

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1524

"That's good." Su Mo felt relieved. She opened the door to send Yuan Yongqin back.

Suddenly, she heard Yuan Yongqin's deep voice.

"I just saw Jiang Zongnan leave in a hurry. I wonder if something happened."

Su Mo immediately looked up and asked, "President Yuan, do you want me to ask around?"

Yuan Yongqin was in her forties, but she had taken very good care of herself. In addition, she had never gotten married nor had children. Her skin was tight and lustrous. Moreover, she was dressed appropriately and looked to be in her early thirties. She had a rich and mature temperament that little girls did not possess.

She frowned, tapping her fingers idly on the steering wheel as if thinking.

A moment later, Yuan Yongqin shook her head and said, "Forget it. Anyway, the Jiang family's second branch has long fallen out with Nian Nian. Their matters have nothing to do with us. She just came back from Continent O. There's no need to affect her mood because of them... It's better to not know."

Su Mo also felt that she had a point and let the matter drop.

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In a hotel in Shuangjiang City.

Qiao Nian ended the call with Yuan Yongqin and placed her cell phone on the coffee table.

The sound of water splashing in the bathroom stopped.

After a while, Ye Wangchuan walked out in a bathrobe.

His black hair was still dripping wet, but it did not affect his handsome facial features. Under the light, the man's nose was high, and his skin was extremely fair. His muscular and slender figure was hidden in the bathrobe. Qiao Nian could vaguely see his waist and abdomen wrapped in the white bathrobe...

Her dark eyes narrowed for a moment, a little dangerously. She stared intently in someone's direction, then casually looked away and pursed her lips. "You should get dressed."

Ye Wangchuan was wiping the water from his hair with a towel when he suddenly heard the girl's slightly hoarse voice. He lowered his head and realized that the belt around his waist was not fastened properly.

He fastened the belt again, walked over, and sat down on the sofa opposite Qiao Nian. His voice was clear and gentle as he asked, "How is Old Master Su?"

Qiao Nian crossed her legs and narrowed her eyes, feeling a little sleepy. "I've already given him the medicine from the Pharmacy Association. He's fine now. All the indicators of his vitals have stabilized for the time being. We'll see what happens next..."

She was vague. Ye Wangchuan could roughly guess that Su Huaiyuan's life was not in danger for the time being.

He nodded, his tone relaxed. "That's good."

Qiao Nian tilted her head and glanced at him. Seeing that his hair was still dripping, she thought for a moment and asked, "Do you want me to help you dry your hair?"

For a moment, Ye Wangchuan suspected that he had heard wrong. The big boss was good at everything, but she always found things troublesome. Sometimes, she didn't even bother to dry her hair after washing it. She let it dry naturally. This time, Qiao Nian actually took the initiative to help him dry his hair...

He was only distracted for a moment. In the next second, his Adam's apple was already bobbing up and down. He leaned back on the couch very naturally. "The hairdryer is in the bathroom drawer."

"Mm," Qiao Nian replied. She stood up, put down the mineral water bottle in her hand, and walked towards the bathroom.

A minute later, she came out with the hairdryer in her hand. She plugged it in and dried the man's hair.

She patiently blew Ye Wangchuan's hair, her movements slow. It could be seen that she was working hard. "...My skills are not good."

Skills are not good.

Why did this sentence sound so ambiguous?

Ye Wangchuan chuckled. His thin lips curved in a teasing smile. "I think it's okay."