

Madam's 4451

Chapter 4451 Master Wang knows how to drive a person crazy

Your father, for you, ran to find relatives of Qiao Nian's biological parents, and used a knife on impulse... Now they called the police saying that your father hijacked and wounded someone, and the police took your father away. "

"Your dad has been in for two days. I went to the police station several times to find him, but they wouldn't let me see him..."

Mother Qiao looked at Qiao Ruoqing, as if grasping at straws, and cried, "Yaoyao, think of a way to save your father."

Qiao Ruoqing heard the surge of blood here, and couldn't deceive herself any longer. Immediately, her eyes darkened, and she fell straight down.

Before the sky spins.

She heard her mother's exclamation: "Yaoyao."

Qiao Ruoqing didn't have the strength to open her eyes. Before she fell into darkness, there was only one thought in her mind.

—They're done.

—She's done.

So without Qiao Nian, she really is nothing in the eyes of these people!

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"Qiao Weiguo still not saying anything?" Ye Wangchuan fiddled with the Buddhist beads in his hand, like a Buddha or a demon, seemingly casually asking.

Zhang Yang did not dare to relax his vigilance: "He has been silent since he entered the police station, no matter how the police ask him, he will not open his mouth."

Ye Wangchuan leaned back, half-closed his eyelids, not knowing what was going on in his mind.

Qin Si urged at this time: "Master Wang, it's your turn."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at the card table, stretched out his hand to touch a Pai Gow, casually put it in front of him, pushed away a stack of cards and said to the three people on the table: "Nonsense, it's all the same."

Qin Si:...

Bo Jingxing: ...

There is also a person who was dragged to play with him. He also looked at the cards in his hand that were not missing, and couldn't react for a long time.

"No, is this nonsense?" Qin Si was the first to react, wanting to poke his eyes.

Ye Wangchuan Shi Shiran looked at him: "You are not urging me to hurry up."

"I was urging you to fight quickly, but I didn't tell you to hurry up." Qin Si felt the blood rushing straight to his forehead, remembering that he had never won before, and gritted his teeth: "One more, one more."

Ye Wangchuan pushed the card: "Not coming."

He called the person watching the cards next to him: "You take my place, and the weight inside belongs to you. If you win, it's yours, and if you lose, it's mine."

The person named by him was a fringe figure in the Beijing circle. The man pointed at himself and didn't believe his ears at first: "Young Master Ye, me??"

Ye Wangchuan took the phone, got up to make way for him: "Well, you."

The man was overwhelmed by the flattery, rubbed his hands, hesitated to sit on it, his heart was still beating wildly, and he was very uneasy: "I'm afraid I won't be able to beat it well."

"Don't worry about playing." Ye Wangchuan patted him on the back, and gave Zhang Yang a wink, Zhang Yang understood and followed him out.

Qin Si saw this scene in his eyes.

After the two of them went out, he absently shuffled the Pai Gow while talking to Bao Jingxing: "Hey, when did you say that the gang of Qiao's family were played to death?"

Bo Jingxing glanced at him, and played cards elegantly: "Don't talk about life and death all day long, now is a society ruled by law, Wang Ye is a smart man, he is not like a little hooligan like you."

"Hey, **** it!" Qin Si just wanted to ask him when he was like a hooligan.

I heard Bao Jingxing say slowly: "You don't need to do anything, as long as Qiao Ruqing and the Qiao family can return to the life they should live, it will be enough for them to go crazy."

If a person has never stood on a high place, he will not know the pleasure of being sought after by everyone, and he will not have a sense of gap.

Chapter 4452 It's okay if you don't admit it, you don't need him to speak

But Qiao Ruqing has experienced the days of being held in the hands of everyone and being treated with care, so let her be Qiao Ruqing again.

For an arrogant and pretentious woman like Qiao Ruqing, it was undoubtedly a crushing blow.

This pain.

It was much more torture than what Qin Si said about life and death.

Master Wang never risked his life when he played with people. He played with people's hearts.

Among the people who play with people's hearts in Beijing, Bao Jingxing is only afraid of him.

"In short, after this incident, we know that it is better to not offend Qiao Nian." Bao Jingxing came to a conclusion.

"Tch." Qin Si cut him off, rolled his eyes, didn't play cards, and copied his hands like an old man: "I still need you to say, young master, I may not have as much thoughtfulness as you, but what kind of wind blows from the mountain, what's more important than what the wind blows?" You know."

Bo Jingxing froze for a moment, lowered his eyes and recalled what happened along the way, and had to admit that Qin Si was telling the truth.

It seems that he has offended Qiao Nian.

Only Qin Si supported Qiao Nian unconditionally from the beginning to the end, not to mention offending others, but he didn't treat him like his own sister...

Bo Jingxing stopped talking when he thought of this.

It was rare for Qin Si to lower his tone: "It's fine if you were confused before, anyway, now you know the attitude of Master Wang. Besides, Sister Qiao is also good to you and has helped you several times. Let's not talk about anything else, the big guy is very worried. You have a shot, so don't go too far. Otherwise, if Sister Qiao and Master Wang don't care about you, I can't see it..."

Bo Jingxing pushed down the gold-rimmed glasses frame, didn't say anything directly, and only greeted the people at the card table: "Okay, let's play around again."

...

Outside.

Zhang Yang followed, and they stopped when they reached a quiet corner by the window.

"My Lord." Zhang Yang was a little embarrassed.

Ye Wangchuan stood by the window, looked down and took out a cigarette from his clothes, put it between his slender fingers, squeezed it, then thought of something and chuckled, but didn't light it.

Zhang Yang became more and more nervous: "Master Wang, Qiao Weiguo..."

Ye Wangchuan suddenly raised his head at this time, with a light expression on his face: "Ask someone to check the surrounding surveillance, and there is also a record of him buying a knife."

"Huh?" Zhang Yang looked up, eyes full of confusion.

Seeing this, Ye Wangchuan flicked the cigarette **** in his hand, and casually said: "It is impossible for him to bring the knife from around the city to Beijing, he must have bought that knife in Beijing. As long as he has bought it, there will be a purchase record... Coupled with his intentional squatting to guard

Jiang Yao's monitoring and the injury on Jiang Yao's back, it is enough to form a complete chain of evidence."

"As long as there is a complete chain of evidence, whether he opens his mouth or not is enough to convict him!" Zhang Yang was quick-witted, and he didn't need Ye Wangchuan to finish his speech to guess what he meant, and instantly became excited.

"My Lord, I'll do it right away."

"etc."

Ye Fanchuan called him to stop.

Zhang Yang stopped, turned around without knowing it, "Master Wang?"

"What is Qiao Ruoqing doing?" He asked casually.

Zhang Yang didn't dare to take it lightly: "She returned to her residence after she came out of the detention center, but she couldn't enter the community, and then she ran to the company to make trouble, but was kicked out by the security guards, and now she is still guarding at the gate of the company, I don't know who she wants to be. "

Actually, Zhang Yang had something in his heart that Qiao Ruoqing wanted to do, but he just didn't say it out loud.

Anyway, it's impossible for him to talk to Qiao Ruoqing again.

What Qiao Ruoqing wants to do has nothing to do with him.

"Oh?" Ye Fanchuan immediately glanced at him with a half-smile.

Zhang Yang was very nervous, and swore: "Master Wang, ever since I knew she had nothing to do with Ms. Qiao, I have never helped her again."

Chapter 4453 to check her experience of more than a year

"Why are you so nervous?" Ye Wangchuan stopped what he was going to say next, and said casually: "Go and check her experience over the past year, and find out what else she has done besides this hit-and-run incident. Nothing else."

There are everyone in the entertainment industry, and they often come into contact with all walks of life.

Qiao Ruoqing is a person who is greedy for vanity and has no brains. Maybe she has other dark history on her back, but it didn't come out.

Zhang Yang also understood the meaning, and immediately said, "I'll ask her agent."

Ye Wangchuan raised his hand: "Go."

"Okay, Master Wang."

Zhang Yang did not dare to delay for a second, and left Guanlan in a hurry...

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The weather in Beijing is fine today.

The sun is clear and the sky is clear.

This kind of weather is considered good weather for most people, but it is very unfriendly to Qiao Ruoqing and her daughter.

She didn't know how long she had been squatting here.

The asphalt road outside was rolling with layers of heat waves, causing her face and neck to show signs of peeling, under the strong sun.

Qiao Ruoqing even went into a trance, vaguely as if she was in the scene where she was touted as a big star in the past.

Until Mother Qiao interrupted her fantasy: "Yaoyao, how long are we going to wait here? It's too hot, I can't take it anymore."

Qiao Ruoqing blinked her eyes, only to realize that the sweat had already rolled down her eyelashes and dripped to the ground, bringing out her distress in reality.

Qiao Ruoqing's voice was dry: "Wait a little longer."

Mother Qiao couldn't bear the sun exposure, she opened her mouth and complained, "Can't you call them and ask the security guard to let us in."

Qiao Ruoqing was poked at the most secret sore spot in the center, and her face immediately became extremely ugly, but she didn't want to admit her failure.

Still talking: "They are busy and don't have so much time to answer the phone. Just wait here with me, and it will be fine when you see someone."

Mother Qiao heard her say this sentence countless times since the morning.

—Just wait until you meet someone.

They have been waiting here since morning until now, the sun is about to set, they haven't seen the person Qiao Ruoqing mentioned, and Qiao's mother doesn't even know if that person exists, so she can only stand with Qiao Ruoqing under the sun and wait endlessly...

They watched several nanny cars drive into the Yaoxing Entertainment Building, and watched the door barricade down mercilessly in front of their eyes.

Qiao Ruoqing even saw several acquaintances, but none of them stopped to look at her.

This huge gap almost drives people crazy.

Qiao Ruoqing gritted her teeth and endured with the last glimmer of hope, and finally saw the person she was looking for within sight.

"Aisley."

Qiao Ruoqing ran over regardless this time.

Bumped away the security guard who wanted to stop her, ran straight to the professional woman who came out to answer the phone, and grabbed Aisley's hand before the other party could react.

Extremely excited.

"Miss Aisley, help me, I know I'm wrong, please tell Mr. Zhang for me, and say that I am willing to change, but I am not willing to do anything."

Eisley was taken aback by the sudden intruder, and after he could react, he called out uncertainly, "Qiao Ruoqing?"

"It's me." Qiao Ruoqing nodded repeatedly.

No wonder Ashley didn't recognize her.

Her sloppy appearance is completely different from that arrogant and rude big star back then, no one will recognize this is the little princess Yaoxing at a glance.

Aisley recognized her, and immediately felt disgusted enough to shake off her hand: "Let go."

Chapter 4454: The tear of crocodile

When Qiao Ruoqing became powerful, she was very arrogant and arrogant towards them, and even her big manager was not taken seriously.

It is precisely because of this look that her tearful pleading is like crocodile tears, making people unable to sympathize.

"Sister Eisley, please help me, please help me? You are the only one who can help me now."

"please."

Qiao Ruoqing burst into tears.

Aisley just wanted to get rid of her: "Let go."

"please."

"..." Seeing that Qiao Ruoqing refused to let go, she took a deep breath and looked directly at the crying woman: "You still haven't figured out who you have offended?"

"Do you think it's useful for me to tell Mr. Zhang?"

She didn't wait for Qiao Ruoqing to answer, and said in a cold tone again: "Mr. Zhang can't help you, and I can't help you either!"

"To put it bluntly, you are seeking your own death and playing yourself like this."

"Do you think this is your home? You can be as willful as you want. Everyone is your parents and will forgive you unconditionally? Don't be stupid!"

"You shouldn't have lied and deceived people in the first place. Forget it if you lied to people later. You can at least keep a low profile and keep your own wealth. Not many people in Beijing will care about such a small thing with you. Do you think to others, getting wealth and wealth is just a matter of raising a hand, not to mention that even if you and that noble man know each other, they have some connections."

"You don't cherish such a good condition, but you go out and cause trouble everywhere. When you cause trouble, you don't know how to stop, and you use the same tactics as your hometown to intimidate others."

"Qiao Ruoqing, you're here today all because of yourself, no one can help you."

Easley's every word was like a knife stabbing into Qiao Ruoqing's heart, causing her to bleed and her vision blurred with tears.

Qiao Ruoqing still held her tightly, sobbing and begging for mercy: "Sister Easley, please help me, help me again."

"Get away." Easley pulled her hand away forcefully, and then immediately hid aside to avoid being entangled by Qiao Ruoqing again.

"What are you doing standing still?" She asked the security guard to grab her quickly, dusting off her clothes and trying to suppress the disgust of being entangled: "There will be artists coming in and out at any time at the entrance of the company. What does it look like for her to cry like this?"

Looking at the woman who still refused to give up despite being restrained by two security guards.

She told Qiao Ruoqing: "The outcome was destined from the moment you offended your cousin, so you can take care of yourself!"

"Sister Eisley..." Qiao Ruoqing cried so hard that her eyes were swollen from crying. Under the pull of the two security guards, she struggled to reach out to Eisley and shouted out her last fantasy: "You can ignore me, but my house..."

Eisley originally didn't want to pay attention to her, but when he heard this, he couldn't help but turned around and raised his eyebrows: "First of all, that house does not belong to you, it belongs to the company. You are just renting there temporarily, and the house does not belong to you. Half a dime relationship!"

"But I've always lived there..."

"Haha." Eisley snorted, probably too lazy to respond to her shameless words. Before leaving, he said to Qiao Ruoqing and her daughter: "Don't you keep saying that you are where you are today because of your own strength? Now I am asking you to recognize yourself clearly. What is it? It will be unbearable for you to return to the life you were originally supposed to live, and you will suffer it again in the future. I told you, this is just the beginning."

Chapter 4455: They were beaten back to their original form!

Qiao Ruoqing was originally just an ordinary student in an art college in Beijing, her professional achievements were not outstanding, and her own conditions were only considered average.

Plus her arrogant character.

Qiao Ruoqing couldn't have been selected by Yaoxing Entertainment among all the art candidates, but she used Miss Qiao's sister as a gimmick.

Mr. Zhang signed people into the company.

Who knew that Qiao Ruqing had benefited, and she didn't remember to be grateful when she saw Miss Qiao. Before she knew Miss Qiao's identity, she just flaunted her might.

Later, Qiao Ruqing knew that the person was her cousin, and Eisley didn't see her restraining herself. Instead, relying on the so-called kinship that couldn't be beaten, she became more arrogant...

Going mad has a price.

Qiao Ruqing and her family of three have been crazy for so long, and now they need to pay for their actions.

"Didn't you say rely on yourself?"

Aisley looked at Qiao Ruqing's mother and daughter who were stunned by the question, and looked down at them: "From now on, you have succeeded."

said.

She didn't give Qiao Ruqing another chance to pester her, so she turned around and left.

Qiao Ruqing looked at her back without turning her head, her face turned blue and green, thinking of Aisley's words that pierced her heart like a sharp knife, and then thinking of the nightmarish future that Aisley mentioned...

She didn't need Mother Qiao's support, she lost her strength and slid to the ground.

She doesn't want it.

Don't live an ordinary life.

She is a big star.

Even if someone noticed her on the road, she couldn't care less about her so-called star image, and she collapsed mentally.

"Yao Yao."

"Yaoyao, are you okay?"

"Yaoyao, don't scare mom."

These voices were far away from Qiao Ruqing's side. She finally couldn't bear the huge blow. In addition, she didn't have a good rest in the detention center a few days ago, her eyes went dark, and she passed out completely.

"Yaoyao!" Qiao's mother yelled, and immediately directed the security guard beside her: "Hurry up and call an ambulance and find a doctor."

A security guard from Yaoxing Entertainment stepped aside and called 120 for an emergency.

But while waiting for the ambulance to arrive, Mother Qiao quickly found that no one around them paid attention to them.

Except for one of them who called an ambulance, no one came forward to help, as if she was no longer a celebrity mother, and Qiao Ruqing was not a female star...

They are just like ordinary people who suddenly fainted on the side of the road, and they no longer have the preferential treatment they used to have.

Mother Qiao realized the meaning of Aisley's words in a daze, but she didn't want to believe that they could only be ordinary people in Beijing without Qiao Nian.

She stiffened her neck, her face flushed red: "She just fainted, what are you still doing in a daze, tell you Mr. Zhang quickly, I want to see your boss."

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The other side, at the same time.

Zhang Yang received a call from his agent.

Chapter 4456: The people of the island are coming

He frowned slightly, and said impatiently: "It's none of my business if she faints, am I a doctor or a policeman? Tell me, can I wake her up in the air?"

Qiao Ruqing caused him a lot of trouble, which made him so worried that he couldn't sleep every day for more than half a month.

Yaoxing's manager even called him to say that Qiao Ruqing passed out at the entrance of the company.

It's no wonder Zhang Yang can maintain a good temper!

He suppressed his anger: "Call an ambulance when she faints, take her away quickly, don't lie down at the entrance of the company, you don't think it's bad luck, I think it's dirty."

"Yes, I understand." Aisley realized that he had made an extremely stupid call, and hung up the phone hastily.

Zhang Yang heard the busy voice, took away his phone, and sent a message to a few friends he knew in the society, asking them to help find out what happened to Qiao Ruqing before she joined Yaoxing...

Wait until all this is done.

Zhang Yang turned around and returned to the box.

Qin Si and Bo Jingxing were still playing cards, Zhang Yang looked around and couldn't find the person he was looking for.

walked behind Qin Si, patted Qin Si on the shoulder, and asked softly, "Young Master Qin, where is Mr. Wang?"

Qin Si had a cigarette in his mouth, and had just drawn a good card. Hearing the sound, he looked back at him, and found that it was him, but he was not angry. Said plainly: "Just as Ye called, he went back first."

"Ah." Zhang Yang's eyelids twitched, a little scared: "Old Ye wouldn't..."

"Wait, I'll eat this card." Qin Si's attention was still on the card table, he took the Pai Gow that Bao Jingxing had just played from the table with a smile, and threw out another card before taking time to listen to Zhang Yang's words: "What did you just say?"

Zhang Yang didn't dare to influence him to play, but he was really worried: "...I mean, Mr. Ye told Master Huang to go back. It must have something to do with the matter of the young master."

Qin Si touched a card and threw it out. Hearing what he said, he simply put his hands on the back of the chair, sat sideways, and looked up at him with a half-smile.

Zhang Yang didn't know what to do, so he shut up and didn't speak.

Qin Si saw that his face turned pale with fright, so he said calmly: "You think too much, and Mr. Ye won't ask Master Wang to go back because of your crap."

"I reckon it has something to do with the incident in the Independent Continent. After all, it won't be something about the starlet in your small company."

His expression revealed the tone of "you take the little artist's **** seriously", but Zhang Yang heaved a sigh of relief.

Zhang Yang knew very well in his heart where the bottom line of the princes of Zijing City was. He was a smart man, and he knew that he was not qualified to participate, so he simply put away his curiosity.

He thanked Qin Si sincerely, and never asked about Independent Continent.

"Thank you, Young Master Qin."

"Um."

Qin Si waved his hand and continued playing cards.

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Ye Wangchuan drove back to the old house and parked the car. When he got out of the car, he saw the old housekeeper waiting for him at the door.

"Uncle He."

Ye Wangchuan greeted him.

The old butler suddenly smiled, with a sincere smile on his wrinkled face, and waved: "The old man has been waiting for you for a long time."

"Yeah." Ye Wangchuan followed his footsteps, and asked casually on the way: "Grandpa, what do you want me to do?"

The old butler is self-restraining and respectful, and it is said that he should not reveal the arrangements of Mr. Ye, but Ye Wangchuan is the one he has looked up to since he was a child, and he is equivalent to half his son.

So he lowered his voice and pointed Ye Wangchuan in the direction: "The people from the island are here."

Ye Wangchuan paused the hand holding the car keys, and raised his eyebrows.

The old butler had already lowered his head, avoiding his probing gaze.

Chapter 4457: Wang Ye's life experience

Ye Wangchuan covered the darkness in his eyes, didn't ask any more questions on the way, and quietly followed the old housekeeper all the way to find Mr. Ye.

Ye Maoshan was standing in the gazebo in the small garden waiting for him to come over, while teasing the thrush he had raised for nearly ten years.

"Grandpa." Seeing him, Ye Wangchuan put away his casual attitude and became serious.

Ye Maoshan looked back to see him, put down the bird teasing stick in his hand, added some bird food to his own bird, and said in a neutral voice: "Here we come."

"Your Uncle He told you."

Before Ye Fanchuan opened his mouth, he said first when the old **** was present.

The old butler immediately lowered his head and stared at the tip of his shoe.

Ye Wangchuan rubbed between his eyebrows, took a step forward and took the bird food in his hand, and fed him the bird: "What are they here for?"

Ye Maoshan glanced at him with a half-smile, knowing that he was changing the subject, and he didn't want to blame the old housekeeper himself.

This brat!

He is not a tyrant.

Why blame the old people around me for a little thing.

He let his grandson take away his job, and acted as a shopkeeper: "People came to find you."

Ye Fanchuan added a little water to the thrush, and the bird jumped up and down happily in the cage, cursing in a Beijing accent.

"Brat."

"Brat!"

It can be seen that Ye Maoshan often said this sentence.

Mr. Ye touched the bridge of his nose, and his old face rarely showed a bit of embarrassment, but soon he acted as if nothing happened, and said with an old face: "After all, they are from your grandpa's family. No matter what, you don't have to tell them every time. Do not give others face."

Ye Wangchuan put down the cup of water, deep eyebrows, crisp suits, and well-defined fingers, all of which are noble and outstanding that the heirs carefully cultivated by the Ye family should have.

He glanced at Old Man Ye indifferently, and said, "I don't have a grandfather."

"You boy!"

Ye Maoshan was so angry that the veins on his forehead bulged, he patted the table, seeing that his actions did not have the slightest deterrent effect, his grandson still looked like he didn't answer.

Ye Maoshan took a deep breath and prepared to reason with him: "You can sever the relationship if you don't admit it? Let's talk about your mother..."

Ye Wangchuan suddenly interrupted him: "She is not my mother."

Ye Maoshan was speechless after being blocked, and it took him a long time to hold back a sentence: "If you say no, she is not? You two went to the hospital for a blood test, and the test report clearly stated that you are a mother-child relationship! You Even if you don't admit it, it won't change the facts."

Ye Wangchuan's face was indifferent, and his eyes were closed, but he couldn't hide the trace of arrogance: "So, so we are related by blood, so I must recognize her?"

"I'm too lazy to tell you." Ye Maoshan couldn't hold his breath, and waved his hands, looking exhausted.

Ye Wangchuan walked over and patted him on the back, smooth, but not as aggressive as before.

When Ye Maoshan saw him coming over to worry about his health again, he sighed, and looked at him with complicated eyes: "You said that you are so kind to me, and you are not a heartless person, why do you have to treat your mother's relatives so badly?" Big. The grievances and grievances of the older generation should not be involved with you. The matter of your parents... Alas... I can't tell right from wrong, but it is their matter. Your father has passed away for so many years, why do you still resent the only one? Relatives living in this world."

"My relatives are only you, sister-in-law, and Chenchen, the others are not my relatives." Ye Wangchuan was calm, and gently stroked his back.

Chapter 4458: Coincidentally, it's Theron family again

Although Ye Maoshan was almost so angry at his words again, but he was his own grandson after all, so it was impossible for him to make trouble with his grandson just because of an outsider.

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan didn't want to continue the chat, he didn't bring up this topic again: "They come to see you, but they're already here, so you should meet."

Ye Wangchuan's extremely long eyelashes just moved.

Ye Maoshan took the time to finish: "I just asked you to meet, I didn't tell you to ease the relationship with them. No matter what they tell you, you can judge for yourself. You are an adult, you can admit it if you want to, and you don't want to admit it. Now. Can I still force you?"

"The Theron family has been fighting among themselves for the past few years. The situation of your grandfather and your mother is not so easy, otherwise they would not find you."

"In their situation, I don't really want you to admit it. Among other things, your sister-in-law and I are most worried about your safety."

The Theron family is one of the oldest families.

If the Ji family is a strong color rising in the long river of history, then the Theron family is a giant dragon dormant in the long river.

The Theron family is not as public as the Ji family, nor is it like the hidden family that actually relies on the gathering of hundreds of families to form an influence.

The Theron family, relying on its own huge family, has the strength to crush the hermit family composed of hundreds of families.

A huge family is like a behemoth in the deep sea. It must have countless branches and countless family members.

Grandpa Ye didn't know the origin of Ye Wangchuan's mother at the beginning, and it was Ye Wangchuan's mother and grandfather who came to contact him frequently in recent years.

He spent a lot of manpower and energy to find out the identity of the other party.

However, Ye Maoshan knew that what he had found was only the tip of the iceberg of the Theron family. It was difficult for many outsiders to spy on the inside story, and he could not find out...

For example, the other party has never come to them before, why have they come to them frequently in recent years.

Why was it only once every two years before, but over the past year, people from the island have come to the old house again and again, and this is the second time they have visited the old house in the past six months.

What happened to the Theron family.

Why did they start eagerly looking for Wang Chuan to restore contact.

Ye Maoshan has never been a shallow person.

He hasn't read many books, but he also understands the truth that the abnormal is the demon.

He asked Ye Wangchuan to recognize his relatives, just out of the importance that Chinese people place on blood and family ties, and he thought in his bones that there was no need for a family to be so quarrelsome.

But if the other party has crooked ideas, Ye Maoshan will not make them happy.

"Anyway, it's up to you. If you want to see me, see him. If you don't see me, find a reason to send him away." Ye Maoshan's attitude was much calmer than before.

After all, at his age, family affection and consummation are important, but they cannot be more important than the safety of his grandson.

Ye Fanchuan caught a glimpse of the wrinkles on the corners of his eyes, was silent for a second, and said, "...where are they?"

Ye Maoshan looked at him suddenly, and saw that although Ye Wangchuan was indifferent, he didn't say that he would meet him anyway, so he laughed immediately.

"Where else."

"In the living room inside, I asked your sister-in-law to accompany me."

Ye Fanchuan turned around and walked inside.

Ye Maoshan originally wanted to follow, but he blocked him: "I'll just go and meet them, and you don't have to meet them."

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The old house of the Ye family is an ancient building of some years.

Chapter 4459: Beijing City should not be a cage that binds you

Ye Lan is drinking tea inside, and seems to have nothing to say to the people inside.

She caught sight of Ye Wangchuan, got up and said, "You're here? Where's Dad?"

"Grandpa is outside, and he has business with you." Ye Wangchuan went in, talking to Ye Lan as if he didn't see the other people in the living room.

Ye Lan frowned, and looked at him suspiciously: "Dad has something to do with me? Are you telling the truth or making it up?"

She turned her head, glanced at the three people in the living room, and looked back at Ye Wangchuan again, with a cold face and sharp eyes.

"I'll stay here with you."

Ye Wangchuan asked his aunt at home to make him a cup of early summer tea, sat down next to Ye Lan, calmly said, "No, grandpa is looking for you, it's better for you to go there first. I think he's in a hurry."

"?"

Ye Lan vaguely sensed something was wrong.

But there were three pairs of eyes staring at her in the living room.

Even if she knew in her heart that Ye Wangchuan was probably looking for reasons to spend herself, but in front of outsiders, she couldn't say it outright.

So Ye Lan could only reluctantly say to the person who took her away: "Then I will go to your grandfather first, and call me if you have anything to do."

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan quickly agreed.

Ye Lan saw his casual and casual tone, and knew that he only promised herself verbally, and didn't take it to heart at all.

This kid...

Ye Lan returned to the air, maintaining the decency that the eldest lady of the Ye family should have on her face, and walked in front of the other three with a friendly smile on her face.

said embarrassingly: "Look, it's such an unfortunate coincidence that my dad asked me to come over. In this way, I'll be excused for a while, don't you mind?"

"You are welcome."

Besides her and Ye Wangchuan, there were three other people in the living room, and the one talking to Ye Lan was a man in his early fifties.

The man has a pair of dark brown eyes, three-dimensional facial features, and his resolute face has become more mature and stable after years of precipitation. When Ye Lan spoke, he stood up deliberately to show respect for the other party and was very polite.

He was accompanied by two young men, probably in their early twenties, a man and a woman with outstanding looks, also with a pair of brown eyes.

The two young people are not as good at etiquette as he is, and they sit there peacefully.

The young girl took a sip of water from the teacup on hand, then immediately frowned, and put the tea back in its original place in disgust.

She didn't speak on the surface, and the corners of her mouth and impatient eyes all showed the extreme impatience and irritability in her heart.

Ye Wangchuan had a panoramic view of her little movements.

Right at this moment, Ye Lan went out.

Only he and the three people sent by his grandfather were left in the living room.

The middle-aged man with a mature and stable temperament spoke first: "Don, it's time for you to go back."

Don is an old title for young master.

Ye Wangchuan listened to him addressing himself in an ancient tone, half-closed his eyes, lazily and coldly: "Where are you going?"

The middle-aged man said unhurriedly: "Of course it is to return to the family, to return to your position. Your grandfather and mother are waiting for you, and they look forward to meeting you."

"The reason why they didn't come to you before was because you were too young and they wanted to give you the space to grow up freely. Now that you have grown up and are so good, it's time to go back to your mother and grandpa to enjoy the reunion."

He said meaningfully: "I know you have your own business here, but whether it's here or Beijing, it's not worth your time."

"The city of Beijing should not be a cage that binds you. As long as you return to your family, you will have a wider world to display your strength."

Chapter 4460: We broke up, hope you think again

Ye Fanchuan was not the first time he heard these people mention the same words in front of him, and the light cast a light in his dark eyes.

He looked at the middle-aged man who was talking coolly, and the half-smile on his lips seemed to be the greatest irony, satirizing the other party's arrogance and ignorance.

"I am not interested."

Ye Wangchuan leaned lazily on the sofa, crossed his long legs, and his expression became more and more lazy: "Compared to what you said, I want to know what happened to them, and I am so anxious that you come to me again and again."

The middle-aged man didn't expect that he would directly puncture his pain point so directly, and his face changed slightly immediately, before he had time to think clearly about what to say.

Among the pair of young men and women he brought, the girl was the first to lose her composure and stood up: "You don't think we call you young master, you are young master. We are still willing to discuss with you carefully, when we don't have the patience ..."

"Yingshi!"

The middle-aged man sternly stopped.

However, it was too late.

He saw Ye Wangchuan narrowed his eyes slightly, and there was a bit of playful banter in his heart. Holding the teacup in his hand and shaking it gently, the tea inside rose and fell with his movements, and the next second it was placed on the table, it made a 'pop' sound, hitting everyone's hearts.

There was still a smile on the corner of his lips, and he said lazily: "You don't seem to have figured out where this is, and you haven't figured out who you are."

The girl's expression changed suddenly, as if she had never been wronged like this, she was so angry that she was about to go forward to argue, but the middle-aged man grabbed her wrist and stared at her fiercely, warning her not to mess around again.

She bit her lip suddenly, the corners of her eyes were red, she turned her head away, the veins on her neck were bulging, and she tried her best to hold back her temper.

He is Elena's fiancé?

She couldn't accept that her best friend would marry such a man in the future!

The middle-aged man finally stopped his daughter, turned his head and tried to put on a smiling face to appease Ye Wangchuan: "Yingshi is young, I hope you don't mind."

"My girlfriend is two years younger than her, and she seems to be an adult." Ye Wangchuan returned the words lightly.

The middle-aged man almost lost his face, his cheek muscles twitched, trying to calm down his emotions, as if he didn't hear the sneer in his words.

"Yingshi is your cousin in terms of seniority. She does have some bad things. I will educate her when I go back."

The meaning in his words is clearly to close the relationship, which means that he himself is Ye Wangchuan's cousin in terms of seniority.

We are family.

"Your grandpa and mother are looking forward to the day when they will be reunited. Anyway, I hope you will think again."

"talk about it later."

Ye Wangchuan did not give a clear answer, which is a rejection on a certain level.

The middle-aged man knew it well, but he could only pretend that he was not clear about Ye Wangchuan's indifference, so he got up and said, "Then think about it slowly, and contact us anytime after you think about it."

"let's go."

He called the young men and women he had brought to leave.

The girl pursed her lips and got up angrily to follow.

Ye Wangchuan stopped the three of them when they were about to go out: "Wait."

The middle-aged man turned his head, his eyes were full of unexpected joy, thinking that Ye Wangchuan changed his mind and agreed to him.

Whoever knew it heard a faintly sinister voice: "Don't come here again."

The middle-aged man immediately realized what he meant, his face sank, his eyes darkened, and he forced himself to suppress the fierceness in his eyes, turned around and left.

A man and a woman following behind him also gave Ye Wangchuan a look, and left here without looking back.