

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1388

She saw that his phone's lock screen photo happened to be the one he claimed to have taken to show Chen Chen the effect of the necklace when they were in Rao City.

So, it was not just her who was hiding things from him.

They were even!

Nobody could point fingers!

"How can I woo Goddess Qiao if I don't put in the effort?"

Ye Wangchuan did not panic after being exposed. The light shone down on his white shirt. His collar was slightly open, revealing his delicate skin. His neck was slender and his lines were smooth. Especially when his head was slightly tilted back, he was simply a seductive demon.

Qiao Nian couldn't help but be attracted to him.

He put his hand on the side and said in a low and deep voice, "And I've shown that photo to the little guy. It's not a lie, right... Nian Nian, you didn't say that I couldn't use that photo as a lock screen."

There was some silence.

"Think for yourself if you have mentioned it."

Qiao Nian was speechless. She raised her hand and pinched her nose bridge, amused. "You win."

How could she have forgotten that she had never won against a certain someone in a battle of words?

Good friends from the past.

And now an 'innocent' Young Master Ye.

Even rabbits knew to avoid a path after being hit twice, in case they tripped over again. Why hadn't she learned? She would unconsciously be seduced by him every time he teased her.

Qiao Nian stood up. "I'm going to wash up. You can leave."

Ye Wangchuan liked to see her lose her calm. His thin lips curled up slightly, and his eyes were like a deep well. He reached out and pulled her back, teasing her in a faintly smiling tone. "Goddess Qiao, shouldn't you give me a reward since I've won?"

Qiao Nian was speechless.

What bloody reward?

She clearly did not mean that just now!

Ye Wangchuan's handsome face approached. His thin lips pressed down and he said in a hoarse voice, "It's just a small reward. There's no need to trouble you to think about it. I'll take it myself!"

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Three days later.

Beijing International Airport, at the terminal.

Liang Conglin and Du Mingwei were both there. They each brought their suitcases and stood at Terminal 1, waiting for the girl to come.

This time, Du Mingwei represented the entire Computing faculty of Qing University as the accompanying teacher. With a heavy burden on his shoulders, he had not slept well for several nights.

Especially since something was weighing on his mind.

His stress was huge.

Seeing that they were about to set off and there were no outsiders there, Du Mingwei lowered his voice and said worriedly, "Principal, I heard that... Qiao Nian's right hand is fractured. Is this true?"

Liang Conglin was looking at the entrance of the terminal. Hearing this, he turned around and looked at him, then asked calmly, "Where did you hear about this?"

"It's just... on the Internet." Du Mingwei whispered, "Some people in school are also discussing this in private. They say that Qiao Nian got into a car accident and injured her hand.

"Actually, I didn't believe it at first... but later, I started to believe it when I heard that the Zhu family had fallen."

Du Mingwei had yet to figure out this top scorer's background.

However, he had been working in such a famous school for so many years, and there was no lack of students from rich families around him. No matter what, he knew the depths of Beijing better than many people.

Qiao Nian... simply did not look like an ordinary person!

After all, she was usually surrounded by people like Young Master Ye, Young Master Qin, Mr. Huang, and Master Nie.

Which one of these people was ordinary?

However, they looked more ordinary than ever in front of Qiao Nian.