

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 310

Sure enough, he was asking if she was going home for dinner.

The first message asked if she would go back for dinner at night, and the second message asked if she wanted to be picked up.

She lowered her eyelids, responded to the messages, and turned her phone into silent mode, before closing her eyes.

...

In the house.

Jiang Li was still waiting for Qiao Nian's message, and when he saw Ye Qichen's phone light up, he immediately asked, "So, did Nian Nian say that she'll come back at night?"

Ye Qichen opened the message with the same nervousness. When he saw it, his big eyes became disappointed, and he said dully, "Sister said she'll come back late at night and told us not to wait for her nor to pick her up."

Jiang Li was a little disappointed and more worried. "She didn't say where she was? Whom did she meet?"

Ye Qichen wasn't in the mood to pay attention to him at the moment. He pursed the corners of his pink lips, held his mobile phone, and shut himself away.

Jiang Li was full of worry and couldn't find comfort in him, so he ran to look for Ye Wangchuan next to him.

He said with worry, “Nian Nian didn’t say where she went, nor did she say how long she’ll take to come back. I said to pick her up, but she didn’t want me to. Who do you think she went to meet?”

Ye Wangchuan was around them from beginning to end but didn’t participate in their interaction with Qiao Nian during the whole process. He just listened to what they said from time to time and what Qiao Nian had messaged back.

Hearing this, he lifted his eyelids and looked away from his laptop. His pitch-black eyes glanced at the people waiting anxiously, and he said calmly, “An elder.”

“An elder?” Jiang Li subconsciously repeated his words, his handsome face showing a confused expression. He stared at him, incredulous. “Master Wang, do you even believe this?”

“Since when does Nian Nian have any elders? She has severed her relationship with those in the Qiao Family, it’s impossible for her to see Qiao Weimin and the others. The Old Master and my parents have not returned from Beijing. What kind of elders can she meet?”

Jiang Li became more suspicious the more he talked about it. Like an ant on a hot pot. “... She can’t be on a date with her boyfriend, right?”

Eighteen was the age of rebellion.

Jiang Li thought about what he was doing when he was 18.

It seemed that apart from pursuing his music dreams, he also had many puppy loves.

He didn't feel anything when he was in a puppy love, but at the thought that his younger sister might be in one now, his legs softened. He thought of the Old Master's repeated warnings, and his brows were almost twisted.

"Is there any boy in Nian Nian's class? Let me think about it... Among the group of people I met last time, she seems to be with that guy named Liang?"

Damn it, why couldn't he remember anything all of a sudden!

Jiang Li patted his own head, his mind flashed, his eyes lit up, and he grabbed Ye Wangchuan's clothes. "Liang Bowen!"

"Yes, yes, that boy is Liang Bowen." After he remembered his name, his heart grew even itchier and palpitated up and down. "I remember that Nian Nian has a very good relationship with him. That guy is pretty good-looking, and he's pretty tall. His skin is quite white, and he looks like a pretty boy. You don't think Nian Nian has gone to see him, right?"

He was too careless!

He had only patronized the wolves next to her and hadn't noticed the other wild wolves peeping around her.

Extremely distraught, he stared at the man in front of him, asking anxiously, "Master Wang, do you want me to call Nian Nian to ask?"

Ye Wangchuan watched Jiang Li dangling in front of him like a mindless fly. He wondered how he came to this strange conclusion. His eyes narrowed, and he said in a low voice, "If you don't want her to think you're annoying, I advise you not to."

His words poked Jiang Li in the right spot.

He paused before taking out his phone, then became hesitant again.

Boohoo, what could he do if he was scared of being hated by his sister for calling?

At the moment, he wanted to post on his Weibo to ask his fans whether they had encountered this similar situation before. What should a brother do to protect his sister without being rejected?

But he remembered the trouble he had caused Qiao Nian last time by impulsively posting on Weibo and suppressed the impulse. His brows furrowed, and he suddenly found something amiss.

“Master Wang, aren’t you worried?”