

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 842

The reporter was quite insensible. She kept blocking her and even pushed the microphone toward the girl, looking like she wouldn't stop until she answered.

The girl seemed to be getting impatient. She looked up and replied calmly.

Ye Lan looked at the girl on the television talking about getting 250 marks casually and couldn't help but chuckle. She stood up and smiled. "It's really Nian Nian's style. I wonder how she did this time. I was afraid that I would affect her performance, so I didn't dare to call her."

Wearing a blue shirt and a suit jacket, she looked valiant and heroic. She raised her eyebrows heroically, but her eyes were gentle. "She's finally done with the exam. I'll call her later and see how she did."

A cup of tea was placed in front of Old Master Ye. The blue and white porcelain was filled with bright new tea. The tea leaves floated up and down in the cup, looking as beautiful as a landscape painting.

His sharp eyes narrowed slightly as he slowly picked up the teacup and took a sip. Then, he put it down and glanced at the person who spoke. He said gently, "Are you busy?"

"No." Ye Lan thought for a moment and said, "But I have to go for a meal later. Our families are close friends, so I'm going to Old Yang's daughter's first birthday party. You're not free, so I must go on the family's behalf." She was talking about Beijing's Yang family.

It was perfect for education.

Old Master Ye suddenly looked at her. He said unhappily, "Since you have something on later and you're fine now, why don't you call her now and ask?"

Ye Lan: "..."

"I understand. I'll call her now. I'll call her now, okay?" She rubbed her forehead helplessly. She went back to the sofa and found her bag. Then, she took out her phone and found Qiao Nian's number.

She called her.

From the corner of her eye, she saw that the old man's ears perked up. The corners of her mouth twitched as she pressed the speaker button without a trace to save her father from feeling so uncomfortable eavesdropping

"Beep."

The call was picked up.

The girl's voice came from the other end. It was quite dry but polite. "Aunt Ye, what's the matter?" Hearing her voice, Ye Lan's handsome facial features softened. She glanced at her father again. He

seemed to have been holding the teacup for a few minutes, but he hadn't taken a sip and was not letting it go. Tsk! How fake!

"Aunt Ye?" The girl's voice was a little hoarse as if she had not slept well. However, she was very patient and called her again.

Returning to her senses, Ye Lan couldn't help but smile and ask gently, "Nian Nian, are you done with the college entrance examination? How did you do?"

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On the other end of the line, Qiao Nian was sitting in the front passenger seat. Her fair elbows were resting on the window as the wind blew against her eyes. She looked very good-tempered. "It was okay."

She said sincerely, "Above 735. The remaining 15 points depend on luck."

After all, points might be deducted from her essay.

There were also chances that she had missed the questions because she had not slept well.

She was just too "sincere." Ye Lan and Old Master Ye couldn't speak for a long time.

Well, they asked her how she did. She told them that if she was lucky, she would get full marks. If she was unlucky, she would get 735 marks. What could they say?

Ye Wangchuan was driving.

He was the only one who came to pick her up today. Jiang Li had a photoshoot, and Gu San was sent to Beijing to handle the Zhou family's follow-up.

He had one hand on the steering wheel and was waiting for the traffic light.