

Madam's 4551

Chapter 4551 Master Rahma is here

How ignorant and shameless he said this, it was enough to arouse the anger of everyone present.

Even Zhang Yang frowned fiercely, unable to believe that a world-renowned music master could be so inferior!

Hai Tong was still speaking for Vienna: "It deserves it! If she hadn't been aggressive first, the master wouldn't have grabbed her."

She also lowered her head and asked Elena: "Aina, Master really knows Rahma?"

Master Rahma belongs to the existence of gods in the music industry. He himself goes deep into the world and rarely gives concerts. The last solo concert in the Golden Hall was 20 years ago. He is an existence that is difficult for ordinary people to meet.

Of course she wanted to meet the legendary figure.

Eileen always sat in her seat, like an outsider, Ling Ran said, "I don't know."

"Oh, that's it." Hai Tong was a little disappointed.

She also wanted to use Aina's relationship with the Viennese master to meet the legendary music master in a detour.

Although her little vanity was in vain, Hai Tong was still very happy to see Qiao Nian deflated. He said happily, "I'll see what she does."

...

Qiao Nian stood diagonally across from the blond middle-aged man, watching the other party's arrogance and mocking them in public for not inviting Master Rahma.

She half-closed her eyes, wondering if anyone around her knew this music master.

Sudden.

The door of the Grand Theater was pushed open again.

Someone broke in for the second time today.

But this time, a few bodyguards in suits and leather shoes cleared the way for a curly-haired foreign old man. The old man was surrounded and walked in the middle, wearing very ordinary clothes, like an ordinary old man.

Facing the sudden outsider, everyone in the venue looked over in unison, and frowned when they saw the obvious foreigner features of the old man.

Someone in the crowd recognized the old man who came in, and blurted out with a loud voice: "La, Master Rahma?!"

Immediately afterwards, the venue became commotion.

"My God, is Master Rahma really here?"

"What's the situation? This little foreign hair has been planned a long time ago, just waiting for this one to come out? Then what about Mr. Nie and the others?"

"Who is Master Rahma standing on? Is it really the person they called? Don't, I quite like this respected master, and I don't want him to be that kind of person."

...

The sudden appearance of Master Rahma, whom everyone is discussing, is enough to cause chaos like a mountain roar and a tsunami.

Don't say the audience in the audience was dumbfounded.

On stage, Nie Mi and the main creator were also at a loss.

Nie Mi, the main creator, asked first: "Mr. Nie, who did you call?"

Nie Mi looked serious, shook his head: "No."

"I don't know him, and he often appears in public. I don't like going out these years. We hardly meet each other in public."

That's completely unrequited.

The main creative team was extremely heavy-hearted, and their expressions were sad, dejected and angry, and they didn't want to see Vienna's proud face for a while.

Nie Mi took the opportunity to ask the girl: "Nian Nian, it's you..."

He hasn't finished speaking yet.

Qiao Nian touched the edge of the silver lighter with his fingertips, rubbed the bump gently, his eyes were stern, and he narrowed his eyes slightly: "No, I don't know it either."

Nie Mi's heart was half cold now, and he felt a desolate state of mind that the situation was over.

Just when everyone thought that it must be Master Rahma who was found in Vienna, after all, he just boasted about his friendship with the master.

Chapter 4552 Slap in the face! don't know him at all

Hai Tong was so happy that she couldn't close her mouth from ear to ear. Because of Ye Lan's presence, she tried her best to press down the corners of her mouth, and secretly asked her classmates.

"Aina, Master Rahma must have been summoned by Master Vienna, right? Did you make arrangements long ago?"

"..."

Eileenna saw the old man strolling in, and was about to walk on the stage, she pursed her lips tightly, her expression gradually became serious.

Seeing that she didn't answer him for a long time, Haitong called out again: "Aina?"

Eileen just glanced at her and said, "I don't know either."

"?"

Hai Tong was full of question marks, and just wanted to ask her, 'Didn't Master Vienna tell you?'.

Next second.

The old man, surrounded by everyone's eyes, walked onto the stage calmly.

The noisy voices in the audience suddenly fell silent.

It was as if it had been discussed in advance.

Everyone quietly watched the people on the stage, waiting for the final verdict to come.

Qiao Nian didn't pay all his attention to Master Rahma who came up, but instead looked at the middle-aged man with blonde hair and blue eyes diagonally opposite without any trace.

At the moment when everyone thought he should be complacent, Qiao Nian noticed that the other party seemed not as calm as expected.

He seemed to be very nervous, with a thin layer of sweat on his forehead and neck without wiping it off, looking anxiously in the direction of the stage, his eyes kept rolling.

Qiao Nian followed his gaze and saw the uninvited master.

"Well."

She is keenly aware that things may be different from what everyone imagined.

At least judging from Vienna's reaction, the unexpected visit of Master Rahma was by no means a link he had arranged in advance.

At this moment, Master Rahma asked Nie Mi for a microphone, stood firmly on the stage and said: "I am here this time on behalf of a friend..."

Everyone's heart was half cold.

Although Nie Mi was unwilling to see this scene, out of respect for a venerable master, he still restrained himself from stepping forward to stop the other party from speaking.

It was Vienna who was eager to grab the words: "Master Rahma, do you still remember me?"

Everyone was interrupted by him, and looked at him again.

The people who came to listen to the musical were all celebrities, or people in the music circle.

Everyone didn't understand what Vienna was doing.

His behavior of interrupting others at will is really very impolite, and it is a taboo in social situations! Moreover, Master Rahma was originally the 'guest' he had found, so what did he want to do with this set of tricks?

Vienna didn't care what the people around him thought of his unreasonable behavior at this time. He tried his best to smile and pretended to be familiar.

"I didn't expect you to be in Beijing, what a coincidence."

"Do you remember the last time we discussed Steve's Concerto in G Major together in Golden Vienna?"

"At that time, I benefited a lot from talking with you, Master."

"It's a pity that you are in a hurry to catch a plane and can't talk much."

"I've been meaning to ask you about music again..."

At first, Rahma didn't understand him suddenly interrupting her speech, but out of politeness, she still stopped and let him speak first.

As a result, he talked for a long time, all innocuous words.

Master Rahma finally interrupted his endless nonsense and picked up the microphone: "Sorry, I don't remember what you said. If you want to ask me about the piano, you can talk to me privately."

means, don't interrupt me at this time.

Rahma's words can be said to be very rusty and impolite.

All he had to do was write on his face that he was not familiar with him!

Chapter 4553 Wangye: Write to my Alice

Vienna's face turned white.

The audience also recalled it.

"Master Rahma is not someone he recruited?"

"He has been blowing about his feelings for a long time, and he is not familiar with him at all!"

"Hahaha this is the funniest joke I've ever heard tonight. Nobody knows him, so he's bragging about his name."

Haitong was a little flustered when he heard complaints from all directions.

"Master doesn't know Master Rahma?"

Then what should she do?

Qiao Nian is not ashamed, isn't she going to become one of the laughing stocks tonight.

Hai Tong could not accept this result at all.

She looked around in panic, even more anxious than Elena, the client.

But God doesn't seem to hear her inner prayer.

After interrupting Vienna's words forcefully, Rahma ignored the other party and continued his previous words: "I am here this time entrusted by a friend to play a piece of music for his girlfriend, dedicated to his love. Congratulations. Happy birthday to her."

Nie Mi also leaned into Qiao Nian's ear and said, "Who is so romantic, and still has the face to invite Lahema to play birthday music for his girlfriend?"

He didn't notice that the girl seemed to have raised her black eyelashes, and said casually, "My birthday is coming too."

Nie Mi looked at her in surprise, as if to say, ah, so what? Didn't realize the connection between the two at all.

Qiao Nian didn't say any more.

Instead, he looked at the uninvited Master Rahma on the stage.

After communicating with the main creative team, and obtaining the consent of the other party, Lahema walked to the piano on the stage, lifted the cover, tried the pitch of the piano first like Qiao Nian, and then sat down immediately.

Everyone present knew that Rahma was famous for his difficult piano skills, and they all thought that he could play his famous songs.

Or some of the most difficult pieces in the world.

However, it poured out with light notes.

It turned out to be the classic song expressing love—[To Alice].

Rahma is worthy of being a world-class piano master. The simple melody becomes colorful under his playing, magnificent like a man whispering to his beloved girl, like a valley breeze blowing through his heart.

The song is over.

Many people are still immersed in that pleasant atmosphere.

Master Rahma stood up, bowed solemnly to the audience, and humbly said to the audience: "I am very sorry to disturb everyone's time."

There was warm applause from below.

He turned to the girl who had been standing on the stage and said gently: "Alice, this is the song he wants me to play to you, it represents his mood at the moment."

"The music master who wrote this song can't love. This is the only time in his life that he loves someone. He can't express this feeling in words, so he wrote this song and wrote it to Alice."

Nie Mi realized it no matter how slow his reaction was, and turned his head in surprise: "Is it Young Master Ye?"

Qiao Nian seemed to know it a long time ago, bowed politely, and said to the old man with gray curly hair, "Thank you for making a special trip, the music is very nice."

Lahma saw her eyes full of love and affection, shook her head and said, "I am entrusted by someone, so you don't have to be polite to me."

Qiao Nian expressed his thanks in an neither humble nor overbearing manner, very polite: "No matter what, I'm still very grateful to Master for coming here."

Master Rahma loved her more and more, but this is a place where other people performed, so he didn't want to stay long, so he said, "Then I won't bother you."

He turned around and said a few words to the main creative team, probably to thank the other party for lending him the piano for use. Finally, he left the National Center for the Performing Arts surrounded by several black-clothed bodyguards who had brought him here earlier...

Chapter 4554 Sister Nian: I ask you if you agree

Rahma left.

Qiao Nian looked at the arrogant man again.

"Didn't you say that Master Rahma is your friend? He has a very good relationship with you, and only you can invite him."

Old Vienna blushed, his heart was in his throat, and his throat was dry.

Qiao Nian knows how to poke lung tubes.

"It seems that the master doesn't know you?"

"...cluck." Vienna's throat made a sound like phlegm, and it took a long time to squeeze out a pale explanation: "Master, you are busy."

"oh."

Her careless 'oh', on the contrary, was like a slap in the face of Vienna, who was trying to explain, slapping the music master's face green and green, but he was embarrassed to turn his face on this pawn.

Immediately afterwards, Qiao Nian didn't give him time to breathe, and immediately asked, "So...are you convinced?"

Not convinced.

Hundreds of people at the scene once again cast their eyes on him, and those eyes were like ten thousand steel nails on him, nailing him to the pillar of shame.

Vienna was short of breath, clenched her fists tightly, and stared at the girls on the stage with her eyes, as if she wanted to eat them up.

Qiao Nian, on the other hand, remained calm and cold, and turned slightly to the side, raising his chin. There was no panic in his eyes that he wanted to see.

There is only a sense of oppression from the superior.

Damn pressure.

"Are you angry?"

"Tch." Qiao Nian smiled coldly, with the tails of his eyes raised, his dark eyes responded to Vienna's half-resentful and half-threatening gaze, and said unhurriedly: "You are the first to provoke on stage, and you are the one who disrespects others. You are the one clamoring for comparison... What are you unconvinced about?"

"If I were you, I would readily admit that I am inferior to others now, at least be a little more relaxed-"

Hai Tong clenched her fists in resentment in the audience: "She actually asked the Vienna masters to admit their mistakes, and said that it is better for the masters to admit their mistakes readily."

Eileen took her bag, stood up and said softly to her, "Sorry, I'm going to the bathroom."

"...Ah." Hai Tong looked at her in astonishment, she was going to the bathroom at this time?

But Eileen seemed to be fine, and met her eyes, calm and elegant, without the slightest impatience in her eyes: "You don't mind, do you?"

Haitong was overwhelmed by her eternal elegance and calmness, nodded immediately, and reluctantly said: "Go."

Eileen took Bao Pingting and walked away.

Haitong suddenly lost his spiritual support, feeling a little uneasy, and looked at the stage again, it was obvious that Vienna couldn't bear Qiao Nian's oppression.

"...Music shouldn't be so competitive."

He hasn't finished speaking yet.

The girl said impatiently: "Are you convinced or not?"

Vienna choked again.

Nie Mi sneered at the side: "Yes, you have been talking here for a long time, are you convinced? Didn't you say that Master Rahma came, and you were convinced?"

"Everyone has been here now, why? You want to change your mouth again."

Vienna originally wanted to fool him, but they all said one sentence, especially Nie Mi's merciless words, blocking all escape routes, so he had to answer directly.

Under the gaze of hundreds of pairs of eyes, no matter how brave he is, no matter how thick-skinned he is, it is impossible to procrastinate.

"I admit that classical music has its own unique charm."

Qiao Nian interrupted him again, shattering his beautiful fantasy that he wanted to prevaricate with one sentence: "It's wrong. You should say that you admit that the violin and piano can perform the most superior music is wrong."

Chapter 4555 Sorry, I want to chat with her alone

Vienna's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, and his neck was stiff, and he repeated after her: "I admit that what I said before was ill-considered. The violin and the piano are not the only instruments that can perform excellent music. Other instruments are the same. good."

Qiao Nian supported his chin with one hand, raised his chin, and interrupted him mercilessly again: "You're wrong, you still missed the point."

Vienna looked at her.

The girl's aura was strong under his gaze, and she said in a low voice: "Our music and instruments are not inferior to yours. Next time, remember to find a superiority in another place. This is not a place for you to play wild!"

"good!"

Zhang Yang took the lead in getting up and applauding.

One person started, and the others naturally burst into thunderous applause, applause and whistle cheers.

"What kind of **** master, get out of Beijing!"

"That is, people who don't respect our culture, don't stay here, get out!"

"Get out!"

"Get out!"

"..." Vienna was set off by these voices like a clown, wishing he could find a way to get in.

He found a reason and ran away in despair.

...

Wait for Elena to return to the venue.

it's all over.

Haitong saw her coming, anxiously wanted to pull her away: "Aina, let's go back to the hotel first."

She hasn't finished speaking yet.

Ye Lan has pushed aside a few people who came up to talk, walked straight towards them, and called her name: "Haitong."

Hai Tong's whole body was stiff and nailed in place.

At this moment, Ye Lan walked over, and only said to Elena who was beside her: "I'm sorry, I'll talk to her alone."

Then, regardless of whether Elena agreed or not, she walked over and grabbed Haitong's arm and strode out of the auditorium, pulling her all the way to the corridor outside, before letting go.

The round-faced girl still knew she was guilty, so she stood opposite her, smiled flatteringly at her, and stretched out her hand to hook Ye Lan's hand: "Oh, Aunt Ye."

Ye Lan avoided her approaching hand, distanced herself from her, with a serious face and sharp eyes: "What's the matter with you?"

Haitong felt a little uncomfortable being reprimanded, lowered his head, and muttered: "What's wrong with me."

Ye Lan is not used to her: "Just now in the audience, why did you speak for outsiders? Can't you see that he is deliberately suppressing domestic music?"

This Haitong heard it very harshly, suddenly raised his head, touched Ye Lan's furious eyes, and was so frightened that his heart trembled slightly, and he didn't dare to play the princess temper.

But she was not convinced in her heart, and she still defended herself softly: "I don't think the master has that meaning."

Ye Lan frowned, as if asking what she meant.

Haitong plucked up his courage: "Everyone in foreign countries speaks very straightly, and they don't have so many twists and turns."

"He may just want to express some of his own opinions, but because of cultural differences, you feel offended... I believe the master didn't mean it, and he didn't do what that person said, as if he deliberately wanted to do something to us. , if she hadn't been provoking repeatedly on the stage and not giving the master face, I don't think there would be such an unpleasant disturbance tonight."

Ye Lan understood now, and laughed angrily: "So you think the reading is wrong, we should all obey that Viennese master?"

Haitong unexpectedly didn't hear the irony in her words, looked into Ye Lan's eyes seriously and replied: "She shouldn't be so aggressive..."

Chapter 4556 You don't have to go to the Nine

"enough!"

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Lan sternly stopped her, and couldn't hide her anger any longer, and said with an angry face: "You don't think others are aggressive, but you always feel that your compatriots are doing something wrong. You want everyone to respect you? The cultural differences and living habits of music masters, why don't you say that this is Beijing, and when he comes to us, he should respect the local customs, culture and expression?"

"Aunt Ye..." Haitong was a little flustered by the question, unable to answer a single question, subconsciously wanted to act like a baby to Ye Lan, so that Ye Lan would stop talking.

But Ye Lan seemed extremely angry with her behavior this time, and didn't save her face at all, and didn't let her get close to him at all.

"Your parents sent you abroad to study and see the outside world. It's not for you to look down on your own culture when you come back after learning a lot of foreign ink."

"It's fine if you talk like this with me, don't put on such a show in front of your Grandpa Ye, I'm afraid he's getting old and can't stand it."

Ye Lan's face was cold and serious, he turned sideways, and turned around: "Also, if you really think foreign countries are so good, you don't need to go back to China, you can just stay outside and develop, no one at home will force you, I can also tell your parents clear."

Hai Tong's major is one of the most advanced majors nowadays.

Ye Maoshan found Bao Jingxing, and gave her information to Bao Jingxing, and Bao Jingxing agreed to let Haitong enter the Ninth Institute for a try.

But Ye Lan has changed his mind now, and plans to go back and persuade the old man to forget it.

A person whose heart is not in his own country, no matter how hard they try to keep him, it doesn't make any sense, it will only bury hidden dangers for the Nine Institutes.

Besides, the Nine Institutes is not a place where everyone can enter.

Hai Tong's heart is not here, she doesn't want to force it.

"Aunt Ye." Hearing what she said, Haitong panicked and looked at her beggily, wanting to pull her, but afraid that Ye Lan would run away again: "You're angry, so I won't say anything. You Don't tell my parents, there are still nine other jobs, I'm willing to go."

Her family heard that Mr. Ye helped her find the second son of the Bo family and arranged for her to enter the Ninth Institute, so they were extremely proud and happy.

If she gets rid of it with the last kick.

The family will never forgive her.

Hai Tong was very afraid that her strict father would talk to her.

"Aunt Ye..."

"I am willing to go to nine schools."

She hasn't realized what she said is wrong, Ye Lan is already very disappointed in her.

Grandpa Ye considered that she belonged to the meritorious descendants, so he let her enter the Ninth Institute. When he came to her, he seemed to understand that the Ninth Institute needed her.

And she is just for the family, willing to go.

"Need not."

Ye Lan resolutely refused this time and said: "You don't have to go to the Nine Institutes, and you don't have to force yourself. I will go back and make it clear to my dad."

She finished.

Don't give Hai Tong a chance to pester her anymore, she alienated her a lot: "Your classmate is still inside, you want to send her back to the hotel, right?"

"...Um."

"Then I won't waste your time, you go to find your classmates, don't let them wait too long." Ye Lan looked as if she still had something to do, and didn't mention asking the driver to drop them off.

In the past, when Haitong went back so late, she would definitely ask her driver to take her off, so as not to worry about the safety of the girl when it was too late.

But Ye Lan didn't mention it this time.

It can be seen that she is actually still very angry.

Hai Tong is well aware of this.

Seeing that Ye Lan treated her indifferently and sent her away, she felt sad and wronged, bit her lip, and gave Ye Lan a unwilling look.

See that the other party has no intention of changing his mind.

Hai Tong finally walked away in a fit of anger.

Chapter 4557 Hit sister Nian on purpose

When Qiao Nian went out, he bumped into Haitong who was about to go in.

Hai Tong obviously recognized her, and for some unknown reason, when the two approached and were about to pass by, they suddenly slammed into Qiao Nian with a shoulder and elbow.

Qiao Nian was caught off guard by her and took half a step back. When she raised her eyelids, she saw that the person who bumped her head was walking forward without looking back.

"Stop."

Hai Tong didn't seem to hear.

Qiao Nian called someone by name again.

"That man in red, I tell you to stop."

"..."

At this moment, many people are coming out of the theater, not far from them, Zhang Yang and Nie Mi are standing together talking.

There are a few people beside Zhang Yang waiting for them to finish speaking, so that they can go up to say hello to Mr. Nie and show their familiarity.

Qiao Nian's voice was not too loud, enough for people within this distance to hear.

Everyone couldn't help but look in their direction.

At a glance, she saw Qiao Nian and the young woman in a red shirt walking with Qiao Nian on her back, and saw that Qiao Nian was telling her to stop.

Zhang Yang frowned: "Haitong?"

Seeing that everyone around her was looking at her, Hai Tong pretended not to hear her. She stopped, turned around, and said with a bad expression on her face, "You called me?"

Qiao Nian was casual, with a motorcycle helmet under his arm, very restrained: "Apologize."

"?"

Hai Tong was still stunned for a moment, and then laughed angrily.

"You want me to apologize to you? Ha."

"Shouldn't you apologize for bumping into someone?" Qiao Nian couldn't get used to her, so he directly told what happened just now.

Hai Tong's smile stopped abruptly, her face was embarrassed, she tightened her fingernails, and looked at her resentfully.

Qiao Nian didn't take her resentful and threatening eyes at all, and said coldly, "I apologize for your behavior."

Hai Tong could feel Zhang Yang, Nie Mi, and many other people looking at her.

Her cheek muscles trembled, and her throat tightened under extreme anger: "I just accidentally touched you, and I didn't notice it myself, so why are you making a big fuss and insisting on grabbing me?"

Joe couldn't get used to her: "You were just careless, I can forgive you. But you are not, you bumped into it on purpose."

She could distinguish whether it was careless or intentional. When Haitong saw her, she suddenly tilted her body, bumped into her hard, and walked away without looking back afterwards.

Careless?

Cheat ghosts.

Haitong was a little flustered seeing her little trick being exposed, and quickly calmed down again, raising her jaw: "I just accidentally touched you, and it wasn't intentional as you said. I think you were targeting me on purpose."

Her brain circuit is quite strange.

At least Qiao Nian was speechless for a long time, resisted the urge to roll his eyes, stood up straight, raised the corners of his mouth in an angry smile, and licked his dry lips: "Am I targeting you?"

"Is not it?"

"I don't even know who you are, what am I doing against you?"

Who knew that after hearing this, Hai Tong opened his mouth without hesitation: "There is no reason for this. Some people just don't like homosexuality, and deliberately target women."

With this big hat buttoned, Qiao Nian just raised his hand to applaud her. He simply admired her ability to open her eyes and tell nonsense.

Zhang Yang frowned frequently listening to it, finally couldn't listen anymore, and said to Nie Mi: "Old Nie, please wait for me a moment."

Then he walked over and greeted Qiao Nian first: "Miss Qiao."

Immediately after, Zhang Yang stood beside Qiao Nian and looked at Haitong: "Miss Haitong, we meet again."

"?"

"We met in the old house before and had dinner together."

Chapter 4558 Sister Nian: Apology

Hai Tong remembered.

"It's you."

Her attitude was very perfunctory, and it was obvious that she didn't take Zhang Yang seriously.

Zhang Yang, as a man of his own, couldn't see Hai Tong's attitude. While he was speechless, he still spoke patiently.

"It's me. I want to say that the eldest lady is here, and there are so many people here. It would be better for Miss Haitong to apologize and not make trouble here."

"What do you mean?" Haitong's face changed slightly, and the look in his eyes turned from contempt to hatred at the beginning: "You want to help her?"

Zhang Yang is elegant and gentle: "I am also helping Miss Haitong."

Hai Tong couldn't listen, so she lowered her face and asked coldly, "So what if I don't apologize?"

All she had to do was insist that she didn't do it on purpose, and that Qiao Nian and Zhang Yang had nothing to do with her.

Who knew that Zhang Yang didn't even need to ask Qiao Nian, so he pointed to the top right, and replied calmly: "Miss Haitong, there is surveillance here, and the surveillance captures what happened just now clearly. Everyone can judge by watching the surveillance. Did you accidentally or on purpose..."

Hai Tong looked in the direction of his finger, and sure enough, there was a surveillance camera not far above. The dark light indicated that this surveillance camera had been working since just now...

Her expression changed suddenly.

Zhang Yang saw that she was not as innocent as he said, and reminded her again: "It's not good for anyone if you make things big, so don't draw on gender."

Hai Tong looked at him angrily, then at the girl next to Zhang Yang, clenched her molars, and choked out a sentence: "You just want to see how beautiful she is."

Zhang Yang's expression changed slightly, and he immediately interrupted her: "Miss Haitong, please respect yourself! Don't say anything, just open your mouth."

In front of so many people, Zhang Yang's words didn't save Hai Tong any face, which was completely inconsistent with his usual style of handling things.

You can see how angry he is.

Hai Tong choked, but she didn't expect Zhang Yang to react so strongly to a casual sentence, and it was hard to continue talking on this topic.

Turn around and leave.

"Anyway, I don't apologize, anyone who likes to apologize."

Qiao Nian didn't say a word just now, it was purely because Zhang Yang showed up and gave Zhang Yang face.

Seeing that Hai Tong is planning to leave in shame.

She narrowed her eyes: "I said stop."

Hai Tong continued to move forward.

"I'll say it again."

"Stop."

"..."

Haitong pretended not to hear, thinking that Qiao Nian didn't dare to do anything to her.

at this time.

Something flew past her ear quickly, and the silver lightning brought a gust of wind to blow her hair on the right side.

Haitong saw the strands of hair falling down one after another, and then heard the sound of 'Zheng—' the knife piercing into the wall, his eyes widened, and he stopped stiffly.

At this time, Qiao Nian walked over unhurriedly, picked up the silver dagger on the wall, then turned back and stood in front of her, looking at the girl with a round face like a white paper.

raised his eyebrows.

"Apologize?"

"..."

Hai Tong's eyes subconsciously moved to the knife she was playing with, even though she thought that Qiao Nian would not dare to use the knife on her.

But her instinctive fear still prevented her from taking any risks.

What if...what if?

Hai Tong's eyes drifted to the girl's face again, touching those dark bottomless eyes, and Qiao Nian's unscrupulous energy.

She was more embarrassed.

When Qiao read it for the third time, he raised it in a somewhat impatient tone, without unnecessary nonsense: "Apology."

Chapter 4559 Who is the butterfly

Hai Tong's heart trembled, and the line of defense was finally defeated: "I'm sorry."

Qiao Nian glanced at her slowly, and didn't ask her why she hit her, did we know each other, such questions.

Instead, he put away the knife and passed Haitong right away.

"Next time you see me, stay away."

Hai Tong clenched her lips, watching the girl's back gradually walk away, feeling humiliated and relieved.

Until this time.

Ye Lan just walked over.

Seeing Zhang Yang, Nie Mi, and Hai Tong standing here, he was still surprised: "Why are you all standing here? What are you looking at?"

She looked along Zhang Yang's line of sight.

But Qiao Nian has gone far.

Ye Lan didn't see anything.

She asked Zhang Yang strangely again: "What happened?"

The reason why Zhang Yang was willing to mediate was because of Ye Lan's face. Now Ye Lan asked himself, telling Ye Lan what happened not long ago.

At the end.

He was worried that Ye Lan would misunderstand Qiao Nian, and he added specifically: "Miss Qiao is not the kind of person who makes trouble out of nothing. Since she said it was intentional, there must be her reasons. The surveillance here must have captured the friction that happened before, and the eldest lady wants to see it." If so, I can find someone to call it out..."

Who knew that Ye Lan said directly: "Don't watch."

Zhang Yang was a little anxious, thinking she believed Haitong's nonsense.

Ye Lan then stretched her eyebrows and said with a relaxed expression, "I believe in Nian Nian."

Zhang Bai was worried. After Yang heard it clearly, he looked at her face again, and immediately heaved a sigh of relief, following Ye Lan's words: "I also believe in Ms. Qiao's character."

The implication is that it is very clear who has bad character.

It was rare for Ye Lan not to refute.

She walked forward: "Let's go, I'll tell Mr. Nie that I'm going back."

"Okay." Zhang Yang stopped talking, followed Ye Lan, and went to find Nie Mi.

Neither of the two of them walked in Haitong's direction, as if Qiao Nian left, the matter was over and Haitong was left to hang there.

She found that neither Zhang Yang before nor Ye Lan, who came later, had any intention of wronging her.

Hai Tong bit her lip, turned around and walked inside, looking for Elena.

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Rhine.

Qiao Nian returned home, changed into her slippers and walked inside.

Meet the person you want to meet in the living room.

She put down her motorcycle helmet and walked over: "Master Rahma, did you call?"

Ye Wangchuan watched her sit down opposite him, crossed her long legs, and looked into him with his shadow in her clear black eyes.

"yes."

He admitted frankly.

Didn't forget to ask Qiao Nian.

"How did things work out in the end?"

Qiao Nian stared at him with sharp eyes for five seconds before he couldn't help but say, "You invited Master Rahma here, so I'm afraid you won't be able to beat them."

Under her intense gaze, Ye Wangchuan raised his thin lips slightly, extremely casual and doting: "I'm afraid you won't enjoy yourself."

"..."

Qiao Nian's heart skipped a beat unconsciously, so she looked away and sat on the sofa: "I always feel like I've bumped into someone frequently recently."

"Um?"

"That person seems to be very interested in me."

When Qiao Nian said this, Ye Wangchuan lowered his eyes slightly: "A man?"

Qiao Nian glanced at him speechlessly: "A woman."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, his reaction seemed to say 'you've even provoked a woman'.

Qiao Nian got the look in his eyes, and laughed out loud: "Even if you talk about provoking, it seems that you provoke more."

Ye Wangchuan immediately raised his hand to express his surrender: "Shen Qiao is right, you should finish first."

Chapter 4560 Going to f continent in these two days

Qiao Nian is not the kind of person who likes to talk about who is the butterfly and who provokes more topics, so he quickly gets to the point.

"I met this person once a while ago. She asked me for my contact information and tried to hack into my mobile phone and steal the information on my mobile phone soon after."

"Then, I also saw her today."

Qiao Nian drank water unhurriedly: "She is also at the scene, she seems to have a good relationship with that Viennese master, and they know each other."

Ye Wangchuan said in a deep voice, "Do you think she was the one who caused this tonight?"

Qiao Nian carefully recalled what happened tonight, quickly denied it, shook her head and said, "No, it should have nothing to do with her tonight."

"I just find her frequent appearances in my field of vision are a bit uncomfortable."

That discomfort comes from the sixth sense.

Qiao Nian could feel the malice from a third party.

The feeling that that person gave her was not just malicious, but a very complicated and unpleasant feeling.

It seems that someone in the dark is examining himself.

And still standing on a high place, looking at her with the eyes of a superior.

This feeling is really unpleasant.

Even if the other party doesn't do anything further, it's enough to disappoint people, and even want to find her out to find out who she is and what her purpose is...

"By the way, there's a message from F Continent." Ye Wangchuan suddenly mentioned it.

Qiao Nian's attention was attracted.

He said unhurriedly: "Moxi said that Nie Qingru convinced Mr. Xue that he will set off for Continent F in a few days."

"She went to Continent F in person again, why, do you think I dare not do anything to her?"

Qiao Nian was very irritable and wanted to raise his hand to pull the peaked cap, and soon noticed that he was wearing a helmet when he went out to ride, but he was not wearing a cap.

She took out the lighter on her body again, rubbed the lighter body, and felt the texture of the concave and convex lines carved on it, which slightly relieved the cold and dry mood in her heart.

"She guessed wrong this time."

Qiao Nian had long since given up hope for Nie Qingru, but her heart was calm, with a hint of coldness on the corner of her mouth: "She didn't move Xu Yi, maybe I just looked at my mother's face and let it go. But she kept saying it again and again. Touching the people around me almost killed my friends and relatives every time."

Ji Qing is a talisman, but Nie Qingru can't hold it back and use it again and again.

Qiao Nian flicked the lighter away, and faint blue flames emerged. The corners of her mouth pressed down to suppress the surly look in her eyes.

"I should have a result with her."

She also wanted to see what Nie Qingru wanted to do after so much trouble.

"I'll make preparations, and I'll go to Continent F in the next two days." Qiao Nian thought for a while, then stared at him again: "I don't want the old man and the others to know that I'm leaving Beijing..."

Ye Wangchuan knew that she would say this: "Don't worry, I have already arranged it. I told the old man that you have to concentrate on studying an experiment these two days, you will not go out, and you don't want to be disturbed. Although he likes to call You go out to play, but you know what you're doing, and you won't come to find you in this situation."

Qiao Nian nodded: "That's good."

At Jiang's house, she can tell Jiang Zongjin that she is going around the city or something. In short, she can find any reason, which is enough to free up a few days.

Qiao Nian didn't hide it from them, it's just that things involving the Hidden Family and Nie Qingru were always too dangerous, so she didn't want to involve people in Beijing.

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at the same time.

Shadow arrives in Beijing.

He acted very low-key this time, and even borrowed some means to get a fake identity to enter the country, and he didn't dare to use private jets or other methods to enter the country.