

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 692

“Young Master Jiang, can you help me ask if Big Boss Zhui Guang is interested?”

Jiang Li, who had not reached the top of the circle after three to five years, put away his mobile phone. He sent him a ruthless statement. “Go away!”

He was bloody daydreaming!

If he dragged Nian Nian into the entertainment industry, all things aside, Master Wang wouldn't be agreeable to it.

Not to mention his grandfather and his father, uncle... This wasn't about getting his sister into the entertainment circle, this was about asking him to court death!

Jiang Li shook his manager off, got up, and walked away before he was done styling. He still couldn't calm down even after walking around for a bit. He flipped out his cell phone again and started sending messages...

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Qiao Nian was still replying to messages.

But this time, it wasn't to Jiang Li, but rather to Nie Mi and the rest.

She sent messages very quickly. It seemed that she was just leaning there leisurely with her cell phone in her hands and typing on it occasionally, but Ye Wangchuan observed that she replied to several messages within a minute at least.

He saw how the girl rested her legs casually and was as leisurely as anyone could possibly be. She was using her cell phone happily as if having no intention to care about him.

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows, emphasizing his dark, bottomless eyes. He then said, “By the way, Chen Chen's birthday is coming soon...”

His voice was low and muffled.

The rebellious girl was lying lazily on the couch as she replied to the messages with her fingers typing away non-stop. After hearing the words, she immediately raised her head.

A pair of dark and clear eyes looked at him.

She was evidently very concerned about it.

“Chen Chen's birthday?”

Qiao Nian then remembered that she hadn't seen the little guy for a long time. When she went to Beijing, Jiang Li had told her that Old Master Ye missed him and brought him back. Until now, he had not been sent back.

However, the little guy often sent her messages, voice calls, and shared his rehabilitation results.

Recently, Ye Qichen's left leg brace had been removed, and he could walk on even ground. However, he couldn't walk too fast, and he would get tired after walking for a while. That said, for a five-year-old child, he was recovering quickly.

When Qiao Nian thought of how sweetly the little guy called him 'Sister', her heart softened and she started thinking about what kind of birthday present to buy him.

She had given the small pills.

Diamonds as well.

What else could she give?

Qiao Nian was having a headache.

She wasn't good at buying things for children, and the game software for the little guy had also been bought under Ye Wangchuan's guidance.

Ye Qichen was about to clear the few games he had. Just yesterday, he had sent her a short video of him reaching the end of the game.

She was busy thinking, so she did not notice the way the man's lips curled up. His eyes seemed to hold oceans and galaxies. They were so deep and boundless, they could take her in any moment.

"I picked out a few gifts for him online, help me take a look?"

Qiao Nian was just about to say that she wasn't good at picking gifts for children, either.

But the man said gently, "Chen Chen loves the gifts you pick. He loves the few gifts you got for him. So, help me? Mm?"

Qiao Nian raised her eyes dryly and pursed her lips. If it had something to do with the little guy, she couldn't refuse this request. After two seconds of silence, she put the cell phone in her pocket, got up, and walked towards him.

"Where?"

"On my laptop."

Ye Wangchuan felt a touch of cold aroma approaching, and he almost lost his mind. He quickly calmed down and thoughtfully moved the laptop on the table one inch toward the girl.

The corners of his lips were raised, and he was in a very good mood. He lowered his voice and asked softly, "Which of these do you think is better?"