

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1185

From the looks of it, he was not angered. Master Wang looked calm as if he had long known.

Fine!

Qin Si thought about their relationship and felt that it was normal for Ye Wangchuan to know earlier than him. He shifted his gaze to Gu San.

This fellow had just gotten a glass of milk for Qiao Nian from the kitchen. He must have heard that Qiao Nian was Zhui Guang.

He did not react at all. His expression was as silly as ever. Looking at him, Qin Si actually felt that—Gu San had long known about this!

!!

There were only four people in the living room.

Other than the person involved, the other two knew. He was the only one who had no idea!

Qin Si was so angry that he could not straighten his tongue.

He had always thought that he was the most well-informed person around Sister Qiao, but even Gu San, this fool, knew more than him.

Stunned, Qin Si said weakly, "Alright. You were just playing around and somehow became an Internet celebrity with tens of millions of fans."

He had learned how to play the violin a few years previously. Now, he didn't even know how to play such a simple tune like 'Mother is the Best'.

They were both just playing around, but what about Qiao Nian?

Zhui Guang!

Her number of fans was close to Jiang Li's.

Her fans were as loyal as his fans.

So, they were both humans. He wondered if God had misunderstood the word "casual".

Some people were really casual, while others were at their peak.

Qin Si had suffered a blow today, and he no longer had the enthusiasm to play games with Qiao Nian. He lay on the sofa and looked up. He didn't even want to drink tea anymore. He looked at Qiao Nian with mixed emotions and said, "Sister Qiao, I just want to ask if there's anything else you're playing with casually? Why don't you tell me in advance?"

What else was there to play with?

Qiao Nian thought about it without hesitation. She felt like beating him up. "A little too many things."

Qin Si was speechless.

Hehe, how stupid was he? He shouldn't have asked this question. Wasn't he just embarrassing himself?!

At this moment, Ye Wangchuan turned off the hairdryer and let go of her hair. He took a step back, his eyes seeming to crush the moonlight, and said gently, "It's done. It's dried."

"Huh?" Qiao Nian reached out to touch her hair and realized that it was indeed dry. She felt a little uncomfortable. She pursed her lips and said, "Thank you."

Ye Wangchuan still looked like a leisurely young master. He put the hairdryer aside and walked to the sofa with his long legs. He then smiled and said, "You can make me an official boyfriend in advance if God Qiao really wants to thank me."

This was the first time Qiao Nian had been called God Qiao. The corners of her mouth twitched. She felt that he was doing it on purpose no matter how she looked at it!

However, Ye Wangchuan was just saying that. Turning around and passing by Qin Si, he kicked the man who was lying weakly on the sofa and said mercilessly, "Shouldn't you get lost?"

A second ago, Qin Si had seen him talking to Qiao Nian like a spring breeze. Then, he was sent off with a kick.

It was as heartless as the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves!

Damn!

Qin Si was about to accuse him of being heartless when he looked into Young Master Ye's raised eyes. Swallowing his words and standing up with his tail between his legs, he touched the bridge of his nose and said to the girl sitting at the bar, "Sister Qiao, I'll go back first. I'll play with you another day."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian was sleepy and answered lethargically.