

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1259**

Liang Conglin raised his head and looked at the pot of blooming orchids on the flower stand. The small white flowers were surrounded by fresh green leaves, looking unique.

Normally, he would also like to fiddle with flowers and plants, especially orchids.

Normally, he would definitely have to admire this orchid that was blooming just right. However, he had something on his mind and was not in the mood to admire the flower at all.

Liang Conglin retracted his gaze and said reluctantly, "Old Master Ye's flowers are blooming quite beautifully."

Ye Maoshan laughed when he heard that. "I'll give you a pot if you want. How about you take it back?"

Liang Conglin looked conflicted. "Old Master Ye, I..." He did not want flowers. He wanted to leave!

Du Mingwei called at this moment.

When Liang Conglin saw that it was Du Mingwei's call, he knew that the results of the group competition were out. His heart skipped a beat. Not caring that Ye Maoshan was present, he

immediately picked up the phone. He quickly asked, "Hello, how was the competition?"

Ye Maoshan drank his tea casually, but the butler who brought him the flower fertilizer could see it clearly. The old man kept glancing at Principal Liang with his ears pricked up.

He looked like he was holding his breath and was even more nervous than Principal Liang, but he had to pretend to be calm...

The corners of the butler's mouth twitched. He silently placed the flower fertilizer under the flower stand and returned. He then silently poured a new pot of tea for Liang Conglin and stood at the side.

"First place?" Liang Conglin couldn't suppress his excitement. He stood up abruptly and walked to the side with his phone. "You said that Qiao Nian entered the finals!"

"Good! Good! This is good news!"

Liang Conglin had not expected Qiao Nian to produce such amazing results. She was first again and had directly entered the finals.

He was unable to hide his delight nor control the volume of his voice. "I'll be right back."

After Liang Conglin hung up the phone, he turned around and said to the old man who was drinking tea calmly, "Old Master Ye, I have something to do at school."

Previously, he had also mentioned that he wanted to leave, but Ye Maoshan did not let him. He found an excuse to force him to stay.

This time, he was very straightforward. He put down his tea and waved at him without looking up. "Go on."

Liang Conglin exchanged a few more pleasantries with him and then left in a hurry.

After Liang Conglin left, Ye Maoshan stood up with his hands behind his back. He coughed and said to the old butler, "I'm tired. Help me trim that pot of orchids. I'll go back to my room to rest."

"Alright." The old butler did not even look up, but he knew very well in his heart. He watched him leave before slowly straightening his back and shaking his head helplessly with a smile.

How was Old Master Ye asking Principal Liang to come to his house to look at flowers?

He clearly knew that today was the day of Miss Qiao's competition.

Principal Liang would have first-hand news of the competition, so he called him over to accompany him to look at the flowers!

His real goal was to find out the results of Miss Qiao's competition.

Actually, he could have asked Principal Liang directly if he wanted to know the results of Miss Qiao's competition. However, he refused to ask and insisted on eavesdropping. This made Principal Liang feel uneasy as he looked at the flowers for two hours.

No matter what, the old man's actions were quite despicable.

In the direct line of descent of the Ye family, Young Master Ye's personality was extremely similar to Old Master Ye's. Sometimes, the two of them were simply the same.

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On the left side of Qing University's entrance, a red Lamborghini was parked smugly.

As soon as Qiao Nian walked out, she received a WeChat message from Jian Jin.

[The red car's me.]

Qiao Nian looked up and saw the eye-catching red sports car parked by the road. Her eyes twitched as she walked over.

Well, it was very Jian Jin!