

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1181**

Qiao Nian had been drinking with her head lowered and playing with her phone. Hearing this, she frowned uncomfortably and dodged. "I'll do it myself."

"You can't do the back of your head. It's easy to catch a cold if it's always wet."

Silence ensued.

Ye Wangchuan avoided her hand and smiled. "Just sit still. I'll blow it for you."

With his hand on her shoulder, Qiao Nian couldn't move for a moment. She could only stiffen her back and let him blow-dry her hair.

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Ye Wangchuan did not turn on the wind very high at the beginning. The wind from the hairdryer was gentle and low. It was different from when she usually dried her hair.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes. She wanted to move, but she felt that it was difficult.

Usually, she would either blow her hair casually and wait for it to dry, or turn the wind speed to the maximum and quickly dry it.

It was rare for her to dry her hair so slowly.

The wind that blew over was itchy, light, and gentle. She was not used to it at first, but it seemed to be fine after she got used to it.

Qiao Nian's shoulders relaxed as she focused on her phone again.

She had just thrown her phone on the bar. Now, she picked it up again. Her eyes darkened as she opened the message Jiang Xianrou had sent her.

It was unprecedented for Jiang Xianrou to send her a message.

She did not expect much from her message.

As expected.

After clicking on it.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and supported her chin with one hand. Her eyes were cold as she looked over.

[Qiao Nian, what happened at the provincial hospital? How did you offend the Wei family? Also, what does Old Master Wei's sudden death have to do with you? Did you implicate my teacher?]

She had been quite indifferent at first and had not held much hope.

However, a trace of hostility inexplicably surged in her heart when she saw the last sentence. Her eyes were deep and the corners of her lips curled up.

Without thinking, Qiao Nian deleted Jiang Xianrou's message.

Then, she also blacklisted her phone number!

She completed the entire action in one go!

Qin Si was originally forced to watch them flirt again. In the blink of an eye, he saw the obvious disdainful smile on Qiao Nian's face.

He finally remembered something important and looked away from Master Wang, who was personally drying the girl's hair. "By the way, Sister Qiao, Old Master Wei..."

Qiao Nian looked up. Her expression became much more serious now. "He passed away."

Qin Si had come from the provincial hospital, so he naturally knew that Old Master Wei had passed away.

He had actually come over to ask about the inside story.

"Is it because of Liang Lu?" He had heard some inside information on the way here, but it was not very accurate.

Qiao Nian was silent for a moment before replying slowly, "Yes, but no."

Qin Si: "???"

What did she mean by that?

Was he dead or not?

Qiao Nian could roughly tell what he was thinking. She said weakly, "Old Master Wei's body was already at the end of its rope. If he recuperated well, he could have lasted two years. Otherwise, he might not be able to survive the winter. It was just that without this surgery, Old Master Wei wouldn't have died so quickly. Do you understand?"

Qin Si was not a fool. With her explanation, he already understood most of it. He raised his hand and pinched his high nose bridge, feeling a headache. "So it's still related to Liang Lu and the others! What an idiot! Wei Mingxuan is too much. He clearly knows that Wei Ying is a good-for-nothing, but he doesn't pay attention usually. Old Master Wei... has contributed a lot to the country. He shouldn't have left so fast."