

Madam's 4871

Chapter 4871 A complete overturn

He has always been efficient in doing things. After the dinner with Li De and the others, he called Ye Wangchuan when he got home and told him about meeting Wei Lou and Wei Lou at the club today and asking him to help him with things.

Then express your attitude.

"I listen to Mr. Wang."

Ye Wangchuan flipped through the survey information with his fingertips and only thought for half a second before answering: "Just do what he said."

"Okay, Lord Wan." Zhang Yang was happy, and of course he hoped that both parties could get things done without offending each other. This was the result he wanted to see most.

Before hanging up the phone, he asked in hindsight: "Hey, Mr. Ye's side..."

The main reason why Zhang Yang didn't dare to do it without saying hello was that Mrs. Hai was old, and it would be difficult for Mr. Ye to explain it if something happened.

Ye Wangchuan said calmly: "I will tell him."

Then he added: "The old lady from the Hai family is not as fragile as you think. She knows it well."

Zhang Yang got the accuracy and responded: "Thank you Mr. Wang."

He hung up the phone.

Find someone to do this as soon as possible.

Be sure to convey the complete news to Mrs. Hai's ears.

By the way, I went to the company to find his mother, mentioned Wei Lou's request, and asked his mother to hold a shareholders' meeting and get ready to take action.

...

Shopping malls are constantly changing, and a new pattern may emerge in the blink of an eye.

The Zhang Yang family's Yao Xing Entertainment has just finished its board meeting, and the public relations department over there has already taken action, finding reporters who work with them to break the news about several celebrities.

These stars, without exception, are all contracted artists of Haijia, or their contracts are affiliated with Haijia Media Company.

When things broke out.

Helima is still participating in the auction.

This is a charity auction organized by Beijing's famous ladies, and there are no female bosses like Ye Lan or Yuan Yongqin among the attendees.

However, there are many wives of company CEOs, daughters of certain enterprises, etc. Sea Mother is also on the list of invitations every year.

Even if she couldn't be a main character in the past, with her old relationship with the Ye family, her seat was not bad, in the first two rows.

This time she was only placed in the middle and back position by the organizer.

From the beginning of the charity auction, Haimu was on pins and needles, and her teeth were itching with hatred. If she hadn't been thinking about her own purpose, she would have turned around and left when the staff led her to her seat.

But she can't leave.

The purpose of her visit this time is very simple.

Haitong is still in the detention center and will start the judicial process soon. There is a celebrity in this charity auction whose family has some connections in this regard. She plans to spend money to buy the jewelry donated by the other party and then use it to If you have the opportunity to build a good relationship with the other party, mention Haitong's matter and ask the other party for a favor.

Hai Mu also knows this is a stupid idea!

Had she not been helpless, she wouldn't have thought about it. Hai Mu anxiously waited for the opponent's pair of agate earrings to be auctioned.

Soon the pair of agate earrings belonging to the daughter of the Li family appeared on the stage.

Hai Mu was the first to offer a high price of 500,000 yuan.

The auction reaches its climax.

at this time.

There was a commotion at the door of the auction, and then someone broke in.

"You can't go in."

"It's still under auction, you..."

There was a commotion among reporters at the scene.

Hai Mu was so preoccupied that she had no interest in looking back to see what was going on. She just wanted to take pictures of the pair of earrings as soon as possible so that she could proceed with the next step.

However, she soon heard a voice that terrified her, and shouted angrily: "Get out of the way!"

Chapter 4872: I let them work out the division of property

Before Haimu could turn around, she saw a gust of wind blowing by and slapped her **** the face, causing her to stagger and almost fall from the seat she was sitting on.

Haimu covered her face and felt the eyes from all directions. She ignored the pain on her face and looked at the person with surprise and annoyance: "Mom."

In response to her, Mrs. Hai raised her hand again.

"Snapped!"

The old lady slapped her hard two or three times before stopping. With a cold look on her face, she ordered the people she brought with her: "Drag her back!"

During this period, Haima was so ashamed and angry that she kept calling people: "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

"Mom, did I do something wrong..."

"mom..."

Old Mrs. Hai's eyebrows were sharp and rare, and she waved her hand, completely ignoring Hai Mu's pleading voice: "Take the person away!"

The men she brought with her were all people from the old man's generation who had been with the Hai family. They only listened to the old lady's words and didn't have much respect for Hai Mu, Mrs. Hai on the surface.

Mrs. Hai gave an order, and two of them lifted the person up, one on the left and the other on the right, and said coldly: "I'm sorry, ma'am."

"What's going on?"

"That is the old lady of the Hai family? She rarely appears in public, so why is she causing so much trouble today?"

"Mrs. Hai was caught cheating, isn't she? It looks like a capture scene."

"Tsk, her daughter couldn't wait to come out to participate in the auction while she was still in the detention center. I don't know what she was thinking. I wanted to say it a long time ago, but I was embarrassed to mention her just now."

..."

The auction site was full of discussions.

Hai Mu's face was flushed with shame, and when she looked up, she could see the reporters on the scene rushing to take pictures of her embarrassment.

Haimu was almost fifty years old, and she had never been as embarrassed as she was at this moment. She was so embarrassed and angry that she wanted to die, but the old lady didn't give her a chance at all. She was forcefully asked to leave the venue and got into the car. , said coldly to the driver: "Go back."

"Yes, old lady."

The old lady in Shanghai had a cold face all the way, and she closed her eyes to concentrate on the side, with no intention of talking to the sea mother.

Haimu wanted to speak several times, but she didn't know the reason for the old lady's sudden madness.

The two of them were silent all the way, and finally reached home.

Mrs. Hai got out of the car first and walked quickly inside without even looking at Hai Mu behind her.

The sea mother did not dare to run away. She braved the five fingerprints on her face and followed her back.

Wait until you get home.

She saw her husband who had returned a long time ago, as well as a group of relatives from the Hai family and a team of elite lawyers in suits and ties.

Haifu was sitting awkwardly in the middle position. When he saw the movement at the door, he quickly raised his eyes and stood up to greet it.

"Mom, you are back."

"What's going on with these people? What happened?"

Then he saw Haimu hesitantly coming in behind the old lady Hai. He saw the bright slap marks on his wife's face. His heart was shocked. He took a deep breath and moved his eyes away, and continued to follow the old lady's footsteps.

“Mom, you can tell me directly what we did wrong. Why did you ask the lawyer to come to the house? If people find out about it, I don't know what to say.”

Old Mrs. Hai ignored his chattering behind her, sat down on the sofa, and asked the servant to make a cup of tea for herself.

Then he raised his still sharp eyes despite his age, and his gaze passed over the two of them like a knife: "I'll let them work out the division of property."

Chapter 4873: The painting theft was exposed

Haifu and Haimu both took a breath.

Hai's father's expression suddenly changed: "Mom, be well..."

"The media company I founded after your father died, I gave you full management of the company fifteen years ago. But you only have 15% of the shares, and I have 40% of the shares, and the rest What is sold is the scattered shares held by major shareholders."

The servant made tea and brought it to you.

Mrs. Hai touched the tea cup with her lips, took a sip of scented tea gracefully, raised her eyes again to look at her son and daughter-in-law and said: "Now you are in charge of the company in name, but in terms of shares, I am the top leader of the company." Manager."

Father Hai's heart was trembling. He had already guessed what was going on. He defended himself in a low voice with a trembling voice: "Mom, we are a family..."

Who knows that he has not yet finished speaking.

Old Mrs. Hai suddenly turned her face and placed the teacup in her hand heavily on the table.

"boom!"

The bottom of the teacup hit the table and made a terrifying sound.

Her fierce aura instantly overwhelmed Father and Mother of the Sea, unable to lift his head.

I only heard the old lady saying with an almost sneer: "You still have the nerve to mention a whole family to me! If I didn't only have a son like you, you wouldn't have a share of the family! You are as stupid as your daughter. You are an idiot who has failed to achieve anything but failed. If someone gives you some advice, you will believe it. You even dare to misappropriate the company's funds behind my back, but you still have the nerve to call me a family!"

Hai's father's body was shaking like a sieve, and the last trace of luck on his face disappeared under the old lady's scolding, leaving only a snow-white complexion.

"Mom, do you know?"

Mrs. Hai glared angrily: "Yeah, if I don't know, how long are you going to keep it secret from me? When all the money is gone, you tell me again and ask me to wipe your butt?!"

Haifu opened his mouth: "That investment project will not lose money..."

Old Mrs. Hai was so angry that she almost rolled over without a breath, but she gradually calmed down under the persuasion of the older generation of relatives at home.

Looking at her son and daughter-in-law, she no longer wanted to explain it clearly to them, so she directly said to the lawyer: "Let's get started."

"Okay, madam." The lawyer is used to dealing with the division of property among wealthy families. He only thinks of himself as a ruthless work machine and cannot hear the secrets of the previous wealthy families.

He stood up, held two documents in his hands and dutifully walked to Father Hai and Mother Hai, gave them each one, and said with a smile: "Mr. Hai, Mrs. Hai, this is the property that the old lady entrusted our law firm to draft. Please take a look at the distribution book."

Haifu subconsciously turned over two pages. After reading only a few lines of words, he felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar and his whole body was chilled.

This property distribution is clearly written on it.

After he signs, he will be kicked out of the company and will no longer hold any position in the company. He will also be deprived of the 15% of the shares he originally received, and not even a single dividend share will be given to him.

According to this contract, all he can get is a "salary" from a portion of the family funds trusted by the old lady, which is about 20,000 yuan a month.

The rest has nothing to do with him.

This contract can be said to have deprived him of all his wealth and turned him into a complete pauper.

How can Father Hai accept it?

After a brief shock, he came to his senses and immediately turned red with anxiety and begged the old lady: "Mom, I am your son..."

Mrs. Hai didn't give him a chance to continue: "...but I can never let the family business and your father's reputation be lost in your hands in my lifetime!"

Chapter 4874: They completely lost everything

"You don't know how much hardship I endured when I founded the company?" Mrs. Hai looked at him with a look of hatred that could not be transformed into steel: "If you were just a little bit angry, I wouldn't make today's will. But you let me down so much. Not only are you unable to do anything, but you believe whatever your wife tells you. If I hand over the company to you, I'm afraid you will completely defeat me before I die."

Hai Mu was scolded so hard that she didn't dare to say a word in reply.

Haifu is still pleading.

"Mom, I was wrong."

The old lady didn't give them a chance, and said very forcefully: "It's too late. The lawyers are here, sign it!"

Hai's father was unwilling to give up and begged several times. When he saw the old lady sitting on the sofa unmoved, he gritted his teeth and whispered: "Forget the rest, but Mom, you can't let me give up 15% of the shares in my name." Bar..."

Mrs. Hai suddenly looked at him, the last trace of warmth in her eyes was shattered by his threatening words, leaving only complete disappointment for him.

Then, under Father Hai's gaze, the old lady slowly said, "Didn't the painting I gave you go to Miss Qiao? Where did that painting go?"

The already embarrassed expression on Haifu and Haimu's face froze, and he didn't dare to speak.

The old lady seemed to have already investigated it clearly, and looked at him condescendingly: "I will not talk about you secretly transferring public funds behind my back and shareholders. If you steal my collection, I can call the police and send you in. Because I am Your mother, I am still willing to give you 20,000 yuan a month so that you will not starve to death on the streets. But if you think that my softness is your capital to manipulate me, I don't mind sending you to reunite!"

Old Mrs. Hai said her last words in a very harsh tone.

No one here doubted the weight of her words. Anyone with eyes could see that the old lady was not just threatening, but that she was extremely disappointed in Father Hai.

Once Haifu continues to challenge her bottom line, she is ready to sink the boat.

Haifu naturally saw it.

He shook his body, asked for a pen and ink pad from the lawyer, signed the document with sweat on his back, stamped his fingerprint, and returned the document to the lawyer.

Himu, however, was still unwilling to give in and hesitated to sign.

Mrs. Hai was not in a hurry and said to her calmly: "If you don't want to sign, you don't have to sign. Anyway, you will no longer be a member of the Hai family."

Hai Mu had gone through too many shocks and her mind couldn't turn around. She stared at her blankly: "What, what do you mean?" Mrs. Hai picked up the tea cup again and took a sip before she sentenced her to death: "What is written in that agreement Clearly, he will divorce you, otherwise he won't get the 20,000 yuan."

"...Divorce?" Hai Mu's legs went limp and she sat on the ground.

Twenty thousand yuan a month is enough for them to become a joke in Beijing circles. After all, even white-collar workers who are better off earn more than this amount a month.

The old lady told her that even this little money would have nothing to do with her in the future.

She will be kicked out of the house completely.

Leaving Haijia is equivalent to leaving this circle completely.

Hai Mu's life as a wealthy wife, which she had refined for more than twenty years, is over.

She opened her mouth, but like a frog, no sound came out.

Mrs. Hai stood up and looked at the two people again: "I will choose a suitable side branch to train in the future. The Hai family has nothing to do with you anymore!"

Haifu was knocked down from the top of the mountain to the mud. This time he felt regret firsthand, and deep regret enveloped him.

He didn't even have the strength to comfort the crying sea mother.

if...

If she hadn't been telling her that the Ye family was unreliable and that they needed to find a new backer...she wouldn't have lost her family's inheritance rights.

It's over, everything is over now.

He has nothing left.

Lost everything.

Chapter 4875 Someone came to see her

On the other side, Haitong is still waiting in the detention center for the opportunity to visit once a week.

Her mother came to see her alone last time and promised her that she would find a way to rescue her and let her be patient and patient...

Haitong gritted her teeth and endured for a week with this promise, just waiting for her mother to ask her how long she would have to endure it when she came to see her today!

Time passes minute by minute.

Visiting time is almost over and she has not yet waited for her parents.

Even though Haitong was used to being domineering and willful, he was afraid.

She made a fuss in the detention center again and insisted on calling her family.

According to the rules of the detention center, the instructor could not let her contact her family, and of course they refused to give her a mobile phone. As a result, Haitong became more troubled.

"Do you know who I am?"

"Give me your phone!"

"It's too late for you to give it to me now. Don't wait until I go out and tell my grandma and parents. They know that I am wronged inside. Just wait and give me unemployment!"

Haitong was detained for more than ten days. He looked haggard and looked crazy. He rushed at the instructor with claws and teeth to **** his mobile phone, and kept threatening him.

"Give me your phone! I need to call home. Call me quickly, otherwise you won't get the good news! Do you know the relationship between my grandfather and that person? There is no way I will go to jail. Grandpa Ye will not have the heart to let it go. I'm in jail, he just doesn't know it yet..."

"I want to contact him, contact my parents, and ask them to find Grandpa Ye."

Just when Haitong was making the most noise, the two instructors could barely hold her down.

The more she yelled, the more frightened and unconfident she felt. Her eyes were red as if she hadn't slept in several days and were very congested.

She yelled, almost hysterically: "They just don't know...he won't ignore me! He promised my grandfather, but Qiao Nian deceived him, thinking that I had done something bad. As long as my parents find him, we will be with him. If you explain well that I didn't do it, he will definitely forgive me."

"I want to contact Grandpa Ye." Haitong couldn't break free from the restraints of the two and cried out: "I don't want to go to jail." She didn't want to go to jail.

She is too young to go to jail.

Her life cannot be stained, otherwise her life will be over.

She is going out...

Haitong felt infinite courage in her heart and gained strength in her hands. She was about to struggle again to grab the instructor's cell phone.

at this time.

An old and majestic voice came from the visiting window: "What are you doing?!"

Haitong seemed to be being tapped. He stopped with his outstretched hand and mechanically turned his neck to look at the source of the sound. Then he shrank his neck in fear and yelled: "Milk, grandma."

"What are you making a fuss about?" The person who came was none other than Mrs. Hai, who had finished taking care of the house and asked the driver to drive over.

Ever since she learned about the good deeds her son and his family had done behind their backs, she had not rested for almost a whole day. She had called older relatives in the family to come over to witness, arranged for lawyers, and looked at the company's financial affairs. report...

By the time she arrived at the detention center, she was already too tired to talk.

It is impossible for a person to look good when he is extremely tired, not to mention that the old lady is the boss at home and has a lot of authority.

Haitong may not be afraid of her parents, but she is deeply afraid of this grandma.

Because she knows that her parents may tolerate her unconditionally, but her grandma will not... Her grandma values the development of the entire extended family more!

So Mrs. Hai appeared here, Haitong quickly calmed down, let go of the hand holding the instructor's clothes, hunched over his body, and his eyes flickered.

Chapter 4876 I count to three

"Grandma, why didn't my mother come?"

She was still thinking about what Haimu said last time that she would find a way to rescue her. Although she was extremely afraid of the majesty of the old lady Hai, she still mustered up the courage to ask.

Old Mrs. Hai didn't just come here out of boredom, but came here specifically to see her. Mrs. Wen Yanhai first apologized to the two instructors and then promised that she would leave at the end of the prescribed visiting hours.

Wait for the two instructors to free up the room for them to chat.

Mrs. Hai then sat down and looked at her haggard granddaughter through the glass. There was no expression on her tense face. She was a strong and dignified patriarch.

"She won't come again."

Haitong pounced in front of the glass: "Why? My mother promised me..."

Old Mrs. Hai had just come from the villa. There was not much emotion in her sharp eyes, only disappointment for her.

"Haitong, until today, you still don't think you did something wrong?"

Haitong pursed her lips behind the glass, wanting to admit her mistake, but was unwilling to do so. Her face turned green and white, and she only said: "...I can apologize to Qiao Nian."

Mrs. Hai shook her head in disappointment. Seeing that her eyes had lost their warmth, she said softly: "I don't need your apology, and your apology is not that valuable."

Haitong subconsciously wanted to retort and opened his mouth before he could speak.

Then I heard Mrs. Hai's calm voice: "The trouble you got into this time can't be solved by apologizing to anyone. The evidence that you stole Guo Jia's confidential information is conclusive. Whether you admit it or not, we admit it or not, surveillance The video captured your behavior clearly and we cannot deny it. Tell me, what did you want to do by stealing those materials?"

"I..." Haitong was at a loss after hearing this, her eyelashes trembled, she pressed herself against the glass and looked at the old lady, breathing quickly: "Grandma, please help me think of a way, I can't go to jail, it will ruin my whole life!"

Mrs. Hai's face was extremely calm, but she still looked into her eyes and asked the previous question: "Then tell me what you want to do by stealing those materials?"

"I..." Haitong didn't dare to say and shrank his neck.

Old Mrs. Hai is not a soft-hearted person: "I will count to three. If you don't tell me, I will leave immediately and no one will come to see you in the future."

Haitong was so anxious that she almost burst into tears: "Grandma..."

Old Mrs. Hai hardened her heart: "1."

"2."

At the same time as she exited "3", Haitong blurted out: "I just... saw the USB flash drive there and wanted to see what was in it."

"I didn't know there would be so many confidential documents in it. After I saw it, I wanted to copy it and give it to...Give it to Aina."

Haitong cried after saying this.

"I'm just not willing to give in! Everything was fine before I came back. I was still the junior that Grandpa Ye cared about the most, and everyone wanted to give way to me. But when I came back, everything changed. A woman appeared out of nowhere. Not only did she cheat on my brother's feelings, but she also wanted to marry into the Ye family. Grandpa Ye no longer pays the most attention to me, and Aunt Ye doesn't help her but me..."

She cried so sadly that she kept wiping her tears with her hands and expressing her resentment.

"But why, I should be the most valued young man. I excelled in everything, went out to study early, and promised to come back to my family to go to the Nine Schools. It was she who stole the halo that belonged to me! I just don't like it. She looks down on her and wants her to taste the feeling of failure."

Old Mrs. Hai gasped rapidly and held her hands on the marble table in front of the glass in the visiting room to steady herself: "So you ran to steal things?"

Chapter 4877 Aina asked me to do that

Haitong shook his head, cried hard again with red eyes, and yelled at her hysterically: "It was Aina who said that she was just pretending, relying on my brother to establish a relationship with Master Cheng, and let Master Cheng take her to do projects . As long as I know what projects she is working on behind the scenes, I can catch her. Once I understand her, I can pull her into the water and stop her from going crazy in Beijing."

Mrs. Hai had guessed the answer a long time ago, but she was not as shocked as hearing her admission with her own ears. After a long while, she said: "Idiot!"

Haitong was scolded so much that she was out of breath crying.

Mrs. Hai had a cold face and did not mean to comfort her at all. She tried her best to support her body and stood upright. She only said: "It was me and your parents who raised you to be so stupid. You were so stupid that you were tricked by others and you still stood up for me." People count money."

Haitong realized later: "Grandma, you mean Aina..."

Mrs. Hai didn't want to say more to her: "You should reflect on yourself in the past few years and think about what you did wrong and why you did it wrong."

Haitong became anxious instantly: "I can't..."

The old lady interrupted sternly: "It's impossible for anyone to fish you out for what you're doing, so just give up!"

Haitong lost all his strength in an instant and stood there in a state of despair.

Mrs. Hai did not come here to educate her, but after all, she was her granddaughter whom she had raised for more than 20 years. Even though she was extremely disappointed with Haitong, she still had some sympathy for him.

"Your parents will divorce within this year, and I will take back the family company. You can reform yourself there. If you can figure out where you went wrong, it's not hopeless. Of course, I won't give you a chance. , at most, if I am still alive, I will take care of you for a year after you come out, so that you can adapt to society. If you are still as stupid and have no bottom line as you are now, then...even if your grandfather is still alive, you don't want me to take care of you anymore. You just You are no longer a member of our Hai family, and whether you live or die from now on will have nothing to do with the Hai family!"

—will have nothing to do with the Hai family!

Haitong's psychological defense was broken by these words, and he collapsed on the ground.

"You can take care of yourself!"

It just so happened that there was a reminder outside that the visiting hours were over.

Mrs. Hai didn't want to say another word to her, so she turned and walked out without looking at the person who was lying limply on the ground.

She walked out step by step, as if she was getting older with each step. By the time she walked out of the detention center, she was already more than ten years older.

"Old lady." The driver respectfully opened the door for her.

Mrs. Hai pursed her lips and got into the car. After getting in the car, she closed her eyes to calm down, remembering that there was still a lot of mess waiting in the company.

She mustered up the energy to send a text message to the number she had not contacted for a long time and had no shame to contact recently.

I went to see Haitong, and she told me personally that her classmate Aina ordered her to go to the Ninth Institute to steal information. That Aina is probably not simple. 】

She confirmed that the text message was sent successfully, put the phone aside, and coldly told the driver: "Go to the company and notify everyone to prepare for the meeting!"

Haifu invested the company's money in Lavidia Technology without telling her, but it was a large amount of money after all, and they only transferred part of it.

There is still half that I haven't had time to transfer.

The old lady is ready to terminate the cooperation, citing Haifu's private remittances and some operational loopholes as reasons. She should file a lawsuit and go through legal procedures to recover the cooperation!

In short, let Lavidia Technology and the people behind it spit out half of the money she had eaten!

Chapter 4878: send beggar away

the following few days.

Because Huitong Media suddenly repented, Mrs. Hai forcefully kicked her son out of the company, took over the board of directors, and the cooperation with Lavidia Technology ended.

Mrs. Hai found the most powerful law firm in Beijing to cooperate and began to argue with Lavidia Technology from a legal perspective.

She was able to transform from a widow with a child after her husband died to the helm of a listed group decades ago, which shows that the old lady is not a vegetarian.

Mrs. Hai took the first step to stop the company from continuing to send money to Lavidia Technology from within.

The second step is to submit an application to the bank and the court in the name of the company to freeze the part of the money they previously sent to Lavidia Technology.

Hands were prepared to strike, leaving Moody with no room to parry.

Different from his previous arrogant attitude when facing Father Hai's request for cooperation, on the third day after the incident, Moody came to the door with a sullen face and went to the Huitong Media Building to see Mrs. Hai...

Ke Hai was more decisive and courageous than he thought. He waited in the VIP room for three hours.

He didn't wait for the old lady to come. He only waited for the assistant who came to the old lady to tell him, "The old lady felt unwell after the meeting and went to the hospital."

Moody was so angry that he walked away.

But Lavidia Technology needs Huitong Media to inject capital, otherwise it will not be able to promote cooperation with the Qin family.

Moody was rejected by Huitong Media and went back to find other capital to discuss cooperation-related matters... There were very few capitals willing to buy it.

Either those people were hesitant to change his topic, or they were embarrassed to say an investment of one to two million after he talked for a long time.

What is the difference between investing one or two million in a project worth hundreds of millions and sending it off as a beggar? !

Moody also saw it when he hit the wall one after another.

These people in Beijing all vent their anger through one nostril.

The incident in the Hai family seems to have caused no disturbance, but everyone in the circle is like a human being and has received the news a long time ago.

Now everyone treats him as a **** of plague and has to avoid him.

"Hoo!"

Moody was really angry but laughed instead.

He answered the phone again, and once again heard the person on the other end pretending to be dumbfounded, he decisively picked up the phone and walked back.

The air is filled with solidified molecules, and anyone can feel that he is in a bad mood.

"What's wrong?" Elena heard his heavy footsteps coming back and turned around to ask.

Moody pressed his brow with one hand and tried his best to hide it in front of her. He shook his head with a blue face: "It's okay, it's work."

Elena heard some news and hesitated: "Is it a cooperation with the Qin family?"

"Um."

Moody didn't want to go into details.

He changed the subject and said, "By the way, you visited Ye Maoshan the day before yesterday. How about it?"

Elena lowered her brows slightly when she heard someone mention this topic, with a look of forbearance and dodge just like Moody: "He... happened to not be at home that day."

Moody: "?"

Elena didn't want to bring up this topic: "There's no need to rush my affairs. Anyway, I just came here when I wanted to, just to pay a polite visit. He's not at home, I'll just go at another time."

In fact, no one knows better than her whether Ye Maoshan is not at home or whether he has not seen her!

Moody never doubted her words, but he still said coldly because of her injustice: "He really treats himself as an elder!"

Elena stretched her eyebrows and said gently: "Forget it, he doesn't know my identity either."

"It's because he doesn't know your identity. If he still treats you like this after knowing your identity, then Shi Lao..." Mo Di frowned with anger.

Chapter 4879: We're not on the same level. I don't want to compare with them.

was stopped urgently by Elena: "Stop talking, Shi Lao is the elder. No matter what, this is the arrangement of our two families, and I will just follow the family's arrangement."

A trace of distress flashed across Moody's face, and he saw that there was a seriousness in Elena's always cold expression. It was hard for him to say that there was a problem with the arrangements of the Eileen family.

He also had a lot of headaches to deal with. Mrs. Hai stopped the payment and froze the money that was transferred to the bank account of Lavida Technology earlier.

Although he can file a lawsuit based on the contract he previously signed with Haifu and require Huitong Media to continue to perform in accordance with the contract.

Those who do business understand that litigating a lawsuit takes time.

Mrs. Hai can ask the lawyer to prolong the litigation as long as possible, appeal again and again, until she finally has to implement it.

Huitong Media can afford to wait, but Moody cannot afford to wait.

He needs money to cooperate with the Qin family.

Mrs. Hai pinched his seven inches with her hand, and Mo Di couldn't find anyone to replace Huitong Media's money. If he wanted to continue to steadily promote cooperation with the Qin family, he had to pay for it himself.

He has already reported to his father the money that needs to be spent.

He told the island that the amount on the island was a little more than expected. If he went back to report to his father at this time, he would have to come up with another amount of money...

Moody could imagine how disappointed his father and others on the island would be with him, and that the Ten Elders and others would take this opportunity to continue to ignore him, saying that he was useless and incapable of competing for the next generation of the Theron family's successor. s position!

Moody's biggest obsession in this life, apart from the woman he couldn't love, was that he was overwhelmed by an illegitimate son with a wrong bloodline.

He wants to prove himself that 6G technology is the best entry point.

"By the way, the school anniversary is coming soon. Are you going?" Moody didn't want to tell her these annoying things, so he mentioned them instead.

Elena said absently: "I should go. The teacher has contacted me and asked me to attend on behalf of Cambridge."

Moody raised his thin lips, and his handsome face finally smiled. He reached out and touched her hair: "If you go, it won't be anyone else's business. You have always been the best one! Professor Steven should be the same." I think so, that's why I have to have you with me."

Elena did not object to his approach and knew very well how to win his favor. She smiled lightly at him, her eyes were cold and could not hide her coldness and arrogance: "They are not on the same level. I don't want to compare with them."

The implication.

Students from all universities, including Tsinghua University, are no match for her.

Moody knew how good she was, so he couldn't help but touch her hair twice, and said firmly: "There are a lot of things happening recently, so you should just relax and play with them."

He thought of another thing, as if he mentioned it accidentally: "I have another 'gift' to give you on that day."

Elena's clear eyes reflected his facial features, and she didn't know what she thought of, so she said to him: "Thank you, Moody."

Mu Dizhen held her hand seriously: "You are the woman I cherish most, even if we can't be together because of family reasons. My feelings for you have never changed!"

"As long as you are happy, I am happy."

Elena did not respond to him, nor did she say rejection. She just withdrew her hand, but then stood up to get a glass of warm water and handed it to Moody.

"You don't look good. Drink some water and go back to rest early."

"Um."

Moody held the water glass, feeling warm in his heart. He felt that everything he had done was worth it, and he was full of energy to move forward.

Chapter 4880: That girl looks familiar

The next day.

On the day of Qingdao University's anniversary, traffic control was implemented at several intersections around Qingdao Garden.

Except for the buses that pick up guests from major universities from the hotel, other cars and vehicles are not allowed to enter.

Of course, if Qiao Nian took Ye Wangchuan's Phaeton with the Arrogant Beijing brand, he would definitely be able to get in.

But in the morning Gu San asked if he wanted to see her off.

Qiao Nian refused.

She only brought a shoulder bag, wore a thick wool-collar sweater and a sportswear-like jacket, and walked slowly to the Tsinghua University campus in black Converse.

She looks really young, and she is dressed extremely low-key. If her temperament and face were not so outstanding, no one would associate her with "Qiao Shen".

However, Qiao Nian's aura of pure beauty was really eye-catching. Some students from Qingdao University had to walk through the controlled intersection to go to school. When they met her, several people peeked in her direction.

“That girl looks so familiar.”

“I see that every **** beauty looks familiar to you, and there are some beauties that you don't look familiar to?”

"Fuck, no. That's not what I meant. You really don't think she looks familiar? She seems to have been seen somewhere?"

Another roommate who was probably a boy mocked him rudely: "Where is it? I saw it in your dream."

The boy holding the basketball in his hand was so angry that he wanted to kick him, and his face turned red: "What the hell... I'm serious, don't you think she is a human being?"

They went to the school next door and just came back from a basketball game. They were all buddies who lived in the same dormitory.

The quarrel we just had was just because the boys had a good relationship and were just complaining about each other.

Seeing that he was serious about what he said, everyone emphasized "familiar" again and again, and were about to see what looked familiar about the "school girl" walking in front.

It is said that it is late and that it is fast.

A large, speeding truck suddenly broke through the railings specially set up for traffic control and sped towards their direction.

The car was obviously out of control.

The vehicle is extremely fast.

Several grown men dropped their frightened things on the ground, their minds went blank. While they were pulling each other away, someone yelled with a loud voice: "Car - be careful!"

Because they had discovered that the car seemed to be rushing in their direction, but it seemed to be trying to hit the girl in front.

If the car hits her at this speed, the girl will be semi-disabled even if she doesn't die!

And this is the scope of traffic control.

No one thought that a large truck would suddenly come over, and no one was mentally prepared or given any warning.

That girl is almost dead!

At the critical moment, the red figure between the few people flashed across the ground, narrowly avoiding the large truck that was ramming straight towards them.

The large truck also crashed into the building on the sidewalk at the same time. The front of the truck was embedded in the wall and thick white smoke was emitted.

One look at the driver inside and he was dead.

There was a huge collision sound here, which caused the traffic police in charge of traffic control to quickly move over and call for people and ambulances. The scene suddenly became chaotic.

Only the girl who had just rolled dangerously under the car and almost had a brush with death held her left arm and sat up slowly, frowning slightly.

The few boys from Tsinghua University who were closest to her hurried over to check on her. One of them reached out to her to pull her up: "Classmate, are you okay?"

They noticed the girl holding her left arm with her right hand, their expressions changed slightly, and they asked anxiously: "Is your hand injured? Do you want to call 120?"