

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 158

Qiao Chen's heart raced, and she felt as if her heart was coming up her throat. She wrung her fingers anxiously and couldn't catch herself before saying, "How could it be her?"

"Who?" Qiao Weimin grabbed her wrist like he was grabbing onto the final straw for his life.

"Dad, you're hurting me." Qiao Chen's wrist was about to break.

"Do you know something?" Qiao Weimin wanted nothing more than to save the company.

Shen Qiongzhi hurried her as well. "Chen Chen, do you know something? Hurry and tell Dad, he's losing it."

Qiao Chen told them about her encounter with Qiao Nian at the hotel, as well as what Qiao Nian said in a fit of anger.

She could feel her heart palpating as she asked nervously, "Dad, could it be Qiao Nian?"

"Her?"

Qiao Weimin's first reaction was of disbelief too.

Who was Qiao Nian, anyway? Besides the fake rich girl who'd put up in their place. Even if she had found her biological father and he had a decent job, Qiao Nian couldn't possibly have the power to put their company in this precarious situation with a single word.

But the image of Qiao Nian at Cheng Feng Corporation that day came to mind.

He returned to his room and sat on his bed with a confusion of feelings in his heart. He got his cell phone and thought for a long time before flipping through his cell phone contacts and finding “Qiao Nian” in the list.

He dialed a call.

There was a single, extended tone.

Then, a cold and mechanical female voice sounded: “Sorry, the number you’ve dialed has rejected the call.”

Qiao Weimin’s face went pale. That was when he recalled that Qiao Nian had already blacklisted his number after what had happened at the police station!

The call couldn’t get through at all!

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On the other end, Qiao Nian returned to her room after she had tucked the little one into bed.

She was just done showering.

Her hair was still damp.

The cell phone on her desk lit up.

She draped the towel around her neck and went over to take a look at it.

It was a message from Su Huaiyuan.

[Girl, don't worry about your friend's matters. I've talked to the people about it.]

Her eyes were still dark and serious and her lashes were curled up slightly. The light from her phone shone on her face unevenly, but her outstanding looks were still clear as day.

[Thank you.]

There was knocking on the door all of a sudden.

Qiao Nian put her cell phone aside.

Who was it at this time of the night?

She looked out. "Come in."

She was just done showering, and her voice was soft but a little hoarse. It sounded somewhat laid back.

Ye Wangchuan opened the door and entered with a glass of orange juice.

Seeing the girl inside who had just showered and was in no more than a long T-shirt, his gaze tensed up, and so did his grip on the glass of orange juice.

Entering and closing the door behind him, his captivating voice sounded, "Chen Chen is already asleep. I've juiced some oranges for you, do you want it?"

Orange juice again?

"... Put it there." Qiao Nian placed her pretty hand on her forehead. She had no idea why all of them thought she liked orange juice.

Just because she made the pills orange-flavored? Was that what made them think she loved oranges?

Ye Wangchuan's gaze was a little dark and deep. There was a flame in those eyes. Qiao Nian hadn't even said anything, but it seemed as if he had already seen right through her.

"I added half a spoonful of white sugar, so it wouldn't be too sweet or sour."

He placed the glass on the table and glanced at her open laptop without meaning to. Her laptop interface was rather clear and minimalistic. Besides a few common softwares, he happened to see one on the stock exchange. Did she dabble in the stock market?

He was a little surprised.

But then he realized that this shouldn't be considered "surprising".

This was the case only because they didn't know her well enough.