

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 389

This was the first time Qiao Nian had someone nervously cheering for her exam. It felt pretty good. With dark eyes, she stood in front of the car window and put her hand in her pocket leisurely. "Don't worry, I'll score in the first place for you!" she said in a very light tone.

Gu San: "???"

After saying this, Qiao Nian knocked on the window glass and waved to them. "Bye."

Ye Wangchuan only raised the corners of his lips when he heard her bold words about scoring first place in the exam. His eyes were hidden as deep as the vast ocean encompassing all things, and his voice was low. "I'm rooting for you."

Qiao Nian had already turned around and left. She raised her hand coolly, waved to them, and walked towards the examination room.

When she was gone, Gu San slapped his mouth and couldn't help but exclaim, "Master Wang, Miss Qiao said first place, but she doesn't mean from the bottom, does she?"

Even the provincial first place did not dare to claim first place here, and Miss Qiao couldn't even clinch first place in Rao City. Where did she have the confidence to claim that she would take first place?

She was too wild!

Ye Wangchuan ignored him and watched Qiao Nian's figure disappear inside the examination room. He unfastened his seat belt and opened the door.

"Let's go."

Gu San hurriedly unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car with a confused look. “Where are you going, Master Wang?”

Ye Wangchuan was wearing a camel-colored casual coat today. The hem was just beside the trouser legs, and a black sweater was inside. The fine-threaded sweater was very thin and suitable for autumn, with a sweetheart neckline that just exposed his straight, long, and swan-like neck.

This long overlapping dressing style was actually a test of the figure of the person wearing the clothes. Only an outstanding height and leg length could make this kind of dressing look expensive and stylish.

He had obviously survived the test and looked especially like the male protagonist from the H Country idol drama.

He attracted the attention of many college girls.

Gu San wasn't to be outdone, either. Although his height and features were not as outstanding as Ye Wangchuan's, he could still be considered a handsome and energetic man alone in the crowd.

It would be strange if people didn't notice two 1.8m tall men standing together.

Especially since it was particularly popular among youngsters now to appreciate beauty, so the degree of eye-catchingness of these two seductive handsome guys standing together was definitely $1+1>2$.

Gu San himself had long been accustomed to the sight of the people around him. He didn't think that they were looking at him, but that they were all looking at Ye Wangchuan. He was long used to it and simply caught up with Ye Wangchuan's pace.

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Qiao Weimin watched Qiao Nian get out of the car and enter the examination room. Then, he watched the two people get out of the car, feeling indescribably complicated.

He had no impression of Gu San.

But he was very impressed by the young man wearing a camel-colored windbreaker with an extraordinary identity at first glance.

It seemed like his surname was Ye?

Before coming to Beijing, he did not have a deep conception of the surname Ye and had just treated it as an ordinary surname.

Although they were staying in a hotel in Beijing, Shen Jingyan found them distasteful and had not taken them out to meet anyone. However, he had still quietly asked his friends to check the circle of Beijing.

The surname Ye.

There was only one in Beijing.

That was a circle he could not reach in his life, no matter how high he jumped.

Yet Qiao Nian and that young man seemed to have a good relationship?

And that car... he glanced at the small black sedan that had driven straight into Qing University and could even be parked casually on the side of the road. He looked at the car's logo, feeling inexplicably solemn.

Shen Qiongzhi hit him with an elbow and said in doubt, "I just heard you call Qiao Nian, did you see her?"

Qiao Weimin retracted his gaze, and his face turned ashen. He shook his head weakly and said, "No."