

## Madam's 4351

Chapter 4351 I heard about ten elders from Borui

David was able to become friends with him back then, and he was more or less congenial, and he understood what he didn't say: "It's normal outside, but you should understand that some people in this world just can't explain it with common sense. .Genius, you know? Some people are born different from others, and she's... just extra different!"

Borui thought that David was a genius.

Now he heard the most talented person he had ever met mention another person as a genius in a praiseful tone, and said that he was extraordinarily different.

That feeling is too unreal.

Borui's cognition over the past thirty years is about to be shattered and reshaped by his few words. Fortunately, he is mature enough as a mercenary.

Although he was still surprised by what happened in the past two days, he still didn't forget his business.

"Your sister has offended the people behind Baishidao, it may not be easy in the future."

"Everyone met once, please convey it to her for me, and tell her to be careful."

"Okay, don't worry."

David accepted the kindness for Qiao Nian.

Finally, before hanging up the phone, he asked Borui: "Do you know the origin of the boss behind Baishi Island?"

"This..." A trace of hesitation flashed across Borui's face.

David was very generous: "If you are embarrassed, pretend I haven't mentioned it."

"It's not that I don't want to tell you." Borui is not a coy person, so he immediately said: "We mercenaries only pay for missions, and don't have as strong a sense of belonging as you."

"I don't say it because I don't know the origin of the boss behind it. The other party is very mysterious. They usually send people to contact us. We have never contacted the people behind the scenes in private. Today, I went to call with the boss's people. Overheard him calling the other party 'ten old'..."

"Ten old?"

David couldn't remember where there was a ten-year-old.

After all, this title is too common.

He still thanked Borui for the news, and talked to Borui about some homework, and made an appointment to have dinner with Borui next time in Continent F, and then hung up the phone.

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The next day.

The sun shines on the sea in the early morning, and the sea level is covered with a layer of shimmering gold, which is very beautiful.

After a night sailing.

Qiao Nian's ferry had already sailed out of the high seas and officially entered the waters of Beijing.

During the period, they also encountered pirates.

However, Ye Fanchuan had expected this kind of situation in the second half of the night, and had already arranged for the ships to come to meet them, and several ships followed them all the way around their ferry.

The few bands of pirates I met in the middle of the night really didn't dare to run into them without opening their eyes.

Finally, the pirate ships that followed them entered the waters of Country Z when Qiao Nian and their ferry entered the waters, and left on their own.

Standing on the deck, Weilou watched the pirate ships leaving in disgrace through the binoculars, and then looked back at the man who handed Qiao Nian a cup of coffee.

He looked at the other party holding a cup of coffee, and walked over lazily and dignifiedly: "Drink?"

Weilou felt his breath was blocked when he met those deep narrow eyes raised up, and said with a bad face, "I won't drink it. I don't dare to drink the coffee handed over by Young Master Ye himself. I'm afraid I won't survive tomorrow."

"En." Ye Wangchuan didn't seem to understand the connotation of his words, he took it back gracefully, took a sip by himself, and didn't forget to raise his eyes and smile at Weilou: "The coffee tastes good, you missed it."

"..."

He obviously didn't say anything, Wei Lou just felt a little upset, feeling like he was being put together, and he was unhappy everywhere!

Chapter 4352 The old man asked them if they would go back for dinner

Wei Lou watched him begin to look at the morning scenery on the sea level, and the more he thought about it, the more unhappy he felt, so he walked over and stood beside him.

"How did you convince those old men in Beijing to send these out?"

Ye Fanchuan turned his head, and saw the corner of his mouth curled up at the ship next to him, and the unhappy expression on his face.

Ye Wangchuan was not angry, but thought it was a little funny, so he smiled naturally: "You said this?"

"What are you laughing at?" Wei Lou was upset.

Ye Wangchuan looked at his appearance of blowing hair since yesterday, and suppressed his smile again, trying to maintain a calm surface, but his tone was smiling: "These are not warships from Beijing."

"?"

Weilou looked at him, then looked at the six ships around them with puzzled eyes, and then looked back at Ye Wangchuan with eyes that seemed to say 'you are sick', 'fever', 'talking in sleep'.

After all, Ye Wangchuan put him together this time, and was extra tolerant and patient with him: "These are the fleet of the S royal family."

"I know them, and I have a little friendship, so I asked them for a favor."

He said it lightly, as if the royal family just invited him to a meal.

However, Wei Lou gave him a few short sentences and fell silent.

s country is located in a desert area, and oil can be seen everywhere in the country. As a big oil country, the royal family is naturally rich.

It is true that the S royal family has a private fleet.

But the royals are not fools.

This kind of thing is not a small toy that can be lent to others casually.

So even though it was easy for Ye Wangchuan to say it, Weilou still tasted his unusual friendship with the royal family of S from it, it was not as simple as he just said that he had a little friendship.

The look in his eyes from the guard building gradually changed from unhappy to deep, probably convinced, and he said: "You and her are very suitable."

After finishing speaking, Wei Lou remained silent, turned around and walked away.

Gu San waited for him to leave before he dared to move over. He also heard Wei Lou's last nonsense words before he left, and carefully observed his master's reaction.

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan didn't show any displeasure, Gu San heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and softly called out: "Master Wang."

Ye Wangchuan turned around and saw him: "Speak."

Gu San said directly: "The old man knows that you and Ms. Qiao are in the waters of Beijing City, and asked if you will go back for dinner tonight?"

But all ships entering the sea area must be approved.

It is even more impossible for them to enter the waters of Beijing City quietly with a few ships. They must have agreed to not be intercepted.

So Ye Maoshan knew the location of Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan immediately, and took the initiative to call Gu San, asking Gu San to ask.

Gu San didn't dare to make decisions privately, so he immediately came to the deck to find someone. No, it happened that Wei Shao had a heart-to-heart talk with Wang Ye.

"Wait a minute, I'll ask." Ye Wangchuan didn't answer right away, but put his legs up, stood up straight and walked towards the girl.

...

Qiao Nian was talking to David, and learned the name 'Ten Old' from David.

"Okay, I see." Like David, she couldn't think of the origin of the director behind this title for a while.

But something came to mind: "Bai Shi Island is not that safe, you can find an opportunity to ask him if he would like to develop with you in Continent F."

"If he wants to come, you can take him."

She was touching the headset with one hand, leaning against the back of the rattan chair, sitting in a carefree posture, and when she raised her eyes, she saw Ye Wangchuan walking towards her.

Qiao Nian said to David: "I'll contact you later."

Chapter 4353 You go to arrange, go to set a position

"What's wrong?" Qiao Nian took off the headset and put it on the table, looking at the person looking for him.

Ye Wangchuan walked over, pulled the chair opposite her and sat down: "Grandpa asked if you would go home for dinner."

grandfather?

Jiang Weishang's face appeared in Qiao Nian's mind, and he looked at him with black eyes full of doubts, and immediately reacted: "You mean Ye Lao?"

Ye Wangchuan grabbed her hand, gently squeezed her fingertips, with a kind of carelessness and laziness of a nobleman: "He can be regarded as your grandfather, you will have to change your name to him sooner or later."

Qiao Nian glanced at him, but did not refute.

"How does Ye Lao know that we are nearby?"

"What do you think?"

"..."

Qiao Nian frowned, and quickly figured out the reason. Subconsciously, she wanted to raise her hand and turn off her peaked cap, only to realize that her hand was restrained and unable to move.

She simply gave up.

Leaned back.

Qiao Nian squinted his eyes, but there was still sleepiness in his eyes: "Okay, go back and eat."

She paused, and then said: "But I need to make arrangements first, and find some people to transport the tungsten gold that Master Cheng wants."

"... Then find someone to send the remaining tungsten gold back to Independent Continent and hand it over to the vice president."

This person must be very reliable.

Qiao Nian went through the list in his mind, and he already had a suitable candidate in his mind.

"Slender waist control is still teaching Chenchen in Beijing?"

She is busy recently.

I don't have so much time to care about the little guy's study progress, and I don't know if the slender-waisted guy is teaching Chenchen well.

Ye Wangchuan is very clear who is in the family: "He is in the old house and has not left."

"Yes." Qiao Nian felt relieved.

Already figured out that when the time comes, Slender Waist Control will send the remaining tungsten gold back to the First Research Institute for her, and hand it over to Shi Fu and Feng Yu.



She didn't feel shy when she thought about it, and agreed immediately: "You tell Grandpa Ye, just say we'll go back in half a day."

"good."

Ye Wangchuan raised his thin lips slightly, and smiled, his mood was visible to the naked eye.

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Beijing City.

When Ye Maoshan received the call, his surprise was beyond words, and he said several times in a row: "Okay! Good! Good! Ask Niannian what you want to eat, and I will arrange it early."

"She doesn't pick, she eats anything."

Ye Wangchuan on the other end of the phone said calmly: "You can do whatever you want."

Ye Maoshan immediately raised his eyebrows, and reprimanded him angrily: "What do you mean not to be picky? Ah, people always say whatever you want, so you can do whatever you want. It's why you haven't married anyone for me yet! You're just an elm My head, I just buried my head in the loess, I don't know if I will have the chance to see you on your wedding day, brat..."

He scolded his grandson angrily.

My heart was full of joy.

Still happy that Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan are coming back for dinner.

He cursed a few words to finish his mouth, and immediately said: "Okay, I will look at the arrangement, and tell me when you are coming."

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan said helplessly, "Don't make it too much trouble, let's just have a meal."

"knew."

Ye Maoshan disliked him talking too much, and didn't want to waste time talking to him, so before the other party hung up the phone, he said first: "Hang up, hang up."

said.

Ye Maoshan didn't even want to hang up the phone.

He put down his phone, hurriedly went inside to find someone.

Meeting the old butler on the way, he beckoned, and immediately stopped the other party: "Go and make arrangements, and book a place in Guanlan."

The old housekeeper, Monk Zhang Er, was puzzled: "Master, would you like to treat me? Or have a home-cooked meal with Missy and the others?"

Chapter 4354 Ye Lao smiled brightly

"Treatment." Ye Maoshan smiled and couldn't stop the smile on his face: "Niannian wants to go home for dinner. I thought the cook at home is not good enough, so I might as well go out to eat. Didn't Guanlan come to a chef from S Province, who is said to be very skilled?" Not bad, just want to like their taste..."

"Miss Qiao is coming back?" The old butler was as happy as him, and said with bright eyes, "The young master must be very happy."

Ye Qichen is one year older.

People have also become more sensible.

At least he doesn't have the style of the little devil king in the past.

Now that Ye Qichen's leg has been healed, people outside can see that Ye Maoshan attaches great importance to his great-grandson.

Ye Qichen is very popular in school.

But the little guy is not as cool as a devil incarnation.

I seldom play with my classmates in school, and I don't have friends of the same age around me. I go to and from school on time every day.

He went home immediately after school, got into the study, found the teacher Miss Qiao had found for him, and began to learn those messy number codes that he couldn't understand.

The old housekeeper was born in the older generation, and in terms of strength, he is not bad in everything.

But letting him play computer games... somewhat embarrassing him, an octogenarian.

He already knew that Ye Qichen was particularly obsessed with computers. Fortunately, the old man and the eldest lady are open-minded, unlike other parents who restrict their children's development.

The young master likes computers, so the eldest lady and the old man bought a lot of high-end computers for the young master to use.

Recently, the young master even created an Ultraman robot.

That little robot looks weird, but he has seen the little master manipulate something like a mouse in his hand.

The little robot can jump up the stairs flexibly, and there is even a pair of wings hidden behind the robot, soaring into the air.

The old butler was still thinking about the ugly Ultraman developed by Ye Qichen, and suddenly heard Ye Maoshan cheerfully ordering him: "By the way, you go to the nursing home and call Lao Jiang. And Tsinghua University, go call Shang Niannian's father, and..."

He named seven or eight names in a row.

Ye Maoshan hasn't stopped yet, still thinking about who to call.

"...At this age, Nian Nian should like being with friends."

"And her friends, the one from Zhang's family, what's their name? Isn't the boy she took care of around the city also studying in Beijing... You name them all."

The old butler had heard too many names, and couldn't remember all of them for a while, so he simply suggested: "Master, you want to call so many people anyway, why don't you just hold a reception banquet for Miss Qiao, you keep releasing news, Miss Qiao My friends will come by themselves."

"Why didn't I expect..." Ye Maoshan really thought about it, and turned his head to look at him: "Then you can make arrangements, but Mr. Jiang still needs you to go there in person!"

This is basic etiquette.

Since the man's family values Nian Nian, they must respect Nian Nian.

Niannian's friends can send out news in three or four days, asking them to come over by themselves, but the father and elders in the family don't like this.

The old butler smiled and bent over: "I understand."

"I'll go to Tsinghua University again to find Niannian's father." Ye Maoshan was still happy, refreshed, even the wrinkles on his face were stretched a lot, and his eyes were shining.

With Ye Maoshan's seniority and status, there are almost no people who can invite him to invite him personally.

But he is willing to give the Zujiang family a face.

Even if you take a trip yourself.

Chapter 4355 He personally went to Qing University

The old butler knew what he was thinking, and immediately said, "I'll arrange a driver."

Ye Maoshan waved his hand: "Go."

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After 1 hour.

Ye Maoshan's car drove outside the campus of Qing University.

The driver hesitated and asked him: "Old Ye, do you want to drive in for you?"

"arrive?"

Ye Maoshan put down the car window and noticed the plaque outside, only then did he realize that he had arrived.

He immediately unbuckled his seat belt and said, "No, cars are not allowed in the school, and I won't specialize if I'm old."

"yes."

The driver got out of the car quickly and went in with him.

Ye Maoshan called Jiang Zongjin while walking into the school.

"Beep."

The phone was connected immediately, but no one answered.

Ye Maoshan didn't care either: "The lab doesn't allow the use of mobile phones, and they may be turned on mute."

"You're right." The driver happily accompanied him, nodding repeatedly.

Ye Maoshan thought about it, and simply called Liang Conglin.

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In the principal's office.

Liang Conglin had just returned from a meeting outside when he received a call from him.

Seeing the phone number, Liang Conglin didn't dare to delay: "Hey, Mr. Ye, why do you always think of calling me? What's the matter?"

"I'm at your school." Ye Maoshan's voice was full of air.

Liang Conglin was very surprised, and hurriedly said: "Where are you, I will go to find you right away."

Ye Maoshan looked up and looked around, and gave him an approximate location.

Liang Conglin hurriedly looked for it, and sure enough, he found Ye Maoshan and his party by the school's Weiming Lake. When he saw the old man walking in, he was followed by a driver. He was also startled, and hurried over to greet him.

"Old Ye, what wind brought you here."

Ye Maoshan avoided the hand he was about to come to help, and gave him an angry look: "Don't do this to me, boy, I'll come and find someone."

Liang Conglin was called a 'boy' by him at his age, lost his temper, and silently touched the bridge of his nose: "Are you here to find...?"

It has been almost two years since Qiao Nian took a leave of absence from school.

Master Ye rarely comes here, and there are fewer opportunities for everyone to meet.

This time the old man came to the door in person.

Liang Conglin was somewhat nervous, and after much deliberation, he couldn't think of anyone who would be worthy of this trip in person.

"Who are you looking for?" Ye Maoshan glanced at him.

Liang Conglin smiled wryly, shook his head again and again, waved his hands and said, "How do I know this, Mr. Ye, please don't make fun of me..."

"I'm looking for Niannian's father, Professor Jiang." Ye Maoshan finally said, "Is he in school?"

"Please wait."

Liang Conglin was very discerning, so he quickly called someone to ask. Soon he replied to Ye Maoshan: "Professor Jiang is giving a lecture in the laboratory building, and it will be over in a while. Do you want to go and have a look or go to my place and wait for Professor Jiang to finish?"

Ye Maoshan came here this time to invite Jiang Zongjin to dinner in person. Of course, he didn't think too much about it, so he said without saying a word: "I'll go and wait."

"good."

Liang Conglin didn't know why Ye Maoshan was looking for Jiang Zongjin.

Accompanying him all the way, he told Mr. Ye about the origins of the school's various buildings, as well as some interesting stories.

Although Ye Maoshan is old, he is in good health. It took more than half an hour to walk all the way, and he didn't feel tired.

On the contrary, Liang Conglin hadn't exercised for too long, and he was panting when he walked to the back. Looking at Mr. Ye who was walking in front of him, he couldn't help feeling that people of that era had endured hardships.



## Chapter 4356 Hit right

A group of people arrived at the laboratory building and climbed up to the third floor. Liang Conglin was leading the way to the innermost lecture hall when they encountered several students walking out.

It seems that these people just finished class.

Liang Conglin turned his head and smiled and said to Ye Maoshan: "It seems that we are in time for get out of class."

Ye Maoshan was also in a good mood, and followed him forward with his hands behind his back.

Suddenly I heard two students passing by him say: "Liang Le didn't complete the task assigned by Professor Jiang again. In addition to the last time, he has failed to hand in his homework three times in a row... According to what Professor Jiang said before, if he failed three times Those who hand in their homework will fail."

"Do you really believe it? He is different from us. Look at his domineering appearance on weekdays. He doesn't look like someone who is afraid of being failed."

"You mean Professor Jiang won't hang him?"

"I didn't say that."

"But that Liang Le didn't leave after class today. He is usually the first to leave. This time, he made it clear that he wanted to talk to Professor Jiang."

Ye Maoshan listened for a while, but didn't understand why.

Two more students walked away.

It is not easy for him to call people back to ask for clarification.

Ye Maoshan walked forward full of doubts.

Wait until you walk outside the lecture theater.

Liang Conglin just said: "It's here."

He heard the sound of smashing things coming from inside, and then the boy roared and threatened: "What do you think you are? You really take yourself seriously. My uncle is the principal! If you dare to fail my subject, I will find you later Uncle fired you!"

Ye Maoshan suddenly lowered his face, turned his head to look at Liang Conglin: "Uncle is the principal?"

Liang Conglin was sweating profusely, his back was soaked, and he kept raising his hand to wipe the sweat. He was so frightened: "I... this..."

Ye Maoshan rolled his eyes at him, and directly raised his legs to go in.

The driver also politely said to Liang Conglin who was blocking the door at this time: "Principal Liang, please give way."

Liang Conglin took a deep breath and turned sideways to get out of the way.

The driver thanked him and followed him straight away.

But Liang Conglin's face was pale, and now he wanted to die, and he realized that he was afraid of causing trouble, so he hurried to catch up.

There are still a few students in the lecture hall.

Probably stayed to ask the professor a question.

They were all afraid to speak because Liang Le smashed the professor's teacup and yelled at the professor.

Look at an old man coming in from the door, followed by a middle-aged man.

They haven't figured out the identity of the old man yet.

Take a closer look and see someone familiar.

Suddenly, several students in the lecture hall started whispering among themselves: "The principal is here."

"The principal is not here to support Liang Le, is he?"

"What about Professor Jiang?"

"But the principal is Uncle Liang Le...they are relatives..."

Liang Conglin heard these comments when he came in.

He is so wronged right now that he wants to clarify to everyone immediately that he has never engaged in this kind of nepotism with relatives.

He didn't know that his cousin was talking about his identity in private.

Liang Conglin's temples were throbbing wildly. Before he could recover from the students' discussion, he looked at the debris on the ground where the podium was.

His nephew, who hadn't seen him once in a year or so, was besieging Jiang Zongjin on the podium, and he was still talking nonsense when the disaster was imminent.

"Aren't you an experimenter? Experiments need funds. If you don't fail my department, I can intercede for you later and ask for some funds."

Chapter 4357 I still want to fight back

"My uncle..."

Ye Maoshan interrupted at this moment: "What's wrong with your uncle?"

Jiang Zongjin was being pestered by this student and had a headache, when he suddenly heard the voice of Mr. Ye, he raised his eyes and looked a little surprised: "Mr. Ye?"

So much so that he didn't notice Liang Conglin behind him.

The boy also turned his head, looked at the old man who answered the conversation, narrowed his eyes, and said wildly: "My uncle is..."

Before he finished speaking, he noticed Liang Conglin who was following behind Ye Maoshan: "Uncle."

"Shut up!" Liang Conglin was about to be scared to death by him, and scolded angrily, "Your mother sent you to study in Beijing, is this how you study?"

The boy was startled by the scolding, shrunk his neck, and immediately noticed from the corner of his eye that his classmates were watching the fun.

He suddenly stiffened his neck again, pointed at Jiang Zongjin and said, "He deliberately failed my department."

"You!" Liang Conglin was about to die of anger from him, his fingertips were trembling with anger, his lips were trembling and he was speechless for a long time.

It was Jiang Zongjin who watched his eyes and nose, and explained politely: "This student failed to complete his homework three times in a row. According to the rules in my class, he will be regarded as a failure. He needs to take the make-up exam at the end of the semester. I didn't know he was the principal's nephew. But no matter who he is, he has to follow the school rules."

"Yes Yes Yes."

Liang Conglin's face became hot, flushed with embarrassment.

"He is my cousin's child. I haven't seen him a few times. When I saw him before, he was quite a sensible child. I didn't know he was so..."

Ye Maoshan didn't give him a chance to continue. He glanced at the boy and interrupted Liang Conglin's explanation: "You know now."

Liang Conglin's back was sweating profusely, and if there was anything he didn't understand, he immediately said: "I will deal with it according to the school rules."

The first motto of Tsinghua University is to respect teachers.

Liang Le's behavior obviously does not comply with this school motto and school rules, at least he must be recorded as a major demerit, and if there are other matters, the school can expel him if the top priority is dealt with...

Liang Le also realized that something was wrong, turned his head and glanced at Ye Maoshan, but he usually had no contact with people in this circle.

He didn't recognize Ye Maoshan's identity, and his eyes looking up and down were extraordinarily presumptuous.

Liang Conglin was afraid that he would \*\*\*\* him off again, so he immediately called out to him, "Get out of here!"

"Uncle." Liang Le pursed his mouth, feeling aggrieved, and didn't understand why his uncle didn't give him face in front of outsiders.

"Hurry up and shut up!"

Liang Conglin twitched cheekily, wishing he could be sent back to his hometown, but now is not the time to settle accounts, so he can only step forward and drag him back.

He just wanted Liang Le to shut up and stop talking.

This little ancestor is not good to provoke anyone. He ran to provoke Professor Jiang, and was bumped into by Mr. Ye... He has a few old faces to sell face to others.

Liang Conglin looked at Ye Maoshan, opened his mouth, but couldn't make a sound, and couldn't say the words of "Ye Lao give me face".

Ye Maoshan did not give him this face, and said bluntly: "I don't care about your family situation, Tsingtao University is the number one institution and absolutely does not allow such students!"

Liang Cong turned into a bitter smile when he came to his mouth: "Yes, you have taught me that. This is my fault. I really didn't know it before."

"Now I know, it's time to punish and investigate. He will investigate the other teachers in the same way." Ye Maoshan was also known for his strict discipline in the past.

Chapter 4358 Knowing that Sister Nian is coming back

It's not that he has to target young people at his age.

Like Liang Le, if it happened to him when he was young, he would be sent home to reflect on it without any discussion at all.

He didn't say anything to death, he was already old enough to give young people multiple opportunities to correct themselves.

"Who are you?" Liang Le didn't appreciate it, seeing Ye Maoshan directing his uncle, he immediately stepped forward to defend Liang Conglin.

But before he raised his hand, the driver standing beside Ye Maoshan grabbed his wrist and exerted a little force.

"Hiss..." Liang Le immediately contorted his face: "It hurts! It hurts to death, let go! I'm going to call the police, I'm going to call the security..."

The driver grabbed him sternly and said, "What did you want to do just now?"

"You don't care!" Liang Le yelled in pain: "Security!"

Liang Conglin was taken aback by Liang Le's unafraid of death, his face was already distorted, his face was twitching non-stop, and he finally came to his senses, grabbed Liang Le who was still shouting loudly, and pulled hard: "You are making trouble!" Is that enough?!"

Liang Le staggered when he was pulled, and looked at him in a daze: "Uncle, I..."

He felt extremely wronged.

It was just now that he clearly stood up for the uncle, so why did the uncle not appreciate it in the end.

Liang Conglin didn't bother to explain to him, and said in a low voice: "Shut up from now on, if you say another word, I'll send you to your grandma right away."

When Liang Le heard him mentioning grandma, he immediately froze like an eggplant beaten by frost.

His parents spoiled him since childhood.

But there is one elder in the family who has never been used to him, that is Mrs. Liang, and Mrs. Liang is also the person he fears the most besides his uncle Liang Conglin.

Liang Conglin stopped Liang Le, no longer took chances, turned around to face Ye Maoshan and Jiang Zongjin, and apologized: "Ye Lao, Professor Jiang... today is my problem, don't worry, I will give you an explanation, I will not condone The children of the family."

Jiang Zongjin has always been bad at communication, so he thought for a moment and said, "I can't teach him."

Bitterness flashed across Liang Conglin's face, and he nodded immediately, "...I understand."

Liang Le's behavior today is enough to drop out of school.



There are still students who have not left in the lecture theater. He has been upright all his life, and it is impossible for him to defend his nephew in front of the students.

What Liang Conglin is most afraid of now is...

He turned to look at Ye Maoshan, and saw that the expression on the other person's face was always calm, and he couldn't figure out what this person was thinking, so he could only bite the bullet and say: "Old Ye..."

He just opened his mouth.

Ye Maoshan raised his hand: "Stop."

"If you want to intercede with me, don't talk about it. You can see his behavior clearly here, so I don't need to repeat it."

Before Liang Conglin opened his mouth.

Ye Maoshan narrowed his tiger eyes, and continued: "If you just want to apologize to me, if you are afraid that I will settle accounts afterwards, then stop. I am not going to engage in those little tricks behind the scenes! I was not that kind of person when I was young. When you are old, you won't do that."

"yes."

Liang Conglin blushed at what he said, and felt even more embarrassed to look at him.

Ye Maoshan was really disappointed with him, so he didn't say anything else, but turned to Jiang Zongjin and said, "Zongjin, let's go out and talk."

...

"Niannian wants to come back for dinner?"

Jiang Zongjin went out with Ye Maoshan, and heard Ye Maoshan tell him the good news that Qiao Nian was coming back.

He brushed aside his blunt remarks towards Liang Conglin and Liang Le before, and expressed his joy on his face.

Chapter 4359 Direct rejection, tonight is a family dinner

Jiang Zongjin didn't care about the seniority gap between the two parties, so he hurriedly pulled Ye Maoshan and asked, "When will they come back? Do you want to pick them up at the airport?"

Ye Maoshan was infected by his happy mood, and he lost his previous sullenness. He patted the back of his hand, and softly comforted him: "I have already booked a place to eat, and I just came to pick you up. You have no other plans for the evening, right? "

Jiang Zongjin hasn't seen his daughter for a long time, even if there is an arrangement, he will definitely reject it, so he said without hesitation: "No, there is no arrangement."

Ye Maoshan was very gentle to him: "Then let's go and wait for Niannian?"

"good."

Jiang Zongjin agreed, and seeing his clothes from the corner of his eyes as he passed the lecture hall, he stopped and said apologetically to Ye Maoshan.

"Old Ye, why don't you wait for me, I'll go back and change my clothes first."

"Go ahead."

Ye Maoshan is very easy to talk to.

"It's still early, don't worry. I'll wait for you at the school gate."

"good."

Jiang Zongjin knew it was not good to keep people waiting, so he hurried back to the teaching dormitory.

...

at the same time.

Ye Maoshan took the driver and walked outside Qingda University.

Liang Conglin arranged for Liang Le and hurried to catch up.

"Old Ye."

Ye Maoshan and the others had just walked outside the basketball court below, when they heard Liang Conglin's shout behind them, they stopped for a while and waited for him.

Liang Conglin was in his forties or fifties after all, and he was still out of breath after running all the way. He put his hands on his knees, waited for his breathing to be even, then raised his head and looked at the old man with fierce eyes.

"Joe Nian is coming back?"

Follow before.

Liang Conglin has a good relationship with Qiao Nian, and is also familiar with Mr. Nie and the others, so Ye Maoshan would call him to have dinner together.

But after today's incident, Ye Maoshan didn't say anything on the surface, and was facing the topic that Liang Conglin took the initiative to bring up.

He didn't change his face, and said bluntly: "Yes, when I come back tonight, I will set up a few tables for her family dinner."

Family dinner.

Beijing City can get in touch with people at the level of Ye Maoshan, how many people can't see it.

When Liang Conglin heard Ye Maoshan emphasize that the evening was a 'family banquet', he understood that he was not going to be invited to go with him.

Although he was extremely disappointed in his heart, he also knew that it was Liang Le's matter that provoked this person, and he was not pleasing to others.

He didn't want to make the scene awkward, so he just smiled: "That's it."

Liang Conglin turned serious again and said, "Old Ye, believe it or not, I really didn't know about Liang Le's behavior in school before. He is my cousin's child, and he is the only one in the younger generation who can read. I love him very much, and it may have developed his arrogant and domineering character..."

Ye Maoshan frowned, and the smile on his face disappeared: "Didn't I say that, you don't need to explain this to me."

"Yes, yes." Liang Conglin replied, knowing in his heart that what should be explained is still necessary: "I know that no matter what the reason is, it is not the reason for him to run rampant in school. I just want to tell you, sir, you always ask Don't worry, I will teach him well this time."

"Including his parents, I will tell them well." He said it very sincerely, as if he was just doing it for himself.

"Yes." Ye Maoshan's expression softened.

"Then I won't bother you."

Liang Conglin knows how to let go when he sees a deal, and immediately give way.

Ye Maoshan glanced at him before leaving, remembering how much he had taken care of Qiao Nian before, finally his heart softened, and he said something earnestly.

"Lack of strict governance is a disaster."

Chapter 4360 Are all of you Ye family men like this?

Liang Conglin suddenly raised his head, facing Ye Maoshan's gaze. He couldn't help lowering his head in shame: "Yes, Mr. Ye."

Ye Maoshan reached out and patted him on the shoulder, and said freely, "Let's go."

Liang Conglin raised his head and watched them leave the school.

Then he turned back to the teaching building by himself, and found Liang Le who was standing there anxiously waiting. He didn't say anything harsh, but only looked at Liang Le with disappointed eyes.

"go home with me."

"Uncle."

Liang Le knew he was afraid now, so he stood where he was and refused to leave.

"I know I was wrong, don't tell my mother."

Liang Conglin didn't speak, just glanced at him, and the disappointment in his eyes deepened: "I used to have great expectations for you, thinking that you are smart, and you will be able to embark on the path of scientific research in the future."

Liang Le felt even more uneasy.

Liang Conglin didn't continue talking, and greeted him: "Let's go."

He has nothing to say.

Liang Le's behavior is best to drop out of school, take a good rest for a year, learn how to behave, and then talk about studying.

Regarding this point, he will go back and explain it clearly to his family.

Liang Le didn't know that Liang Conglin had made up his mind, thinking that his uncle had forgiven him, so he hurriedly followed.

\*

On the other side, Qiao Nian didn't know about it.

The ferry arrives at the port at 5pm.

Slender Waist Control received the call in advance and was already waiting for someone at the pier.

As soon as Qiao Nian and the others arrived, he called the waist control.

"I'm coming."

Slender Waist Control hung up the phone to find Qiao Nian and their ferry.

It's been a while since I saw him. He still has arrogant bird feathers on his head, which are messily dyed, and he has a rather non-mainstream demeanor.

Wearing a jacket with ripped pants underneath.

I don't know how many accessories I wear all over my body, and the necklace on my body jingles as I walk.

Wei Lou twitched the corner of his mouth when he saw the person walking over: "What the \*\*\*\* is that dressed?"

Standing on the deck, Qiao Nian glanced at him lightly, and complained, "You weren't much better back then."

Wei Lou himself loved dyeing his hair in various colors as much as Slim Waist Control during the time around the city, as well as Slender Waist Control's hip-hop outfits.

Which one was not played by Weilou at the beginning.

Wei Lou looked at the messy necklaces and chains on the trouser waist of Xiao Yaokong, and he really didn't have the courage to admit that he was also such a non-mainstream back then.

So he simply stopped talking.

When the slender waist controller led Ye Qichen over, he pushed the well-dressed little guy towards his boss, and said to Qiao Nian carelessly: "This kid insists on arguing to come with me, so I'll bring him here."  
"

"Sister." Ye Qichen shyly slapped his big eyes, as if he didn't hear the words of the waist control, it was a sweet voice.

Slender Waist Control has been with him for half a year, how can he not know what the little guy looks like in private.

When he saw him looking at his boss shyly and timidly, he couldn't help but folded his arms and rubbed the goose bumps on his body.

Looking at the handsome man behind Qiao Nian again: "Aren't all the men in your Ye family like this...uh..."

He really wanted to say double-faced.

But when the words came to his lips, the slender waist controller remembered his identity, and the dark castle + Yaomen behind him, so he was very sensible and didn't court death.

"That's the tune."

Ye Wangchuan didn't care about him, his unfathomable eyes fell on the little guy who was pestering Qiao Nian, Shi Shiran shouted: "Remember to call aunt next time."

Ye Qichen raised his head, looked at his little uncle expressionlessly, and saw the playfulness in his eyes.