

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 945

For the first time, Mr. Huang didn't show any mercy to the other party. He directly tagged Master Carlos' account. He didn't say a word and just waited for the other party to look at what he had sent.

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Beijing International Airport terminal.

This time, overseas medicine had lost all its face. Qi Lanyin's face was also trampled on the ground. Everyone was not in high spirits.

After Master Carlos raged on Instagram, he didn't care anymore.

Initially, he had not thought of putting up that post. It was mainly because he saw that Qiao Nian was arrogant enough to imitate them and to put up a response post, that he could not suppress the anger in his heart and sent a screenshot of some of the achievements Qi Lanyin had received in an international journal.

Although he retorted, with his status, he couldn't argue with a freshman. Initially, he wanted to @ Qiao Nian, but he held it in and did not specify who should be seeing it.

However, he had a brilliant reputation overseas. When he posted a link, many people left comments.

Most people agreed with him. They thought that Qi Lanyin did not get the first place this time because she didn't perform well. She had gotten first place three times. If it wasn't because she had not performed well, she wouldn't have lost so badly this time...

The airport was broadcasting boarding information.

Master Carlos tidied his clothes and prepared to board the plane.

To his surprise, his assistant walked over with a cell phone in hand and showed it to him. "Master Carlos, the person has tagged you on Instagram."

"Ha." The old man with deep eyes sneered. His eyes were cold and filled with disdain. He took the cell phone from the assistant and said, "I didn't even explicitly mention her. How dare she @ me..."

Before he could finish speaking, he saw that it was not the freshman from the Chinese Medicine Faculty mentioning him on Instagram. It was Mr. Huang. He closed his mouth and stared at the thesis and link posted by the other party. He opened it.

QN.

The Grade S thesis on the BMJ website.

Wasn't that the name of the girl from the Chinese Medicine Faculty who participated in the competition?

QN = Freshman Qiao Nian from the Chinese Medicine Faculty??

In contrast, the academic thesis achievements Qi Lanyin had, which he had posted not too long ago, were like a joke. They slapped him hard on the face.

His face suddenly turned red. After a long time, he got onto the plane under the urging of his assistant.

Before he boarded the plane, he chose to delete the post that he had made in a panic, despite how embarrassing this move was.

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At Rhine Apartment.

Ye Wangchuan had changed into his casual home clothes and brewed a cup of coffee. Before he could drink it, his cell phone lit up.

He casually placed the cup on the cabinet and leaned against it. His long legs were lazily propped up. He picked up his cell phone and opened the new message.

It was a message from Old Master Ye.

[Where's Nian Nian? Didn't you guys go out to play?]

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows with interest. He didn't understand why his old master had sent this message. Was he too free?

If it was anyone else, he might not have bothered with them and would have treated them like trash text messages.

However, like Qiao Nian, he was patient with his elders. He looked up at the quiet room on the second floor.

He lowered his head and hooked his slender neck as he casually replied to Old Master Ye.

[She's upstairs. She said she's busy, so we're not out to play. Why are you looking for her?]

He had already sent the message for five minutes.

It was only then that Old Master Ye seemed to have seen the message and replied to him with an inexplicable text: [She's busy? It's fine, I'm just asking.]

Ye Wangchuan put the cell phone down.

Another new message came.

And it was still Old Master Ye's.

[Right, if she's busy, don't disturb her. You're a man, look for something to do. Don't just sit around doing nothing every day. You... have to work hard!