

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1542

Yao Yu immediately looked up and shook his head in confusion. "No, I don't."

He immediately explained, "I heard from my dad that after Cousin Jiang Li got into trouble, he immediately checked his WeChat. That person has already blocked me."

"Oh." Qiao Nian wasn't surprised.

If the other party could think of finding a scapegoat from the Jiang family, how could he not block Yao Yu on WeChat?

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"Since he wanted to talk to you, have you seen him in person?" Qiao Nian wasn't in a hurry. She glanced at the boy in front of her and asked unhurriedly, "Are you an art student?"

"How did you know?" Yao Yu asked instinctively. He touched his earlobe and did not dare to say another word. "I saw him once. In the cafe outside this KTV."

Qiao Nian didn't explain to him how she knew.

On the way here, she had already obtained all the information about Yao Yu since he was young, including his admission to the Beijing Academy of Fine Arts through Jiang Zongnan.

Yuan Qing spoiled him rotten.

He was vain and greedy.

In private, he often took advantage of his family's relationship to sell the wool around Jiang Li. He even liked to show off that he was Jiang Li's cousin in school to attract the girls' attention.

His friends were all sorts of people.

However, Yao Yu had one advantage—art.

He had a great love for art.

The information Qiao Nian had obtained was very clear. Yao Yu was best at drawing portraits.

He liked realistic sketches.

This kind of sketching was at the bottom of the art world. Many people did not approve of this talent.

No matter how good he was at sketching, the art world appreciated concepts more, like the style of the abstract master Bishop.

Yao Yu probably didn't go to school often because of this.

He was seen as a slacker.

"I'll get someone to bring you a pencil. Draw the appearance of the person you came into contact with."
Qiao Nian called the waiter and asked him to bring some drawing tools.

An hour later.

Yao Yu drew a person. He scratched his head and made sure that he had drawn all the details of the person he remembered. Then, he put down his pen resentfully and handed the portrait to Qiao Nian.
"Cousin, I'm done."

Qiao Nian didn't look at it immediately. Instead, she propped up her legs and looked at him arrogantly. Then, she got up. Before she left, she suppressed the ruthlessness in her voice and said concisely,
"Report to the police station yourself and tell them what you just told me. As for how the police will deal with you and how they should detain you, it's up to Jiang Li to forgive you. I won't interfere."

At most, Yao Yu was an accomplice who had been deceived. The plot was not serious. As for whether to detain him or educate him, it depended on the attitude of the "person involved".

Yao Yu revealed an expression that was uglier than crying. However, he was much more discerning than his grandmother. He glanced in the direction the girl had left. At the very least, he knew that Qiao Nian had let him off this time.

He shouted gratefully after the girl, "Don't worry, cousin. I'll turn myself in."

Qiao Nian left without looking back.

Her footsteps never faltered.

After leaving the private room and getting into the car, she took out Yao Yu's sketch and looked at it. Then, she handed it to the man and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "I saw this person in Country M."