

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 386

Gu San's eyes straightened. "Miss Qiao, you..."

Qiao Nian didn't realize what was wrong and stood there with her body slumped and wild, raising her eyebrows. "What's the matter?"

Gu San touched the tip of his nose, shook his head, and withdrew his gaze. "No, nothing."

He hoped that Master Wang wouldn't have a heart attack upon seeing Miss Qiao's dressing.

...

When they went downstairs, Ye Wangchuan had already driven out the car and was waiting outside.

Qiao Nian saw Ye Wangchuan's car for the first time.

The black car had smooth body lines and a classic front shape. The straight waterfall grille composed of 36 inscription decorative strips was matched with the bright color decoration on the front bumper, and the overall shape was retro and full of charm.

The square lines at the rear created a serious and decent image, and the three-dimensional tail lights with vertical stripes protruded from the rear, which was quite luxurious when viewed from the side and rear.

The car was very similar to his own personality: low-key and restrained.

Qiao Nian paid more attention to the logo. The red car logo was different from the low-luxury style of the car itself. It added a sudden extra touch of ostentatiousness!

She had seen this car logo before.

HQ.

The king of domestic cars.

She had wanted to buy one before but had given up. It wasn't convenient in the Qiao Family, so she had never bought it.

But when looking at the car, she fell in love with this HQL5.

The car's price was about five million, twice as expensive as Jiang Li's Phaeton, which was still the price of the basic model. Qiao Nian glanced at the car in front of her and judged that it was at least a high-end version.

As for whether the configuration was higher, she didn't know.

In other words, although Ye Wangchuan's car was domestic, the price was not domestically produced at all. This car... If she remembered correctly, it was not just purchasable with money, especially this model. No simple man without a background could get it!

Looking up, her eyes were as dark and deep as ink, and she silently wrote down the license plate, wondering if she should check his background.

There was only one Ye family in Beijing.

But what exactly was Ye Wangchuan's status in his family? She hadn't checked before.

“Miss Qiao, what are you doing standing there? Get in the car.” Walking behind, Gu San helped her open the car door and said with a smile.

The man sitting in the car also rolled down the window and put his elbow on the side. The string of prayer beads on his wrist was particularly eye-catching.

His narrow eyes were deep, and his voice was low and sultry. “Get in the car.”

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze and got into the car first.

This car didn’t look like it on the outside, but when she entered, there was a lot of space, and the leather seats were soft and comfortable to sit on.

Qiao Nian sat next to the window, rolled it down, checked the time, and asked, “I have 20 minutes left, can we get there in time?”

Ye Wangchuan glanced at her through the rearview mirror, and his thin lips curled up, confident and calm. “Don’t worry, ten minutes is enough.”

Gu San also got into the car and sat in the co-pilot seat.

Ye Wangchuan started the car and stepped on the accelerator, his voice as low as a drum beat. “Fasten your seat belts, we’re setting off.”

Qiao Nian found the position of the seat belt, pulled it, and fastened it on her body.

The car set off smoothly.

The green belts on both sides continued to retreat along the way. Ye Wangchuan drove very steadily, and the speed seemed unsatisfactory, but they continued to surpass other parallel vehicles, and soon reached the intersection of traffic control that Gu San mentioned.

She didn't know what the traffic police saw, but before their car had even passed, the traffic police withdrew the fence and let them in...