

Madam's 4861

Chapter 4861 There is someone who can help you

He hasn't told Qiao Nian about this yet, probably because he doesn't know how to speak.

After all, Qiao Nian doesn't like lively occasions, so he may not be willing to join in the fun.

Sure enough.

When the girl heard what he said, she had a faint expression on her face and nodded her chin in disinterest: "Let's talk about it later.

“

What she means is that she is not very interested.

...

The other side, at the same time.

Liang Conglin had the same guess as Ye Wangchuan, and was discussing with Nie Mi how to invite Qiao Nian.

“I told her directly that she probably wouldn't come because of her personality. But this year, many overseas schools will also come to participate in the school anniversary. We must have a person to hold the scene here...”

“Well, what you said makes sense.”

Nie Mi said this, but he just drank the tea brewed in front of him, as if it didn't matter to him.

Seeing this, Liang Conglin had no choice but to walk up to him: "Mr. Nie, you and Qiao Nian have a good relationship. Please help me think of a solution!"

Nie Mi took a sip of Liang Conglin's treasured Longjing wine and was reluctant to drink it. He squinted his eyes comfortably and carefully tasted the rare and good tea. Finally, he looked at him with a short-tongued attitude.

"You also know her character, what can I do?"

Liang Conglin knew that he must have a solution, and said with a bitter look on his face: "There will also be people coming from Cambridge this year. In previous years, these schools always overshadowed us. Tsingtao University represents the highest university in country Z. It is not good for us to be overshadowed by others this time for the centenary anniversary." ..."

Seeing that Nie Mi's attitude relaxed, he continued to add: "I also want to defend the dignity of the school, and I feel the same way as you defend traditional classical instruments."

Nie Mi made a movement and slowly put down the tea cup, as if thinking for a moment: "I definitely can't help you find someone."

Liang Conglin was a little disappointed and a little uncomfortable.

Nie Mi's voice changed: "But there is someone who can help you, you can find him." Liang Conglin once again ignited hope: "Who?"

Nie Mi met his eyes: "Mr. Ye."

Liang Conglin: "..."

Nie Mi gave him a look of "You heard me right" and continued expressionlessly: "If you can convince Mr. Ye, maybe you can invite her to attend the school anniversary."

"Qiao Nian is still a student of Tsinghua University after all, so I'll just speak..." Liang Conglin touched the bridge of his nose and couldn't speak anymore.

But Nie Mi asked him to go to Mr. Ye to come forward, and he would also kill him.

The old man of the Ye family has been retired for many years. He has stopped attending any banquets and event invitations. He spends his time in the old house every day either walking birds or drinking tea with a few old friends. Like Qiao Nian, it is difficult to invite him.

Nie Mi doesn't think so.

"Although Mr. Ye doesn't like to interfere with things, he is committed to supporting the development of education and culture. If you explain the reasons clearly to him, he may not be willing to help you."

"Is that so?" Liang Conglin was doubtful.

Nie Mi smiled and said nothing, whether he believed it or not.

Liang Conglin walked around the office hesitantly for two times. He really couldn't find any other way to definitely invite Qiao Nian to the school anniversary. Finally, he mustered up the courage to try the method Nie Mi said and call Ye Maoshan.

Over there, Ye Maoshan took a walk home with the birdcage. After hanging up the birdcage, he received a call from Liang Conglin.

"Hello."

He is full of energy and is in a good mood by the sound of his voice.

Liang Conglin breathed a sigh of relief. According to what Nie Mi said, he did not follow the whole routine and sincerely explained the cause and consequences of the matter.

Finally, he asked cautiously: "Mr. Ye, do you think you can help me make an appointment with Qiao Nian?"

Chapter 4862 It's impossible to lose as long as Sister Nian is here

Perhaps his non-beating attitude had an effect. Liang Conglin was originally very nervous, fearing to offend this old man.

But what was unexpected was that Mr. Ye's tone was quite gentle, and he didn't sound angry: "I can't agree to this right away. I want to ask her opinion."

"Okay, okay." Liang Conglin saw the twists and turns and said hurriedly: "You can always help me ask, I can't thank you enough."

Ye Maoshan didn't accept this trick: "Okay. I'll ask her first, and I'll tell you later."

"Thank you, Mr. Ye." Liang Conglin thanked him again, then hung up the phone and returned to Nie Mi with his cell phone. He could not hide his excitement: "Mr. Ye agreed."

Nie Mi knew Qiao Nian's character very well. He raised his eyelids and said, "Then there is a high probability that this thing can be done."

When Liang Conglin thought that Qiao Nian would come on the school anniversary day, most of the stone in his heart fell. He couldn't hide the smile on his lips: "That's good."

He seemed to have remembered something, and turned to mention it to Nie Mi specifically: "This time Steven from Cambridge will also come, and he will bring his own students."

"Who?" Nie Mi specializes in the field of music, and he doesn't know everyone.

Liang Conglin explained to him with a smile: "A master in the field of physics. It is said that his students are very outstanding and have won several world-level awards."

"It's because of this that I thought about letting Qiao Nian come over. Otherwise, Tsingta University will really not be able to find students who can compete with others for the time being. We cannot lose the battle if we lose. We cannot be stepped on by others in our own territory."

Nie Mi didn't know much about things outside the music circle, so he just corrected him unhappily: "We neither lose the battle nor lose people!"

It's okay if Qiao Nian can't come.

If Qiao Nian wants to come, Nie Mi can't think of how they can lose people.

Nie Mi has never seen his successor lose to anyone!

Liang Conglin also reacted and immediately smiled and apologized: "Mr. Nie is right, as long as Qiao Nian is willing to come, Qingda University cannot lose."

*

Liang Conglin met Ye Maoshan at noon to talk about the school anniversary. After lunch, Ye Maoshan set off to the Rhine to find Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian stayed up all night reading the literature. When Ye Maoshan came, she was still upstairs sifting into the information the master gave her.

These documents and data are huge and complex, but very few of them can be put to practical use.

Qiao Nian also needs to use the computer to input some potentially useful data while watching it, and verify it through the 3D simulation laboratory she built.

After such repeated screening, only less than one page of usable information was left.

Qiao Nian looked at the remaining 6 folders in the USB flash drive, pressed his swollen temples, and felt that one was bigger than the other two.

Coupled with the fact that she had stayed up for a long time, her body could not bear the load, and her brain's thinking speed obviously slowed down...

Qiao Nian simply didn't rush to open the new folder. Instead, she stood up, picked up her mug, and prepared to go down and ask Gu San to make her a cup of coffee.

She doesn't like to drink sticky and sweet drinks such as coffee and milk tea.

But Qiao Nian had to admit that coffee was indeed better than other things when he needed to refresh his mind.

As soon as she came downstairs, she met Ye Maoshan who had been sitting in the living room waiting for a long time.

"Come down?" Ye Maoshan saw the girl who came down stood up first, and noticed the obvious traces of blue and black in the girl's eyes after staying up late. He suddenly felt distressed and said: "Nian Nian, have you been very busy recently? F zhou Isn't the matter resolved?"

Chapter 4863 Invite Sister Nian to the school anniversary

Qiao Nian always respected him. Hearing this, he rubbed his temples and suppressed his restless mood. He explained very politely: "No, Master Cheng gave me some documents to read."

"Documents?" Ye Maoshan reacted: "Is it related to the 'thing' you recently studied?"

"Yeah." Qiao Nian walked to the refrigerator and stopped, opened the refrigerator and took out a bottle of Coke. After looking around for a while but not seeing anyone from Ye Wangchuan, she came back and asked, "Grandpa, are you looking for Wangchuan?"

Ye Maoshan waved his hands hurriedly: "What should I do with him?"

It's as if Ye Wangchuan is not from his family.

Qiao Nianqing smiled lightly, pulled the tab open, and just took a sip of Coke when she heard Mr. Ye continue to say: "I'm here to find you."

Looking for her?

Ye Maoshan continued: "Nian Nian, do you know about the anniversary of Tsing University? It will be the anniversary of Tsing University in a few days. Because it coincides with the centenary, the school has invited many guests. Among them are other universities around the world, some of which are similar to Tsing University. The relationship with the university is good, and some of them have always had a normal relationship with Qingda University."

Qiao Nian tilted her head and listened carefully to what he said: "Ah."

"...Several schools that have a close relationship with Tsinghua University have sent professors here, and the professors have brought students. Liang Conglin is afraid that someone will cause trouble that day, so he wants to invite you to attend the school anniversary. It will be on the morning of November 17th. You See if you have time."

Ye Maoshan's eyes fell on the girl's red eyes, which were not resting well, and he added: "If you don't have time, forget it. This is the capital city, and they must not dare to be too presumptuous."

Qiao Nian tapped the can with her slender fingers, her eyelids drooping, and her expression nonchalant: "I've been quite busy recently."

When Ye Maoshan heard what she said, he immediately waved his hand and said, "It doesn't matter. If you're busy, don't go. I'll just tell Liang Conglin."

Qiao Nian raised her eyelids, her clear and lazy black eyes filled with wantonness: "I can go. I'm just going to stand guard. I'm familiar with it."

This is not the first time she has been called to stand guard as a backdrop.

Qiao Nian is proficient in business.

"The morning of November 17th?"

Ye Maoshan said worriedly: "Won't it waste your time too much?"

Qiao Nian put down the can, put his hands in his pockets, and said casually without losing his grace: "No, it's just a morning, I have time to spare."

"Okay, okay." Ye Maoshan said "yes" three times in a row, which made him very happy. He said to Qiao Nian excitedly, "I'll tell him right away."

Qiao Nian made a "please" gesture, and Ye Maoshan rushed into the study to call Liang Conglin to inform Liang Conglin of the good news.

Gu San came out of the kitchen at this time and did not see Ye Maoshan. He was stunned for a moment and looked at the only person in the living room: "Miss Qiao, have you seen Mr. Ye? He was still here just now."

“I’m going to make a phone call.” Qiao Nian pointed him in the direction, and said to him with the tiredness lingering in her brows, “Make me a cup of coffee, American style.”

Gu San was so busy that he came down and was about to go to work.

He heard Qiao Nian ask again casually: "Master Ye is out?"

Gu San thought for a while and said, "Master Wang and Mr. Bo are going to see Young Master Qin off together. Young Master Qin is going to M State for half a year and is leaving today."

"kindness."

Qiao Nian remembered that there was such a thing. Ye Wangchuan told her that he helped Qin Si create an opportunity to go to M State. While helping him to do something, he could be with Guan Yan, and the two of them would get along better. .

She was not sure whether Guan Yan knew the news.

Chapter 4864: You don’t know that you are the spokesperson of male morality in the circle

Given Qin Si’s character, he should have told Guan Yan long ago.

Qiao Nian never interfered in other people's love lives, so she didn't ask any more questions. After Gu San made her coffee, she told Gu San first and then went upstairs to continue reading the literature on the USB flash drive.

*

at the same time.

Airport.

As soon as Ye Wangchuan put Qin Si on the plane, Bo Jingxing asked him: "Qiao Nian is very busy recently, do you want to go have a drink?"

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him, put the tip of his tongue against his chin, and laughed angrily: "Just chat, what nonsense."

Bo Jingxing raised his fox eyes, with a surprised expression on his handsome face, and asked, "Don't you know that you are almost becoming the spokesperson of male morality in the circle now?"

Ye Wangchuan looked at him with disdain.

Bo Jingxing raised three fingers and counted them for him: "Don't smoke, don't drink, and don't hang out in bars. The three major elements of a good man!"

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan didn't bother to tell him, and walked in front of him with long legs.

Bo Jingxing followed and said with a smile from behind: "We haven't seen each other for a long time. Let's go. Instead of drinking, let's have a cup of tea."

As the two of them walked out of the airport, they saw a red sedan parked next to their car, with a Jingshi license plate number on it.

Bo Jingxing suppressed the smile on his face, looked straight at the red sedan, and raised his chin slightly: "I'm looking for you."

He just finished speaking.

A girl got out of the red car, wearing a black turtleneck and a coat. She got out of the car wearing sunglasses. She took her glasses away, revealing a stunning oval face.

The most eye-catching thing is her brown eyes, which are a little careless and careless about the surroundings, but also contain the arrogance in their bones.

Looking to be quite young, probably in his early twenties, when Bo Jingxing first saw him taking off his sunglasses, he felt a bit like Qiao Nian.

But when the other party came over, the subtle feeling of similarity disappeared in his heart.

The girl in front of her is undoubtedly not outstanding. No matter in terms of appearance or aura, she is a bit arrogant and aloof like Qiao Nian who doesn't take everyone else seriously. But when people got closer to Bo Jingxing, they found something different.

Qiao Nian is not that aggressive.

The girl in front of me is different.

She seems to be indifferent and sassy, but she is extremely aggressive. Her eyes are slightly droopy. They should have a gentle arc, but they become sharp under her strong aggression.

Bo Jingxing came to the conclusion - a person who looks like Qiao Nian, but not like Qiao Nian!

...

Elena walked to stand in front of the two of them, ignored the people next to her, went straight to the target, and stretched out her hand: "Hello, I am Elena."

Ye Wangchuan didn't reach out, but glanced at her carefully.

Elena lifted the hair around her ears, revealing the white jade earlobes, and her eyelashes drooped slightly, outlining a friendly arc: "I am from your grandpa's place. Our two families are family friends. I don't know if he has ever mentioned me to you. , I am your fiancée."

Bo Jingxing: "!"

He subconsciously looked towards Ye Wangchuan and saw only the corners of the man's lips that were slightly pursed, looking uninterested: "Really?"

But he has been friends with Ye Wangchuan for many years, and he is very aware of Ye Wangchuan's reaction, and he is already unhappy.

A smart person should shut up and leave immediately.

But the girl in front of me didn't realize this, and even actively invited: "There is a coffee shop nearby, let's sit down and chat?"

Bo Jingxing didn't want to be affected, so he intervened: "You guys chat, I'll wait for you in the car first."

As he said that, he walked towards the car.

In a blink of an eye, only Elena and Ye Wangchuan were left.

Chapter 4865 Mr. Wan: I have no interest in who you are!

Elena watched Bao Jingxing leave. She was very satisfied with Bao Jingxing's proactive avoidance. She focused her attention on her 'to-be-fiancé' again. She bowed slightly and made a polite gesture to let Ye Wangchuan go first. Her eyes were burning: "Please ?"

She has always been very confident in her appearance and has never failed in emotional affairs. Even Mo Di, Ying Shi and others are just spare tires for her.

Elena is too aware of her own excellence, so she never falls in love with anyone easily.

She knows exactly what she wants.

Love and marriage are just a ladder for her to move up.

She never cares who she will marry in the future, as long as that person can bring benefits to herself and the family.

But she had to admit that at this moment, she was very satisfied with her "future husband's" outstanding appearance and background.

Especially since she also learned during the investigation that Ye Wangchuan not only had his own power in Beijing, but also had considerable influence overseas.

is what her ideal partner looks like.

Elena Yanxiao Yan Yanjian has already thought about how to create a perfect first acquaintance and how to further contact them next.

"The coffee shop is right in front."

She slightly raised the corners of her lips, a bit cunning and provocative: "Young Master Ye won't give me this face, right?"

She prides herself on her skill in dealing with men. She knows how to attract a man's attention, and how to lure him step by step to discover that she is different, so that he can turn his curiosity into feelings.

But she overestimated herself and underestimated Ye Wangchuan.

Just when she was laughing and trying to invite someone to the coffee shop, she heard the voice of a man who was a little taller than her, as soft as ice and cedar needles: "He didn't tell you that I won't recognize them?"

Elena raised her brows slightly, then noticed Ye Wangchuan looking at her again, and quickly let go, pretending to be relaxed and said: "The affairs of the elders have nothing to do with us, and I will never let the affairs of the previous generation affect me. What do you think, Mr. Ye?"

Ever since Ye Wangchuan was 14 years old, there has been no shortage of all kinds of women around him who want to strike up a conversation.

He can see through just one glance what the person in front of him is thinking about and what kind of brain he is using.

He had no interest at all, only boredom.

"Since it has nothing to do with you, why did you come here to find me? You can let him complete the engagement made by the previous generation."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at her, his posture tall and indifferent: "After all...he is old enough to give you what you want."

Elena's face instantly turned pale, and she looked at him with disbelieving eyes: "What do you mean?"

Ye Wangchuan looked directly at her and said directly: "The reason why I stand here to talk to you is because I simply understand that if I don't explain it clearly to you, you will stick to it like brown candy. I don't want to be fooled by my girlfriend." I saw a misunderstanding."

Although he felt that Qiao Nian would not misunderstand.

“As for the engagement you mentioned.”

"I suggest you go directly to the person who has made an engagement with you. He should not have a partner at that age. With your means, it is not impossible for him to rise to the top."

Elena has never seen a man be so ruthless, treat her so mercilessly, and even ask her to marry Shi Lao.

It's simply ridiculous!

"do you know..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, Ye Wangchuan interrupted her impatiently: "I am not interested in who you are, who you are related to, where you come from, your name or age."

Ye Wangchuan: "Don't call yourself my fiancée in front of others in the future. I only have one fiancée. I hope you will respect yourself! Or... if you really want to be a 'fiancée', you can consider my suggestion."

Elena felt as if she had been slapped in the face. She clenched her fists hanging by her sides, her face turned green and white, and she was extremely embarrassed.

Ye Wangchuan didn't give her time. He raised his hand to check the time on his watch and walked past her: "Stay away from me from now on."

Elena looked at his leaving back and couldn't help shouting at the person leaving: "Have you never thought about what you will lose if you refuse me? You don't understand the island at all!"

What answered her was the car door slamming shut.

...

In the car.

Bo Jingxing watched the excitement from a distance. Before he could see enough, he heard Elena losing her initial calmness and yelling about "rejection", "losing" and "island".

He is still thinking about it.

I heard the man's deep voice commanding: "Drive."

"OK."

Bo Jingxing stepped on the accelerator and the car drove smoothly towards Laiying Mansion.

He secretly observed the man in the passenger seat through the front mirror, and saw the man's undulating eyebrows outlined in the morning light.

"Hey, Mr. Wang. Your grandpa..."

Bo Jingxing and Qin Si grew up together with Ye Wangchuan. Besides not knowing much about the Ye family, they knew a little about the situation in their friends' families.

Ye Wangchuan, a young man who was destined to stand at the top of the Forty-Nine Cities from birth, has never had a mother, and people of the previous generation were also very secretive about this topic.

Bo Jingxing remembered asking people at home when he was a child.

But his parents told him sternly not to bring up the subject again.

With such a big secret being presented to him today, Bao Jingxing would be lying if he said he wasn't curious. Is Mr. Wang's life experience related to the island?

Who is grandpa?

Bo Jingxing felt that the truth of the gossip that had troubled him for more than 20 years was right in front of him, and he only had to lift the last layer of mystery.

Ye Wangchuan stretched out his hand to touch the cigarette, but then remembered that he had quit smoking long ago. He curled his beautiful fingers, leaned back on the seat, and lowered the car window halfway. His expression was quite indifferent and a little dry: "I don't have a grandpa."

Bo Jingxing's narrow fox eyes caught a glimpse of his vaguely impatient expression, and he was very interested and did not ask any more questions.

"Shall I take you back?"

He drove in the direction of the Rhein Mansion, but he asked a few more questions just in case.

Ye Wangchuan half-closed his eyes and responded lightly: "Yes."

**

After the black Phaeton drove away.

Many people at the airport were still peeking at the girl who just lost control when they passed by.

Elena's veins popped out on her forehead, she clenched her fists and used all her strength to calm herself down so as not to cause too much trouble.

However, when she was trying to retain Ye Wangchuan, what she shouted out regardless of her image was an embarrassment in itself. Not to mention that even after she said that, she never stopped or looked back.

Elena is very aware of how she appears to passers-by at the airport - an abandoned woman!

Everyone who passes by her will always quietly cast a curious and lively look at her face to observe her face.

This was a moment of humiliation that she had never experienced before.

She closed her eyes heavily, her eyelids still twitching.

^^Qiao Nian.

It was Qiao Nian's phone call that provoked her to disrupt her plan and impulsively ran to the airport to forcefully create a 'first' opportunity to get to know each other.

According to her original plan, she should wait for a more suitable time to get in touch with Ye Wangchuan's circle more naturally.

Chapter 4867 I believe he will fall in love with me in the future

After all, a good man doesn't like to be forced to get to know a woman.

She took a wrong step.

The reason why she made this mistake was because she was almost beaten to win the competition in CCT, and she heard the other party mocking her mercilessly on the phone because she didn't know Ye Wangchuan at all. What were they talking about? 'fiancée'...

So it's still Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian easily angered her and inspired her to refuse to admit defeat beyond reason, so she took this step impulsively.

Elena's veins on her forehead twitched again, and she turned around and walked towards the car with an angry look in her eyes.

She just got in the car.

Put it on the console and your phone will light up.

Elena looked down at the caller ID, tried her best to suppress her ugly expression, picked up the phone and put it to her ear: "Hello."

Moody's voice came from the other end: "Lina, are you not in the hotel?"

Elena's expression softened: "I'm out for a trip."

Mu Di never doubted her words, and didn't even ask her what she was going to do. He just said, "I have negotiated the business deal with the Qin family and signed a contract. Next, we will wait for the people from both teams to get together. The Qin family will bring our team's people." Go visit its technology factory. There may be a 6G technology production line independently developed by the Qin family... Even if it doesn't, it doesn't matter. As long as I get on the Qin family's line, I will have the opportunity to use his connections to get to the core of the secret research of country Z. Project. He doesn't know our identity yet and is not that wary of us..."

Elena was in a bad mood, and her thoughts were still filled with Ye Wangchuan's words of rejecting her, especially the words that suggested she marry Shi Lao, which deeply hurt her self-esteem.

Until Moody's uncertain voice came from the other end of the phone: "Lina, are you listening? Why don't you speak?"

Elena came back to her senses, held the phone tightly, and managed to deal with him: "I'm listening to you. Congratulations, Moody. As long as you can get 6G technology, those people on the island who don't think highly of you will too Re-evaluate you, Uncle Mu will be proud of you in the future."

"I don't care about that." Moody suddenly lowered his voice and said affectionately: "Everyone has been saying that I am not the most suitable successor since I was a child. Only you have always believed in me. I only care about your opinion... As long as you believe in me , I don't care what those people think of me."

Elena was silent for a moment, and the image of Ye Wangchuan's arrogant and unattainable appearance and his eyes looking down at her came to mind.

That kind of sharp...even condescending look in his eyes moved her more than Moody's affectionate confession.

She likes challenges.

What I have liked most since I was a child is challenges.

She has gotten to where she is today step by step by refusing to admit defeat. Apart from her powerful position, what impresses her is actually the feeling of challenge.

Thinking of this, Elena opened her red lips and said to the man on the other end of the phone: "Moody, I have always regarded you as half a brother. You know what I want."

Moody said bitterly: "I know."

"But he is not worthy of you. Not only does he have a tainted bloodline, but he also has a girlfriend. Marrying him with your identity is a condescension. He also looks like he loves his girlfriend very much. Wouldn't the outside world be beating him up when they see it? Your face? I can't recognize it..."

Elena sneered and said with great confidence: "He still doesn't understand what it means to be the successor on the island. When he understands the wealth and power behind it, he will make a choice!"

"Besides, what I want doesn't depend on whether he loves me or not."

Elena held her cell phone with a dull expression and said: "It doesn't matter whether he loves me or not, what's important is that he wants to marry me. I am confident that he will fall in love with me in the future."

Chapter 4868 I suffered a loss from Mr. Wan and wanted to find trouble with Sister Nian.

The reason why Qiao Nian attracted Ye Wangchuan's attention was because of Qiao Nian's uniqueness.

Elena knows that she is also unique.

She can become the goddess in the eyes of many second-generation people on the island, such as Mu Di and Ying Shi, because she is different from other women.

She has everything Qiao Nian has!

What Qiao Nian doesn't have, she also has!

Ye Wangchuan is such a smart person, she believes that he doesn't know the benefits of the island yet, and wait until he knows what she can bring him.

Today's humiliation at the airport will no longer be a problem.

But it was indeed the first time that Elena was treated like this. She couldn't swallow this breath for nothing, so she suddenly asked the silent person.

"Do you know anyone from the Nie family?"

Moody paused for a moment: "We know him. Their family had met my father through the queen of the hidden family before, and we had some contact with him."

Elena understood what he meant.

There is a larger force on the island than the Hidden World Family. The Nie family is just a minor role in the Hidden World Family. Elder Mu will definitely not take such little ants seriously.

The "some contact" mentioned by Mu Di was probably the Nie family's unilateral gift-giving to maintain the relationship. Before the queen died, the Mu family might have tried to show some respect. Now the Nie family's biggest backer has fallen. In Mr. Mu's opinion, Judging from Xian Hexu's actually sophisticated character, he should have forgotten the Nie family in Java a long time ago and would no longer care about it!

But Elena is still useful to the Nie family.

"I want to ask you a favor."

"I know what you want to do." Moody said before her this time, without giving her a chance to say it: "Don't worry, I will do it for you beautifully! You don't have to ask for this kind of thing, and you don't have to Hands on, you don't need to be involved in any of this."

No matter how hard-hearted Elena was, she was moved when she heard this and said to him softly: "Thank you, Moody."

Moody's chuckle came from the other end of the phone, and he said in a hoarse voice: "...You never have to say thank you to me."

Elena was still immersed in his words and heard him say again: "The Tsinghua University anniversary will be in a few days. Are you going to attend it with Professor Steven?"

Elena thought about it: "Maybe, he told me about this. If I have nothing to do, I will participate."

Moody's voice infecting the winter ice sounded: "If she goes too, I will give you a surprise!" 'She' definitely did not refer to Elena.

Alina herself knows it in her heart.

Then the "surprise" in Moody's mouth becomes intriguing.

Elena pursed her lips and her voice softened a few degrees: "Okay, I'm waiting for your surprise."

**

Ever since Mr. Ye told Liang Conglin, Qiao Nian promised to attend the school anniversary.

Posts about this matter began to appear quietly on the Tsingta University forum.

【I want to ask myself, can I see the school beauty come to the school this year for the school anniversary? 】

The host is a freshman.

The newcomers who have just come in this year have come to the school for more than a month. I have only heard the legend of my sister.

【Internal news, I heard that there will be an important guest at this year's school anniversary. Who is it? 】

This post was not about Qiao Nian at the beginning.

However, the focus of students' attention is not on the big names in academia. Compared with these important guests, of course, people are more curious about whether Qiao Shen will come.

Two posts in a row were intensely discussing whether Qiao Nian would go to school.

The popularity is higher than that of Nie Mi, Steven, etc.

In the past few days, the two posts have reached 700 and 800 views respectively.

Chapter 4869 is about to be trending

Even Jiang Li heard about it and sent a message to Qiao Nian: 'I heard that you are going to attend the school anniversary. Are you sure? '

Qiao Nian was summarizing the USB flash drive documents given to her by Master Cheng into files at that time. After typing the last word, she stretched and saw the flickering screen of her mobile phone. She took the time to send a message back to Jiang Li.

'Who told you? '

Before Qiao Nian put down her phone, another message from Jiang Li came.

‘You don’t know how popular you are?’

?’

‘The news that you are going to celebrate the school anniversary has been posted all over the Qingdao University forum. In addition to the Qingdao University forum, people are also starting to discuss it on Weibo.’

‘You haven’t released a new song in more than half a year, you haven’t updated your news, and you haven’t gone to school. Your fans haven’t heard from you for a long time, and they are excited when they heard that you are going to celebrate your school anniversary.’

Qiao Nian looked at the two long messages that Jiang Li sent so quickly, and patiently replied to him: ‘...’

Soon it was pretty cool.

‘Help me keep an eye on it and stop it from being on the hot search. trouble!’

Jiang Li’s side is inputting.

Come back in the next second.

‘I know your bad temper, and I will watch it for you even if you don’t tell me. Don’t worry, I’ve taken care of everything.’

‘So you’re going to the school anniversary?’

Qiao Nian picked up the orange juice with her left hand and took a sip. She glanced at Jiang Li’s news from the corner of her eye and replied quickly this time.

‘kindness.’

Jiang Li didn't have anything else to do, so he immediately said: 'I am one of the guests performing that day. When the time comes, tell me that we will have a meal together after the show.'

Qiao Nian supported the mouse with one hand, double-clicked the left button to start the last computer simulation 3D experiment, and took time out of his busy schedule to get back to him.

'good.'

*

These days Qiao Nian has been busy compiling the information that the master gave her. Most people in the capital know that she is back, but no one has been able to ask her out yet. Qin Si flew to M continent a week ago.

Ye Wangchuan and Bo Jingxing were each more aloof than the other and difficult to invite.

In the circle where everyone usually hangs out, only Zhang Yang is still as active as ever. He will chat in the group from time to time, and attend one or two dinner parties from time to time.

Today is an exception.

Li De made a game, Zhang Yang and Wei Lou were both there, and it was quite grand.

When Zhang Yang went there, box 313 of Changan Club was already full of people, playing and playing.

He was used to seeing these scenes, so he walked straight to the person he wanted to greet, and first said hello to the people he knew.

Then he took a glass of wine and walked straight to the short-haired man sitting on the sofa in the center.

"Young Master Wei."

Zhang Yang restrained his false social smile with others, and greeted the man sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed with a little more caution and vigilance.

The young man's facial features are extremely prominent, and his short hair is cut into a buzz cut, adding to his tough and tough temperament.

He had a cigarette in his mouth and looked towards Zhang Yang when he heard the words.

Slowly, he stretched out his hand and held the scarlet cigarette between his two fingers. His peach blossom eyes were the most sentimental and ruthless.

"Hey, here you come?"

"Young Master Wei, are you looking for me?" Zhang Yang carefully observed the man's face.

Wei Lou crushed the cigarette in his hand into the ashtray, glanced at Li De who was sitting next to him and smiled, and said directly: "I have something I need you to do."

"?" Zhang Yang was stunned for a moment.

Wei Lou did not follow him around: "Our family is no longer in business, and it is inconvenient to participate in many things. That's why I found you..."

"What is Mr. Wei looking for me for?" Zhang Yang was puzzled.

Chapter 4870 Okay, I owe you a favor

Wei Lou stretched his body, turned his right wrist, and said calmly: "I was sent to S Province not long ago. I didn't know that there were so many things happening in the capital. I remember that the Hai family was doing entertainment In related industries, your family has a leading company in that circle. Is it not a big problem for a leading company in an industry to destroy a medium-sized company? "

..."

Zhang Yang opened his mouth, but found that he could not make a sound.

Because he was so shocked.

Why does Weilou want to cause trouble for the Hai family?

Has the Hai family offended the Wei family?

His heart was full of twists and turns, and there was only one thought in his mind—the Hai family is so capable of seeking death!

but...

"Young Master Wei, can you tell me why?" Zhang Yang knew that Ye Wangchuan and Wei Lou were not easy to offend.

But these two people have never been in the same circle before.

Basically, he plays well with Ye Wangchuan and has a normal relationship with Wei Lou.

The converse is true as well.

Since the two rightful masters do not meet each other, the people below will naturally maintain their dignity. Is there an evil wind blowing today?

Young Master Wei is minding his own business.

"She is my friend and an important person." Wei Lou accepted his gaze openly and gave him a straightforward answer.

Zhang Yang is not stupid. He heard some rumors before and nodded: "I understand."

Seeing his appearance, Wei Lou asked eloquently: "What on earth is Ye Wangchuan thinking? Why, he won't vent his anger on his girlfriend?"

No matter how fast Zhang Yang's mind was spinning, he still couldn't get over it. It took him a few seconds to react, and he finally understood the twists and turns inside.

After he knew that Qiao Nian and Wei Lou were friends, he vaguely mentioned Ye Wangchuan's follow-up treatment of the Hai family. Li De, as an unlearned second generation ancestor, naturally could not understand the amount of information contained in his few sentences.

But Weilou is different.

As the heir to the Wei family, Wei Lou has fully taken over the family's business. Two years have been enough to sharpen his character and transform him from a cynical young master into a prince who is indifferent to joy and anger.

Wei Lou quickly extracted the information he wanted to know from Zhang Yang's words. He pursed his lips and said with satisfaction: "Then speed them up."

"It's been more than a week, it's time to give the old lady some air."

"Understood." Zhang Yang was definitely on Ye Wangchuan's side, but what Wei Lou asked him to do did not conflict with what he originally wanted to do.

He is a shrewd man and will not offend anyone.

"I'm looking for someone to tell the truth to the rest of the Hai family."

"Yes." Wei Lou was finally satisfied. He glanced at him again and propped his elbows back on the sofa without leaning forward. "Help me handle that matter. I won't treat you badly." ."

Zhang Yang didn't want to offend anyone, and he wasn't a wallflower. He knew where to go, so he immediately declined with a smile: "Young Master Wei, you're welcome. Miss Qiao is your friend, and also my friend... If I want any benefits from you, it's not It's humiliating me, and it's also humiliating Miss Qiao."

Wei Lou did not force him, but looked at him squarely and said for a long time, "Okay, I owe you a favor!"

This time Zhang Yang did not continue to refuse: "Thank you, Mr. Wei."

Wei Lou is the heir to the Wei family and one of the people who will make sure things happen in the future.

He is not a fool either. The favors people say are not benefits, they are within the scope of personal relationships.

Zhang Yang would seem artificial no matter how polite he was.

Obviously Zhang Yang knows what is appropriate.