

Madam's 4741

Chapter 4741 People don't even look down on Jiu Suo

"Chi." Qin Si let out a sneer and sent a message to Zhang Yang: [Did Mr. Ye invite the Hai family to attend Sister Qiao's birthday party?]

Zhang Yang's side immediately showed that it was typing.

Two seconds passed.

Zhang Yang responded to the message.

[As far as I know, no.]

Then he asked him cautiously: "Master Qin, why do you suddenly ask me this?"]

Qin Si knew what he was thinking, and he casually lowered his eyes and edited the message and replied: [There was a lunatic who sent me a message early in the morning saying that Sister Qiao invited her...]

Zhang Yang is a good person. Without him having to explain clearly the whole story, he could guess the "psychosis" mentioned by Qin Si.

Then the phone call came.

Qin Si looked at the call from Zhang Yang and answered it slowly: "Hello?"

"Young Master Qin." Zhang Yang didn't say much and went straight to the point: "I haven't heard any news about the Hai family in Mr. Ye's invitation list. Has she sent you a message?"

Qin Si sneered: "Well, someone sent me a message to get angry with me, and came to me to ask sister Qiao what she wanted to do if she insisted on going to the birthday party."

Sister Qiao wants her to attend the birthday party?

Ah!

How big of a face does Haitong have to say such crazy things?

She doesn't really think that she is Mr. Wan's sister or the old man's granddaughter, right?

Zhang Yang said thoughtfully: "Mr. Qin, do you think she wants to get the invitation letter from you?"

"she?"

As soon as Qin Si lost his mind, he immediately lowered his eyes.

"Won't."

Zhang Yang said hesitantly: "There are many people in the circle who are ill-informed. Maybe she said that on purpose because she wanted you to take her with you."

Qin Si was extremely sure this time: "You are thinking too much."

Qin Si put his hands on his thighs, and his suit trousers outlined his straight long legs. His long legs were crossed and he sat there leaning back slightly. He said in a tone that could not tell whether it was ridicule or a sneer: "Tsk, you underestimate her. She is a talent! Even Jiusuo looks down on her, how could she lower her head just to attend a birthday party... Not only do people look down on us, she Even within the country, I'm afraid they won't look down upon it."

There is always a group of people in China who seem to be highly educated and talk with a sense of superiority that they have seen the world.

As soon as I return to my country, I like to give pointers about the country.

I don't like it here, but it's not good enough there.

It seems that returning to China is like being condescending to them and going back to visit their "poor relatives", completely forgetting where their roots are.

Qin Si is extremely fed up with this kind of people.

What a coincidence, Haitong happened to be this kind of person, and he bumped into her so early in the morning. No wonder Qin Si would directly blacklist people regardless of their previous acquaintance's face.

Zhang Yang was still immersed in Qin Si's revelation that "she can't even look down on the nine schools." He was so shocked that he forgot to be a good dancer.

"Okay, don't worry about her, she's just a clown. I just want to ask you if you know if the Hai family got the invitation..."

Zhang Yang came back to his senses at this time and said with great certainty: "Mr. Ye must not have sent an invitation letter to the Hai family, otherwise the news would have spread in the circle. I haven't heard such news, that means there is no such news."

He is a well-rounded person.

Has a wide network of contacts in Beijing.

In addition to playing well with Qin Si, he also gets along well with other respectable people. It can be said that Zhang Yang can get along with anyone who has a name in Beijing.

As a result, he had a lot of miscellaneous information. Qin Si also liked to ask him about things and get first-hand information from him.

Chapter 4742 He wants to pick up the plane

Zhang Yang said there was no, so there definitely wasn't.

"It's okay if she doesn't have it, so she doesn't attract sister Qiao's attention." Qin Si learned that Haitong didn't have an invitation letter, so he put the matter behind him to avoid any bad luck.

"That's what I'm looking for you for. I have other things to do." He pressed the window of the car and looked outside. As he approached the company, he said to Zhang Yang, "Let's meet up later when we have time."

"Okay, I won't disturb Mr. Qin." Zhang Yang was very knowledgeable and said, "I wonder when Miss Qiao will come back and whether she would like to eat that hot pot."

Qin Si was about to hang up the phone, but when he heard his murmur, he frowned slightly and thought for a moment, then said to him: "Tomorrow. Sister Qiao will come back tomorrow. Ask your friend to free up the seat in case she wants to eat. We'll go over there."

"good."

Everyone around him knew that Qiao Nian liked hot pot. The hot pot restaurant opened by Zhang Yang's friend had a typical Sichuan and Chongqing taste.

In Beijing, it is generally on the lighter side and is very rare in taste.

People in their circle actually rarely eat delicacies such as hot pot, preferring Chinese food, Western food, French food, etc. with elegant and thoughtful table manners.

Until Qiao Nian came from Baocheng.

Qiao Nian likes to eat Sichuan and Chongqing cuisine.

Ye Wangchuan always accommodates Qiao Nian's taste.

Together with them, the proud sons and young men began to change their tastes one by one, and after eating Sichuan and Chongqing cuisine several times.

Zhang Yang and the others don't say how much they like it, but at least they can eat it.

Zhang Yang is a very smart person. If Miss Qiao and Mr. Ye are coming back, he will definitely want to pick them up.

However, his status is quite different after all.

He couldn't tell Qin Si directly to take him with him, so he thought of Qiao Nian's love for hot pot, so he gave himself a chance.

"I promise to reserve a seat." Zhang Yang said with a slight smile: "I know Miss Qiao likes to eat, and I have even invested in it. As long as Miss Qiao wants to eat, she can go there at any time." After he found a friend to invest in the stock, he mentioned it A request.

The box where Qiao Nian usually sits is reserved all year round, so that no one else can sit. This ensures that no matter how good the business in the store is, Qiao Nian can always have a seat whenever he goes.

Three million of the investment fee is just a small amount of money for Zhang Yang. His intelligence lies in that he can always do these small details well.

"I can rest assured that you can do things." Qin Si admired his cleverness, otherwise he wouldn't have taken him to play with him: "I'll pick you up at the airport with me later."

Zhang Yang was so happy that he couldn't open his mouth from ear to ear. He hurriedly said: "Thank you, Mr. Qin!"

"Yeah." Qin Si responded and said no more to him: "I'm at the company, let's talk later."

"Okay, goodbye, Mr. Qin." Zhang Yang hung up the phone very wisely.

Qin Si then put down his cell phone, looked at the time, and called his mother again to ask her about the next board meeting.

Then I took out my laptop in the car and got busy.

He now began to fully take over the affairs of the family.

However, he has no idea of entering into politics like Bo Jingxing. He mainly focuses on taking over the group company from his mother.

His goal is very clear, which is to first improve his own strength and voice in the family, and then bring up the matter of Guan Yan with his mother again.

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Qiao Nian made arrangements to fly back tomorrow at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Then she went alone to the dungeon where everyone from the Hidden Family was previously imprisoned.

The previously overcrowded dungeon now only had a skinny figure curled up in the corner. It was almost impossible to see what his face looked like under the cover of his messy hair.

Chapter 4743 Sister Nian: Shall we make a deal?

Qiao Nian walked to the front of the dungeon, took out the key, opened the door, and said to the person pretending to be dead inside: "No need to pretend here, let's go."

The person curled up in the corner moved. Under his messy hair, a pair of trained and shining eyes seemed to be looking at her and the door that opened behind her.

It took quite a long time.

He then croaked: "What are the conditions for you to let me go?"

He was locked in the dungeon for half a month, watching Ying Shi and others leave here one after another, and heard them talk about the conditions for leaving.

Shadow's face was slightly cold, and he raised his head: "Now that most of the Queen's shares in Smith Bank are in the hands of others, what else do you want?"

In addition to her shares in Smith Bank, Nie Qingru has also accumulated a lot of private wealth over the years.

For example, she has shares in several of the world's most popular luxury brands. Each brand's shares are not large, but they are all dry shares, which amounts to a considerable fortune.

besides.

As the queen of a reclusive family, Nie Qingru also has a private vault, which is the private vault where Qiao Nian went to look for medicine before.

It contains the treasures she has collected for most of her life, including rough jewelry and stones, calligraphy and painting antiques, and even an ancient Egyptian scepter.

The total value of the things in that private treasury is also difficult to measure in terms of money.

"What are you looking at?" Shadow didn't know what Qiao Nian wanted, but it didn't stop him from raising his head with sarcasm in his eyes.

For the first time today, the girl did not wear a peaked cap. She seemed to have just come in from the shower. Her hair was damp and moist, and a few strands of black hair hung down from the edge of the hoodie.

Then I saw her eyes, clear and transparent, looking at the shadow casually, standing there lazily.

"I'm not interested in anything you mentioned."

..."

Shadow is even more vigilant and speaks bluntly: "The Queen has passed away, and the Nie family will not give up fighting for the inheritance left by the Queen. Even if you want it, they will not let it go easily!"

Nie Qingru left suddenly without leaving a will. According to the will she left before, 60% of the wealth was left to Zhai Xicheng, 30% to Mr. Nie and Nie Tao, and the remaining 10%. 10. Establish a family trust fund.

The younger generation of the Nie family who perform outstandingly can take money from the family fund...

In the will left by Nie Qingru, he never thought of his daughter and granddaughter, and did not leave a single word at all.

It is almost impossible for Qiao Nian to fight for Nie Qingru's inheritance from a legal perspective. The only way he can take it is to fight against the Nie family.

This shadow actually believes that she has the ability to **** the inheritance from the Nie family.

After all, this guy dares to even touch the island...

There is nothing in this world that she is not brave enough to do.

"I have some money." It means that he doesn't like Nie Qingru's inheritance and has no intention of asking for it.

Qiao Nian continued: "The conditions for my release are very simple. Let's make a deal."

Shadow became more vigilant, half-squinting his eyes, and waited quietly for her next words.

Qiao Nian put his hands in his pockets, his cold white oval face was exquisite and eye-catching, and his facial features were extremely outstanding: "I will let you go, and you will provide me with the news on the island."

Her gaze seemed to penetrate the heart of the shadow, and she said slowly: "You can't not take revenge. In addition to me, your enemies also have...the island that directly caused her death. Hiccup! So make a deal. You go back to the island to do it I won't interfere in your affairs...but at the same time, you have to provide me with information and help when I need it."

The shadow was silent for several seconds, which seemed like a long century.

He finally put away the anger, unwillingness, and resentment on his face. Revealing his true face that he had hidden for half a month, his bare eyes were firmly fixed on the girl, and he said in a breathy voice: "What do you want to do?"

He suddenly wanted to know what Qiao Nian was going to do.

The Queen is dead.

He must go back to the island.

It's not that he had no choice but to go back.

But the Queen died. If it was a normal death, he would have decided to be buried as a sacrifice from the beginning. It's just that the queen died unnaturally and tragically.

As a confidant and a subordinate who has been favored by the Queen, he is bound to avenge the Queen.

Qiao Nian saw him thoroughly.

The first thing he wanted to find was Mu Qingtian who had reached this cooperation with the Queen on the island, followed by Ying Shi who gave the order.

Finally, there is Qiao Nian.

The first two shadows are not afraid of difficulties. At worst, he will spend the rest of his life fighting with them to the end.

But Qiao Nian found him today and analyzed his thoughts straightforwardly, which made him feel a strong feeling of powerlessness...that he couldn't do anything about Qiao Nian.

"What I want to do is my business. If you want to leave here, just cooperate with me." The girl has a very generous attitude.

Shadow was silent for a while, then raised his head and said, "Aren't you afraid that if I promise you, I will turn my back on you when I leave?"

He was born as a Shadow Guard and does not have such a strong sense of morality.

In his eyes, promises are not worth mentioning.

Qiao Nian's eyes were clear and she had already penetrated his thoughts. The corners of her lips were raised in a sarcastic manner, revealing a bit of nonchalant calmness.

"Although Nie Qingru died without a complete body in the high seas, Uncle Zhai Xicheng's ashes are still in my hands. She can still hear what we are saying. She may not care whether she can return to her roots, but she must really want his ashes to be buried properly. ." ..."

The shadow suddenly caught her gaze, as if there was an invisible hand pressing her under her fingers, unable to move, and a warning that was extremely shocking.

"you..."

He endured it for a long time, but he could only squeeze out the dry sentence: "She is your grandmother."

The Queen is her grandmother, doesn't Qiao Nian have any filial piety?

Country Z is not the most particular about filial piety.

He didn't understand how Qiao Nian grew up and how he could have a heart as cold and hard as iron that could not be pried in the slightest.

The girl didn't seem to have much energy to chat with him about boring topics. She bent her legs and leaned forward slightly, her black hair sliding down, making her outline even more sharp: "My patience is limited, have you thought about it?"

"You only have this chance."

"Of course you don't have to agree, but if you don't agree, I won't let you leave here alive."

Qiao Nian spoke calmly and calmly, as if it was just an ordinary chat, but there was a fierce and murderous aura in her words.

Shadow can leave, but she can only go to the island. She will not give Shadow any ideas about the people around her in the capital city or the Independent Continent...

So actually Qiao Nian came here today not to negotiate with him, but more like to point out a path for him. If he takes it, he will live, if he doesn't, he will die.

Shadow is a smart man. After dealing with girls for so long, he has also learned a bit about girls' tempers. After a short consideration, he gave his own answer.

"It's a pleasure to work with."

Qiao Nian seemed to have known for a long time that he would agree. She raised her eyebrows and said frivolously, "Whether it's pleasant or not depends on your subsequent abilities."

"You've been with her for so long, don't let me down."

Chapter 4745 Waiting for Sister Nian's Coming of Age Ceremony

Yingying originally just agreed and felt a little uncomfortable. But when he heard this, Qiao Nian's short words made him very motivated.

"Don't worry, at least when it comes to the island, my goals and yours are probably the same! I still understand that the enemy of my enemy is my friend."

"That's good."

Qiao Nian didn't say she was relieved or worried. She looked away casually, straightened up and said to him, "I will leave here tomorrow. Before that, I will ask David's people to take you to the dock."

She threw a small phone to Shadow and said, "Use this to contact me in the future."

Shadow lowered his head and picked up the gadget Qiao Nian threw to him. From the appearance, it was only the size of a cigarette box, very thin, and looked ordinary.

"I don't know the signal on the island. This is satellite positioning. You can send me a message through the satellite line."

Shadow raised his head and moved his lips as he listened to what the girl said casually. He couldn't even finish a single word for a long while.

Single satellite signal?

Could it be that Qiao Nian has his own separate satellite?

How much strength does she hide?

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After Qiao Nian finished handling the matter in Continent F, he boarded the plane back the next day.

Airport.

David stood in front of the private jet, looking at the girl who was about to leave, with a motherly concern on his rough face.

“Sun, remember to send me a message when you get home.”

“You don’t have to worry about F Continent. If there is any action by the Hidden Family or the island, I will notify you as soon as possible.”

"Also, your birthday is coming soon. I should spend it with you...but you suddenly want to go back. I can't get away for a while, so I won't go to Beijing this year."

Qiao Nian made such a big move in Continent F, and the outside world blamed him.

He has become the most concerned person in the world recently. The IPA gang is targeting him again. Recently, he is always under surveillance when he goes out.

The international police organization's focus on him was as normal to David as eating and drinking. During this period, he could not leave his territory.

Especially you cannot leave continent F.

Otherwise, the IPA members around him will definitely join him and monitor him closely.

In this way, he originally went to Beijing to celebrate Sun's birthday, but instead he brought a swarm of flies, which was not good...

David regretfully handed over a beautifully wrapped wooden box: "I'll give you the birthday gift I prepared in advance."

"What is it?" Qiao Nian took it and was about to open it.

David stopped her in time: "No, wait until you get on the plane to see. It's just a birthday present, it's not a big deal."

Qiao Nian glanced at him, slowly put away the wooden box, and thanked him.

David regarded her as his eldest brother and half sister. He smiled and said, "When your country Z recognizes the legal age of 21 as an adult, I will give you another good thing."

In Continent F, the age of adulthood is very early, and you can get a marriage license at the age of 16.

As far as he knows, many locals start living with their boyfriends at the age of 14 and become mothers of children by the age of 16.

But David has understood the laws of country Z.

According to the laws of country Z, a person who is 16 years old is considered an adult and can have an ID card and the ability to act responsibly as an adult.

18 years old is officially considered an adult and always has the same full capacity for criminal responsibility as everyone else, but marriage is not allowed.

Until the age of 21, a woman is considered a full adult and can get married and have children and obtain relevant legal procedures.

Chapter 4746: The Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains

Zhou Fzhou has a rough temperament. David has stayed here for a long time and is used to the customs and customs here.

In his view, only those who can legally get married are considered adults.

If Qiao Nian is 20 years old, he will soon be an adult.

He doesn't pay attention to the whole age that people in China pay attention to. In his eyes, Qiao Nian's 21st birthday is the most important coming-of-age ceremony.

So even though David regrets not being able to attend Qiao Nian's birthday party this year, it's not unacceptable. He can only wait until Qiao Nian's important coming-of-age ceremony next year to give her a big gift.

After he finished speaking, he looked at the time on his wrist and said to the girls: "The time is almost up, you should go first."

Although there are no boarding restrictions on private planes, Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan need to enter the airspace above Beijing if they want to return to Beijing.

This requires applying for navigation procedures. In order to avoid flight accidents in the air, the aircraft must strictly comply with the aviation administration arrangements.

So private jets do not mean that there are no time restrictions. Otherwise, there are so many flights over Beijing every day, all flying the same route, and air traffic accidents are prone to occur.

Qiao Nian also knew this, so she said no more to him and nodded: "Okay."

She took the wooden box David gave her and got on the plane.

David, Chunlei and others watched her get on the plane, then called Monkey and they got into some jeeps nearby, and when the plane took off, they went back.

...

On the plane.

Qiao Nian found a seat to sit, opened the wooden box, and lowered her eyes to see clearly the gifts David put in the wooden box...

Is it a calligraphy and painting?

Qiao Nian was slightly surprised.

David gave her jewelry, rough stones, or more simply and crudely, gave her a mining contract, oil development...it was more in line with his eclectic style of doing things.

But sending calligraphy and painting...

Qiao Nian pictured the man in his mind as someone who was unkempt and often squatting beside a jeep smoking with an unshaven beard. He couldn't think of anything that had anything to do with this kind of art. "What's this?"

Ye Wangchuan brought Gu San over.

Gu San hadn't seen Qiao Nian for a long time, so he shouted excitedly: "Miss Qiao."

Then he scratched his head in embarrassment: "Long time no see, Miss Qiao."

Qiao Nian was also surprised when she saw him: "Are you back?"

Gu San nodded, glanced at the reaction of the man next to him, and explained in a low voice: "The things in M State are almost busy, so Mr. Wan asked me to come back."

During this period, Gu Sandu was transferred to M Continent to help Ji Lin. In addition to asking him to deal with some difficult matters in M Continent, Ye Wangchuan also arranged other tasks for him.

Gu San disappeared during this period because he went to run that mission.

Qiao Nian nodded and said, "Welcome back."

Gu San immediately felt uncomfortable and stood there stiffly, as if he was happy and at a loss as he successfully caught Ye Wangchuan's eyes.

He glanced at Gu San but said nothing. His narrow eyes fell on the calligraphy and paintings framed in the wooden box: "...Why don't you open it and take a look?"

Qiao Nian's attention shifted from Gu San to the gift from David. She took it out and slowly opened the scroll.

This calligraphy and painting was so exquisitely framed that Qiao Nian thought David had bought a work by a contemporary painter. Who knew that when he unfolded it, he saw a piece of quiet blue.

As the scroll unfolded halfway, the cabin became quiet.

Gu San still stammered: "Thousands of miles of rivers and mountains?"

The Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains is a miracle of calligraphy and painting that is known as the masterpiece of Wang Xizhi's Lanting calligraphy. It is known as a masterpiece of both calligraphy and painting, and its value is immeasurable...

Chapter 4747 Mr. Wan: The old man in the family won't let him eat soft food

The Key Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains map has been living overseas for a long time. Like the Shang Shuangyang Zun, no one has ever traced the owner.

Unexpectedly, such a treasure of inestimable value was packed in a wooden box and given away like this. Gu San was so shocked that he couldn't take his jaw back.

Looking at Qiao Nian again...

Gu San's wildly beating heart instantly fell to the ground.

These things may be shocking to others, but they don't seem so unreasonable to Miss Qiao.

After all, in Baochengqi, there is no shortage of big shots around Miss Qiao.

There are always all kinds of big guys trying to find ways to give Miss Qiao something, and the money they spend is always millions or tens of millions.

There are hundreds of millions of people.

There are also some things that I have never seen before.

Didn't even Mr. Nie give Miss Qiao his treasured harp, known as the phoenix's burnt tail?

Although that piano is not as good as the Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains that Miss Qiao is holding now, it is still one of the best antiques outside.

"Where did he find this?" Qiao Nian was also surprised.

It was Ye Wangchuan who helped her reroll the painting and put it back, saying, "David knows that you have been looking for these cultural relics, and he is probably paying attention to them for you. What did he tell you?"

Qiao Nian met his gaze expressionlessly: "Tell me about the birthday gift you gave me..."

Who would like to give someone a "Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains" as a birthday gift?

Gu San screamed in his heart.

It's a pity that no one heard his shouts, and no one paid any attention to him.

Ye Wangchuan covered the wooden box and said, "Then keep it. It depends on whether it is a private collection or other arrangements."

Qiao Nian thought for a while and handed the wooden box to him: "Donate it for me."

She has no hobby of collecting.

Rather than putting these precious cultural relics in a dark room, she hopes they can stand in the light and be viewed and studied by people who pass through the years. "Still anonymous?" Ye Wangchuan seemed to have known that Qiao Nian would say this. He took it with his slender hands and raised his eyes.

"Ah." Qiao Nian also raised his eyes: "Otherwise, it's okay in your name."

Ye Wangchuan's fingers holding the wooden box were slightly curled, and a smile appeared on his thin lips: "Qiao Shen provides the money, and I... provide the name? Then I am not eating soft rice?"

He was quite serious and said regretfully: "The old man at home won't let me eat soft food."

Gu San:...

Master Wang, your posture of serving soft rice is so skillful that it doesn't look like you have never eaten soft rice ㄗㄣˇㄣˇ.

However, given Gu's thirty courage, he didn't dare to say what he was complaining about in his heart, so he tried to reduce his presence as much as possible while silently praising his arrogant father.

Ye Wangchuan put away the wooden box containing the map of mountains and rivers thousands of miles away, and said proudly and lazily: "Okay, I'll let Qin Si handle it later."

Qiao Nian knew that it would be much more convenient for him to come forward in this regard. He had connections and background, and no one would dig up his identity, so he nodded: "Hmm."

The plane is about to take off.

Qiao Nian finished arranging the birthday gifts from David, and then took out special sleeping equipment such as eye masks and earplugs for airplanes.

He glanced at the two of them and said, "I'll take a nap."

Gu San hurriedly said: "Okay, okay."

Qiao Nian adjusted the seat back position, put on earplugs, pulled down the eye mask, crossed her hands in front of her and prepared to fall asleep.

A flight of more than ten hours is too long, and being in a confined space can easily make people feel depressed and uncomfortable.

Ye Wangchuan did not disturb her, but dimmed the lights above, brought a blanket over, and gently put it on the girl's legs.

When her breathing gradually calmed down, he sat down opposite and asked Gu San to take the laptop and start working.

Chapter 4748: People coming from the island
at the same time.

Beijing City.

After Qin Si left the company, he went to the airport to pick up a "friend".

Then I called Zhang Yang and asked Zhang Yang to help reserve a seat at Waldorf Astoria.

An hour later, he drove to Waldorf Astoria.

Qin Si got out of the car early and opened the door for the people behind him out of courtesy: "Please, the place to eat today is the Western Restaurant on the 3rd floor."

A long leg first came out of the car. The leg wrapped in suit pants was straight and long, and then the man's narrow and strong waist came into view.

Look up.

The man who came out after a thousand calls was very young, only 3 or 4 years older than Qin Si. Among his sharp features, a pair of light brown eyes particularly attracted attention.

He straightened the buttons of his suit after getting out of the car. He looked up and glanced at the hotel where he was dining, then looked at Qin Si and raised the corner of his mouth: "Thank you, Mr. Qin."

"Haha, Mr. Mu is so polite." Qin Sipi smiled, closed the car door, and told the driver: "Go back first."

Then he made a "please" gesture to the man: "Mr. Mu, please."

The young man known as Mr. Mu walked in front with a majestic appearance.

As the host, Qin Si was half a step behind him. As he walked, he introduced the western food in this hotel to him, and mentioned the possible cooperation projects between the two parties.

"5G communication has become a global trend, and it is particularly important to establish signal stations everywhere. This is an inevitable early investment."

"But the huge initial investment is directly proportional to our later returns, which will become an investment with long-term returns..."

The Qin family's core business this year has been communications.

Qin Si took over the entire family business, including the future layout of the Qin family.

This has always been a piece of cake controlled by overseas countries. If they want to sit on the table and share the cake with overseas capital, they will inevitably need to cooperate with a powerful overseas force.

The man in front of me is the partner introduced by the old man at home. Qin Si didn't know the details of the other party. He only heard the old man at home vaguely mention that the other party was from the third world...

As we all know, the most developed economies and technologies are in Continent M, Europe, etc.

Followed by Continent Y.

Then there is F continent.

The third world does not belong to any of these places.

Similar to independent continents, illegal zones, etc., people who know these places will collectively call them the third world, which means an independent world.

There are independent rules there, and families and forces that are more mysterious and ancient than other places.

These people are often passed down from generation to generation, and have been entrenched in the long river of time for hundreds of years, thousands of years... They have mastered a large amount of wealth over the long years, used wealth to leverage power, and have earth-shaking strength.

But the names of these families are often not available online.

They are good at disguise and have a very low-key style.

It's like a reclusive family. The style of doing things in the past two to three hundred years has been imitated by these families, and they almost never show up to the outside world.

Even if they want to show up, they will use a fake identity, or one of their many 'identities'.

Qin Si doesn't care about the forces behind him, he just wants to discuss cooperation with him now.

“Mr. Mu should know the principle of leverage.”

He smiled and continued: "Our cooperation this time can be regarded as the principle of leverage. Using a lever to raise returns of tens of billions or hundreds of billions. It is a win-win for both of us."

The two of them walked to the elevator in a blink of an eye.

Moody didn't say a word the whole time, as if he wasn't interested in the project he was talking about, or was thinking about other things.

Chapter 4749: Are you here for Sister Qiao?

Qin Si pressed the elevator button and saw that he didn't speak. He was unwilling to continue to press his hot face against his cold butt, and stood aside without further introduction.

He then mentioned: "There is a French chef here, and his skills are quite good."

"Really?" Moody finally answered, raising his eyes with an aura of calmness and self-importance: "Then I will have a good taste later."

Qin Si saw that he was not interested in cooperation, so he smiled: "Well, sure."

The two of them entered the elevator.

As the elevator door closes.

Moody suddenly asked a question that had nothing to do with today's meal: "I heard that the master of traditional Chinese medicine Huang Lao accepted a student two years ago?"

Qin Si's heart was ringing with alarm: "...Where did Mr. Mu hear about this?"

Moody seemed to sense his vigilance, and finally showed his first smile of the day, and explained calmly: "Don't get me wrong, I am a supporter of traditional Chinese medicine, and I really appreciate the broad and profound traditional Chinese medicine culture. I had the opportunity to attend a medical forum earlier. , I met Mr. Huang. Out of concern for the younger generation, Mr. Huang checked my pulse and adjusted my body..."

He saw Qin Si looking at him and smiled again: "I have severe insomnia and headache. I have seen many famous doctors before and received a lot of treatments, but the effect was not good."

Qin Si's tense back relaxed slightly, not knowing whether to believe what he said or not.

Mu Di didn't take it seriously and continued: "After Huang Lao's acupuncture treatment, I recovered for a while. This time I happened to have the opportunity to come over. I originally wanted to visit his old man, but he was not in the capital. I also heard that he had A student, I just want to ask you."

"I will stay in Beijing for a few days. If it is convenient for Mr. Huang's student, I would like to ask her to help me with my headache with acupuncture."

After he finished speaking, he looked at Qin Si, waiting for Qin Si's answer.

Qin Si pondered for a moment, then raised his eyes, with a helpless expression on his face, and shrugged: "Sorry, Mr. Mu, it's not that I won't help you. It's just that the student of Mr. Huang you mentioned is not in the capital, and... She took a leave of absence for more than a year after enrolling, so I'm afraid she can't help you."

Moody's expression was slightly sluggish, but he quickly returned to normal: "That's it, that's really unfortunate."

"Yes." Qin Si continued without changing his expression: "But if you need to find an old Chinese doctor for acupuncture, besides Mr. Huang, there are actually many experts in the country who can help you. If you need it, I can help you find two. have a look."

Moody did not refuse, only said: "Then I'll trouble you."

Qin Si smiled slightly: "Mr. Mu, you are welcome! You have come from afar, and as the host, I should take good care of you..."

Just at this moment, the elevator door opened with a "ding" sound.

Qin Si raised his hand and said, without giving him a chance to continue the topic: "We are here, Mr. Mu invites you first."

Moody looked away, straightened his suit jacket, and walked ahead.

Qin Si quickly cast a cold glance from behind, looking at his tall back and distracted... Towards Sister Qiao?

However, he has been playing in the circle all year round. Even if everyone is just playing around and not serious occasions, Qin Si is used to dealing with all kinds of complex interpersonal relationships, so even if he doubts in his heart that this old man of his family is from the third world. Mr. Mu may know Qiao Nian.

But the moment Moody turned around, he immediately put his mind into order, walked out of the elevator without seeing anything strange, and took the other person to eat first.

...

The meal is over.

After Qin Si and Mu Di exchanged greetings, they were about to separate, and Mo Di wanted to check into this hotel.

Chapter 4750: I happened to meet him and left his business card.

Qin Si asked someone to arrange the suite, then left the front desk of the hotel, making a phone call, and walked out...

He is calling Zhang Yang.

"Help me find a few people to keep an eye on..." He was talking about Moody as he walked.

While walking, I accidentally bumped into a passer-by.

From the corner of his eye, Qin Si saw what seemed to be a woman. He immediately stopped and turned around to help her: "Are you okay?"

But the man was quicker than he thought. He stood firm and avoided his outstretched hand, saying in a nonchalant tone: "It's okay."

Qin Si was stunned for a moment when he heard this familiar tone. He looked over subconsciously and saw a very young girl. She had her own style of dressing, simple and elegant, but not as simple as Qiao Nian, who usually wore a suit. A sweatshirt, or just wear a T-shirt and go out.

The girl is very good-looking. She wears colored contact lenses and the color of her eyes cannot be seen.

The black eyes look cold and cold, and there is a kind of indifference and arrogance in her bones that towers above everyone else. Her arrogance turns into a casual and relaxed feeling as if she doesn't care about anything.

Qin Si was first attracted by the tone of her voice, and then noticed the rare relaxation in her body, and was stunned again.

This man doesn't look like Qiao Nian.

But Qin Si had the feeling that he could see Qiao Nian in her.

The feeling of another sister Qiao in the world.

"you..."

Elena didn't care about this little accident. She flicked the non-existent dust on her body, frowned slightly, and looked at the stranger: "I'm fine."

When Qin Si came back to his senses, he realized that he had thought too much. The person in front of him was not Qiao Nian, and it couldn't be Qiao Nian's 'sister' living outside.

So he took out a business card from his wallet and handed it over: "I accidentally bumped into you just now. If you feel any discomfort later, you can call me."

He gave me his business card.

This is also driven by education, and it is polite to leave the other party's contact information.

So that if the other party has any questions later, he can find his person.

However, Qin Si never thought that the other party would look for him. After all, judging from the naked eye, the collision they just had was not serious.

When he saw the girl reaching out to take his business card, he took his hand back and said to the other party out of politeness: "...Shall I go first?"

The girl nodded: "Yeah."

Qin Si turned around, picked up the phone again and called Zhang Yang, while striding out of the hotel.

A few broken words floated vaguely in the air.

'Accidentally', 'met someone', 'already solved', 'nothing'.

Elena and others walked out of the glass door, glanced at the business card in their hands, and were about to walk to the trash can to throw it away when the mobile phone in their bag rang.

She didn't want to throw away the trash at the moment, so she stuffed the business card given by Qin Si into her bag. At the same time, she found her mobile phone, looked at the caller ID, frowned slightly, and picked up the phone.

“Moody?”

"I'm coming to the capital." Mu Di's voice was as gentle as water, completely different from the stiff attitude when talking to Qin Si.

Elena's face was delicate and solemn, her brows and heartbeat were twitching, and she walked forward: "Why... why did you come to Beijing?"

"Come here to work on a project." Moody didn't take the project seriously at first sight, but immediately asked her: "Where are you? Why didn't I see you in the hotel?"