

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1202

"I'm glad you came. I received the book the other day. Don't worry, I'll fulfill my father's wishes and transfer money to the people recorded in the book every month."

He checked the name list that Qiao Nian had given him. They were all his father's old comrades.

Wei Mingxuan pursed his lips, unable to hide the emotion on his face. He whispered to the girl, "Qiao Nian, thank you. If it weren't for you..."

Before he could finish, Wei Lou walked over and grabbed his arm to interrupt him. He was sloppy as if he didn't care about anything. "Dad, why are you talking so much? Enough, let Qiao Nian go in first. What will others think if you block the door?"

Many guests came to pay their respects to the Wei family today. They were all famous figures in Beijing. Wei Mingxuan presided over the family.

He was the absolute master of the day.

The host had neglected so many guests and went to talk to a young girl instead. That in itself was eye-catching.

A lot of people were looking in this direction.

They sized Qiao Nian up as if trying to figure out her background.

Wei Mingxuan had been through a lot. With his son's reminder, he realized that this was not a good time to catch up.

He rubbed his forehead and laughed a little helplessly. "Look at me. I've been too busy."

He raised his head and looked at the girl apologetically. "Miss Qiao, don't mind me. I'll come to thank you personally after I'm done."

Qiao Nian was not good at dealing with such situations. She raised her hand and subconsciously wanted to pull at the brim of her cap. However, she realized that she wasn't wearing a baseball cap today. She lowered her hand. Her fair skin shone in the sunlight, making her eyes look exquisite. "Uncle Wei, you don't have to be polite with me. I've already said that Wei Lou and I are friends. Grandpa Wei is also my elder. It's just that I didn't manage to help you. I'm quite sorry."

For the first time, she had not been able to snatch anyone back from Death.

It was also because of Old Master Wei that she realized for the first time that death was very close to her.

Life was so short. It was as if a person was gone in the blink of an eye.

Qiao Nian pursed her lips. She raised her hand and patted the young man gently on the shoulder when she passed by him. She was expressionless, but her actions were warm. "My condolences."

She patted his shoulder and retracted her hand. With one hand in her pocket, she walked straight into the mourning hall.

Wei Lou waited until the girl was far away.

Only then did he see the girl's retreating figure.

He looked startled for a second. The corners of his mouth curled up, and he almost revealed the sloppy smile from when he was circling the city. However, the corners of his mouth only curled up halfway before falling down again, leaving only endless bitterness.

He had been in Rao City for three years. For the past three years, he had been thinking about how to improve his relationship with Qiao Nian and become more intimate with her.

He had not thought that he would finally wait for his sweetheart to approach him under such circumstances.

This feeling of sympathy from a girl whom he had been secretly in love with for years...

Wei Lou's lips twitched and he almost cursed.

Damn it!

...

Old Master Wei's mourning hall was decorated solemnly.

The guests who came in to pay their respects were all lined up orderly. Everyone walked to the front of the mourning hall and put down the white flowers they had brought. After bowing, they were replaced by the next person.

Qiao Nian was at the back of the line.

After bowing to the old man in the photo, putting down the white flowers, and turning to leave, Qin Si saw the eye-catching girl in the queue.