MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 978

In Lan Pavilion, SEVEN's fall-winter show was still ongoing.

The jewelry dazzled the entire runway.

Qiao Nian was quite bored. She yawned and looked at the time on her cell phone. She couldn't sit still any longer. She leaned over and whispered in Ye Lan's ear, "Aunt Ye, I'm going to the washroom."

"Ah, go ahead."

Ever since Ye Lan found out that Qiao Nian had the original shares of Cheng Feng Corporation and seemed to be "familiar" with Chief Designer S, she felt light-headed and couldn't calm down for a long time. When she finally watched the finale show that she had been waiting for, she was a little absent-minded.

Seeing that the girl beside her had gotten up in the dark, she reacted and immediately said in a low voice, "Nian Nian, do you want me to go with you?"

Lan Pavilion was one of the top high-end clubs in Beijing, so its territory was naturally not small.

She was afraid that Qiao Nian wouldn't be able to find her way back.

Qiao Nian had been to Lan Pavilion once before. She wasn't especially familiar with this place, but it wasn't the first time she had been here either. Hence, she bent down and took off the earpiece around her neck and placed it on the seat. She picked up her cell phone, narrowed her eyes, and answered calmly, "There's no need. I can go by myself. Aunt Ye, you can continue enjoying the show."

"Then... alright." Ye Lan said worriedly, "Come back soon."

"Mm."

Qiao Nian agreed readily.

She felt a little restless after sitting for too long.

Going to the washroom was secondary. Going out to take a breather was the main objective.

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Lan Pavilion was quite big.

Qiao Lian walked out of the venue. On the way to the washroom, she saw a few waiters chatting in a corner of the corridor in low voices.

"Did you see that person just now? It's that Tian Siqi... Why is she sitting outside the venue crying? Isn't the show not over yet?"

"I don't know. I heard she was chased out because she offended someone."

"Who did she offend?"

"Who knows? There are a lot of people in Beijing. I don't know who she offended. She probably provoked someone she shouldn't have. When I walked past, I heard her manager call her to tell her to apologize."

"Tsk, I've seen many online accounts on the Internet saying that she likes to throw her weight around and has a bad temper. It seems to be true."

Qiao Nian could only hear the vague sounds. When she walked over, the two waiters immediately shut up.

Tian Siqi?

Qiao Nian did not pay much attention to it. As she walked past the corridor, she saw someone blocked outside the show venue from afar.

She narrowed her eyes and held her cell phone lazily. From afar, Qiao Nian felt that the woman sitting at the door looked familiar. However, she was not good with faces and could not remember the looks of people she did not often meet...

Qiao Nian only took a glance before walking toward the washroom.

Lan Pavilion was a famous high-end clubhouse in Beijing.

Even the washroom was beautifully decorated. SEVEN's big show was still in progress, and it was the finale jewelry show.

Not many people came out.

Qiao Nian did not see anyone along the way.

She had been cooped up in there for too long and was impatient from sitting. Reaching the washroom, she turned the tap and rinsed her hands. The cold water flowed through the gaps between her fingers. She was finally not as restless as before.

Since she had already told Ye Lan, she was in no hurry to go back.

Qiao Nian turned off the tap and leaned against the wall. She then took out her cell phone and looked down.