

Madam's 4981

Chapter 4981: The host of Super Talk is Wen Ziyu

There are too many dark revelations in the entertainment industry, and everyone knows a little bit about the shady story of strife in the entertainment industry... It is not uncommon for female celebrities to pull their hair. Tang Ning and Si Xue are both gorgeous beauties. It is not impossible for the two of them to cheat on each other for resources!

Si Xue also saw the change in public opinion. She once again spent money to find a small online marketing company and asked them to help her release a large amount of Tang Ning's black material.

Including Tang Ning from Baocheng.

And Jiang Li's sister.

Chasing light also comes from surrounding the city.

She wants to change her reputation, put the blame for bullying on Qiao Nian and the others, and give them the black label of hugging each other for warmth and ostracizing others.

She herself also took advantage of the fermentation of online public opinion to a certain extent and logged into her account again to post new updates.

[Si Xue v: Thank you everyone for speaking up for me, but I hope you won't continue this topic online. No matter what the truth is, I just want everyone to be well. The entertainment industry is a big dyeing vat. I am in it and I don't want to explain my words and deeds. I know what I am doing and what my original intention is. If I stick to my original intention, things will always get better in the future.]

As soon as her Weibo post was posted, fans were heartbroken again.

Fans who had been fighting with Jiang Li's fans before began to break their guard and curse Tang Ning, flooding the comment area with Tang Ning's super words.

Tang Ning has few fans and is unable to fight back when her fans bully her.

Si Xue fans are used to being domineering.

Seeing that Tang Ning's chat room had been occupied by her own people, they remembered that there was another person involved in this incident.

Chasing the light.

Without hesitation, they went to Qiao Nian's super chat and comment area, and began to criticize Tang Ning's behavior.

Qiao Nian can't get past a few updates.

She has a lot of sign-ups in Chaohua, but Zhanzi is someone who doesn't like to participate in various activities in the circle, and her fans are mainly talented fans.

Everyone usually shares playlists in Chaohua, writes essays about their own reflections on listening to songs, or shares about life.

Chaohua was a joy to listen to.

The idols they follow are not people in the entertainment industry, and the fights and quarrels between celebrities rarely affect them. Jiang Li's fans also listen to his brother and rarely come to their place to check in.

This time, there was a sudden influx of a large number of negative comments and dirty words, and Chaohua was about to fall.

...

"Depend on!"

Chaohua host has a small group.

The administrator in charge of managing the group is looking for the moderator, a big fan who is following the spotlight, to tell them about the fact that their super chat was compromised.

In a top second-generation rich club in Beijing, Wen Ziyu held his mobile phone, lowered his eyelashes, his face was gloomy and dripping, and his teeth made a grinding sound.

"What kind of idiot did you come from? You came to my territory and went crazy."

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Yu leaned over and grabbed his shoulders. He smiled and looked at his mobile phone. When he saw the words "Chasing Light Super Chat Management Group", the corner of his mouth twitched.

"What's wrong with your goddess's super talk?"

They were in the same dormitory at university. After graduation, Wen Ziyu took several of his brothers to work together in the business world. They were still in the entrepreneurial stage and everything was going smoothly.

Except Fu Ge.

The people in the dormitory all have a good relationship with Wen Ziyu. They usually get together from time to time, and Wen Ziyu usually chooses the place.

Today we also negotiated a business deal, and Wen Ziyu drove over to bring a few people together.

Over the past year or so, Wen Ziyu has been regarded as one of the brightest rising stars in Beijing. He is young, has a strong background and is able to endure hardships.

Others would only think that he is wearing a suit and ties and has a handsome demeanor. He is no longer the same person as when he was a student.

Chapter 4982: Sister Nian doesn't have so many bells and whistles

Only Zhou Yu and a few other people were familiar with him and knew that he was still secretly in love with the person he could never get.

They are school girls.

The beauty of Tsinghua University.

He is also the God Qiao known to everyone on the Qingda Forum.

He is a second-generation rich man and even went to work as the person in charge of other people's super chat, euphemistically saying that he "wanted to be closer to the sun."

"Which of you knows Si Xue?"

Zhou Yu was stunned: "That female star?"

Several other people also came over and gathered around. One of them, a young man from Beijing who was incomparable to Wen Ziyu's family but was also a second-generation rich man, said: "I met her once before, at the anniversary of my brother-in-law's company. At the annual celebration party, we invited her to be the ribbon-cutting guest. She is just an ordinary female star, she looks okay, just like that, what? Are you interested, Mr. Wen? "

Behind Wen Ziyu is the Wen family, a family that ranks high in the top circles.

Wen Ziyuruo looked at his boss Si Xue, and Si Xue was probably going to have great luck.

Don't talk about whether Si Xue can climb up a high branch and enter the house in the future. Given Wen Ziyu's character, anyone who has dated Si Xue will not treat his ex-girlfriend badly after they break up.

He carefully recalled what Si Xue looked like, and his impression was very ordinary. He couldn't even remember the typical female star's appearance.

I don't know why Wen Ziyu looks at Si Xue.

"If you're interested, I'll set up a bureau later and invite people out to have dinner together?" The man was hanging out with Wen Ziyu.

Wen Ziyu sneered, his eyes full of displeasure and defiance: "Do you think I'm blind?"

"Then why did you suddenly mention..."

"Her fans came here to talk about the person I like. Why do you think I mentioned her?" Wen Ziyu suppressed his anger and said to him unhappily: "I remember that your family knows people on Weibo?"

The man nodded: "Yes, we know him." "Let them get up and work, and clean up the super talk for me!" Wen Ziyu was angry.

The man saw that he was serious and looked stunned. Then he realized what he was doing and nodded. He picked up his cell phone and was about to go out: "I'm going to contact someone."

Zhou Yu and others went out before he hooked his shoulder: "Okay, don't be angry, Qiao Shen will handle it himself."

Wen Ziyu was upset and rubbed some of the hair on his forehead, feeling uncomfortable: "I'm afraid she didn't take these people at ease and was bullied for nothing."

“...” Zhou Yu wanted to say that it was also a matter of her boyfriend’s boyfriend and it had nothing to do with you.

However, after being roommates with Wen Ziyu for four years, he knew to some extent that Wen Ziyu's feelings for Qiao Nian were not just a man's love for women, but also his pursuit of Qiao Nian as a role model and a goal.

Who in the Qing Dynasty doesn’t regard God Qiao as a role model? Isn’t he himself chasing the light and wanting to be the light?

...

Chasing Light Super Talk has not been long since Si Xue’s fans flooded the screen.

7:30 pm.

Just when the public opinion reached its peak, Si Xue relied on trolls and fans to frantically clear the ground, and a large number of voices sympathetic to her began to appear on the Internet.

Qiao Nian, who had been silent, suddenly posted on Weibo.

She doesn't have as many fancy things as Si Xue, but she still has her usual blogging style, just posting a few audio clips.

There are also two gif animations.

You don’t need to click on the animated picture to see it. People who eat melon saw Si Xue’s agent driving to the police station to pick someone up in the animated picture.

There is also a picture of Si Xue’s manager and a fashionably dressed man sitting in a coffee shop drinking water and chatting. From the feed, it can be seen that the two are very familiar with each other, and this is not the first time they have met.

Soon some netizens revealed the identity of the man who met Si Xue's manager. He turned out to be someone Si Xue's fans didn't recognize - a professional fan.

Chapter 4983: Who would come out so late?

The animation of the manager driving to the police station to pick someone up was also quickly taken out of the timeline. It should have been after Tangning's accident.

In other words, after Tangning got into a car accident, Si Xue's manager personally drove to pick up the fan who caused the accident.

Si Xue's fans previously insisted that the small group and professional fans were a shady operation carried out by Tang Ning to steal resources from her sister, and the purpose was to blackmail Sixue.

Now the two gifs posted by Qiao Nian confirm that the Si Xue team is very close to professional fans and small groups of fans, and both parties know each other.

In this way, Si Xue's fans' whitewashing remarks became a joke.

The fan's face was slapped loudly.

What even more slapped fans in the face was some audio clips posted by Qiao Nian. In the audio, some "anti-fans" in a small group recorded the voice of Si Xue himself.

Si Xue's voice is very recognizable.

She likes to emphasize her identity as a big girl in Beijing, and she likes to speak with a childish accent. This used to be one of her major characteristics.

Fans also like to brag her as the princess of Beijing.

Now the Erhuayin boasted by Si Xue and fans has become the most powerful evidence that audio is not synthesized!

...

"how so?"

"No, there must be something wrong somewhere. How could she get the recording? Who recorded the screen. Aren't they my fans! Why would fans stab me in the back?"

Si Xue is located in a luxury residential complex on Zhaonan Road.

The protagonist who caused the turmoil in the public opinion is grabbing his hair and describing himself as crazy. His almond-shaped eyes are wide open, full of unwilling anger and fear of facing the overwhelming public opinion.

"Si Xue, didn't you say that she won't speak out again? This is different from what you said. What's going on? You don't have a good publicist at home?" Her manager was at her home, watching the situation with her. From being advantageous for them, they turned into completely reduced to street rats.

Si Xue's scarlet eyes reflected the shadow of her manager. She pinched her palms and growled through gritted teeth: "How do I know why she appeared!"

The agent saw that she was in a bad mental state and tried to comfort her: "It has already happened. There is no point in us being anxious here. Please calm down and contact your family, and we will find a way to control the public opinion. The best thing now is The plan is for Chai Guang to stand up and post another Weibo post admitting that the animations and audios he posted before are all fake, otherwise no other plan will be able to save your ruined reputation..."

The agent spoke softer and softer, lacking confidence and no strength to speak.

If people are willing to take the blame for them, how can they go to the bottom of the pit and hammer them to the point where they can't get up?

Si Xue was in a state of confusion. He couldn't hear clearly what his manager was saying, and his ears were buzzing. "Those fans keep saying they like me, but why are they willing to do anything for me? How dare they stab me in the back! They Why..."

at this time.

There was a knock at the door.

The agent looked over with alarm bells ringing: "Who? Who would come out so late at night? It can't be a reporter."

Most of the blood on Si Xue's face disappeared. She subconsciously took two steps back and directed her agent: "Go and have a look. If you are a reporter, pretend I'm not at home."

"...Hmm." The agent couldn't think of a better way, so he walked over quietly and looked at the people outside through the peephole.

Si Xue's heartbeat was like thunder, and her whole body was tense and straight, waiting for the agent to send away the people outside.

at the same time.

The doorbell rang again outside.

Then someone spoke loudly outside.

Chapter 4984: This is the solution you said

"Hello, we are from the police station. We received a report from the public that you were involved in inciting and intentionally injuring others. Now, come here and take you back to make a record. Could you please cooperate with our work and open the door?"

The agent also saw clearly that the people outside were not paparazzi, but people in uniforms, and there was more than one.

Her usual sophistication and ability turned into powder, and she became visibly panicked.

“No, it’s not the paparazzi, it’s the police.”

...”

"Why are the police here?" The agent was already confused and grabbed her wrist: "What should we do? What should we do?"

There was still a little blood on Si Xue's face, but now it had completely disappeared. Her pale face was as pale as a female ghost, and her lips trembled: "...No, don't talk."

The shouting sounded again outside.

“We saw your car parked below and know that you are at home. Could you please open the door and cooperate with the investigation?”

Si Xue trembled all over, her mind went blank, and she had only one thought - it's over, they're done!

The agent did not expect that the car they parked casually below would become irrefutable evidence of betraying their whereabouts. They could not even pretend that they were not at home.

She turned back to look at Si Xue and said angrily: "Si Xue, don't you have a connection? Call your connection quickly!"

Si Xue seemed to be suddenly woken up by someone. She came to her senses and found her cell phone. She picked it up with trembling hands and found the phone number she had only contacted during the day.

After a long wait.

Possibly a few seconds.

Maybe more than ten seconds.

Pick it up over there.

"I..."

Si Xue didn't wait for the man opposite to finish, but suddenly interrupted hysterically: "Didn't you tell me it was solved? Why is Qiao Nian still beating me online! And... the police, why did the police come!"

The other end was startled, obviously not aware of it: "What about beating you online, what about the police? What did you do again?"

Si Xue's spirit had long been on the verge of collapse. He didn't care about trying to please him, so he gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't do anything! On the contrary, you kept saying that you could help me settle things. This is the result of you helping me settle things! I might as well not come to you, They won't bring the police here! I don't care, I tell you, if I am taken away by the police for investigation, I will spit out everything and let everyone see how useless your HL media is. Even domestic crisis public relations are If you can't settle the matter and claim to be a global company... you should just close down!"

"Wait a minute, I'll call the president right away." The other party also suppressed his anger and hung up the phone after speaking.

Si Xue was so desperate that she called home again.

It takes a few seconds to pick up.

She listened to the door being called outside.

“People inside, listen, if you don’t cooperate with our work, we will break in directly. I remind you again that we are the police and we hope you will cooperate with our investigation!”

Si Xue looked at the closed entrance door, choked with sobs and cried to the person on the other end: "Dad, the police, the police are here."

...

ten minutes later.

The photo of Si Xue and her agent being taken away by the police for investigation at their residence was just right for the paparazzi who came to take a photo, and it spread all over the Internet.

The fact that the police came to the door shows that Si Xue is by no means an innocent person.

There was originally a small group of fans on the Internet who insisted that the recordings and animations posted by Qiao Nian were fake, and they were slapped shut by the officials.

Qiao Nian finished posting the Weibo message in the room on the second floor. Before she could arrange the follow-up, she saw the news that Si Xue was taken away by the police.

Chapter 4985: Well, it’s enough for God Qiao to look at me

She went downstairs and met a man working in the living room.

Qiao Nian walked over and saw the notebook on his lap. The faint white light of the screen reflected the handsome face that was carved with majestic craftsmanship and made him look handsome.

She took a glass of water, walked over again, and took a sip of water, as if she had a telepathic connection with him: "Did you arrange for Si Xue to be taken away by the police?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyes and met Qiao Nian's dark pupils. He could see through his layers of appearance and see into his heart, but he didn't resist at all.

"yes."

Ye Wangchuan curled up his slender fingers and tapped the laptop keyboard lightly. He raised his head in a small arc. From Qiao Nian's perspective, he could just see his protruding Adam's apple, which was **** and sultry.

Qiao Nian couldn't help but paused for a moment, her eyes resting on his Adam's apple for a second.

Ye Wangchuan seemed to have caught the change in her eyes at that second. He raised the corners of his lips and inadvertently turned his face to the side so that she could see more clearly.

He said in a lazy and casual tone: "If the old man doesn't let you do it, why not do it for me? Then he will have nothing to say."

As expected, Qiao Nian's eyes paused on his neck for a few more seconds, then he looked away and took a drink of water, coughing dryly to cover up his distraction at that moment.

"Then you didn't have a bad time with...Grandpa Ye and you...she."

They both knew who Qiao Nian was referring to by 'she'.

Ye Wangchuan's expression did not change, as if he was talking to an irrelevant person: "What she thinks has nothing to do with me. As for grandpa...he will figure it out."

The old man is just getting old and is afraid that he will have no relatives except Aunt Lan in the future.

That's why I wanted to help him connect with the island and promote reconciliation between the two parties. Even if they can't reconcile, at least they won't become enemies.

The older generation attaches great importance to kinship. Even if there is discord between relatives, in their eyes, it can be repaired if it can be repaired, and they will rarely dissuade them.

But Ye Wangchuan has not been a person who obeys discipline since he was a child, otherwise he would not have been thrown into the compound by Ye Maoshan as a teenager for life-threatening training.

It was because he showed an overly rebellious, unruly, and uncompromising side to the world when he was a teenager that Ye Maoshan was afraid that he would go astray in the future and embark on a path of no return.

Ye Wangchuan looked at Qiao Nian, with a hint of warmth in his eyes, which was enough to melt the snow on the mountain top and bring spring back to all things.

He hooked the girl's finger and played with it, and his tone was a little gentler: "Don't worry about other people, just look at me."

Qiao Nian's palm was itchy and numb as if he was hooked by him. She looked away unnaturally and said, "I didn't look at anyone else either."

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan didn't tell her the super talk, and Wen Ziyu also found connections and wanted to help Qiao Nian. He didn't want to help his love rival, and his eyes were deep and sinister: "Well, look at God Qiao That's enough for me."

Qiao Nian's eyelids twitched twice and he was about to speak.

Ye Wangchuan let go of her hand and said seriously: "Wait a minute, some people can't hide their fox tails anymore. Just give her a lesson, so that she won't use the same excuse to find her home next time."

The old man would not suddenly talk to Qiao Nian about Si Xue. It was clear that someone came to the house and said something to the old man that shook the old man.

He asked the old housekeeper and already knew who came to the door and said something he shouldn't have said.

"It's not a good thing to stretch your hands too far, she will understand this."

*

at the same time.

Elena also received news of special assistance.

“You said she was taken away by the police?”

Elena stood up from the sofa and alerted the beautician who was doing her facial. The beautician was startled and did not dare to remind her that she was applying a facial mask and not to move around. He carefully reduced his presence.

Chapter 4986: Can't even get through the door

Elena took off the mask with one hand and threw it into the trash can. She was no longer in a good mood for beauty treatments and walked quickly back to her room.

"What's going on? How could she be taken away by the police? She has nothing to do!"

The special assistant told her everything about what happened online.

At the end, she said: "...she said that if we couldn't get her out, she would expose our HL to the reporters who were interviewing her."

"This idiot!" Elena gritted her teeth, the veins on her forehead popped out, and her eyelids twitched, showing her anger at being threatened by Si Xue.

HL Media is her biggest trump card now.

Once HL Media is affected, Elena herself will be severely damaged.

She has lost her family and Mo Di, and is being targeted by the old fox Mu Qingtian. Elena has no way out!

“Miss.” The special assistant on the other end of the phone called her cautiously.

Elena pressed her eyelids that were beating wildly, her expression was extremely grim, and she suppressed her anger and said: "You go contact a lawyer, go to the police station to pick up the person first, and see if the person can be released on bail."

"OK."

The special assistant knows that this is a no-brainer, but they will not ask a lawyer to sponsor the person if they have other options.

Si Xue's family and company should have done the same thing.

It must be very lively at the police station tonight.

From the moment she heard the news, Elena felt as if someone had strangled her neck. She felt uncomfortable everywhere in her body.

She hung up the call to the special assistant and was not in the mood to do any more beauty treatments. She asked the driver to wait for her outside at night as she wanted to go out.

Half an hour later.

The black Mercedes-Benz drove to the street full of sycamore trees again and drove into the innermost part.

It's close to eight o'clock in the evening.

Elena stood at the door waiting for the doorman to call, knowing that her behavior of coming to the door at night was not only impolite but also disgraceful.

She had no other choice but to stand outside and wait.

The lights are on inside.

After a while, the old housekeeper came to her.

They had just met in the morning. Elena saw the other person coming out and tried to maintain etiquette: "Hello, I'm here to see Grandpa Ye."

The old housekeeper did not let her in this time. He bowed to her and was very restrained, but did not get out of the way: "Miss Aina, I'm sorry. Mr. Ye has already rested. If you have something to do, can we talk about it another day?"

Elena didn't expect that the other party wouldn't let her in. She frowned and showed an uncontrollable impatience in the corners of her eyes: "I have something important to do with Grandpa Ye."

The old housekeeper replied calmly: "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye has already taken a rest. He usually doesn't see guests after he takes a rest."

Elena's eyebrows were beating and she looked directly at the person blocking the door: "...even me?"

The old housekeeper looked at his eyes and nose, and there was not even a crease in his eyelids. He still said the same thing: "It's too late today, Mr. Ye has a rest. Miss Aina, please come back another day!"

Elena: "..."

She was rejected for the first time, her expression was extremely ugly, she clenched her fists and almost walked away.

Her strong self-control suppressed her impulse, forced her to stay in place, controlled the twitching frequency of her cheeks, and said with a sigh of relief: "Okay, I will bother Grandpa Ye another time. But I really have something to see Grandpa Ye, please convey it to me. one time."

This time the old housekeeper looked at her silently and did not say no.

Elena held back her temper and told the story of Si Xue being taken away by the police. Finally, she raised her face and lowered her voice and said: "The Si family is kind to Aunt Lan, and Grandpa Ye knows it. When the matter has reached this point, only Grandpa Ye can intervene and speak for Si Xue."

Chapter 4988: There is only one grandson-in-law of the Ye family

Ye Maoshan said straightforwardly without even moving his eyebrows: "When she comes tomorrow, she will say that I am not at home and have gone out to visit old friends. The return date is uncertain."

"yes..."

The old housekeeper heard the implication of his words. From now on, when Elena comes to visit, she will probably receive the same treatment... Mr. Ye will never see her again.

"Then what she said..." The old housekeeper had been with Ye Maoshan for many years, and the relationship between master and servant had transcended, so he asked more about the old man's true inner thoughts.

Ye Maoshan did not feel offended by him. He shook his head under the watch of the old housekeeper and said with a complicated expression: "I was distracted by what she said at noon. I don't care what they think, I only recognize a grandson's wife. The Ye family also has the same attitude. So even if I want to reconcile with Wangchuan and them, there are prerequisites for the family not to get into trouble. He, Chenchen, Ye Lan, Niannian...we are a family. If they hurt my relatives, I You must protect your own family!"

Qiao Nian's words of rejection in the afternoon woke him up.

No matter what the relationship between Si Xue and Wang Chuan's biological mother is, and how the Si family is kind to Wang Chuan's biological mother... Si Xue has harmed Wang Chuan's body.

He should not speak for Si Xue and forgive Si Xue for what he did.

After all, no matter how important Wangchuan's biological mother is, it is because she gave birth to Wangchuan. With the relationship between Wangchuan and Wangchuan, he will care about each other's feelings.

But when he helped Si Xue, he turned this kind of loving house and bird behavior on its head. He became an outsider and instead wronged his own family.

After Ye Maoshan figured it out, even though he didn't want to get into trouble with Wang Chuan's biological mother, he still followed his heart and chose to protect his important family members.

"If she can't even figure out who is more important and still blames her son for this, then she really doesn't deserve to be a mother."

Ye Maoshan said calmly.

"Then I won't embarrass Wangchuan anymore and force him to reconcile with his grandfather's family. I won't care about whatever he wants to do in the future."

The old housekeeper breathed a sigh of relief and dared to tell the truth: "It's great that you can figure it out! In fact, I also think that the young master is already so old. He has his own ideas, and we should also respect the young master's ideas."

That Elena came to the old house several times, with impure thoughts, nothing better than Miss Qiao... The old housekeeper was afraid that his master would put the cart before the horse in the end... For Elena, Miss Qiao's heart was chilled.

Fortunately, the master reacted.

"As for Miss Aina...she said at the engagement banquet of Cen and Li's family that she was the young master's fiancée..." the old housekeeper mentioned this matter softly.

Ye Maoshan waved his hand nonchalantly: "Don't worry about this, Ye Lan will take care of it."

He did not refute Elena's self-declared identity on the spot. At that time, he took into account the dignity of Wangchuan's maternal family and biological mother... Later, Ye Wangchuan took Qiao Nian to a Gtwe event to clarify the rumors in disguise.

But there are always one or two who don't understand the situation.

He discussed it with Ye Lan today.

Ye Lan meant to spread the news and first transfer 10% of the shares of the company under her name to Qiao Nian. This was also one of the betrothal gifts they had discussed before.

It's okay to transfer early now.

The main thing is to let some people in Beijing and City see that the provincial government has got the wrong target and flattered the wrong person.

Wait until the news gets out.

Even if those people in the capital don't open their eyes, they should know the Ye family's attitude.

Ye Maoshan did not shy away from Ye Keji and told Ye Lan about the transfer of shares. The old housekeeper relaxed and said respectfully: "You and the eldest lady should consider it carefully."

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Wait until the news gets out.

Even if those people in the capital don't open their eyes, they should know the Ye family's attitude.

Ye Maoshan did not shy away from Ye Keji and told Ye Lan about the transfer of shares. The old housekeeper relaxed and said respectfully: "You and the eldest lady should consider it carefully."

Chapter 4989: Being turned away again

Ye Keji was secretly shocked by the lavish betrothal gift given by the old man and Ye Lan, and then thought about the background of Qiao Nian whom he had met in the illegal zone.

He suddenly became calm again.

After the old housekeeper went out, Ye Keji touched his nose and said, "Mr. Ye, are you planning to fall out with the island?"

Ye Keji is one of the few people in the Ye family who knows the secret of Ye Wangchuan's life experience.

He didn't know much, he only knew that the power behind Ye Wangchuan's biological mother was mysterious and difficult to deal with. It was similar to the big guys in the gray area that he usually dealt with in the Independent Continent and the illegal zone. Even the general public didn't know about it. The underground world has a more terrifying voice.

Ye Keji himself did not quite approve of Mr. Ye's approach.

He is personally a pacifist, advocating that everyone develop in harmony and not offend anyone easily unless absolutely necessary.

This is also his way of survival in the Ye family, supporting him step by step from an inconspicuous side branch to a position of great importance by Mr. Ye.

"Actually..." Ye Keji organized his speech: "There is no overnight feud between mother and son. There is just some misunderstanding between Mr. Ye and his biological mother. Let's just talk it out. If we just slap each other in the face and don't give each other face, the estrangement between each other will become wider later. The bigger the trouble will be. I don't think it's necessary... Don't you plan to let Mr. Ye live in harmony with you there? If something happens in the future, you can help Mr. Ye out of blood and family ties..."

"I have decided."

Ye Maoshan raised his hand to stop him from continuing: "The Ye family did not get here by begging for mercy. People must have backbone! My initial thoughts were indeed the same as what you said. I thought that they would still be able to help Wang Chuan a hundred years from now. A handful, many friends are always better than many enemies. But if the prerequisite is that Wang Chuan and I must break our bones and bend our spines, there is no need! My old man has been through life and death so many times without anyone. Keep your head down. They insist on arguing with the Ye family because of this, we don't cause trouble and we are not afraid of it. Do you understand?"

Ye Keji looked solemn: "I understand, Mr. Ye."

Ye Maoshan lost interest in playing chess and waved him back: "It's very late, you go back. I'll play chess with you another day when I'm free."

"Okay." Ye Keji nodded and walked out.

Ye Maoshan looked at his leaving figure, raised his hand to his forehead, and frowned with thick vertical lines. There was a big stone on his heart, which was not easy to say.

"Why."

He sighed, turned around and went inside to wash up.

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the next day.

The news that Si Xue was taken away by the police for investigation last night made the headlines on the front pages of major portal websites, and even the outside world knew about it.

There are also many fans on Facebook and Instagram who are taking advantage of this Gtwe dinner party. They are very interested in this female star who has been involved in the police station, and they have published a lot of news related to Si Xue.

HL Media Public Relations Department deleted posts as much as possible according to the boss's request to reduce the popularity. After a busy day, the popularity of the external network has been suppressed, but the domestic popularity is beyond their control.

Elena stayed at home all morning, watching the turmoil on the Internet become more and more intense, and more dark history about Si Xue was exposed.

And Weibo has no intention of removing hot searches.

She had to call the driver again to go out.

At noon.

Her car slowly arrived at the door of the Ye family's old house and stopped. Elena got out of the car and asked the messenger again to see Ye Maoshan.

This time it was the old housekeeper who came forward to see her.

The old housekeeper was wearing a Chinese tunic suit just like last night and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Aina, Mr. Ye has gone out."

Chapter 4990: Absent or missing!

Elena's eyebrows were beating fast, her sharp eyes fell on him, and she paused: "...You didn't convey it to Grandpa Ye for me?"

The old housekeeper ignored her burning eyes and said calmly: "I have already conveyed it. But Mr. Ye has made an appointment with his old friend to meet today and cannot spare time to meet Miss Aina."

"..." Even a fool, Elena could hear the perfunctory tone of the other party's words. Thinking of Si Xue and a lot of mess waiting for her to deal with, her eyes were clear: "When will Grandpa Ye come back? I'll wait here for him to come back."

The old housekeeper refused to budge, and had no intention of inviting her in to sit. He still stood at the door, blocking the front with his hands folded and saying very calmly: "Mr. Ye's schedule has not yet been decided, and I don't know the specific time. Miss Aina, it's better not to wait any longer. , maybe Mr. Ye won't come back tonight."

Elena's eyes were about to shoot cold arrows: "Tomorrow..."

The old housekeeper lowered his eyelashes: "Mr. Ye also has plans tomorrow."

"the day after tomorrow..."

"There is a meeting the day after tomorrow that I need to attend."

Elena stopped talking, and only looked at him with one wrong look, as if she came out of an ice cellar: "Grandpa Ye doesn't want to see me?"

The old housekeeper didn't seem to hear the doubt in her tone, and leaned forward slightly: "You are joking. Mr. Ye has his own arrangements, and I, a servant, have no right to question him. If you have something to ask him, you can wait until Mr. Ye is done with his work. ."

"Heh." Elena laughed angrily at him. She couldn't stand the humiliation anymore, so she threw her hands away and left.

The old housekeeper watched her angrily getting into the car, then turned around and went back. He had no intention of retaining her the whole time.

Elena got into the car and looked through the window glass to see the people inside re-entering. Her temples were bulging and beating wildly. She had to press her temples with her hands, her eyebrows were pressed down, and the low pressure shrouded her body. Anyone could see how strong she was. angry.

The driver carefully broke the silence in the car through the rearview mirror: "Mr. Ai, shall we go?"

"Huh." Elena exhaled the breath that was pressed in her chest, and her face warmed up a little, so that she didn't look so ugly.

She pressed the window, turned her head, and looked at the door of the old house again, her face as dark as water: "Let's go!"

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Si Xue and her agent were both taken back to the police station and spent the entire night under interrogation.

Her agent is okay. As a strong woman who has gradually become a big agent in the entertainment industry from a small assistant, she behaved very appropriately throughout the whole process. She was impeccable in the face of inquiries and seemed to be cooperative. However, at the end of the night, she didn't ask anything. She just didn't know.

Including the animated pictures of her picking up people on the Internet, she also found reasonable explanations.

"I am Si Xue's agent and I am responsible for handling all matters related to her. As a studio, we must be aware of the news that is happening outside. I drove to pick up the fan purely to protect Si Xue's image, with no personal reasons."

"As you said, I eat and drink with professional fans. That's even simpler. The unspoken rule of our entertainment industry is that fan studios and professional fans cooperate with each other and protect each other. Their professional fans help us maintain fans and enhance fan loyalty. , we usually disclose some artist schedules to them, give them some merchandise and tickets to meet-and-greets, etc. They make money by selling artist merchandise, and we rely on them to keep the artist's fans active. We all benefit from each other. Isn't it normal for us to interact with each other? ."

"I understand what you are saying. Don't worry, I will fully cooperate with the investigation, but I hope you will not wrongly accuse us honest people."