a ghost, and hurriedly dispersed, returned to their workstations, and seemed to be busy with the work at hand as usual.

But the corner of his eye seemed to be glancing towards them all the time.

Facing this situation, Lagerfeld also frowned, his face darkened, and he strode towards the innermost working room of his own.

Seeing this, the assistant took a step slowly on purpose, and didn't follow up immediately.

He found a colleague close to him who had a good relationship with him, approached him, and asked in a low voice: "What were you talking about just now, it made Master angry."

"This..." Who knows that his colleague twisted Nini, hesitated, and looked embarrassed to tell him.

The assistant patted him on the shoulder and said bluntly, "I know if you don't tell me, did you see the press conference?"

He thought that everyone in the studio had seen the news of the press conference, so they would gather in groups of three or five to gossip.

Who knew that a colleague who had a close relationship with him raised his head, his face full of surprise: "What press conference? Whose press conference? Which celebrity is still in the circle?"

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The assistant was taken aback by his question.

He met his eyes: "Aren't you talking about the press conference? Then what are you talking about?"

That colleague usually has a good relationship with him, and it is not easy to understand him as the assistant of Master Lagerfeld.

There was a slight hesitation on his face, but he kindly took out his tablet, searched it, and quietly handed it to the assistant.

"Look at this."

"What is this?"

The assistant took it over and looked down, his face suddenly changed, and he suddenly raised his eyes to look at him.

"this!"

The colleague hurriedly waved his hand: "Don't look at me, I didn't break the news. I have only been here for a long time, and I don't know this."

"This is the news that just came out on the Internet, just an hour ago?" The colleague kindly pointed him to the news release time.

The assistant held his tablet computer restlessly, and hurriedly said: "Lend it to me, I want to show it to the master."

After finishing speaking, he didn't care whether the colleague was willing or not, he took the tablet and hurried to find Lagerfeld.

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In Lagerfeld's separate workshop.

He was resting on an expensive independent sofa, his eyes were tightly closed, his hands were raised above his eyes, and he drank a lot, feeling a little dizzy and drowsy.

Chapter 4294 Lagerfeld is about to end

The assistant slammed the door open and barged in.

"Grandmaster."

Lagerfeld was woken up by his ignorant voice, he took his hand away, and looked at him with displeasure: "Who allowed you to come in, don't you know that you have to knock on the door before entering?"

The assistant was sweating profusely. He ignored his yelling and hurriedly handed over the tablet in his hand: "Master, take a look at this."

"What? The news came out so soon." Lagerfeld casually took the tablet, as his assistant thought, thinking it was about Tao Leyi plagiarizing his news.

There is also the black material that Chengfeng Group deliberately suppressed the female star LLi because of plagiarism.

He even imagined what kind of uproar would be caused on the Internet when the news came out, so he specifically greeted the social software executives he knew, hoping that the other party would spare no effort to give traffic and popularity after the news came out, and he could also rush for a wave of KPIs by the way.

Before he took the tablet, the corners of his mouth were raised with interest, waiting to see a joke.

Until he recognized the above words.

Lagerfeld sat up straight, changing his contemptuous attitude of waiting to see a joke.

His face was livid, his hands were tightly clutching the tablet, and he asked his assistant ruthlessly, "Where did you find this!"

The assistant was taken aback, and hurriedly avoided his cannibalistic eyes, and said falteringly: "Worker, everyone in the studio knows about it. I got it from them..."

Lagerfeld closed his eyes when he heard this, his heart fell to the bottom, and he couldn't see the sun: "You mean everyone has seen it?"

He suddenly remembered that when he first entered the door, the eyes of those people seemed to fall on him.

At that time, although he was unhappy, he felt that they had already seen the draft of his press conference, so they looked at him.

now think of it...

Lagerfeld seemed to be stripped naked and paraded through the streets, belatedly realizing what those gazes represented.

His face was burning with pain.

The resentment of shame, anger, and belatedly being teased by others rushed to the top of the sky.

"Large, probably."

"!" Lagerfeld suppressed the buzzing in his ears, and stared at the assistant, his eyes seemed to see the person behind the scenes through the assistant.

A fishy sweetness welled up in his throat, and he insisted on pressing it down with the tip of his tongue: "You immediately find a relationship, no matter what relationship you use, find a way to suppress this news!"

"Okay." The assistant understood the seriousness of the matter, and was ready to do it without his urging.

The assistant wanted to ask him to return the tablet before he left, but seeing Lagerfeld's bloodshot face and hideous face, he didn't dare to speak out.

I have to leave my colleague's tablet inside for the time being, and see if I can find a chance to take it out later.

The workshop door closes.

Lagerfeld closed his eyes fiercely, opened them again, picked up the tablet in his hand again, and stared at the news on it.

It was the news that an 18th-line male model came forward to accuse him of harassment. The news detailed that this male model was the most promising newcomer more than ten years ago, and for some unknown reason, he was still in his thirties. unsatisfactory.

Besides this, there was another person who frightened Lagerfeld the most.

Nie's female designer was also interviewed by the media, calmly telling the camera that she did not plagiarize ten years ago.

Instead, he was framed.

The reason why she was framed was because her deputy at the time got into a scandalous news, in order to settle the scandal.

The deputy teamed up with her boss at the time, stole her design draft and gave it to the opposite designer, and then came forward to identify her and label her plagiarism.

It caused her to lose her reputation back then.

Chapter 4295 Now I know to ask someone for help

The reason why she was reluctant to cooperate with Nie after the expiration of the cooperation was because Nie deviated from her original intention and began to steal the works of new designers and put her name on them.

This is not in line with her usual philosophy. She cannot join forces with the Nie family, so she chooses to leave the Nie family...

Who would have thought that this would be the trigger for him to be plotted and stabbed in the back!

The most important thing is that this once well-known female designer clearly mentioned in the interview that the incident happened suddenly at that time, and she was under the influence of public opinion, and she couldn't explain it.

So when she left Nie's, she left in a hurry. The things in her workshop were sorted out by Nie's people and delivered to her home.

After that, she found that the design manuscripts of several works that she had not yet published were missing, and then, those manuscripts became Lagerfeld's award-winning works.

She suffered from lack of evidence, and the public opinion at the time was criticizing her.

Even if she spoke out, it was useless.

I have never mentioned this matter to anyone. The reason why I am willing to stand in front of the camera this time and tell about the old things more than ten years ago.

Someone found her and told her that this time, she would be treated with justice.

...

Nie Qingru's manor.

Nie Tao came to the door in a hurry, and explained the ins and outs of the matter.

In the end, he waited hopefully for Nie Qingru to give him a solution.

However.

Nie Qingru did not rush to advise him as he imagined, to solve the sudden accident in front of him. Instead, after listening to what he said, he flew into a rage, raised his hand and smashed the goblet in his hand.

"Snapped!"

The goblet hit the marble floor, the red wine in it splashed, and some of it spilled on Nie Tao's trousers, stained with stars and mottles.

Nie Tao couldn't dodge in time. Seeing that he was suffering, his complexion turned black, his eyes flickered, and he finally endured this breath.

With a flattering expression on his face, he hurriedly said to Nie Qingru: "I know you are angry. I didn't know that this kind of thing would happen. Help me find a way to lower the heat first?"

Nowadays public opinion is very unfriendly to them.

Most people choose to believe in male models and female designers, thinking that they have been suppressed by capital, and it is Nie who is behind the scenes.

Including Lagerfeld, social media software is full of negative comments on them, requiring Lagerfeld and Nie to respond as soon as possible.

Nie Tao asked someone from ins to cool down, but the effect was not good.

The heat they had just lowered was immediately picked up by the melon-eating crowd.

Come and go.

ins saw that the heat was so high, it was not good to blatantly reduce the heat, and began to play badly to him.

Nie Tao hastily found Nie Qingru.

I hope that Nie Qingru can find a way to reduce the heat of this matter first.

Nie Qingru ignored him, and stared at him like a torch: "So what's said in the news is true?"

Nie Tao dodged a little bit from her staring eyes, and looked away guilty: "You don't understand things in the business field, and I also want to maximize the benefits!"

Nie Qingru has been an empress for decades, she is not a vegetarian, so she immediately grasped the key point: "So it is true."

Nie Tao stopped talking now.

Nie Qingru's eyelids twitched violently, and her eyes gradually became darker as she watched him. After a while, she suddenly turned around and gave the order to evict the guest: "Go back."

Nie Tao was overjoyed: "The matter of public opinion..."

"Wait for my notice." Nie Qingru calmed down.

"Good good good."

Nie Tao didn't dare to provoke her anymore, thanked her repeatedly, and left contentedly.

Chapter 4296 Nie Qingru is really ruthless!

Wait for him to leave.

The shadow just came out to show his face, and quietly walked to Nie Qingru's side.

"Empress."

Nie Qingru had already made a decision in her heart, and no longer hesitated: "The police are about to find us?"

"Qiao Nian is really powerful. Through hacking methods and underground organizations, we have found our contacts. It is only a matter of time before we find evidence."

"Um."

Nie Qingru changed the boredom of the previous two days, and this time he looked very flat, and said lightly: "Since this is the case, we have to make second-hand preparations and push out a scapegoat."

"?" Shadow probably guessed something, and quickly looked up at her.

Nie Qingru didn't even raise her eyelids, and said calmly, "That wolf cub is not easy to deal with, she is the one who doesn't see the meat and doesn't talk about it."

"At first, I was struggling with how to get rid of her, but now it seems that God has made a decision for me."

"What do you mean?" Shadow knew it in his mind.

Nie Qingru said in a haze: "The public opinion on the Internet is turning against Yingtian, and these public opinions cannot be allowed to continue, otherwise the fire will burn on me."

"In order not to give them a chance to continue, I had to endure the pain and break my arms to survive. Big Brother will understand me."

She spoke calmly, as if Nie Tao would really 'understand' her difficulties here, and would be willing to be her scapegoat.

But Shadow has always focused on her, and without thinking about it, he said: "Yes, Mr. Nie must understand your difficulty."

Nie Qingru's expression softened a lot, and he told him: "Go and do it."

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Nie Tao came back from Nie Qingru and told himself the news of the alliance.

"Don't worry, my sister will come forward to solve this matter."

Lagerfeld was naturally overjoyed, and quickly thanked him: "Really? Thank you very much, Mr. Nie. Then I will wait for your good news."

"Well, no problem, don't worry."

Nie Tao swears, he believes in Nie Qingru's ability.

Lagerfeld was assured by him, and he gradually felt relieved, slightly relieving the pain of being humiliated online, barely at ease.

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Nie Tao handed over the matter to Nie Qingru, just as usual, and didn't take care of it anymore.

Two days later.

He received a call from Lagerfeld at home.

Nie Tao thought the news was getting hotter, so he didn't think too much about answering it: "Hello, Master Lagerfeld."

Before he had time to ask why the other party was free to call him.

I heard that Lagerfeld question him with a heavy heart: "Mr. Nie, didn't you say that you have already told the queen that the queen will come forward to help me."

"Yes, I did." Nie Tao took the car keys from the servant, with a haughty expression on his face, and said flatly to the servant, "I won't come back at night."

Lagerfeld on the other end was obviously dissatisfied with his absent-minded approach, and suppressed his anger and said: "Then why are there more and more news about me on the Internet! The police have already come to my door to investigate the case of me harassing others ten years ago. This is not the same as yours." It's different..."

"What did you say?"

Nie Tao finally concentrated, his face full of astonishment.

"You said the police came to look for you?"

"The police came to my studio this morning, called me by name, took me back for review, said that the victim reported the crime, and accused me of X harassment." Lagerfeld said despondently.

Nie Tao immediately said: "Impossible!"

Lagerfeld ignored him: "In addition to the male model who went to the police station to file a case, I also received a lawyer's letter from Sally..."

Sally was the female designer back then and Lagerfeld's former boss.

Chapter 4297 You haven't come forward to find someone yet?

"I just called to ask you, when will the empress come forward to help me solve it? If she doesn't act, I'm afraid I will lose my reputation and go to jail."

"At that time, I can only tell the truth to the police."

Nie Tao's brain was buzzing, and he couldn't believe his ears.

How is this possible.

Could it be that Qingru hasn't said hello to ins yet, or has she been busy these two days and hasn't had time to arrange for Shadow to deal with it?

What happened more than ten years ago was done jointly by him and Lagerfeld, so once Lagerfeld told the truth, he would definitely be implicated.

Nie Tao had no choice but to appease Lagerfeld on the phone first.

"Don't worry, I'll ask you right away. With me here, who dares to arrest you and go to the police station!"

"Then trouble Mr. Nie."

Lagerfeld had no choice but to trust Nie Tao, and hung up the phone very unhappy.

Nie Tao is not in a hurry to go out.

He quickly contacted Nie Qingru.

But Nie Qingru did not answer his phone for some reason, so Nie Tao had to call Ying Ying.

"Beep."

After a dozen or so beeps, the phone hangs up automatically.

There was a clicking sound from the other end of the phone, followed by the shadow's voice: "Hello."

Nie Tao was in a hurry and asked, "Why didn't my sister answer the phone! Also, what are you going to do with Lagerfeld? He told me just now that the police came to the door. Qingru hasn't said hello to those people yet? Wait what!"

"The empress probably won't answer your calls anymore." Shadow looked very calm in the face of his aggressive questioning.

"What did you say?"

Nie Tao doubted his ears.

He walked away and found a corner with few people, suppressing the anger in his throat: "What do you mean by that?"

Shadow said: "Let me tell you the truth, Mr. Nie, you have made too much trouble this time. The empress can't help you wipe your ass, so I have to sacrifice you."

"She told us to come back, and she also thought of a way to occupy the manuscripts of other new designers!" Nie Tao obviously did not accept the shadow's accusation, and said emotionally.

But the shadow still said to him calmly: "But don't forget, the queen has also told you thousands of times. Let you keep a low profile recently, and there is no need to participate in the APE competition. It is you who insist on participating in this competition. The original stone can't be found, and there is no design draft yet, so the empress has no choice but to think of that way, in the final analysis...you are too greedy."

Nie Tao growled with red eyes: "I am her brother, will she even sacrifice me!?"

"... The empress is also feeling uncomfortable, otherwise she won't refuse to answer your call."

Shadow's light answer undoubtedly gave Nie Tao a resounding slap in the face.

After Nie Tao was extremely shocked and disappointed, he was stimulated and laughed, and said coldly: "Yeah, she can even kill her own daughter, so what is a real brother?"

"Mr. Nie!" Shadow sternly warned him not to talk nonsense.

Nie Tao sneered: "But she, Nie Qingru, don't forget, she herself participated. If she doesn't care about me, I will have to drag her into the water."

Shadow seemed to have expected him to do this, so he breathed out a foul breath, as if he was extremely disappointed in him, and said calmly: "If you insist on doing that, the empress and I will not stop you. But you'd better think about yourself I'm not alone, there's a huge Nie family behind me..."

"As the head of the family, if you insist on dragging your wife and children to die with the empress, the empress and I can't help it."

Chapter 4298 It's not good, the police are here

But as long as you memorize everything, one day the queen will be there, and your wife, children, relatives and others will protect you. Instead, think for yourself. "

Nie Tao's face was distorted, and he sneered repeatedly: "Okay, okay!"

He didn't expect that Nie Qingru would use this method on himself. This day was really ironic for him.

Shadow seemed unable to hear the resentment and sarcasm he expected, and continued to remind him: "And even if you desperately bit the queen out, there is the hidden family behind the queen, and Mr. Xue and the others... The hidden family will not allow This kind of news happened to the Empress, so the final result is nothing more than your own problem, and the Empress will have nothing to lose!"

Nie Tao gritted his teeth tightly, and his temples on both sides continued to beat rapidly: "Are you threatening me?"

"Pfft." Shadow laughed softly, and said in a relaxed tone, "Why? This subordinate doesn't have the guts to threaten you. I just remind you kindly, I hope you don't do stupid things."

"You know how much the queen has paid for the Nie family. It's time for you and the Nie family to pay for the queen. This is not too much."

Nie Tao was gasping for breath like a bellows in his throat, his eyes were about to go out, but unfortunately the shadow was not in front of him, he had nothing to do with him except that he was getting hot with anger.

What made him even more uncomfortable was that he couldn't find anything to refute what the shadow said.

Nie Qingru's dedication to the Nie family is there.

He is also willing to repay this sister.

But he didn't expect his sister to want his own life to repay!

This feeling is not just a question of repayment, but Nie Qingru's actions made him feel that he is not a person, but just a \*\*\*\* in her hand.

Shadow obviously didn't want to waste time with him. Seeing that Nie Tao didn't speak for a long time, he took the initiative to say: "You think about it slowly. I still have something to do, so I hung up first."

"?!"

Nie Tao blew his beard and stared at his eyes, but his two mouths seemed to be glued together, and he couldn't speak when his emotions reached a critical point.

He watched helplessly as the other party hung up the phone, and a 'beep' busy tone came from the other end of the phone.

Nie Tao stared and let go of the phone.

Before he digested the bad news, the servant rushed to find him and said in panic, "Sir, the police are here."

"They called you by name."

Nie Tao already understood why the other party came, his heart sank quickly, and he remembered the 'threat' before the shadow.

He gritted his teeth, said to the servant with a livid face, "I see. Go and make some coffee."

Seeing that he was not in a panic, the servant thought that the police who came to the door knew Nie Tao, so he nodded dubiously: "Okay."

The servants go to prepare coffee.

Nie Tao took a deep breath, adjusted his mood and walked to the living room.

Sure enough, I saw several people in uniforms in the living room, all of them with solemn faces and strong auras, which didn't look like a good thing.

Nie Tao forced himself to smile and went out: "What kind of wind brought you here?"

"It's already here, sit down, I've sent someone to make coffee, and it will be delivered right away, everyone sit down and have a drink of water?"

When several people saw him coming out, the leader didn't give him any face, and looked at him directly and said, "Nie Tao?"

Nie Tao frowned fiercely. Last time he was in a high position and had Nie Qingru behind him. He was used to everyone supporting him.

He twitched, tried to adjust his emotions, looked at the other person pretending to be profound, and said in a low voice with a fake smile: "You don't know where this is?"

Then he laughed immediately, and greeted a few people: "Let's sit down first, have a cup of coffee and chat slowly?"

Chapter 4299 The suspect refuses to cooperate with the investigation, arrest him

Who knew that the leader was not intimidated by him, but directly took out his ID card and showed it in front of him, saying with a blank face.

"I am the prosecutor of the Cairo branch. Mr. Nie, you are involved in a car accident case. We suspect that you are suspected of instigating others to kill people. Please come with us."

Nie Tao's smile froze on his face.

I saw the leading man take out a piece of paper again: "This is our detention certificate."

"Take a good look, if you see it clearly, cooperate with us, so everyone can call it a day."

Nie Tao saw that the white paper that was about to be thrown to his face was clearly written in black, and the end was stamped with a bright red official seal.

His fingertips hanging by his side trembled, and his face was still calm, but the corners of his lips were tightly drawn to betray the anxiety in his heart.

"If you don't know my identity, you can ask your boss to see if he allows you to come to my house and talk to me like this!"

"OK, I see."

The man in the lead nodded indifferently, put away the detention certificate in his hand, turned his head and said to the person who brought it.

"The suspect refuses to cooperate with the investigation, arrest him."

"Yes, Captain!"

Two ferocious men took off the handcuffs from their waists, went straight to Nie Tao, lifted him up, ignored Nie Tao's yelling, and handcuffed the silver handcuffs on his hands.

They pushed Nie Tao, whose face had suddenly changed, and said something to the man who came in the lead, and walked out with people on the left and right.

At this time, the noise below alarmed Mrs. Nie who was resting upstairs.

Seeing that the situation was not right, the servant who ran to report to Mrs. Nie pushed the wheelchair and took him out of the room. They happened to see the scene where Nie Tao was struggling to be taken away.

Old Mr. Nie was so angry that he beat the armrest of the wheelchair, blushing and shouting: "What are you doing! Who will allow you to break into other people's homes and arrest them?"

The police who took the lead to arrest people motioned for the rest to go out first.

He stayed alone.

He raised his head and looked at Old Mrs. Nie upstairs who was desperate and anxious to come down. There was no trace of fear on his cold face.

Both eyes are brightened.

The whole body is full of \*\*\*\* temperament.

Facing the angry old Mrs. Nie, he only said a word: "Police, perform official duties. Everything we do is reasonable and legal. If you have any objections, old man, please report me. My police number is 245621214144."

Grandfather Nie has lived a long time, and it is rare to see such arrogant behavior.

He watched the other party leave gracefully.

He was so angry that he fell down on the wheelchair, grabbed the armrest with all his strength, his eyes were bulging, and he gasped for breath, which made the servant scream repeatedly.

"Master, I'll call, call a doctor."

Old Master Nie grabbed him vigorously with his hand, digging his nails into the flesh of the servant's arm, maintaining a hideous and terrifying expression on his face, and ordered: "Here, call Nie Qingru!"

\*

Nie Tao's family was in turmoil.

Grandpa Nie contacted old friends everywhere, as well as useful connections.

While people kept calling Nie Qingru, they wanted to contact the most powerful and resourceful daughter in the family and try to rescue their son.

He also called back all the relatives in the family, the seven aunts and the eight aunts, as long as they were members of the Nie family, they had to find ways to find people for him.

But he was busy for a long time, or the person who promised to help didn't respond afterwards.

Otherwise, I can't get in touch and don't answer the phone.

Even Nie Qingru is in the same situation.

Chapter 4300 Sister Nian: Then you guys go to die?

Nie Qingru not only refused to answer his calls, but also the calls of everyone in the Nie family, making it clear that he wanted to exclude himself and not get involved.

Grandpa Nie endured for a whole day. After all, he was getting old, and his face had visible fatigue. He stood there stiffly and refused to go to sleep.

Until the rest of the Nie family couldn't take it anymore, they sat on the sofa and fought with eyelids, and they were so bitter that they dared not leave.

The person in charge of contacting Nie Qingru came back again: "Old man, girl, the queen still refuses to answer the phone."

Old Master Nie closed his eyes fiercely, with a fierce expression on his face, and then suppressed it forbearance, as if thinking of something.

He opened his eyes again, grabbed the straw and looked at the man: "Go, contact Qiao Nian!"

\*

Wait for the call from Nie's family to Independence Island.

It's just eight o'clock in the morning.

Qiao Nian stayed up all night last night discussing raw materials and several experiments with Master Cheng, and didn't go to bed until four o'clock in the morning.

So she was woken up by the phone, and answered the call without looking at the caller ID.

When the person on the other end of the phone chattered to her about a bunch of things related to Nie Tao and the car accident, her chaotic brain finally regained some clarity.

But the eyebrows are full of manic depression.

Interrupted the other party impatiently: "Then go to hell."

"What?"

The person on the other end of the phone suspected that he had heard it wrong.

Qiao Nian repeated it patiently: "Didn't you say that I don't care about you, and you have only a dead end? Then go to death."

She finished.

He also didn't want to hear nonsense about filial piety and respect for Mrs. Nie from the other end, so he sat up from the bed, half-opened his sleepy eyes, and simply pulled that number into the blacklist, and turned on the blocking function by the way, so as to save this group of people from Change the number to find her...

After she finishes these, basically don't want to sleep.

Qiao Nian got up agitatedly and went into the bathroom, turned on the tap, took a cold shower, and washed her hair again.

By the time she changed her clothes and dried her hair, more than half an hour had passed.

The girl was wearing a clean baseball shirt with clean black hair. She went to the bed and picked up her cell phone. Looking down, she found that there was no harassing call from the Nie family.

It was Jiang Li's phone call.

Qiao Nianying pinched the phone with her white fingers, thought about it, and called Jiang Li back with lowered eyes.

"Beep."

The other end is connected in seconds.

"Hey, Nian Nian."

"I was taking a shower just now, and I didn't hear any sound. Have you called me?" Qiao Nian put on her peaked cap, opened the door and prepared to go downstairs.

Jiang Li on the phone immediately said: "A friend came to me and said that his sister offended you, and I hope you can let it go. I think he made a mistake. You are not in Beijing, nor are you in the entertainment industry. , how could he know his sister."

Qiao Nian paused slightly: "Who?"

Jiang Li thought about it for a while: "I don't know her. She's in overseas circles. Her name seems to be LLi. She's very famous in the modeling circle."

LLi.

A person appeared in Qiao Nian's mind, and he still remembered how the other party arrogantly told reporters at the press conference a few days ago that she would always stand on the side of justice and would not bow to their 'evil forces' if killed.

"Tsk." She couldn't help snorting, and said to Jiang Li, "That's right, I'm the one who's troubling her, but don't worry about it."

"??"

Jiang Li didn't know what the relationship between LLi and Qiao Nian was, but he quickly put this curiosity behind him and believed in his sister wholeheartedly.