

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 619

This was the first time Fu Ge met the rumored master. He felt like he had seen him before, but he couldn't remember where from. He stood beside Wen Ziyu, and his back tightened nervously.

"Hello, Master Nie."

Wen Ziyu seemed to be more relaxed and better at expressing himself as compared to Fu Ge. With a sweet and sensible tone, he said, "I wish you a happy birthday. Although you're one year older, I hope you will always have today's fortune. I wish you all the best and hope you will always remain youthful."

With such a difference in their greetings, it was clear that there was a gap between them.

Fu Ge wanted to make up for his previous nervousness and add on a few more words. However, he noticed how coldly Nie Mi thanked them and immediately turned to talk to Wen Ruxia. Although he wanted to make a good impression, he didn't know how to do it. He was afraid that his actions would be self-defeating and so could only stand there dryly.

Nie Mi was talking to Wen Ruxia about the music exchange convention. However, after a while, he lost interest.

He grabbed his cell phone next to him. He glanced at it casually and noticed something that caught his eye. He was suddenly captivated by something. He stood up and interrupted Wen Ruxia, who was still talking to him. He said, "I'm going out to pick someone up. Please make yourselves at home."

This was not the first time Wen Ruxia had seen him react like this. A thought flashed through her mind, but she did not think that it was likely. She nodded with a smile and said, "Okay, Master Nie. Please go ahead."

"Okay." Nie Mi was a very direct person. He hurriedly walked away while holding on to his cell phone.

Fu Ge looked at the back of the man hurriedly walking away. He secretly started to guess who had come. He must be some important person in Beijing, important enough such that even Master Nie had to go pick him up.

They must be another person he could never reach even if he put in all his effort!

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Outside the banquet hall, Qiao Nian stood in a corner and waited.

She had left her sling bag in the hotel room and wore a baseball cap that covered her beautiful eyebrows. She had one hand in her pocket. She was wearing earphones, and the cables could be seen coming out from her baseball cap. She was holding on to her cell phone in her other hand and was scrolling to check for any new notifications.

She stood there in a relaxed posture and did not pay attention to the gaze of others around her, not knowing how eye-catching she was to the people around her.

Many people were passing by, preparing to go in. When Yu Guang saw her standing in the corner, he couldn't help but look in her direction a few more times.

Some people even asked their friends about her.

"Hey, do you see that girl standing there? She looks very young. Who is she? Do you know her?"

"I don't know her."

"Oh, she may be staying in this hotel."

The speaker shook his head, a little disappointed. He reluctantly retracted his gaze and followed his companion into the banquet hall. He felt that the girl was very beautiful, but she was not part of their circle.

Qiao Nian was wearing her earphones and did not hear them talking about her. After waiting for about five minutes, she raised her head and took out her earphones. She saw an old man wearing a tunic suit walking out hurriedly.

If it was not Nie Mi, who else could it be?

She raised her hand to greet the old man. "I'm here."

When Nie Mi heard her voice, he turned his head and saw her confident figure. He walked over quickly with a smile on his face. "Why did you not reply to my message?"

"I have been messaging you since nine o'clock in the morning, telling you to come down soon. You didn't reply to me until 5:30 in the afternoon. I thought you were going to stand me up."

"I haven't been sleeping well the past two days. I accidentally fell asleep. I just woke up."

As she was explaining herself, she took out a small box from her pocket and handed it to him. Her eyes were clear and thorough. She gathered up her strength and looked very serious.

"It's a gift."