

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 586

“Master Wang, what do we do with those goods?”

Ye Wangchuan’s eyes were dark and his voice was deep. “Leave it there for the time being. Let Qin Si watch it. We’ll talk when I get back.”

“Alright, I’ll let Young Master Qin know.”

There was no music playing in the car, and Qiao Nian did not have her earbuds on. Upon hearing Gu San say that she must be at least 40 years old, she raised a brow then lowered her cap again. She was curled up comfortably in her seat, and just as her gaze landed on her cell phone, it vibrated again.

She looked at it.

Slim Waist Control’s notification.

Qiao Nian tapped it open.

[Slim Waist Control: Big boss, what’s with you tracking your own goods?]

Qiao Nian’s eyes were extremely dark as she typed slowly.

[Sun: Didn’t notice when I was tracking them.]

[Slim Waist Control: That counts as a reason?!!!]

Qiao Nian’s eyelashes fluttered slightly as she considered his question, then replied—

[Sun: I think it does.]

[Slim Waist Control: ...]

[Slim Waist Control: You’re good!]

Qiao Nian saw the two messages that came in right away and did not reply, but another one was sent.

[Slim Waist Control: That batch of ores is worth a few hundred million yuan. Someone said that the goods have been stopped...]

A lot of people thought that the Red Alliance was just a hacker group. Even those in the illegal business assumed so. But he, the Fox, and Guan Yan knew that Sun was also into ores.

The ores were imported from Continent F and resold to the rest of the world.

Some others had tried out this business too, and they did it pretty menacingly. They basically paid the peasants from Continent F for the ores that the people practically fought for to dig up. It was a bloody exchange.

Sun's ore business, on the other hand, was more like a typical transaction.

They collaborated with the peasants in Continent F. They took the ores, worked on them as needed, and resold them, then gave the peasants 35% of the profits.

The profit margin was smaller, but a lot more humane. Hence, he was always willing to work for this big boss.

Although their ore business was not much different from a usual business transaction, they were working with an illegal, restricted area, after all. Given that an illegal area was involved, it was considered illegal goods at every custom.

This batch of goods was practically doomed.

[Slim Waist Control: Big boss, I know you're rich and not lacking money. But before you take up any requests in the future, please take a look at what it's about. If we continue to make losses, we'll go bankrupt soon!! I don't want to sell my body in a bar in the illegal area to pay for my debts.]

Qiao Nian looked at the last sentence and couldn't help but smile.

She replied.

[Sun: Don't worry, nobody would want you even if you sold yourself. There's no point in you selling your body if there are no takers. I'm more inclined to sending you to work in a mine in Continent F. You can earn your wages by the day, and won't go jobless.]

[Slim Waist Control: ...]

[Slim Waist Control: Damn, you're heartless!]

[Slim Waist Control: I think about selling my body all the time, alright. I think I have what it takes! I'm especially good-looking, but I can't outdo you, Boss. You're selling things in the hundreds of millions. I... can't do that. You're only earning two million yuan for taking up an order, but you're paying a few hundred million yuan in return... What sort of business model is this? What are you after?]

Qiao Nian replied rather seriously.

[Sun: For a smile?]

[Slim Waist Control: ... Big boss, I love to smile too, can you take me into consideration? I'll smile for you every day, until you go broke.]