## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 477

Wild!

Too wild!

Thinking about such a large sum of money, Gu San's heart started to flutter, and his expression became extremely complex. He wished he could have been born decades earlier and be the one accepting Qiao Nian's gift instead of Old Master Jiang. If he was Miss Qiao's grandfather, he wouldn't need a bicycle anymore. He would be rich just by receiving her gifts!

Jiang Xianrou was still frowning as continued proudly, "I heard that she didn't pass the examination this time. In the future, she may still have to rely on our family connections to get into a university here in Beijing."

"..."

"I don't even know which university will accept her in the future!"

She said this with the intention of giving Gu San a bad impression of Qiao Nian. She considered Gu San as the person closest to Ye Wangchuan here. This way, Gu San would be biased against Qiao Nian when she came to Beijing in the future.

She didn't know that Qiao Nian had been staying in Ye Wangchuan's apartment these few days and had already met Gu San before.

Moreover, while Jiang Zongnan hadn't told her about Qiao Nian's results, Gu San already knew the truth about it. When he heard her saying that no university in Beijing would accept Qiao Nian and that she would even need to rely on her family connections, Gu San's facial expression became very complex and suffocated!

She was the first person in history to score full marks in the examination. It wasn't possible any university would reject her application. Unless they were crazy.

However, he had no choice but to keep it to himself. He understood the situation in the Jiang Family. He also knew that Jiang Xianrou didn't have a good impression of Qiao Nian. In the past, he would have sided with Jiang Xianrou, thinking that she would be a better fit for Master Wang and that she was the more outstanding person as compared to Qiao Nian.

He felt bad for him, but the Master Wang in his heart seemed like he wouldn't mind being supported by a girl. Comparing Miss Qiao and Miss Xianrou, he would definitely choose Miss Qiao.

After Gu San sorted out his thoughts and calmed down his emotions, he replied to Jiang Xianrou vaguely.

Meanwhile, Ye Wangchuan had already played several more rounds. The number of chips on his side of the table seemed to be decreasing, but he didn't care as he continued to check his cell phone frequently. He was obviously distracted and couldn't concentrate on the game.

"Whose call are you waiting for? You pick up one tile, but check your cell phone seven or eight times." Qin Si crossed his legs and put out his cigarette in the ashtray beside him. He was also very obviously playing absentmindedly.

At the start, he was very happy when he won money because it was unusual for him to beat Ye Wangchuan. But seeing Ye Wangchuan play so absentmindedly, the game became dull.

If your opponent didn't take you seriously, would it be fun even if you won?

Everyone here was from a wealthy family. This mahjong game was merely to kill time. No one expected to make a fortune from it.

Ye Wangchuan leaned back in his chair. His eyes never left his cell phone. He didn't even lift his head when Qin Si talked to him. He merely answered in a low voice, "I'm waiting for a very important person's call."

Qin Si was confused.

This was the first time he heard Ye Wangchuan describe someone as important.

He was curious as to who he was referring to.

It was at this moment that a notification popped up on Ye Wangchuan's cell phone. His mood was suddenly lifted. His thin lips lifted as he clicked on the notification to view the message.

It was from the person he had been waiting for.

[QN: I just reached.]

The whole message only consisted of three words.

Although it was only three words long, from the message, Ye Wangchuan could see her figure as she sent it. She must have sent him the message as she was walking, with her head lowered as she looked at her cell phone. He could see her drooping eyelashes and her obedient figure.

He stood up gracefully and he spoke to a dumbfounded Qin Si. "Let Gu San take my place. I'm going to make a call."

With that, he hurriedly opened the door of the private room and walked out, taking nothing but his cell phone, even leaving his coat in the room.