

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1041

His message was successfully sent.

This time, the other party replied instantly.

[Sun: Opposite you.]

Slim Waist Control raised his head and looked at the girl opposite him who was still playing with her cell phone with her head lowered. Her posture was quite arrogant!

An unbelievable thought appeared in his mind, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

The girl still had her head lowered as she casually sent messages.

Her hands were fair and beautiful, and her nails were clean and rounded. Her hands were very beautiful.

The other party was replying.

His cell phone buzzed again.

Slim Waist Control's expression was already falling apart. He raised his arm mechanically and opened the new message.(Search New Novel *)

[Sun: I'm wearing a white T-shirt and a cap.]

Slim Waist Control was speechless.

He silently scrolled through the messages he had just sent. He was only a second away from dying on the spot.

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What did he just send?

—"That beauty just looked at me. I knew at a glance that she was interested in me."

—"If I hadn't arranged to meet you, I'd be flirting with that girl in minutes."

—"Do you want to see it? I'll take a photo for you secretly. That beauty is really exquisite."

He silently looked at his bragging. He didn't dare to greet her. He lowered his head and felt that he was better off dead on the spot.

It was better than being sent to the red-light district in the future.

Why didn't that bastard Guan Yan tell him that the big boss was a girl?!

And she was freaking beautiful.

After sending the last message, Qiao Nian put away her phone, straightened her legs, and walked towards the young man opposite her.

The man was only 27 or 28 years old. He had blue eyes, a high nose bridge, and a clear and smooth jawline. His purple hair was especially arrogant, and he appeared to be of mixed blood.

She had seen a photo of Slim Waist Control before.

When he came over, she recognized him immediately.

However, the man's hair in the photo she saw at that time was black and had not been dyed exaggeratedly purple, so she was uncertain for a moment.

She was sure after seeing the message.

It was him.

His hair color was the same as usual. Qiao Nian thought for a moment and thought of an appropriate description. His personal style was very strong.

She walked over and pulled down the brim of her cap. Her eyes were cold and impatient. Although this was the first time they had met in reality, Qiao Nian often chatted with the other members and was familiar with a few people, especially Slim Waist Control. He was a chatterbox and talked to her the most. She didn't feel unfamiliar with him.

She stretched out her slender hand with a natural expression. "Hello, I'm Sun."

Slim Waist Control was speechless.

Damn, damn, damn!

He was petrified and did not recover his senses for a long time. Finally, he shook his head and his wandering gaze gradually focused. He looked at the big shot in front of him with a complicated expression and only stammered after a few seconds, "Boss, I think I am still of use!"

For example, he could still go out and sell his skills. He didn't have to sell himself in the red light district.

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows. She didn't follow his train of thought, but she didn't probe further either. She put down her hand and said seriously and concisely, "Are you free? I need your help with something."

Slim Waist Control was speechless.

Sun asked him for help?

Slim Waist Control felt like he was in a trance. His soul was floating in the air, and his head was dizzy as if he was stepping on cotton. It felt unreal. However, his instincts still made him nod subconsciously.
“Free! I’m free! I’m definitely free!”

When he reacted, his blue eyes were filled with confusion. He tilted his head and said, “But Boss, what do you need my help with?”

“This has something to do with you.” Qiao Nian didn’t waste her breath. She said concisely, “Let’s go. Come with me to meet a few people.”