

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 452

"It's alright, Sister Nian. I will book the room myself." Liang Bowen quickly covered the screen of her cell phone with his hand. "Just tell me where you are staying and I will book a room in a hotel nearby."

If he let Qiao Nian book both his hotel room and his return ticket, it would seem like he just came here for a free trip over the weekend. It would be very embarrassing!

Qiao Nian couldn't defeat him, so the hotel reservation was left aside for the time being.

Since Ye Lan had already arrived, they couldn't go to the hotel. Liang Bowen's luggage could only be put in the trunk of the car. They would have to check in at the hotel after the meal.

Liang Bowen had just heard that Qiao Nian scored 650 points, and it was already enough to leave him stunned for a long time. Gu San then drove the Buick out, with the license plate "Beijing 666888".. Liang Bowen didn't know what kind of expression to put on. His face twitched as he looked at Qiao Nian with complex eyes. His throat was dry and a little astringent. He said, "Sister Nian, your friend drives a Buick?"

He initially wanted to call him her boyfriend, but then he saw that Ye Wangchuan was full of arrogance and an outstanding temperament. He was wearing a string of Buddha beads around his wrist, his pair of legs were long and straight.

Seeing him look at him with a glint in his eyes, even though it was obvious that he just glanced at him briefly, Liang Bowen still became nervous.

He felt as though Sister Nian's boyfriend was looking at him strangely and coldly. The look was so suffocating that he felt as though he couldn't breathe properly.

Qiao Nian didn't notice what was happening. She opened the door, turned back, and said to him, "You get into the car first."

"Okay." Liang Bowen quickly averted his gaze and got into the car.

...

In a private room in the southwest of the Imperial Mansion, a table was filled with dishes. Suzhou cuisine was exquisite in shape. The dishes looked full of color and were filled with fragrance and flavor.

Qiao Chen only took a couple of bites. After a few mouthfuls of food, she lost her appetite and put down her chopsticks.

Seeing her pale face, distress could be seen in Fu Ge's eyes. He lowered his voice and asked, "What's the matter? Is the food not to your liking?"

Qiao Chen reluctantly forced out a smile and shook her head. She put her hands on her knees and clenched her clothes. She then spoke softly. "No, the food is delicious. I have a cold, so I don't have much of an appetite."

Fu Ge was silent. He knew why she couldn't eat. In fact, he wasn't much better himself. But his roommates were all there. It would have been too obvious if he let his expressions show.

Qiao Chen saw that he didn't speak and she bit her lip. Her eyes were watery. She put her hand under the table, laid her hand on the back of Fu Ge's hand, and said thoughtfully, "Brother Fu, thank you for arranging this meal."

Fu Ge grew a little more distressed at her sensibility. In a better mood, he whispered, "It's a good thing that you passed the examination. It's something worth celebrating. I'm just treating you to a meal. I initially planned to bring you on a trip, but now..."

At this point, both of them had a heavy heart.

It was indeed a good thing that Qiao Chen made it into Qing University, but Wen Ziyu's words had cast a shadow over their joy. Neither Qiao Chen nor Fu Ge was willing to think about this. The more they thought about this matter, the unhappier they felt.

After all, Fu Ge was the guy in the relationship. He felt like he had the responsibility to comfort his girlfriend. Forcibly ignoring the shadow in his heart, he looked at Qiao Chen gently and whispered, "Don't think too much about it. The person Wen Ziyu mentioned may not actually be Qiao Nian. Her grades have always been poor. She cannot suddenly perform so well in the independent enrollment examination. Wen Ziyu may just be speaking nonsense. He's not a teacher, how could he have seen her score?"