

Madam's 1591

Chapter 1591 - 1591 Sister Nian: I Think You're Quite Free

Outside.

A black car was parked quietly under the old banyan tree. The shadow of the treetops happened to cover the strong model.

Seeing the girl walking out of the villa, Ye Wangchuan stubbed out his cigarette and smiled brightly. He reached out to press the air conditioner in the car and opened the door so that the air could circulate in and disperse the remaining smoke in the car.

Qiao Nian happened to come over at this moment. She opened the door of the front passenger seat, got into the car nimbly, and closed the door. "Sorry for the wait."

!!

Ye Wangchuan saw her cold expression and raised his eyebrows. He picked up a bottle of water and unscrewed the cap before handing it to her, then asked, "How did things go?"

Qiao Nian reached out and took it naturally. Her fair fingers held the bottle of mineral water. She seemed to be in a very ordinary mood as she said irritably, "Just like that."

She paused again, a frustrated look on her face. She lowered her head and took a sip of water. Then, she casually screwed the cap back on and placed the bottle by her side. She propped her arm on the side of the car window and sat in a rather unruly manner. "They're from the Jiang family, after all. I can't do much to them."

One had to look at the owner before they hit the dog.

Jiang Xianrou was quite annoying, but she was Jiang Li's biological sister, her father's niece, and Old Master Jiang's granddaughter.

With this blood connection involved, it was impossible for her to do things without any scruples.

Qiao Nian paused for a second, just for a second. Then, she raised her cold eyes filled with a hazy ruthlessness and said slowly, "However, I reckon she has learned her lesson this time. In the future, she will remember what she's worth before she does anything evil!"

The girl's arrogance was fully unleashed.

It was very attractive!

Ye Wangchuan's dark and deep eyes were half-closed. He carefully fastened her seatbelt and sat back in his seat, then curled his lips and said, "Where are we going next?"

The man's faint scent of cologne approached and left.

Qiao Nian's calm heart rippled. She felt a little frustrated by his teasing. Hence, she calmly adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner in the car. "Captain Bo just called me to say that he's back in Beijing. I need to go back to Rhine Apartments to get my things first, then go to his house."

Ye Wangchuan's eyes darkened. He knew what she was going back to get.

Qiao Nian wanted to go back and get the black box that Ji Qing had crashed in.

He turned the key in the ignition and started the car. "I'll drive you there," he said naturally.

Qiao Nian turned her head and glanced at him.

Ye Wangchuan looked down and seemed quite calm. His eyes met hers and he asked ambiguously, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Qiao Nian looked away.

But in the next second, she looked over at him again and studied him deeply. “You haven’t been working recently?”

She saw that he was quite free!

Ye Wangchuan was stunned for a moment before he realized what she meant. Chuckling, he replied lazily, “I have a job. I’m quite busy.”

Qiao Nian was even more confused. She restrained her curiosity and said slowly, “...Is that so? Forgive me for not being able to tell.”

Ye Wangchuan suddenly stopped the car by the side of the road and looked over. His gaze was hot as he stared at her, and his lips curled up slightly. He looked lazy and noble, but in fact, his slightly open shirt collar was as seductive as a disaster. “What can I do? I’m busy. My girlfriend is even busier than me. If I don’t take the initiative, I won’t even be able to see my girlfriend all day.”

Chapter 1592 - 1592 Master Wang: I’ll Get What I Want

Qiao Nian was speechless.

She wanted to slap herself.

Tsk, this stinky mouth of hers knew that nothing good would happen every time she provoked him, but she still touched his sore spot anyway.

Their car was parked on the side of the road. From time to time, curious passers-by would look into the car.

Qiao Nian was silent for a moment before looking over.

The man seemed to be waiting for her to explain. He had one arm on the steering wheel and his posture was lazy. His thin lips were raised in a faint smile as if he was waiting for her to explain.

Qiao Nian, who was mentally prepared, was speechless.

—She didn't want to speak!

Qiao Nian fell silent.

The main thing was that she didn't know how to handle this situation. It was fine for her to fight, but to coax her boyfriend... She felt that she might as well fight.

Qiao Nian's nerves were tense, her temples throbbing. She frowned. "I..."

Ye Wangchuan didn't help her out this time. His calm appearance was especially annoying.

Qiao Nian took a deep breath and gradually calmed down. She pursed her lips and said, "Let me buy you a gift."

Her straightforward words caught Ye Wangchuan off guard.

Buy a gift?

It was... her solution.

Qiao Nian seemed to have found her backbone. She looked at him calmly again. Her eyes were clear and bright, and her speech was much smoother. "What kind of gift do you want? I'll buy it for you another day."

There was some silence.

Even the experienced and knowledgeable Young Master Ye of Beijing was a little stunned by Qiao Nian's reaction. He stared at her with a burning gaze and asked with a dry throat, "What do you want to buy me?"

"I haven't thought about it." The girl admitted it very frankly, making it clear that she was trying to patronize him.

Then, she propped up her chin and pondered for a moment. She turned around and said to him excitedly, "Why don't I transfer a red packet to your WeChat? You can buy it yourself."

Qiao Nian felt that this was a good idea.

He might not like what she bought, but he would definitely be able to buy what he wanted if she sent him a red packet.

Ye Wangchuan was amused by this feeling of being kept by a rich woman. He chuckled and asked her lazily, "How much do you plan to transfer to me?"

Qiao Nian thought about his usual spending standards and took out her cell phone, planning to transfer tens of thousands of yuan to him first, but someone suddenly grabbed her cell phone before she could turn around.

"No need." The man's voice was low and husky, his handsome face magnified as he leaned closer. "I'll get what I want myself!"

The kiss ended it all.

A certain someone even carefully helped her adjust her seatbelt before sitting back in satisfaction. He started the car again and said with a smile, "Let's go back to Rhine Apartments first. I'll accompany you to get your things before sending you to Uncle Bo."

Qiao Nian wiped the corner of her lips. The area where her fingertips touched was slightly painful. Without looking, she already knew it was definitely red.

Speechless, she pulled down her baseball cap and collapsed in the passenger seat. She didn't even want to speak anymore. "... Mm."

When Ye Wangchuan saw that the girl did not want to talk to him, he could not help but raise his thin lips again. He was in a good mood and said to her in a low voice, "If you encounter the Jiang family's second branch next time, don't step forward if it's uncomfortable for you. Tell me and I'll help you deal with it."

Qiao Nian's attention was pulled back. She tilted her head to look at him, then slowly retracted her gaze. Warmth flowed through her heart, and she nodded. "Okay."

Then, she pressed the window back up and said slowly, "Got it."

Chapter 1593 - 1593 Just Give Up the Idea of Going to the Independent Continent

"Let's go back."

Ye Wangchuan smiled and placed his hand on the steering wheel again, revealing a pale and powerful wrist. The prayer beads on his wrist were especially striking. He looked ascetic and sexy when he wore them.

He hit the gas and the car shot away like an arrow.

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The Jiang family.

Qiao Nian had been gone for half an hour.

The villa was still silent except for Tang Wanru's soft sobs.

Jiang Zongnan sat on the couch for a long time, unable to calm down. At this moment, he slowly accepted reality. He rubbed his temples and stood up, then said gently to the woman who was still sitting on the couch sobbing softly, "Alright, don't cry anymore. It's already happened, so crying is useless. Let's pack up and prepare to move."

Tang Wanru raised her head and stared at him fiercely. She said indignantly, "Look at her attitude! Didn't Xianrou just call her brother? She kicked such a fuss over it. She directly called Dean Zhong of the Pharmacy Association and canceled Xianrou's spot in the Independent Continent! She... How could she do that!"

"Is there any point in saying this now? Things have already come to this. We can only accept reality."

Jiang Zongnan was calmer than her. He looked at his daughter, whose eyes were red, but not crying.

Sighing, he walked over and placed his hand on Jiang Xianrou's shoulder, silently comforting her. "Since things have already come to this, no one expected Nian Nian to know someone from the Pharmacy Association. She has already called the dean... You, just let go of the idea of going to the Independent Continent."

Jiang Xianrou's emotions finally found a breakthrough when she heard this. She looked up with red eyes and clenched her fists. "Dad, do you also think she's right?"

"I didn't say that," Jiang Zongnan said subconsciously.

Jiang Xianrou really wanted to go to the Independent Continent.

Everyone in their family knew this.

In order to get a spot to go to the Independent Continent, Jiang Xianrou had been working very hard recently. She had been trying her best to get the Pharmacist Association to notice her.

Everything had been going well. She was just one step away.

But Nian Nian knew Zhong Yiliu.

“Ay!” Jiang Zongnan sighed. He didn’t know how to comfort her. “Take it easy. You lost your chance this time, but there are other opportunities. You don’t have to go to the Independent Continent to prove yourself.

“Dad knows you’re outstanding, but this... you’re not doing it right either.”

Jiang Zongnan had always valued the education of his children.

It was true that Jiang Xianrou was his favorite daughter, but he didn’t dote on her unconditionally.

“You shouldn’t have called your second brother and said that. He’s just finished his surgery and is still recuperating in the hospital. The doctor has said many times that he needs to rest and not worry too much. You know he’s on good terms with Nian Nian, but you still provoked him. He must be anxious. This won’t be good for his recovery.”

Jiang Zongnan placed his hand on her shoulder and said softly, “So don’t blame your sister. It’s normal for her to be angry. She... only has a good relationship with Jiang Li in this family. You just had to provoke your brother and happen to overstep her bottom line. It would be strange if she didn’t find trouble with you.”

Jiang Xianrou bit her lip and her eyes flickered. She felt that what he said was ridiculous.

She provoked Jiang Li?

When had she provoked him?

All she wanted was for Jiang Li to stop that lunatic Qiao Nian from making things difficult for the Qi family. Was it wrong to look out for herself?

Chapter 1594 - 1594 Sister Nian Smashed Her Face

If she didn’t plan for herself, which of them would?

Jiang Li, Old Master.

Everyone in the family stood on Qiao Nian's side and went against her in every way. If she hadn't been forced into a corner, would she have needed an outsider as her backer?

It wasn't easy for her to get into the Pharmacy Association. It was bad enough that they weren't happy for her, but they were even dragging her down.

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This time, her father even said that Qiao Nian was not in the wrong.

If Qiao Nian was not, then she was the one at fault?

Jiang Xianrou felt like her anger and grievances were about to rush out of her throat. She wished she could throw a tantrum hysterically, but rationality did not allow her to do so. She also didn't want others to see her fall apart under Qiao Nian's feet.

"I understand." She pushed Jiang Zongnan's hand away expressionlessly and said coldly, "Dad, Mom, I'm going back to my room to pack."

Jiang Zongnan looked at her dejected back view and frowned.

Of course, he knew that Qiao Nian had done nothing wrong.

However, who wouldn't feel sorry for their child? He felt terrible upon seeing Jiang Xianrou's pale face and how disappointed she was.

Jiang Zongnan rubbed his temples, turned around, and said to the others in the living room, "You guys clean up too."

Tang Wanru's expression was extremely ugly. She sat still and did not say a word.

Jiang Yao replied in a low voice. He frowned and looked at him. Finally, he couldn't hold it in anymore and said in a low voice, "Dad, Nian Nian knows someone from the Pharmacy Association?"

Jiang Zongnan was about to go up when he heard that. He stopped and turned around, looked at him thoughtfully, and said, "I'm not sure."

Jiang Yao hesitated.

He really couldn't figure out what was going on with Qiao Nian.

He had checked her background. It was very clean.

Before Qiao Nian came to Beijing, she had always stayed in Rao City and had never left.

Despite her background, Qiao Nian was surrounded by a large group of people with mysterious backgrounds.

She even had an extraordinary relationship with Zhong Yiliu from the Pharmacy Association in the faraway Continent O.

Everyone knew that the people from the Pharmacy Association were proud and aloof. Even if they begged them, they might not help.

However, Qiao Nian did not even give a reason, and Dean Zhong of the Pharmacy Association immediately canceled Xianrou's spot.

Jiang Yao said in a low voice, "I keep feeling that everything around Qiao Nian is a mystery."

Jiang Zongnan also felt the same way. It was just that as an elder, he could not restrain his children well, causing the family to be in such a state. He was too embarrassed to ask her.

“Dad, the Qi family...”

Jiang Zongnan looked at him with a smile. “Do you still think we still have the bandwidth to care about the Qi family?”

Jiang Yao fell silent.

Because he suddenly realized that if Qiao Nian did not take them seriously, they would be nothing.

The Qi family... was not something they could interfere with just because they wanted to!

“I didn’t say I wanted to care about them, but I just...” Jiang Yao could not explain it clearly. He was just frustrated and very confused.

“No buts.” Jiang Zongnan was much calmer than him. He had never thought of using Jiang Li’s accident to exchange for benefits, nor had he thought of using his status as an elder to suppress Qiao Nian.

However, things had developed to this point.

He was open and honest, so there was nothing to be ashamed of. The only thing he should be ashamed of was not disciplining his daughter well.

“Your brother is still lying in the hospital. Do you really want to go and plead for the Qi family?”

Jiang Yao was not so shameless. He fell silent again.

Jiang Zongnan waved his hand, extremely tired at this point. “This matter ends here!”

With that, Jiang Zongnan turned around and went upstairs to pack his things.

After all, he had lived here for twenty years. Many of the things he wanted to take away were very cumbersome. There were confidential company documents and some miscellaneous personal items.

Chapter 1595 - 1595 Isn't She Too Young?

Qiao Nian returned to Rhine to retrieve the black box from the plane crash and went to Bo Zheng's house.

"Come in."

Bo Zheng had a private house with a quiet environment in Beijing. The simple and unadorned house was located on the side of Chang'an Street. There were basically courtyard houses of all sizes around. They were made of green bricks and tiles and had the aura of time.

Homes in this area couldn't be considered expensive, but ordinary people definitely couldn't live in them.

On the other hand, Qiao Nian's expression was calm. She had her hands in her pockets and her eyebrows didn't even twitch. Her eyelashes were slightly lowered, as if she wasn't surprised by Bo Zheng's residence. She followed him in calmly.

Her calm and composed attitude attracted the attention of the butler instead. He glanced at Qiao Nian in surprise, then looked away obediently and followed the two of them.

In the living room, Bo Zheng led Qiao Nian to a seat and instructed the butler, "Make two cups of tea."

"Of course, young master." The butler bowed his head respectfully and prepared to make tea.

Only then did Bo Zheng seem to remember. He turned his head again, his attitude clearly gentle and respectful. "Miss Qiao, do you want tea or coffee?"

The butler stopped and couldn't help but glance in the girl's direction again. He was even more surprised.

This girl didn't look old. He estimated that she was 18 or 19 years old and should still be studying. The girl was quite good-looking, one of the best in the entertainment industry, but she was too young!

He retracted his gaze and secretly looked at Bo Zheng. His expression became complicated.

Young Master was already in his 30s, but he had yet to find a partner.

Everyone in the family was urging him. After so many years of urging, the old lady was already anxious. She had even spread the word that as long as the young master was willing to bring someone back, their family would not care about matchmaking. She could live as long as it was a woman.

But... the old lady had never said anything about someone this young!

The old butler's heart raced as he stole a few more glances at Qiao Nian. The more he looked at her, the better he felt.

Good-looking was one thing.

He still felt that the old lady would probably lose her mind if the Young Master brought this little girl home!

Qiao Nian sensed that the butler had been peeping at her. She reached out and pulled down the brim of her cap, then said casually, "I'm fine with anything."

Bo Zheng's eyebrows moved. He wanted to say something.

Qiao Nian said casually, "I want tea. There's no need to change."

Bo Zheng nodded and turned to the butler. "Then, two cups of tea. I remember that there's black tea at home. Make a cup of black tea for Nian Nian."

He turned back to Qiao Nian and said, "Green tea is cold in nature. Girls should drink less."

The old butler's expression instantly became complicated. He looked up at Bo Zheng with a conflicted expression, as if he wanted to say something but hesitated. He lowered his head again. "...Alright, I'll go brew it immediately."

"Okay, go ahead." Bo Zheng didn't notice his conflicting emotions and waved him off.

He didn't waste any time when the old butler walked away. He went straight to the point and said to the girl, "Jingxing told me everything. You're looking for a broadcasting device for a plane's black box that has been discontinued?"

"Yes, a Boeing 737-300. Does Captain Bo have any broadcasting equipment for this model?" The girl's eyes were quite delicate, and her dark eyes were transparent as she looked at him.

Bo Zheng was stunned by her gaze. He frowned and fell into deep thought. "A Boeing? An old 737-300? Let me think."

Qiao Nian waited for him to think slowly.

Chapter 1596 - 1596 Found the Device to Play the Black Box

Bo Zheng indeed liked mechanical collections very much. However, after thinking for a short moment, he looked up and said to her openly, "I remember there's one at home. It's in the storeroom. Do you want to come up with me to take a look?"

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Bo Zheng's house was very big. It was the kind of big with Chinese pavilions. The flowers and plants in the courtyard were obviously taken care of every day. They were built neatly and beautifully.

The storage room was filled with all kinds of airplane models and airplane equipment. He was just short of moving a plane and placing it at home.

It could be seen that Bo Jingxing was not joking when he said that his uncle had almost become an excellent pilot.

Bo Zheng rummaged inside.

Half an hour later, he brought out a dark device that looked like an old-fashioned gramophone. A smile appeared on his scholarly face as he said to the girl, "I found it."

Bo Zheng took the player out and placed it on a stool. He found a plug and plugged it in.

Then, he said to Qiao Nian, "Did you bring the black box?"

"Yes, I brought it." Qiao Nian unzipped her shoulder bag and took out the black box.

Bo Zheng took it and smiled. "Wait a moment. I'll help you see if it works."

"Alright." Qiao Nian agreed quickly.

A few minutes later.

Bo Zheng adjusted the old-fashioned broadcasting equipment again and finally finished it. He stood up and said to the girl gentlemanly, "Miss Qiao, listen to it. I'll wait for you outside."

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and thanked him. Then, she walked over and put down her shoulder bag.

"Take your time. There's no hurry." Bo Zheng nodded and smiled. Then, he went out and closed the storeroom door.

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened as she took out her phone, played the recording, and pressed it. Then, she placed the phone beside the playback device and pressed the play button.

The old-fashioned equipment had a poor sound effect.

Fortunately, the black box was well-preserved. A voice was finally released after two minutes of white space.

The front was filled with useless chatter.

Qiao Nian rested her chin on her hand, her face expressionless. However, she listened patiently, not pressing fast forward just because the first 10 minutes were boring.

Until a few minutes before the black box was about to finish playing.

The plane had encountered an accident, and the entire plane began to shake. The recording that had been very boring earlier began to add all kinds of noises.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes, her gaze turning sharp. Her relaxed expression faded, and she gradually became serious.

She waited in silence...

Amidst the commotion, Qiao Nian heard someone speaking.

"Are you sure she has the item?"

"Positive. Wei Ying said she saw it with her own eyes."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows. Her fingers curled up on her lap, and her expression turned thoughtful.

Wei Ying?

The Wei family?

Then, amidst the noise, the two of them were still talking in low voices.

“But we checked that box carefully when we went through security. There was no such thing inside.”

This was the second time either of them had mentioned “that thing.”

Qiao Nian couldn’t help but notice this.

What were they looking for?

“Just because it wasn’t in the box doesn’t mean she didn’t have it with her. Don’t forget who Ji Qing is. She could’ve dodged security with the lift of a hand.”

“You’re right.”

“Our orders from above are to find something. If we can’t find it, we’ll destroy it along with everyone else!”

Chapter 1597 - 1597 She Might Have to Return to Rao City

“But what if—”

The man with the gruff voice interrupted, “Stop bleeping and carry out your mission. The plane is one minute and twenty seconds from crashing. Get ready. We’re going to jump.”

“Yeah.”

Qiao Nian heard the sound of static again. After that, she didn't hear anything else.

She was propping up her chin, ready to pull out the black box and listen to it again.

Just then, at the last minute.

She heard a clear stream of Morse code.

Qiao Nian paused and narrowed her eyes. She immediately found a pen and paper to write down what she had heard.

The water-based pen wrote a series of letter codes on white paper.

The black box finished broadcasting the last second of seeds.

Qiao Nian had just finished writing down the last letter. Then, she picked up the paper.

The letters of the Morse cipher required a specific decryption equation.

Unfortunately, she was good at playing with these numerical equations.

Especially about the arrangement of numbers, letters.

Qiao Nian knew it by heart.

She didn't need to go online to find out what the Morse code represented. She finished reading it and had already translated it.

—“I put the stuff in the library in Rao City’s Luohe County, cabinet 2203, password 0806.”

She was almost certain that her mother had left the code behind after Qiao Nian read the string of Morse codes.

The two people from before were quite stupid. From their voices, it was obvious that they were not very intelligent.

They would never know such a difficult Morse code, let alone think of a way to leave a message in Morse code.

Luohe County Library, Cabinet 2203?

Qiao Nian pondered for a moment before turning off the playback device. Then, she took out the black box and placed it back into her shoulder bag.

Then, she picked up her phone and scrolled through the recording she’d made, saving it.

Next, Qiao Nian threw the paper she had used to record the Morse code into the trash can. Then, she zipped up her shoulder bag, picked up her phone, and left the storage room.

Outside.

The old butler had already made tea. He brought it out and placed it on the coffee table in the living room.

Seeing her come out, Bo Zheng raised his eyebrows and asked gently, “How is Miss Qiao? Is that equipment working?”

Qiao Nian walked over, her voice clear and hoarse. “It works.”

"It's good that it can be used." Bo Zheng's eyes relaxed and waved at her. He invited her gently, "Your tea is ready. Stay for lunch. Is there anything you want to eat? I'll get the butler to buy it."

When he said that, the old butler of the Bo family raised his head and revealed that painful and complicated expression again. He was speechless.

It was a good thing that the Young Master could find someone he liked, but... this age was really a little... he still felt that it was not appropriate.

But he dared not say so.

Qiao Nian noticed the butler's complicated and conflicted reaction. With one hand in her pocket, she declined politely. "No, my friend is still waiting for me outside."

She paused, looked up again, and said politely, "Captain Bo, let me treat you to a meal sometime."

"Your friend?" Bo Zheng was stunned. He reacted and smiled. "I think it's your boyfriend? Is Young Master Ye outside?"

Qiao Nian didn't say anything. Frustrated, she tugged at her cap and coughed. "Ah. Um."

Bo Zheng had already seen through her. Seeing that she admitted it readily and didn't beat around the bush with him, he smiled and let her go. "Alright, you go ahead. However, we've agreed that this will be even. You helped me investigate Eagle Eye last time. I haven't thanked you for what happened in Shuangjiang City. Luo Ming and I will treat you to a meal when you have time another day."

Chapter 1598 - 1598 If Qiao Nian Is Not a Genius, There Probably Are No More Geniuses

Qiao Nian opened her mouth to refuse, but Bo Zheng was especially insistent on treating her. "Don't stand on ceremony with me. Otherwise, you're not treating me as a friend. Let's talk about this then. I'll ask you out in advance when you're free."

What else could Qiao Nian say? She would seem impolite if she continued to refuse!

Qiao Nian wasn't a petty person. She nodded and looked at him with her bright eyes.

"Okay. I'm free this month. I'll tell you the exact time in advance." Qiao Nian thought for a moment.

She still wasn't sure if she should agree to Nie Mi's request for her to go to the Independent Continent.

However, there was still a month left even if she agreed. She had nothing else to do for the next month.

Now, there was one more thing.

She might need time to make a trip back to Rao City.

Bo Zheng thought about it seriously and said, "Next week. Luo Ming went back to his hometown. The old man in his family is celebrating his birthday. He took a week off from me."

Qiao Nian nodded and looked at the time. Then, she bade him farewell and left.

The girl's back was straight, cool, and impressive.

After Qiao Nian left, the old butler couldn't help but ask Bo Zheng, "Young Master, is this Miss Qiao Young Master Ye's girlfriend? Could the Young Master Ye you mentioned be the one from the Ye family..."

The news surprised him more than the circumstances of his earlier misunderstanding.

"This girl looks quite ordinary. The Ye family's status is even higher than ours. She... I'm afraid she won't catch Old Master Ye's eye!"

There were only a few families at the top of the pyramid in Beijing, but they were not completely on the same level.

The Ye family was stronger than the Bo family.

Just now, he thought about how young and good-looking the young lady was. After all, his young master was still young... At least he had some points.

However, many ladies in Beijing couldn't find a chance to get close to that person from the Ye family. That person's age, ability, skills, and appearance were all much better than their young master's. He could definitely praise him for being young and promising!

He thought that Young Master Ye would at least be matched with a socialite. At the very least, she would be like Jiang Xianrou.

Unexpectedly, he found an ordinary girlfriend.

Bo Zheng glanced at him and seemed to know what he was thinking. He chuckled and interrupted the old butler's thoughts. He said meaningfully, "Who else in the Ye family other than him? I'm talking about Ye Wangchuan."

"Is she really Young Master Ye's girlfriend?" The old butler looked even more shocked, unable to take it in for a moment.

Bo Zheng looked at his shocked expression and said indifferently, "When did you learn to judge a book by its cover? Just because you think she's ordinary doesn't mean that she's really ordinary. You won't understand even if I tell you more. Just go to Baidu and search for 'Qiao Nian'."

The top scorer of this year's college entrance examination, the World Software Competition's winner, the genius student accepted by Qing University, Mr. Huang and Master Nie's last disciple, the genius musician Zhui Guang...

A casual search on Baidu revealed the halo of the genius behind every honor.

And an identity not available on the Internet—Sun of the Red Alliance.

If Qiao Nian was still considered an ordinary person, there were probably no geniuses in this world.

Chapter 1599 - 1599 What a Coincidence!

Outside, Qiao Nian was still unaware that she had been labeled as an ordinary person as she walked out with her things.

Ye Wangchuan was waiting for her outside.

Seeing the girl from the corner of his eye, he retracted his long legs and turned to open the door.

Qiao Nian had already seen him and was walking towards the black SUV.

Just then the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Qiao Nian took it out and looked down.

It was Wen Ruxia.

Her eyes narrowed. With one hand in her pocket and the other holding her phone, she picked up the call and continued walking in Ye Wangchuan's direction.

"Hello," she said in a low, husky voice that was flat and slow.

Wen Ruxia was stunned for a moment. Taking a deep breath and coming back to her senses, she said to the girl on the other end of the line, "Qiao Nian, do you have time? If it's convenient for you, can we meet?"

"Now?"

Qiao Nian looked at the tall man in front of her. Seeing that she was on the phone, Ye Wangchuan reached out to help her with her bag.

Qiao Nian wasn't used to the feeling of handing her things over to others. She pursed her lips and looked at the man's overly attractive face with her dark and bright eyes, then silently handed him her shoulder bag.

Then, she spoke to him in a low voice. "A call from Chief Wen."

Qiao Nian's voice was like a breeze. It wasn't obvious. In fact, it sounded a little muffled and unnatural.

However, Ye Wangchuan heard her clearly. His lips curled up as he opened the door and put her bag into the car. Then, he closed the door and opened the passenger door for her. He lowered his voice and said, "Get in first?"

Qiao Nian glanced at him again. Then, she bent her legs and got into the car.

One hand was still steady on the phone as she spoke to Wen Ruxia. "I can't talk right now. What's up?"

"Uh..." Wen Ruxia was clearly hesitant, as if she was wondering if she should say it over the phone.

Qiao Nian didn't rush her. She reached out and closed the car door. Her sitting posture was very lazy, and her voice was indifferent. "Why don't we talk about it another day?"

Another day would be too late.

Wen Ruxia stopped hesitating and briefly told her the matter.

It turned out that the television station had created a variety show. However, this variety show was not a popular element nowadays. Instead, it was a science and education variety show that introduced national treasures.

Such variety shows were not popular. They didn't bring much attention and couldn't invite famous celebrities.

As the director of this program had a good relationship with Wen Ruxia in private, and the director had advanced this project for several years, the director told her about the current difficulties. She thought of Qiao Nian when she heard that the first episode was about a Han dynasty clock.

She wanted to ask Qiao Nian if she had time to be a guest on this variety show.

Qiao Nian listened quietly until Wen Ruxia finished speaking. Then, she said politely, "I'm sorry, I might not have time."

"You don't have time..." Wen Ruxia couldn't hide her disappointment, but she forced herself to stay awake and immediately said, "It's fine. If you don't have time, forget it. I was also thinking that the bells are a kind of traditional instrument. His variety show is in the form of an online live broadcast. It's about an hour. It doesn't take much time to film. That's why I thought to ask you."

To promote traditional musical instruments?

Qiao Nian's slender fingers tapped on her phone, and her eyelashes fluttered slightly. After a moment of thought, she pursed her lips and asked, "Where is the variety show being filmed?"

Wen Ruxia's hopes were rekindled. "Rao City."

Chapter 1600 - 1600 Sister Nian: Too Many Fans, Phone Stuck

"It's in a township below Rao City, Luohe County. I don't know if you've heard of the place."

Luohe County.

What a coincidence!

Initially, Qiao Nian probably didn't have the time to attend. However, after Wen Ruxia mentioned the location, she thought for a moment and didn't reject it directly. "Send me the filming schedule and procedures later. I'll go if I have time."

!!

Wen Ruxia was naturally overjoyed and agreed repeatedly.

After Qiao Nian hung up, she put down her phone and fastened her seatbelt. Without anyone asking, she said, "Wen Ruxia called and said that she wants me to participate in a variety show."

Ye Wangchuan was surprised. "You're going?"

"Just one episode." Qiao Nian frowned in frustration. Instead of answering immediately, she pushed up her cap and said casually, "Not necessarily. She said that the variety show is promoting traditional culture. Their first episode is going to recommend an ancient clock that happened to be excavated in Rao City. I'm from Rao City's First High School, so she asked me to be a temporary guest. In addition, they'll ask some celebrities to come."

Ye Wangchuan handed her a glass of water. His eyes were calm and reserved as he patiently unscrewed the lid for her. "Did the MV you filmed previously air?"

"Which MV?" Qiao Nian took the cup from him and took a sip from the straw. She frowned, then relaxed. Remembering, she supported her chin with her hand and said lazily, "You're talking about that."

Ye Wangchuan saw her biting down on her lip and couldn't help but glance at her moist lips. However, he looked away with great restraint and rolled down the window to let in the natural wind.

After the temperature in the car dropped and there was no longer the heat from before, Ye Wangchuan said unhurriedly, "I remember that the MV you filmed is about to be released. It should be in the next few days."

Qiao Nian had a good memory, but she didn't care so much about small matters. The moment he mentioned it, she immediately remembered. "I think it was released yesterday."

She put the glass of water down and reached for her phone. "Let me see."

Qiao Nian took her phone and logged on to Weibo. As soon as she logged on, her phone was stuck with an enormous number of messages.

It was overwhelming.

To be able to jam her phone to death, there had to be at least tens of thousands of messages.

Qiao Nian was speechless.

"Go back first? Or do you have somewhere to be?" Ye Wangchuan started the car and put his hand on the steering wheel. He turned the car smoothly.

Just as he turned his head to speak to her, he saw the girl holding her phone and frowning, not moving for a long time.

He tilted his head lazily, his black shirt giving off a shallow chill. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Nian's expression froze for a second. It was only a second. Then, she blinked and turned her head away. Resting her face in her hands, she said, "Ah, nothing."

"Hmm?" Ye Wangchuan raised an eyebrow.

Qiao Nian was seriously frustrated. "I have too many fans. My phone is lagging."

It was too much!

Ye Wangchuan was silent for a few seconds. He reached out and adjusted her cap before sitting back down. "Then, you can take care of it first. Tell me when you're done."

Qiao Nian's phone had all been modified by her. It was just that there were too many posts about her on Weibo. It was jammed all of a sudden.

But it didn't stick for long.

Qiao Nian operated the phone interface with one hand. Soon, the phone was back in use.