

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1437

Hence, the hesitation that had just appeared in his heart instantly disappeared. He regained his previous coldness and said indifferently, "Since you didn't invite Nian Nian, Master Wang and the others definitely won't go either. Think about it carefully."

Qiao Nian, Qiao Nian, Qiao Nian...

Jiang Xianrou gripped her phone tightly, her face distorted by jealousy.

She was confused.

She had entered the Pharmacy Association. Why did she have to listen to Qiao Nian once she acknowledged a big shot as her godmother?

Would Qin Si and the others come only if Qiao Nian came as well?

Jiang Xianrou took a deep breath. The color on her face was still very bad. "... I understand. I'll consider it again."

She didn't want to deal with Jiang Li anymore. She said coldly, "I'm hanging up, brother."

Jiang Xianrou placed her phone in front of her and scrolled through her WeChat after she rang up. After thinking about it, she lowered her head and sent Ye Wangchuan another WeChat message.

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Beijing Capital Airport, Terminal T1.

Qin Si and the others walked out after taking their luggage.

Gu San arranged a car.

The black, red-flag sedan was spacious and comfortable to sit in. The air-conditioning was on full blast.

Qiao Nian sat on the left in the back row.

Her cap was pulled down low, and she wished she could take it off and cover her face. Her beautiful black eyes were half-closed, and she was extremely sleepy.

Sleepy.

The flight from Rao City to Beijing was three and a half hours long.

The journey would take some time. She hadn't slept for almost the entire day. Her eyelids were drooping and she wished she could curl up in the backseat and sleep.

Unfortunately, Qin Si kept finding topics to talk about along the way.

He hadn't stopped in four or five hours.

“Master Wang, shall we have dinner together tonight? What do you guys want to eat?”

“We just had hot pot for lunch. How about a light meal tonight?”

“The Imperial Mansion or Lan Pavilion?”

“Sister Qiao...”

Qiao Nian’s head hurt when he mentioned her name again.

She tugged at the brim of her cap with her long, thin fingers and pulled it a little lower. It was a complete ‘don’t-call-me’ gesture.

Qiao Nian’s voice was hoarse as she suppressed her emotions. “I’m going to the sanatorium. Don’t worry about me. Eat by yourself tonight.”

“Why are you going to the sanatorium?” Qin Si scratched his head and reacted. “Ah, you’re going to see Old Master Jiang?”

“Yeah.”

Qiao Nian’s voice was low.

She was lazy.

Qin Si didn’t notice it and chattered on. “I haven’t seen Old Master Jiang in a long time. Let’s go together!”

Qiao Nian was speechless.

“We’ll accompany you to the sanatorium. We’ll go for a meal after we come back.” Qin Si smiled, his handsome face in high spirits. His thick eyebrows and big eyes could basically be dug out. He was too ignorant!

Suddenly.

The man sitting beside Qiao Nian moved.

He noticed the girl’s thin T-shirt and exposed thin arms. He reached for the driver’s window to let in the natural breeze.

Ye Wangchuan slowly retracted his hand and interrupted Qin Si. “Go back to your own house for dinner tonight. No one will eat with you.”

“Master Wang, do you have to be so heartless...”

Ye Wangchuan glared at him and he shut his mouth obediently before he could finish speaking.

He shut up for the first time in four hours. The car was much quieter without his chattering voice.

Qiao Nian felt the natural wind blowing in from outside. Her breathing became smoother without Qin Si chattering in her ear.