The Amazing Son In-Law Chapter 2601-2610

Chapter 2601

Avella's words caused Marven's heart to feel warm.

Over the years, Avella has given him too much tolerance. Even when he was accused by thousands of people a few years ago, Avella never complained about him, let alone the idea of divorcing him.

Now, Avella said this from the bottom of her heart, which moved Marven even more.

However, he knew very well that Avella did not know his identity, his current wealth, and the ocean transportation project he planned.

He estimated that Avella should feel that he wanted to be in a small-scale studio when he started his own business, and he didn't know that what he wanted to do was a large project with a unit of tens of billions.

Marven didn't want her to worry too much, so he smiled and said, "Okay, just listening to my wife. I don't want to start a business anymore. Concentrate on doing the work at home!"

Avella breathed a sigh of relief, and said with a smile: "Okay, anyway, my current career has improved a lot, and I will be responsible for raising the family in the future."

Marven said earnestly: "But don't be too tired, wife. The Emgrand Group project is too big. If you are too busy, you should do less and subcontract it to other companies."

"That won't work." Avella said seriously: "Vice-Chair Lori gave me such a big project because of her trust in me. How can I fail others? I must do my best for this project. "

After speaking, she checked the time and said: "I have to go out quickly. If you lazy pig still doesn't want to get up, just sleep for a while."

Marven sat up, stretched his waist, and said, "I won't sleep anymore."

Avella nodded and said, "Then you go wash first, I'm going to change my clothes."

Marven hurriedly said, "Don't forget to leave after eating."

Avella waved her hand: "I won't eat at home anymore. I was wasting time. I will order a meal and send it directly to the company. The meal will arrive when I arrive."

Marven sighed helplessly: "Let's do it, pay more attention to yourself, don't get tired."

Avella smiled and said, "Don't worry, I know."

Marven remembered the matter of adding ingredients to the millet porridge for Meiqing yesterday. Suddenly he had an idea and blurted out: "By the way, my wife, the doctor Shi has a prescription to relieve fatigue, or I will go back and give it to you. How many sets can you eat?"

Avella's expression was a little worried, and she said diligently, "Is it traditional medicine? I am most afraid of taking traditional medicine. It is really bitter, can I not have it..."

Marven hurriedly said, "Don't worry, it's not a decoction, it's a honey pill made into small particles, just sweets."

Avella breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile: "That's good... as long as it is not boiled into a decoction.

Marven nodded: "Then I will go to the clinic of the genius doctor Shi, in a moment, and I will give you a little to come back. Then you will not be so tired after eating a little every day."

"Okay." Avella smiled sweetly: "Thank you husband, I'm leaving now!"

Avella drove away from home in a hurry, Marven took out his mobile phone after a brief wash and called Lori.

Regardless of whether Lori is allowed to do the ocean shipping business, he needs Lori to give him some advice.

After all, she is a professional management talent, and she is more experienced than Marven in this regard.

After the call got through, Lori's voice came: "Master, why are you calling me so early?"

Marven asked her, "Lori, are you still in Hong Kong?"

"Yes." Lori said: "The matter here in Hong Kong is coming to an end, and it is almost over. If you need me in a hurry, Master, I can fly back at noon as soon as possible."

Chapter 2602

Marven said, "It's not necessary. I'm calling you because I want to ask you something."

Lori hurriedly said, "Master, you are too polite. If you have any questions, just say, I will try my best to answer you."

Marven said: "I am interested in trying the ocean shipping industry. It just so happens that the Ito family in Japan can provide a lot of resources and help, and I have more funds in my own hands, so I want to find opportunities to do this business."

"But the problem now is that I can't find a suitable person to take charge of this project. I want to ask if you have any good ideas, or if you can bring this business up temporarily;"

"If you can, I will never be stingy with salary, and I will definitely give you a satisfactory account."

After listening, Lori said seriously, "Master, if you need, I can do anything for you..."

Speaking of this, Lori hesitated for a moment and then said: "But for a large project like ocean transportation, if you do it casually, the start-up capital will cost tens of billions. It really matters..."

"Although I did a good job at Emgrand Group, I am mainly responsible for commercial real estate development projects. One is that I don't understand the ocean shipping industry, and the other is that I don't understand international trade rules."

"Especially I don't understand the import and export trade regulations and tax-related policies of other overseas countries. If you ask me to deal with this project, it may take a long time for me to understand all these conditions clearly, and then build the team. In this case, the preliminary preparation work may take several years..."

When Marven heard this, he already understood what Lori meant, so he asked her, "Then you suggest that I find a professional counterpart?"

"Yes." Lori explained: "Ocean shipping industry needs to connect with mainstream trading countries in the world."

"The closest ones are Japan and South Korea, followed by oil-producing countries in the Middle East and Australia, and then Europe and North America;"

"This is just what I'm talking about. Although other second-tier countries have a small single demand, the total amount is still very huge;"

"If you want to do this business, you must first have a good understanding of the policies of these countries, and you must have a certain amount of local resources to quickly connect with the local government and ports."

"So, it must be done by very professional people."

Marven asked her, "Do you have any talents you can recommend?"

"This..." Lori thought for a while and said, "To be honest, I really have a very ideal candidate, but I don't know if he wants it or not."

Marven hurriedly said, "Who is it? If it's really suitable, I can talk to him."

Lori said earnestly: "The professor I was studying in the United States, he resigned some time ago and came to Wrestvel and teaches at Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics."

Marven was startled and blurted out, "Is the person you talking about called Pollard Watt?!"

Lori exclaimed, "Master, do you know Professor Watt?!"

Marven smiled and said, "I just met him last night, but I haven't had much contact with him."

Lori hurriedly said, "That's great! Professor Watt is really amazing!"

"He is a high-achieving student in economics and management. Before he went to teach at MIT, he first worked in Silicon Valley and then went to Wall Street. The companies he worked for were all Fortune 500 companies, and the positions were very high."

"He has an impeccable work experience for 20 years. Later, because of a little change in his family, he resigned from Wall Street and went to teach at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology."

While talking, Lori continued: "Master, based on what I know about Professor, there should be no second manager with such a high level in China!"

"Moreover, he has worked in multinational corporations overseas for many years, flying around several continents all the year-round, knowing the policies of the world's major trading countries well, and there are many local resources everywhere;"

"If he can be persuaded to join, then your business will be able to start in the fastest time and maintain rapid growth!"

Chapter 2603

Marven really didn't expect that Pollard Watt, who he just met yesterday, is still a great man in the field of economic management.

While he felt that there was nowhere to be found by breaking through the iron shoes, and it was all effortless to get it, he not only sweated for his old girlfriend.

He naturally knew, um, the feelings of father-in-law Dave towards Aunt Meiqing? It came from the heart.

But in the final analysis, the old man has a cowardly character, and he is always suppressed by Viola's aura. While thinking about renewing the relationship with Meiqing, he has no courage to divorce Viola. If this continues, he and Meiqing simply cannot have any future together.

But Pollard Watt is different.

This man is not only highly educated and capable, but his appearance and temperament, and even living habits are also far superior to Dave's, and he does not have the shackles and fetters of Viola. If he really launches a fierce offensive for Meiqing, then Dave's winning rate will definitely be greatly reduced.

Thinking of this, Marven couldn't help but shook his head. Dave's future was always in his own hands. If he still didn't dare to take a step forward, then he passed happiness and couldn't blame others.

Now, his top priority is to find a way to have a good chat with Pollard and see if he can be used as his own.

Therefore, he immediately sent a WeChat message to Lori and said, "Lori, you can make an appointment with Professor Watt for me, and say that I really want to see him and see when it is convenient for him."

Lori quickly replied: "Master, do you want me to tell Professor Watt your true identity? Or tell him your current public identity?"

Marven thought about it for a moment, and said, "Just tell him directly, just say that your boss wants to see him."

Lori replied: "OK, young master, I see."

Marven waited for about ten minutes, and Lori replied: "Master, Professor Watt said that the time period from 9:30 to 10:00 is OK. If you want to see him, you can go directly to his office."

"Okay!" Marven said with a smile: "Then I will be there on time at 9:30!"

.....

Just as Marven was about to go to Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics, Dan and his greatgrandson Mike had already driven to the gate of Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics.

The taxi driver said, "Two, this is Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics, but taxis are not allowed to enter here. If you have something to do, you can walk in first, and I will wait here."

"Okay." Dan smiled slightly and said, "Mike, let's go in and move around."

Mike nodded, got out of the car to help the old man open the door, and then helped the old man out of the car.

Afterwards, Mike said to the driver, "Master, leave a phone call. I will contact you later if I have anything to do."

The driver hurriedly said: "Boss, don't have to be so troublesome. I'll be waiting for you here. Anyway, you must enter through this door or exit through this door."

When Mike thought it was the case, he nodded and stepped into the gate of Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics with Grandpa.

As soon as he entered the door with his forefoot, he heard the sound of the engine speeding up behind him and even heard the tire slipping due to the rapid start of the vehicle.

He turned his head subconsciously and saw that the taxi that he had spent 2,000 yuan from his wallet has disappeared.

Chapter 2604

Mike was extremely angry, and blurted out, "Hey! You b@stard, stop!"

Dan smiled, patted him on the shoulder, and said earnestly: "It's a good sign to avoid disasters. Don't be so angry."

Mike said angrily, "Grandpa, this guy is too bad! I gave him two thousand, and he only dropped us here and ran. It's just such a stretch of road. A normal taxi definitely costs less than fifty dollars. Money, if you let him run away like this, we don't know how many people will be pitted in the future! No, I have to call the police!"

Dan nodded and said, "That guy is really too much, but you don't need to be familiar with him. Remember, the most precious thing in a person's life is time. The more successful a person is, the more time is worth. And the more people who fail, the less time it matters."

As he said, Dan asked him again: "Then if you call the police now, then we have to wait here for the police officer to come over or take the initiative to go to the police station, and then we have to explain the ins and outs of the whole thing and remember that person's characteristics and the license plate number. After the police officers catch him, they will find us to identify and make a record. This time, we will have to wait at least half a day at least."

"Don't say anything else. In the United States, if anyone asks me to see Feng Shui or divination, he will pay me fifty thousand dollars an hour, but the two of us will spend two thousand in this kind of people's time. Isn't it boring to ask yourself?"

Mike couldn't help saying: "Grandpa, I want to call the police to arrest him, not for two thousand, but just to teach this man a lesson, let him know that this society must be honest and following the rule of law! To a certain extent, prevent him from continuing to do evil."

Dan waved his hand and said seriously: "Mike, since you are interested in the mystery of Feng Shui and hope to study this field in-depth, then you have to keep it in mind."

Mike hurriedly asked, "Grandpa, what do I need to keep in mind?"

Dan said solemnly: "You must remember, don't be nosy, remember one sentence: Every family cleans up the snow, and don't care about others' frost!"

Mike was dumbfounded and said, "Grandpa, isn't this a satire?"

"Ironic?" Dan smiled and said, "This is the true wisdom of the ancestors!"

"Sweeping the snow in front of your door is justified and understandable. No one can accuse you of sweeping the snow in front of your house."

"But if you really manage other people, then I ask you, who do you want to manage?"

"If you kindly helped your neighbor next door, then the next-door neighbor will ask you, why don't you care about him?"

"If you let him down for a while, then these neighbors will also feel that you shouldn't exclude him."

"If this is the case, wouldn't it be snow, you have to clean up the entire community and all the snow in front of everyone's house?"

Mike was speechless.

Dan continued: "People like us who master the Feng Shui fortune, let alone overflowing with compassion!"

After speaking, Dan said again: "Like my grandfather, he was the best at seeing photos. If he walks on the streets of the capital, among the people coming and going, he can see at a glance who will suffer a bloody disaster in the near future. , Even the family break downs;"

"Sometimes, some people can save the life as long as he pulls the other person and clicks."

"However, he can't be sympathetic to control one by one. There are billions of people in the world. As long as you start to control, you will instinctively feel as if you are responsible for everyone. Then how can you manage it?"

"It's like we go out to show others Feng Shui, and on the way to the employer's house, we might see dozens or hundreds of murderous houses. If we go and talk about them one by one, will it make sense? Will you be a sane person?"

"So in our business, we must remember that as long as we go out of our own door, we only care about the life and death of the employer, and no one else should take it to heart. This is the "Tao" in the mystery of Feng Shui. When will you really understand? With this, when will it be considered that you have truly entered the door!"

Chapter 2605

Mike is young and vigorous and has a strong sense of justice in his bones, so when Dan Mai said this, he was instinctively unacceptable.

But when he settled down to think, he felt that Grandpa's words really made sense.

The biggest difference between feng shui masters and ordinary people is that they can predict a person's future good or bad through face, feng shui, and divination.

For ordinary people, this is definitely a kind of ability that can be called against the sky.

And the more people who master this skill, the more they must resolutely put an end to the heart of the Virgin because once they open sympathy for others, they will drag themselves into the quagmire.

He finally wanted to understand why in domestic and foreign film and television dramas, those professional killers had to collect money to do things for others.

Even if he really sympathizes with the other party and is really willing to risk his life to avenge the other party, he still has to symbolically charge the other party a dollar and a penny.

This is their professional ethics, unshakable professional ethics.

As for the root cause, this is what Grandpa said. They only see the employer and only serve the employer. The life and death of other people have nothing to do with them.

This dollar, or a penny, is the key to distinguish ordinary people from employers.

Without this dollar, or a penny, there are too many poor people in the world, and there are too many poor people who have been driven to ruin. Who can help?

After thinking about this level, he said to Dan with a pious face: "Grandpa, I understand what you said, and I will remember your teachings in the future!"

Dan nodded, and said very seriously: "If you can understand this truth, it would be better."

As he said, he couldn't help sighing: "The Mai family has been among the top five feng shui families for thousands of years. However, since my father decided to move his family to the United States, your grandfather and your father were born in the United States one after another. Western culture is corroded so badly that the two of them don't have any in-depth research on Feng Shui mystery, and they don't have the potential to become a master. If you don't realize the Tao before I die, then our Mai family will definitely start to disappear from The Feng Shui Five Masters line...'

Mike quickly said, "Don't worry, grandpa, I will definitely go all out to keep the reputation of the Mai family!"

Dan nodded slightly, sighed softly, and said, "Hey, nothing more, let's not talk about it yet. Let's take a good turn in this school first? Let's see if there are any special gains."

Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics is a relatively small university. The total number of teachers and students in the school is just over 10,000, which is indeed much worse than a comprehensive university with a start-up of 30,000 or 40,000.

However, although there are few people, the floor space is really not small.

Moreover, although Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics is inferior to Wrestvel University in comprehensive rankings, its economic management discipline has always been ranked among the best in the country, and it is considered to be the most outstanding professional discipline.

Therefore, many wealthy talents will send their children here so that they can learn economic management and better take over the family business in the future.

In fact, before Wu Qi's accident, his elder brother Roger Wu and Regnar Wu still liked him more.

Although Roger is the eldest son, he belongs to the kind who is relatively ordinary in all aspects, and there is nothing outstanding.

Originally, Regnar had high hopes for him and sent him to study in the United States, but who would have thought that after Roger arrived in the United States, he would mix with the rich second-generation, driving sports cars, parties, drinking and picking up girls every day, all day drunk.

Later, Regnar realized that not every child can become a talent when sent abroad to study.

In fact, a large part of these children is completely ruined without parental control after going abroad.

Only a very small number of self-disciplined children can maintain themselves and be promoted in the alluring environment overseas.

Therefore, in order to prevent Wu Qi from making detours, he did not let him go the old path of Roger, but let him get admission in the college entrance examination through his own efforts and enter the Wrestvel Institute of Finance and Economics.

Chapter 2606

This kid was indeed smart, otherwise, it would not be possible to practice the brainwashing methods for the little girl. It is a pity that his cleverness finally made him take a detour and was turned into a shit-swallowing beast by Marven.

The grandfather and grandson walked around the campus, and Mike asked, "Grandpa, do you think that the master of psychological hints to Regnar's son is in this school?"

Dan shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about this, but I think that Regnar's son's accident happened in this school at the time. Whether that person is in this school or not, the clues will come from here. Start sorting out."

After all, Dan said, "Mike, you are young. In between classes, ask some students to inquire about Wu Qi, especially who he has been in contact with before the accident. You must find out first!"

"OK, grandpa!"

At this moment, a BMW 530 is slowly passing by the grandparents.

Sitting in the cab is Marven.

He had asked Lori to make an appointment with Pollard Watt in advance, so he drove directly into the school. When he heard that he had an appointment with Professor Watt, the security guards not only did not stop him but also enthusiastically told Marven the route.

At this time, Marven happened to drive past the artificial lake of Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics.

This is also his second visit to Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics.

Last time, at Aoxue's request, he came to persuade her female classmate who wanted to commit suicide.

It was also that time that he knew that there was garbage that specifically brainwashed girls, allowed girls to self-mutilate, and commit suicide on college campuses.

So, he gave Wu Qi a little psychological hint, which made his life gloomy.

Marven was sighing in his heart, his eyes were attracted by the old and the young walking on the side of the road.

The young man was not too old and looked like he was in his early twenties, but the old man next to him was full of white hair and looked at least eighty or ninety years old.

Marven felt that although the old man was very old, he seemed to be relatively strong physically and mentally, and his gait was smooth and steady, and even somewhat relaxed.

And the young man around him seemed to be helping, but in fact, he just made a look, the old man didn't need anyone to help him.

What makes Marven feel a little strange is that he feels a familiar aura in this old man. This feeling is very similar to the Lai Qinghua he had seen on Yeling Mountain.

But Marven didn't think much, so he drove past the two of them.

What he cares more about now is the meeting with Pollard.

This is the first time Marven has come out to meet people as the chairman of Emgrand Group.

Even when meeting Lori for the first time, he used the identity of Ye Family Master, not the chairman of the Emgrand Group.

Therefore, he was more or less worried.

If Pollard can be persuaded to cooperate with him, then everything is fine, but if he cannot be persuaded, then his identity as the chairman of the Emgrand Group will be exposed?

Pollard is not his own subordinate, so he is an uncontrollable factor. Once the secret is mastered by an uncontrollable person, the possibility of spreading out will increase geometrically.

Marven didn't know whether Pollard would tell Meiging and she would tell his father-in-law.

However, this project is very important at the moment, so he can only go all out to chat with Pollard, and strive to take this awesome man!

Chapter 2607

Marven drove the car to the administrative building of Wrestvel University of Finance and Economics, and according to the room number told by the security guard, came to the door of the office of the deputy dean of the School of Economics and Management.

After hesitating for a moment, Marven knocked on the door.

After three beeps, Pollard's voice came from inside: "Please come in!"

Marven pushed the door in and saw Pollard wearing a decent suit, now wearing glasses and sitting at his desk reading information.

After a few seconds, he put down the file in his hand and looked up at Marven, a little startled.

Immediately, he asked in surprise, "Marven? Why did you come here?"

Seeing his surprised look, Marven knew that he had not connected himself with the identity of the chairman of the Emgrand Group.

So, he smiled slightly and said seriously: "Hello Professor Watt, I asked Lori to make an appointment with you on my behalf."

"Ah?!" Pollard stood up suddenly, and said in shock, "You...are the chairman of the Emgrand Group?!"

Marven nodded and said frankly: "Yes, Professor Watt, I am indeed the chairman of the Emgrand Group."

"My God..." Pollard couldn't help but exclaimed: "When I ran with your Meiqing yesterday, she told me that you are a Feng Shui... That's good, the group The chairman's identity seems to be a bit bad..."

Marven smiled and said: "The so-called Feng Shui is just a rumor among some friends in Wrestvel. I have studied a little Feng Shui, but the overall business is relatively business and it's not enough."

As he said, he explained: "As for the identity of the chairman of the Emgrand Group, I also hope that Professor Watt can help me keep it secret. Even my wife and my father-in-law don't know my identity. Don't tell others, especially Aunt Meiqing."

Pollard couldn't help asking: "I'm not sure about one thing. With such a big identity, how did you hide it from your wife and your father-in-law? Did they know nothing about the whole process of establishing the Emgrand Group?"

Marven explained: "Even though the Emgrand Group is mine now, it was not founded by me. The Emgrand Group has been established for nearly 10 years, and I only took over it last summer. As for the family, it is mainly because of some individuals. The reason is not convenient to tell them for the time being."

Pollard was silent for a moment, nodded lightly, and said, "Okay, I promise you not to tell anyone else about this, but I am not sure, what is your purpose for looking for me today?

Marven said seriously: "Ocean shipping has been gaining momentum recently. I personally want to invest in this business, but I have been suffering from not having a suitable managerial talent."

With that, Marven looked at Pollard and continued: "Lori introduced you to me, saying that you are very capable and respected by her, so I want to ask, Professor Watt, are you interested in following me for cooperation."

After hearing this, Pollard shook his head slightly, and said sincerely: "I'm sorry, Mr. Ye, since the day I went to teach at MIT, I have decided to give up this work."

Marven didn't expect that Pollard directly rejected him as soon as he came up, so he asked: "Professor Watt if it is about money, everything is actually easy to talk about. You just have to say the number and you will be accommodated."

Pollard shook his head and said, "No, it's not a question of money. It's my personal decision. I have worked in several Fortune 500 companies for 20 years. I have been racking my brains for the past 20 years to think about how to help companies earn money. More profit, which makes me feel particularly meaningless, so I decided to teach and use another way to prove my value."

Chapter 2608

Marven asked in a puzzled way: "Why does it make you feel boring to help companies make more profits? Isn't your teaching now also helping schools cultivate more talents? I think there is nothing between the two. They're absolutely different."

Pollard smiled slightly and said seriously: "To be honest, I am not a person who loves money very much."

With that, Pollard said with some emotion: "Actually, after the money reaches a certain level, it doesn't make sense to me. My living condition must have been fixed since I earned half a million dollars a year until When I made 10 million U.S. dollars a year, my standard of living and condition were the same as when I made half a million dollars a year.

"Although I am not a rich person, I have worked for so many years and have saved tens of millions of dollars. In addition, I have made some stock investments. I have some shares of Apple and Tesla. If you discount it all, you might get two to three hundred million dollars. Although the money is not comparable to Mr. Ye's Emgrand Group, I don't know where to spend it."

"The house I live in now is not expensive. All the investment is added up, and it is about one million. I can afford an expensive house. I just find it too troublesome to live in, and it is unnecessary."

"The car I drive is a Tesla. This is the most common one. It is economical and environmentally friendly. When all the investment is added up, it is less than 60,000 US dollars in RMB."

"And my monthly expenses, only a few thousand dollars are enough, and my current salary alone can cover all these expenses. As for the remaining money, it can only be stored in the bank account. It has completely lost its liquidity, no matter how much money I earn, I will donate all of it to charity in the future, so for me, I feel that I might as well just teach diligently here."

Marven asked in surprise, "Aren't you going to leave a generous sum of money for your children?"

Pollard smiled and said, "I really don't have any thoughts about this. My daughter is about the same age as you, and her living condition is about the same as mine. She can make money, but she won't spend money at all, and she has no motivation to spend money."

Marven couldn't help feeling a bit difficult when he heard this.

Pollard is obviously not interested in money and only wants to teach and educate people. In this case, what does he do to impress him and make him willing to do it with him?

After thinking about it, Marven didn't think of a good way.

However, a black and white sketch on the wall of Pollard's office attracted his attention.

The simple strokes of the sketch only drew the shape of a tree. It didn't seem to be peculiar. Even most people could hardly tell the species of this tree by its shape.

But Marven still looked at the painting and said with interest: "Professor Watt, did you draw this sketch by yourself?"

Pollard asked curiously, "How do you know? I didn't sign the money on it either."

Marven smiled and said, "Because I know this tree."

"Oh?" Pollard hurriedly asked him, "Since you know this tree, can you tell me something about it?"

Marven nodded and smiled: "Professor Watt, the tree you painted is actually a redwood tree in California, USA."

Pollard was taken aback for a moment. At this time, Marven continued: "In fact, this simple stroke of yours should have been taken from the Stanford University emblem. If I remember correctly, the pattern in the center of the Stanford University emblem is like this. A red cedar tree."

Pollard asked in surprise: "Is Mr. Ye also a graduate from Stanford?"

Chapter 2609

Seeing Pollard Watt's expression of excitement, Marven hurriedly explained: "Sorry, Professor Watt, I am not a Stanford graduate."

Pollard asked puzzledly: "Then how do you know that the red cedar tree I painted is the one in the Stanford University badge? If you don't have a deep understanding of Stanford, you probably won't remember the pattern in the school badge. Am I right?"

Marven didn't hide it and said seriously: "My mother did study at Stanford back then. When I was a child, I was fortunate to follow her to visit Stanford."

"So that's it!" Pollard nodded slightly, "I think you are only twenty-seven or eighteen this year. Your mother's age should be similar to mine, right?"

Marven nodded. When I was born, my mother was twenty-six years old, and she would be fifty-four this year."

Pollard pondered for a moment, and said, "Fifty-four years old, that is, one year younger than me. It is likely to be in the same class as me, or just before me. Can I take the liberty to ask, what is your mother's name? Maybe I still know!"

Marven hesitated for a moment, and inevitably said sadly: "My mother has passed away for many years, so I still don't mention her name."

As soon as Marven's voice fell, Pollard was already stunned!

He looked at Marven, his voice was trembling with shock, and he asked, "Marven...your surname is Ye...then your mother, is her surname An?!"

Marven couldn't help but exclaimed: "Professor Watt knows my mother?!"

Pollard became excited all of a sudden, and said, "Are you really Margaret's child?!"

When Marven heard the word "Margaret" at first, tears filled Marven's eyes.

Margaret An is his mother's name.

This name has been missed in his heart for many years, but Marven has almost heard someone mention it for the first time in so many years.

His mother's surname is An, which is safe and happy.

Literally, peach trees and plum trees do not speak, but because they bloom beautiful flowers and produce sweet fruits, people will spontaneously walk in front of them and step on a path under them. and his mother's name in Chinese is derived from these trees.

Its true meaning is to metaphor a person who is sincere and self-disciplined enough and possesses a flawless character, so he will naturally touch and attract others, and be loved and admired by people.

Because Marven's mother was his grandfather's eldest daughter and the one who was most loved, the old man had high hopes for her, so he gave her An Chengqi, a name with deep meaning.

When Pollard saw Marven with tears in his eyes, he immediately confirmed his guess. He stepped forward, grasped Marven's hand, and said with red eyes: "Marven, we two met more than twenty years ago. Yes! At that time you were very young, and your mother took you to Stanford and Silicon Valley. My wife and I were always accompanied at the time, but there were still many people around. You may not have any impression of me."

As he said, he suddenly thought of something, and said excitedly: "My lover even hugged you at the time! Do you still have an impression?"

Marven shook his head and said a little apologetically, "I'm sorry, Professor Watt, it's been too long, I really don't have any impression."

Then he asked, "Professor Watt, were you classmates with my mother?"

Chapter 2610

"Yes!" Pollard nodded and said with emotion: "We have been classmates for several years, and the relationship between us is also very good. When I pursued my lover, it was your mother who handed me the love letter."

Marven asked curiously: "Professor Watt, can you tell me about my mother? I don't know anything about her experience before marrying my father."

Pollard sighed: "Your mother was a celebrity at Stanford back then! Not only was the best Chinese female student in Stanford University's history, but also the president of the Stanford Chinese Alumni Association and the sponsor of the Stanford Internet Venture Capital Fund Well, many of the top high-tech companies that are now in full swing in Silicon Valley, they used your mother's funds to do it step by step..."

Speaking of this, Pollard couldn't help sighing, and said with a bit of melancholy and regret: "Your mother was really a powerful woman in Stanford and Silicon Valley back then..."

"Not only was she beautiful, majestic, and knowledgeable, she was also extremely capable, and her family's strength can be called a rich and enemy country!"

"The point is, the family is so rich, one can still work so hard, and make great achievements, I have only seen your mother in my life..."

"All our classmates, including those local classmates, were eclipsed by your mother..."

Speaking of this, Pollard sighed: "Back then, there was a saying in Stanford, saying that with so many entrepreneurial elites in Silicon Valley, at least one-third of men are admirers of your mother. This sentence sounds like an exaggeration. But at that time, almost everyone in Silicon Valley knew your mother's name. Everyone respected her and admired her very much."

In fact, it was the first time Marven heard about these things about his mother.

Marven was not born when his mother was studying at Stanford and investing in Silicon Valley.

After Marven was born, his mother gradually became a good helper of his father. Therefore, in Marven's memory, his mother was not an image of a business elite.

Moreover, Marven didn't know much about his mother before he was born. His mother was low-key and never talked about it with him.

Now that he heard what Pollard said, Marven was also very interested in his heart, and asked: "Professor Watt, do you still know anything about my mother?"

Pollard said seriously, "That's too much...Three days and three nights can't be finished..."

Speaking of this, Pollard's expression couldn't help but feel sad and said with emotion: "After your mother had an accident in Wrestvel, dozens of people from our classmate rushed back by chartered flight overnight to find you. I was there at the time, and there were many others who came together.

Your mother's classmate at Stanford, although I was born and raised in Wrestvel, I started all the relationships I could in the city at that time, and I couldn't find your whereabouts."

"Later, more than 300 people in our Stanford Alumni Association, as well as your mother's nearly 100 friends in the Silicon Valley venture capital field, worked together to find your whereabouts all over the world. They searched for a full ten years without any results. Where have you been for so many years?"

Marven didn't expect that after his parents had an accident that year, his mother's classmates and friends would still look for him for ten years.

When he was moved, he couldn't help saying with emotion: "Professor Watt, in fact, I have been in Wrestvel for so many years."

After all, Marven explained his hiding in the orphanage to Pollard.

Pollard couldn't help sighing, "I really didn't expect you to be in Wrestvel all the time..."

Marven asked him, "Professor Watt, do you know my father?"

Pollard shook his head and said, "When your father was in love with your mother, he never contacted us. We only know that your father was the young master of the Orgeyon family, but more details are not very clear. When your parents held their wedding in Orgeyon, my wife and I were originally planning to come over to attend, but something happened in the United States at the time and we had to change our plan temporarily."

As he said, he couldn't help sighing: "The United States and China are still too far apart after all. If I remember correctly, after your mother and your father returned to China and got married, I met her three times until she had the accident in Wrestvel., The last time, it was the time she took you to Stanford..."