

Madam's 4671

Chapter 4671 Sister Nian made a move

This feeling made her feel like a maggot attached to her bone, restless.

But she turned her head and saw Elena beside her, but she couldn't open her mouth to tell her what happened to her just now no matter what.

Because it was too embarrassing.

She was ashamed to say it.

Not to mention telling the object he always thought he was envious of and inferior to.

As the lights gathered on the auction stage, Hai Tong turned around again, trying to focus all her attention on the auction.

At this moment, she remembered that Elena asked her that there seemed to be a collection that she had been looking for in China, bronze ware.

But she deliberately didn't contact people in Beijing.

Don't know about it.

Anyway, in the eyes of everyone, she became a representative of ignorance, childishness and willfulness. Don't Grandpa Ye and Aunt Lan like Qiao Nian?

Let Qiao Nian sit here and help them take pictures back!

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A few smaller and moderately priced collections were auctioned first.

It's time for the finale.

Qiao Niancai saw the staff pushing a small trolley onto the stage. The things on the trolley were covered with red silk, and it was impossible to tell what was inside just from the outside.

But Qiao Nian still put away the previous carelessness and sat up straight.

Sure enough.

Following the auctioneer's words: "Next is the highlight of our charity auction tonight, the bronze double sheep statue."

"Please take a look, everyone."

She pulled back the red silk covering the things, revealing the true colors of the treasures hidden on the trolley.

An ancient bronze vessel was completely displayed in front of everyone.

The light shines on the simple and simple color of the Shuangyang Zun, and one can see the beauty precipitated by the years on it, which is displayed in front of the present people through the long history.

The auctioneer also introduced the collection on stage.

"...This is our sponsor's private collection. Ms. A holds a charity auction every year and donates the money raised to the children."

"Let us thank Miss A."

"Clah la la la." Qiao Nian watched the applause from the people below, and twitched the corners of his mouth in a mocking arc.

These people use the treasures stolen from other people's homes to hold private auctions. It seems that they have become good people in their eyes? Qiao Nian suppressed the hostility in his heart, knowing that taking these things back could not rely on brute force, otherwise these people might change from 'good guys' to ruthless people who would rather destroy the cultural relics than return them in a blink of an eye.

These cultural relics are not theirs.

How could they cherish it?

Qiao Nian let out a foul breath, waiting for the auctioneer below to call the price.

"The starting bid for this collection is \$10 million."

"The auction starts now!"

Following an order.

The auctioneer drops the hammer first.

Many people are interested in this kind of historical collection. In their eyes, such a collection can not only improve their aesthetic taste, but also put it at home and wait for appreciation.

So after the auctioneer asked to start bidding, the sound of bidding never stopped once.

"Number 16, 20 million."

"Oh." The auctioneer saw the new number plate held up again: "Mr. No. 11 offered 35 million."

After just a few rounds, the price equivalent to domestic currency has begun to go up to 9 figures.

Qiao Nian was not in a hurry to join them.

Instead, wait until the bid reaches 100 million.

She just joined the auction.

"No. 3, 230 million."

She announced the price.

The auctioneer has finished quoting the price.

There was an uproar in the seats outside.

"230 million?"

"Who? Add 100 million as soon as you come?"

"Those in the box."

"Box No. 3, I remember it's David? That weapons tycoon? David is here? It's not that he doesn't like these gadgets, he only likes gems and gold. When did he become interested in antiques and spend a lot of money to buy them."

"The devil knows..."

There are people who are talking at the seats.

Haitong naturally heard the voices of discussion around him.

She was stunned when she heard that the other party directly added 100 million U.S. dollars. After a long while, she said to Elena next to her: "Who is this David they are talking about? He is so rich?"

One hundred million U.S. dollars translates into about more than 600 million, close to 700 million.

Haitong's family is not considered rich.

There is no comparison with Qin Si and Zhang Yang's family.

She grew up wealthy, but spending 700 million on just one hand was something she couldn't imagine! This is too generous!

However, besides being shocked, she also felt a sense of honor in participating in it.

It was as if she was sitting here and becoming one of the people who could raise 700 million yuan with a single hand. The excitement that made her want to call home again and let her parents and grandma see how she was doing. How high are the specifications of the auction in...

"These are the big guys from Continent F, and David is one of them, who mines diamond mines." Elena glanced at Box 3, not sure who was inside.

Haitong didn't understand what he heard and nodded slightly in agreement: "...No wonder they are all so rich."

This is not much richer than Zhang Yang and his gang!

Haitong looked towards the auction house with bright eyes.

Elena carelessly raised her hair and said casually: "Just watch, this won't be the final transaction price."

"Is there anyone else who wants to bid?" Haitong was surprised.

Elena was noncommittal: "This kind of thing is very popular at auctions."

Haitong retracted his gaze and pursed his lips, thinking of Ye Maoshan and Ye Lan, and that the Ye family also collected these cultural relics from all over the world.

And they are willing to spend a lot of money on these old things.

What Aina said about the price of this bronze is much more than that, it should be true!

If people from Beijing are here, I don't know how much money they will have to pay.

But soon she became happy again.

She is the one sitting here now. Not from Beijing.

It's not even Grandpa Ye and the others.

Haitong's sense of involvement with Yourong Yan became stronger and stronger, and she forgot about the embarrassing things she had done not long ago.

...

Same as Elena predicted.

The auction house was only slightly interrupted by Qiao Nian's 230 million, and the bidding rhythm was immediately interrupted by someone who was interested and continued to increase the bid.

"260 million."

"280 million."

"300 million."

The bidding came one after another.

The price of the Double Sheep Zun directly reached US\$500 million.

This price, converted into other currencies, has reached the highest value of this cultural relic.

Such a high price has dissuaded many people from participating.

The key is that the person who paid this price has an unusual identity. He is one of the people in the box, and it is also Offit who Haitong tried to strike up a conversation with but failed.

"500 million."

The auctioneer looked around and gently picked up the auction hammer: "Is there anyone else bidding?"

Qiao Nian squinted her eyes in Box 3, unable to hide the dryness in her eyes, twisting the candy wrapper bag on the table, and was about to speak again.

Offit has been fighting with her since just now. You are chasing after me, and you are not willing to let go at all, insisting on grabbing the Double Sheep Zun.

She knew that the other party who wanted to take the photo of the Double Sheep Statue was not so fond of the object itself, but wanted to get a head start in Continent F through the large sum of money at the auction.

Leave an impression on everyone in Continent F.

Chapter 4673 Who is so generous?

His participation in the auction at a high price was also a disguised attempt to give Cage some face.

Qiao Nian knew that the other party's intentions were impure, so he was very disgusted with the other party's relentless pursuit.

Things that could have been solved with more than 400 million yuan have not yet been negotiated for 500 million yuan.

"No. 7, US\$500 million at a time." The auctioneer urged on the stage again: "Is there anyone else who wants to bid?"

The focus of everyone's attention fell on the middle-aged man in a suit who stood up and waved hello to the crowd with a smile.

“Technology upstarts are rich.”

“Isn’t he number one in the latest rich list?”

“Haha, brother, you still believe the inventory list. The truly rich people in the world will not be on the list and have their property counted! But it’s good that he can be ranked first.”

“Five billion US dollars, maybe 3.5 billion?”

“What he takes pictures of is not things, but favors... He is a smart man.”

Haitong also heard these private discussions.

She looked at the men in the crowd, with strong desire and ambition flashing in her eyes.

She doesn’t know David, the ‘real rich man in the world’ among these people. She only knows that Company T has a bright future.

If she could get to know Offit... Haitong was so excited just thinking about it that she couldn't control her inner excitement.

Elena on the side caught a glimpse of her looking at Offit intently, raised her eyes slightly, and followed her gaze.

Seeing the winning man in the crowd, he asked her casually: "Do you want to get to know him?"

Haitong turned around sharply, a little excited but not expecting too much: "Of course I want to get to know Mr. Offit, who doesn't want to get to know him?"

She asked tentatively: "Aina, do you know Mr. Offit?"

She thinks Aina knows her!

Otherwise why ask her.

Elena lived up to her expectations, nodded slightly, restrained her arrogance, and said casually: "I know you."

Haitong's eyes lit up and he folded his hands on his chest: "Then..." Elena said without her having to say anything: "When the auction is over, I will introduce you to her."

"!" Haitong's heart was beating so fast that "dong dong dong" was about to jump out of her throat. The huge surprise rushed to her instantly, almost drowning her to the point where she couldn't breathe.

She suppressed the scream in her throat, covered her mouth, and lowered her voice: "Thank you, Aina. Aina, you are so kind!"

Her father told her on the phone to stop playing with her classmates and go home quickly.

Fortunately, she didn't listen to her family members.

If she didn't play with Aina, would she have the opportunity to meet a big shot like Offit?

If she doesn't play with Aina, could she play with that woman who only knows how to climb up and down?

Haitong is now only grateful that she stood up for her classmates at the Grand Theater of the Musical. She had a good or bad relationship with Elena before, and they were friends, but she always felt that there was an opaque film between them.

Aina was also lukewarm towards her.

Hum, it's not like he takes the initiative to introduce people to her now.

At first glance, you can think of her as one of your own!

Haitong didn't expect that her classmates had such a wide network of contacts. She was surprised and happy at the same time, but she was also secretly happy that she had a good vision and picked the right one.

She looked innocently and tried to find something to please the other party: "I think there is no suspense in the auction. Mr. Offit must have won..."

She hasn't finished speaking yet.

I heard the auctioneer's voice change its tone.

"No. 1, 800 million."

Haitong looked over suddenly, suspecting that he had heard the wrong number.

How many?

800 million US dollars?

Equivalent to 4.8 billion, close to the transaction price of 5 billion.

Who is so generous?

Chapter 4674 Sister Nian knows who it is

She subconsciously looked at Offit, whom she had longed for, and saw that the middle-aged man who had just stood up with a smile on his face to greet everyone had a frozen smile on his face, and he looked embarrassed to the naked eye.

800 million.

Presumably this number is far more than the amount of money he thinks he will use to show up in Continent F tonight.

His assistant trotted over and whispered in his ear, as if asking him if he would continue to participate in the bidding.

Offit looked at the auctioneer who was expecting him in the stands, lowered his eyebrows, and had a gloomy expression on his face. After thinking briefly, he shook his head at his assistant.

Haitong could tell that what he said was: NO.

She turned back somewhat confused.

I saw the auctioneer repeating the bidding price again.

“800 million times.”

“800 million times.”

“Do you still want to participate in the auction? Time is limited, please seize the opportunity.”

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In box No. 3.

The girl looked at the foreign man who had given up bidding, and heard the auctioneer's urging again and again. This time she supported her chin with her hand, raised her eyes slightly, and had no intention of following.

“800 million three times.”

The auctioneer's third bid often means the hammer falls.

The price is too high.

Few people in the audience were willing to pay such a high price to buy a cultural relic.

Most people who come here have no respect for the so-called Double Sheep Statue, and it has no added cultural value, let alone spending US\$800 million to burn it.

Qiao Nian watched as the auctioneer raised the auction hammer and gently landed it on the trading table.

“Congratulations to the buyer of Box 1!”

There was sparse applause below.

Everyone applauded and looked around to see who this generous mysterious buyer was.

Qiao Nian stopped reading. Instead, he took out his mobile phone from his pocket, pulled out someone's profile picture on WeChat, entered the information with both hands, and edited quickly.

【QN : Where? 】

It is still being input over there.

The girl had a cold face, her long eyelashes were slightly lowered, she lowered her head, and typed quickly with her hands. She edited another WeChat message and sent it first.

【QN: Don't tell me you're not here. 】

【QN: I'm waiting for you here. 】

【QN: Ten minutes. 】

It means to give him ten minutes to deal with the matter and come over to find him.

Qiao Nian didn't look at her phone after sending the message. She put the phone back and looked at the auction house again, looking in a certain direction from the corner of her eyes.

She seemed to see a familiar face.

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"How could it be?" Haitong watched in despair as the staff covered the bronze with red silk and pushed it down carefully.

The auctioneer on the auction stage has calmed down his excitement and started to prepare for the introduction of the next item...

Everyone follows the steps.

Only Haitong still seemed to be living in a dream, unable to recover for a long time.

She couldn't understand how anyone could bid at such a high price, and Mr. Offit, whom she admired and admired, gave up so easily.

Elena saw her confusion and gave her a rare attention. She stood up and said to her: "Don't you want to get to know Offit? I'll take you over to say hello to him."

Haitong was immediately brought back to reality, looking at the auction that was still in progress, unsure: "Now?"

Elena nodded with an elegant gesture: "Right now."

Offit is willing to spend a lot of money to bid, just because he wants to become famous and show his face in F continent.

Since he failed to succeed in the first attempt and was snatched away from the collection at an overwhelming price, it is unlikely that Offit will continue to participate in subsequent auctions by adding unnecessary extravagance to his character.

Chapter 4675 Want to get to know each other

After all, it is embarrassing to lose when competing with others.

If you lose the competition with others, it will be even more embarrassing to buy a substitute!

As long as Offit is smart enough, he will not do stupid things.

Elena believes that Offit can break out from the crowd and become a new technological upstart, so he doesn't even have this bit of brain.

She took Haitong to find someone.

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at the same time.

Offit, who was judged by her to be "brainless", really had no intention of participating in the next auction.

After he gave up the last round of bidding, he left his seat with a sullen face and his assistant, and ran backstage to find the staff.

“Trouble, we would like to ask where the guest who took the photo of the Double Sheep Zun is?” The assistant grabbed a passing staff member and asked in a low voice.

Offit said politely from the side: "I want to get acquainted."

The staff knew their identities, and was briefly surprised by the reason why they stopped him, and then said meaningfully: "That one."

Offit smiled beside him and said in a good manner: "We don't know each other, can you introduce me to me?"

But anyone who knows anything knows that the purpose of a charity dinner is not to sell things, but to connect people and communicate with each other.

Celebrities who come here can expand their network through charity dinners, and the organizers usually help to connect the dots.

This is why he chased him backstage to ask for help from the staff.

He wanted to know who the other party was.

Why should you embarrass yourself?

After listening to his request, the staff pursed their lips and motioned them to look to the left: "It's not that I don't want to help you. Have you heard of the bunker?"

The three major forces recognized by continent.

One is David.

One is their boss, Cage.

The other one is the bunker. The bunker is even more mysterious than them. The boss of the bunker rarely appears in public, except for David's public execution show two days ago.

The Bunker is a little more action-packed.

At other times, the bunker is very mysterious, and no one knows what they are doing.

"If you want to know what Brother Dong came to get, you have to go to Box 1 to find him." The Brother Dong he said was referring to Mo Dong.

Ye Wangchuan did not step forward, leaving Mo Dong to step in to handle the endgame.

Offit's elegant face showed a hint of surprise: "You mean Mr. Mo Dong?"

"Do you know him?" The staff would not take this new technological upstart too seriously. They live in continents, illegal zones and the like.

I am not very interested in what is happening outside, nor do I regard people outside as great people.

They are darker than ordinary people. There are people outside the world, and there is the truth outside the sky.

They know very well that the big bosses outside who seem to be able to control everything are just minions in front of the real big bosses.

So when he heard that Offit seemed to know Mo Dong, he took it more seriously than Offit himself came to ask for acquaintance.

Offit said politely: "I have met Mr. Mo Dong before, so I know him."

"Oh." The staff could tell that they were unfamiliar, and their attitude became perfunctory again: "Since you know Brother Dong, just go over and say hello yourself."

Finished.

He picked up what he wanted and walked away.

Offit was left standing, and the assistant beside him clenched his fists angrily: "What's their attitude?!"

He followed the CEO and was held in the palms of people's hands everywhere, for fear of neglecting them.

This is the first time they have been so ignored.

Chapter 4676 Looking for Mo Dong

Offit was calmer than him, and narrowed his eyes with a meaningful expression: "There are many people here who are better than me, and of course they won't trust me."

"But CEO..." The assistant wanted to say something else.

Offit had lowered his eyes and took the lead in walking in front, saying to him: "Let's go and visit someone else's house."

He met Mo Dong twice under the introduction of friends.

Once at a weapons exhibition in a certain country.

A friend he finally got to know mysteriously took him to meet the big boss, and then brought him to a young man with scars on his face, who was said to be Mr. Mo Dong from F State.

His friend has a royal background, and his usual interactions with others reveal the arrogance unique to centuries-old aristocrats.

That day, my friend was very polite to the young man, one could even say...fearful!

Offit knew that the power behind the other party should not be underestimated. It must be a circle that he had no contact with, the kind of secret family and power that was hidden from everyone's information.

Later, he saw Mr. Mo Dong again at a financial trade fair. He changed from casual clothes at the weapons exhibition to a suit, and slightly put away his murderous aura, but his face still looked very fierce and sinister. not to be trifled.

He vaguely knew from his friend that the other party's identity was unusual last time, so he opportunistically went up to say hello.

Calculate it.

He had contact with Mo Dong twice.

Offit felt a little nervous as he walked towards Box 1.

I don't know if the other party still remembers me.

He also didn't expect that the person bidding against him would be Mo Dong.

Although he failed to win the blockbuster bid at the auction this time, he also wanted to take this opportunity to get in touch with the big guys in F State again.

It's best to have a good relationship.

With such a mood, Offit walked to the box door and stood there, straightened his suit and tie to make sure he looked sincere enough, and then raised his hand to knock on the door gently.

“叩叩。”

“Hello, Mr. Mo Dong.”

...”

There was no sound inside. He raised his hand and knocked twice again, stepped back half a step politely, and said again: "I am Offit, we have met in country K before."

...

in.

Qiao Nian just walked in and saw the man who didn't go to the hospital honestly. He didn't know when he ran over, and he was about to speak.

I heard a knock on the door outside.

There are also voices looking for someone.

She raised her hand and pulled down her peaked cap to cover the emotions in her eyes. She walked forward and said in a hoarse voice to the person passing by, "I'm looking for you."

Mo Dong never expected that someone would come to him at this time. He felt embarrassed and scratched his head: "Who is it? I don't know him."

As soon as he finished speaking, Offit was heard outside recalling what he had seen before.

Mo Dong froze, his old face turned red, and he waved his hands quickly, explaining to the two people in the box: "I really don't know who he is."

"Offitt, CEO of T Technology Group, has made great achievements in the field of autonomous driving recently and is one of the hottest technology upstarts at the moment."

"?" Mo Dong was confused when he heard this.

so what? Does it have anything to do with him? He doesn't know this person!

Ye Wangchuan didn't seem to have had a good rest, and his voice was hoarse and casually clear: "He is the No. 7 who just bid with us."

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“!”

Mo Dong reacted.

"Depend on!"

The other party had the nerve to come to your door.

Chapter 4677 Sister Nian has always used force

He blurted out: "No, Mr. Wang, I guarantee that I am not familiar with him, and I don't know when he said we met in country k."

This man went to the auctioneer Shuangyang Zun and even came to the door to get close to him. Oil cake? !

Ye Wangchuan turned his head and saw that the girl had found a seat and sat down casually, with a bit of a surly expression on her face.

Hmm, he seems quite irritable.

He raised his thin lips slightly, looked at Mo Dong again, who was trying to explain to him that he didn't know Offit, and said like a lightbulb: "Since he has come to the door, you should go out and see what he wants to do."

Offitt was looking for Mo Dong, most likely because he wanted to make connections in F Continent.

Ye Wangchuan didn't think the other party could do anything. At most, he took Mo Dong and exchanged a few words.

He is good at dealing with people, but Offit... is obviously not qualified enough for him to deal with it.

Oufit asked Mo Dong to name him.

Of course it was Mo Dong who went out.

Mo Dong is not as smart as Mo Xi, so he can't see that his boss is sending him out, and Offit is still knocking on the door outside.

He was very discerning and said to the girl beside him: "Ms. Qiao, I'll go out and take a look first."

He did not ask Ye Wangchuan.

Instead, he asked Qiao Nian for his opinion.

Looking very badass.

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, but didn't say anything.

Qiao Nian didn't expect that Mo Dong would cross Ye Wangchuan and ask her. She pursed her lower lip and said, "Hmm," "We'll be out right away."

Mo Dong smiled, waved his hand and said, "It's okay, Miss Qiao, Master Wan, please talk slowly."

As he said that, he went out to deal with Offit outside.

In a blink of an eye, only Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan were left in the box.

There was still a hint of silence in the air.

There was only silence for less than a second. Qiao Nian was the first to lose his composure. He stood up and walked over. Without saying a word, he opened his collar and inspected him. Her movements were very rough, and with unknown anger, she opened two buttons of the man's clothes with her first hand, revealing a piece of white skin on his collarbone.

Qiao Nian ignored it and continued to pull down.

Until it was almost at the waist and abdomen, Ye Wangchuan pressed her hand with his slender hand and said with a smile: "Niannian, don't make trouble."

Qiao Nian stopped for a moment and raised his eyes to look over.

He also deliberately tilted his head back, revealing his beautiful Adam's apple, and gasped in a low voice: "If you see it, you will be responsible. Are you sure you want to be responsible for me here?"

In the past, Qiao Nian might have let go.

But this time she pursed her lips without saying a word, frowned, and continued to pull down.

Sure enough.

She went a little further down and saw that the area on his waist and abdomen where he had applied medicine in the past few days was severely bruised and bruised, turning blue and purple.

It was in sharp contrast to the fair skin tones around him.

It was shocking to see it!

"You didn't go to the hospital?" Qiao Nian let go of his hand after reading it, as if he was sulking or angry with himself, and distanced himself directly from him.

She drove back after talking to David, preparing to take him to the hospital.

When she found him, Ye Wangchuan was no longer there.

Guan Yan said that he and Mo Dong left first.

He also said that he went to the hospital.

Qiao Nian felt at that time that he was probably just talking, and he might not necessarily go to the hospital obediently.

as expected.

He just didn't take it seriously and didn't go to the hospital!

"Nie Qingru died suddenly, and Mr. Xue is still detained in F Continent by you. We must give the Privy Council an explanation."

When he just left, he went back to negotiate with the people from the Hidden World Family.

In the reclusive family, the archbishop, Lei Kai and Qiao Nian have good personal relationships, and they also know that Nie Qingru is seeking death on his own this time...

Chapter 4678 I knew he didn't go to the hospital

Personal friendship can be classified as personal friendship.

Walking to their seats and encountering such a big event as Nie Qingru's death, they couldn't possibly take their personal relationship too seriously.

Nie Qingru passed away suddenly, and he died on Qiao Nian's territory in Fzhou.

Whenever the Hidden Family wants to save face, they have to ask Qiao Nian for an explanation.

The Archbishop and Lei Kai also mean the same thing...

Ye Wangchuan couldn't let Qiao Nian feel wronged for Nie Qingru. The two sides had inconsistent purposes, so the conversation was certainly not that easy.

Now that we talk about it, the Hidden Family will not do anything to Qiao Nian for the time being, but that may not be the case when news of Nie Qingru's death spreads.

Ji Wuxiao was so perverted back then, but he never turned against the Hidden Family.

Nie Qingru died in Continent F this time.

This is equivalent to Qiao Nian giving the Hidden Family a resounding slap in the face in front of the whole world!

Whether Nie Qingru is still the queen of the Hidden Family, she was once the symbol of the Hidden Family. What Qiao Nian did was too disrespectful to the Hidden Family.

The Hidden Family will not rule out completely falling out with Qiao Nian for the sake of dignity.

What Ye Wangchuan had to do was to stand in front and weather all the storms for her.

Time is tight.

He really didn't have time to go to the hospital.

"I'm fine..." Ye Wangchuan pulled down the hem of his clothes to cover the visceral injury on his waist and abdomen, trying to comfort her.

Qiao Nian dodged away before he could get close. Her eyes suppressed the impending storm, and she raised her hands to cover her eyes, her long eyelashes narrow.

"The Hidden Family or something..." She seemed to be thinking about what to say: "I didn't take them seriously at all. It's a personal grudge between me and Nie Qingru, and I'm not afraid if they get involved..."

She doesn't need Ye Wangchuan to do this for her, and she doesn't need anyone to help her weather the storm.

She has been like this for so many years.

Those people want to trouble her about Nie Qingru, just come over and try. But Qiao Nian couldn't accept that Ye Wangchuan was rushing around because of her injury. He didn't even have time to go to the hospital, and he didn't care about his body at all.

She was angry, but it was just angry.

Qiao Nian suppressed the raging emotions in her heart for a short time, stood up and walked over to pull him over: "I'll take you to the hospital for a CT scan!"

Ye Wangchuan has been needing some rest recently.

As a result, he was sniping at the Shadow Eleven gang and dealing with people from the Hidden Family... so he didn't take a good rest.

Qiao Nian was more concerned about his health than the group of people in the Hidden World family who were making trouble.

If he wants to have something good, he doesn't need the hidden family to come to her, she will also come to ask those people what they want to do.

"Qiao..." Ye Wangchuan was about to speak.

Qiao Nian bent her legs and said angrily: "Shut up, if you call me again, I will ask David to pull the device over and take pictures for you!"

Ye Wangchuan has always been arrogant, but this was the first time he was scolded and shut up mercilessly, especially the second half of his sentence contained warnings and threats.

He just couldn't get angry at all. He only felt that his chest was filled with warmth, and his thin lips curled up unconsciously.

After speaking, Qiao Nian also felt that her attitude was not very good, but after all, she was still angry, and she was still angry that he didn't take her seriously.

He raised his hand and pulled down his peaked cap, revealing his delicate oval face, eye-catching and wild: "Are you going?"

Ye Wangchuan's aggressive energy was gone, as if it had been smoothed by her. He was very talkative and said in a dignified and lazy voice, "Go."

Qiao Nian took the things on the table and prepared to go out with him.

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Outside.

Mo Dong didn't know that the two people inside were coming out.

Chapter 4679 I want to get to know each other

He just followed Ye Wangchuan's instructions and came out to see Offit to see what he was going to do.

In the end, the other party just chatted with him, mentioned the previous weapons exhibition in K country, said he had met him, and asked him if he still remembered who he was.

Modong is different from Moxi.

Moxi is very well-mannered in interpersonal communication. He is well-rounded and smooth in dealing with people.

So Ye Wangchuan usually lets Moxi be responsible for running on both continents M and F.

Mo Dong, on the other hand, is more down-to-earth, has a violent temper, is more upright, and has an incredible amount of force. He usually stays in F Continent to manage the bunker.

If Moxi had come with Ye Wangchuan today and met someone like Offit who was eager to get close, he would definitely know how to play tricks on him without leaving any trace.

He was unlucky and met Mo Dong.

Mo Dong had no memory of the weapons exhibition or the economic summit he had mentioned there.

It has been a long time.

He reluctantly said a few words: "The weapons exhibition you mentioned..."

Offit had a reserved smile on her face, waiting for him to speak first.

Mo Dong frowned, looked at him up and down, and said, "I have a bad memory. I may have been to the weapons exhibition and economic summit you mentioned, but I don't remember that we said hello or chatted. ."

Putting these words in any social situation, it is definitely a slap in the face of the other person, and it is an extremely disrespectful behavior.

Offit's smile froze on his face, and he once suspected that he had heard wrongly.

However, when he looked over carefully, he saw Mo Dong's serious face, with a serious expression and no hint of joking.

Modong has no ill intentions.

It's true as he said, I don't remember them meeting at all.

Offit read these two meanings, and although his expression was stiff, he finally breathed a sigh of relief. He twitched the corners of his mouth and gave him a smile without a smile on his face: "It's okay, Mr. Mo Dong. It's not too late for us to meet each other now. Doesn't this meet again? It means we are destined."

"You came to me just to say that we are destined?" Mo Dong frowned, but still looked at him incomprehensively, with an expression that looked like you were in a hurry.

“...” Offit managed to squeeze out a smile that almost froze on his face again. Even though he had excellent communication skills, he didn't know how to continue chatting with this kind of black hole.

The assistant beside him frequently looked at Mo Dong's face, trying to read something from Mo Dong's face.

He felt that Mo Dong was making things difficult for them.

But she has a magnanimous temperament, and it doesn't look like she's doing it on purpose.

But if Mo Dong didn't do it on purpose, how could he have prevented the CEO from stepping down?

"Nor...no." Offit's mind was still flexible, and he turned around and was planning to start with the Double Sheep Statue at tonight's auction.

Try to have a relationship with the other person again.

“I didn't expect you to be the one bidding for the Double Sheep Zun with me. If I had known it was Mr. Mo Dong, I would not have bid.” Offit found an entry point, became much calmer, and his conversation became more elegant and decent.

“I have always wanted to make friends with Mr. Mo Dong. This time I came to F Continent and asked to pay you a visit. I didn't expect to meet you here by chance. You see...”

Offit successfully introduced the purpose: "If it's convenient for you, would you like to have dinner together later?"

Mo Dong didn't know why he got distracted by eating again. Just when he was about to refuse, the vigilance he had trained over the years made him immediately realize that there was someone in the corridor.

Chapter 4680 Elena and Offit get to know each other

He turned around suddenly and looked over, his hand touching his waist: "Who!"

Offit was also stunned and looked over subconsciously.

They saw two people walking out of the darkness of the corridor not far from them.

A tall man with an extremely outstanding appearance and a pair of very distinctive brown eyes. He is quiet and elegant, with a casual and relaxed feeling that comes from being superior to everyone else.

Beside her, there was a girl with black hair, black eyes, and a round face, who was more than a little inferior in appearance to Elena.

Girls with round faces also have timid expressions. They follow every step behind them, unable to let go of their hands and feet, and are very petty.

"Aina?" Offit saw the two people walking out and said in surprise to one of them, obviously they knew each other.

He looked at Haitong again, tried hard to think about something, and then looked at Elena: "You... know each other?"

When Haitong glanced at him, he remembered his previous humiliating experience. He suddenly couldn't hold his head up anymore and clenched his fingers nervously with both hands.

She has never shown her face in front of such a big shot.

Plus, she has plans and wants to join the T Group in the future.

She was even more nervous.

She answered before Elena: "We are classmates."

Elena rarely had others talk to her. She was unhappy but did not show it on her face. She explained to Offit from a distance: "Hai Tong is my classmate. She admires you very much. She wants to get to know you, so I will take her with her." coming."

She glanced at the scar on Mo Dong's face as if she had accidentally glanced at it, then looked away and said to Offit, "I'm not disturbing you, right?"

Offit didn't know she was from the island.

In fact, she has rarely used her identity on the island in recent years.

Whether it's Cage or Offit.

She used pseudonyms to contact and get to know each other, and formed her own independent network of contacts. Elena doesn't want to do anything with these connections. She just wants to indirectly prove through these people that she can prosper without relying on the island.

And the younger generation on the island indeed respect her very much.

Including the unruly Ying Shi, they all fell in love with her.

She can still get along with these years without using her island connections, but if she uses her island status, none of these people are worthy of carrying her shoes.

Offit didn't know what she was thinking, he just thought he happened to meet her.

"How are you, Professor Steven?"

Elena narrowed her eyes: "My mentor is fine. He is in good health and was developing new projects not long ago."

"That's good." Offit, as a pioneer in the field of autonomous driving, has a very good relationship with the world's top professors.

He is also very familiar with Elena: "I will have time to visit the professor another day."

"Okay." Elena nodded slightly, then mentioned it again: "My classmate..."

Offit noticed Haitong again, and remembered the rude behavior of Haitong shouting his name at the door, and was not particularly interested.

But because of Elena's face, or the face of Elena's mentor, he didn't say anything.

"You guys wait for me a moment."

Haitong was suddenly happy, surprised and happy, and immediately said: "Mr. Offit, you are busy first."

As he said that, he took Elena to stand aside and wait.

Elena herself was unwilling to wait. After all, Offit's status was not worthy of her being so condescending as to have to wait for him to finish his work.

But Haitong couldn't stand it because he was too excited, so he agreed without even asking her what she meant.