

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1296

“Master Wang??” Gu San looked up at him in surprise. His tongue was tied. “You said to remove Miss Jiang’s name from the recruitment list...”

“Remove her.”

The collar of Ye Wangchuan’s white shirt was slightly open. He walked to the refrigerator, opened the door, and took out a bottle of mineral water.

He had an attractive face and a high nose bridge.

When he spoke, he always exuded a relaxed and lazy aura, but his eyes contained sharp darkness.

Extremely serious.

He was like an eagle in the night, cold, arrogant, and lonely, yet domineering. He exuded a domineering aura that looked down at the world.

Gu San was almost stunned. It took him a full second to react. The gears in his mind spun slightly and he stopped asking. “I’ll call Young Master Bo and tell him.”

“Okay.”

Ye Wangchuan ignored this matter and went upstairs with the mineral water.

Gu San looked at his departing figure and couldn’t help but click his tongue. Miss Jiang had really kicked a steel plate this time.

Initially, no matter how Miss Jiang caused trouble in the past, Master Wang did not do anything to her because of Young Master Jiang. She could have provoked anyone and gotten away with it, but she had to provoke Miss Qiao.

Losing Master Cheng’s recruitment spot this time was nothing. The key was that after this matter, everyone in the Beijing circle would know that Master Wang had fallen out with her!

It would probably be difficult for Miss Jiang to rely on Master Wang’s connections to do whatever she wanted in Beijing in the future.

Of course, Young Master Qin did not bring her along to play anymore ever since she played tricks at Miss Qiao’s school promotion banquet.

Their relationship had long since faded.

It was just hanging by a thread!

Now, he wondered how Miss Jiang would feel after knowing that she had been removed from the recruitment list. Would she regret what she had done?

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On the second floor.

Qiao Nian took a shower before changing into a new T-shirt. The T-shirt was very long, and the hem covered her thighs. It was September, and the weather was hot. It was still stuffy at night. She did not wear long pants and instead wore a pair of sports shorts under the T-shirt.

At a glance, it was as if she was not wearing any bottoms under her shirt. Her long and straight legs were faintly discernible under her T-shirt, making one's nose bleed.

Qiao Nian had not blow-dried her hair. Her black hair was wet and draped over her shoulders, but she couldn't be bothered. She dragged away the stool in front of the desk and sat down. Her long legs were crossed arrogantly, and one of her feet swayed restlessly.

She stared at the white drawing paper in front of her with a pencil in her mouth...

She had been sitting in front of the draft paper for half an hour, but no inspiration hit her.

This time, the theme of the new SEVEN series was "An unrealistic rosy view". Yuan Yongqin hoped that she could come up with a few designs related to this theme.

Qiao Nian held a 2B pencil in her fair hand and drew a circle on the draft paper. It was a few messy strokes. Soon, she crossed it out with a pen. She was not satisfied with the prototype design on the draft paper.

A piece of paper was torn out, crumpled into a ball, and thrown into a nearby trash can.

There was a knock on the door at that moment.

She leaned back in her chair and dropped her pencil. "Come in," she said lazily.

Sure enough, the door was opened.

The man's tall and straight figure walked in from outside. The smell of white wine from dinner still lingered on his body. It was faint and inconspicuous, dissipating in the air.

Seeing him enter, Qiao Nian put down her crossed legs and changed her posture. She sat up straighter than before, but even so, she still looked a little sloppy. "You didn't take a shower?"