

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1443

Qiao Nian got into the car and replied lazily, "We'll talk about it next time."

The fact that she didn't refuse was tantamount to a tacit agreement.

Ye Wangchuan was in a good mood. He got in behind her and closed the door, then instructed the driver, "Drive back to Rhine Apartments."

"Alright, Young Master Ye."

The Ye family driver did not dare to take another look at them. He stepped on the accelerator and the car turned around and drove steadily into the night.

The girl had been running all day and was already tired. Her fair face under the baseball cap was covered in fatigue. Her beautiful eyes narrowed, and her eyelids started to flutter as soon as she got into the car.

Ye Wangchuan covered her legs with a blanket and then pressed down the window to let the night breeze in.

Qiao Nian yawned comfortably and leaned back lazily, planning to close her eyes and rest on the way.

"The software competition is over. What are your plans now?" The man's voice was soothing and pleasant.

Qiao Nian pretended to be listening to a lullaby. She forced her eyelids open and yawned again. She raised her hand to push down the brim of her cap and said, "I don't have any plans. I'll probably have to stay at school for the next few days. Professor Du said there are a few award-winning forms for me to fill out later."

She thought for a moment and pressed her brow bone down in frustration. "I haven't been to class in a long time, either," she said. "In any case, since I'm still at Qing University, I must attend a few classes. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to graduate."

"God Qiao still needs a college diploma?" Ye Wangchuan couldn't help but tease her. "I thought you didn't care about these..."

His low and sultry voice filled the car.

Qiao Nian's heart skipped a beat.

She turned her head to the side and stared at the man's face for about three seconds, then looked away. Remembering the swelling at the corner of her mouth, which had only just subsided, she stopped thinking.

"I've warned myself from the first day of my medical studies that we need to maintain a sense of awe when it comes to medicine, because every detail may determine whether a life is taken or not. Nothing weighs more than life."

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on the night view outside the car window. Her voice was light but heavy.

“I’ve never forgotten my original intentions.”

The sea of knowledge was boundless. Even geniuses had to work hard their entire lives to break through their bottlenecks.

Mr. Huang was a big shot in the medical world.

Never for a moment had she considered herself above the decades of achievement of the older generation.

She wasn’t interested in a diploma.

It was a show of respect for the older generation.

With that, the car fell silent.

She didn’t try to be melodramatic. The phone next to her lit up.

Qiao Nian picked it up and unlocked it with her fingerprint.

It was a message from Lu Zhi.

[Shall we have dinner at the Imperial Mansion next Saturday?]

Only then did Qiao Nian remember that Lu Zhi was still in Beijing. She had a headache, but she still returned his message.

[What time.]

The other party replied quickly.

[At noon, depends on your time.]

After seeing the time and place, Qiao Nian stopped replying to him.

She narrowed her eyes and suddenly remembered that next Saturday would be the same time as Jiang Xianrou’s family gathering.

Qiao Nian’s slender fingers curled up and tapped on the phone case a few times, as if she was wondering if she should ask Lu Zhi to change locations.

But then she thought better of it.

Jiang Xianrou’s filiation banquet had nothing to do with her. The Imperial Mansion was so big that they probably wouldn’t meet.

A week passed in the blink of an eye.