## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 339**

What kind of a place was Qing University? It was an institution that thousands of students dreamed of attending. If word spread that such a backdoor existed, not only would Qiao Chen be unable to get into Qing University, even Fu Ge would be implicated.

Seeing him so nervous, Shen Qiongzhi smiled and shrugged her shoulders. "Don't worry. I won't just say this to anyone. I'm not so foolish. It's just us here, so I'm telling you. This is so you'll feel more at ease and not worry too much about Qiao Nian. She's bound to be embarrassed this time."

After saying so much, she calmed down. She looked down at her ticket, checked the flight's timing, and saw Qiao Nian pulling her suitcase. She frowned and whispered with a tone of disgust, "Could she be on our flight?"

"I don't know. It might be possible."

Since she appeared in the waiting area with a suitcase now, there was a high chance she was on the same flight as them.

Shen Qiongzhi took her business class ticket and said to him, "Looking at her attire, she's most likely in the economy class. Looks like the Jiang Family is not treating her very well. They aren't even willing to book a business class ticket for her.

"If only there were some first-class seats left. We should be in the first-class cabin instead of squeezing into the business class seats."

She was very dissatisfied with this situation.

In the past, she used to travel first-class. However, it had become difficult to book a ticket to Beijing recently. When they were choosing a ticket, no more first-class seats were left.

There were only business and economy class seats left.

The flight to Beijing would take four hours. She'd rather die than squeeze into the crowded and narrow economy class for such a long time.

Although the business class was also crowded, it was still better than the economy class.

Shen Qiongzhii felt better when she thought that Qiao Nian would be sitting in the crowded economy class for four hours. She proudly said to Qiao Weimin, "Let's not wait any longer. Since there's no one, let's check-in first. If there's no other alternative, I'll call my brother when we get off the plane and tell them that we have arrived."

Holding onto his own ticket and hearing what she said, he nodded and headed towards the check-in aisle. "Let's go check-in."

After they walked away, Ye Wangchuan brought coffee over.

"Here's your coffee."

An attractive and sultry voice could be heard from above her head.

Qiao Nian was woken up from her sleep, fidgeted a little, and raised her head. Her dark eyes were reddish because she didn't sleep very well.

At this moment, the airport broadcasted the news that the plane was preparing to take off.

She massaged her forehead and her mind cleared a little. She slowly reached out to take the coffee from him.

It was cold.

She raised her eyebrows.

Seeing her so sleepy, Ye Wangchuan felt distressed. "I know you like to drink iced water, so I asked for iced coffee with a couple more extra ice cubes."

"Yup."

Qiao Nian lowered her head and took a sip.

The ice had melted slightly and diluted it, and the coffee wasn't so bitter anymore. It tasted quite good.

She only managed to take a few more sips before Ye Wangchuan stopped her and took the cup away from her. He said authoritatively, "You didn't eat breakfast this morning. Don't drink too much coffee on an empty stomach, lest you upset it."

While saying that, he carefully dragged the two suitcases that Qiao Nian was looking after over to their side. He said, "You can take a nap once we have boarded the plane. I'll wake you up once we have landed."

Qiao Nian was feeling very sleepy even after drinking some coffee. She wordlessly nodded at his suggestion.

"We can go now." Fearing that she would walk off by herself, Ye Wangchuan grabbed her hand.

As Qiao Nian was too sleepy, she didn't notice his little action. She picked up her bag and followed him obediently, like a little daughter-in-law.

Following behind them, Gu San thought to himself, "I really hate myself for not being blind."

What a bad day to be single. Life was so bitter and unfair.