

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1002

After replying, Qiao Nian stood up to blow dry her hair.

Her hair was already half dry. It was dry after a light blow.

After drying her hair, Qiao Nian was a little thirsty. She walked to the desk and picked up the mug before realizing it was empty.

Her eyes were quite dry. She had just placed the mug down when she saw the phone screen light up again from the corner of her eye.

Qiao Nian leaned against the desk with her long legs crossed. She stood up casually and picked up her phone and saw that it was a message from Ye Wangchuan.

“What do you want to eat tonight?”

Qiao Nian had just placed the mug halfway down when she saw this message. She took her phone off the charging line and walked out.

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Downstairs.

After Ye Wangchuan sent Qiao Nian a message, his phone lit up again.

It was a call from Ye Lan.

It was already the third call of the day. The other party had the intention to keep calling if he didn't pick up. He rubbed his temples, his white knuckles knocking on the table. He still picked up slowly.

“Hello.”

“You brat, you're not even picking up my calls now?!”

Ye Wangchuan's head hurt from her loud voice. He simply took his phone away without a trace and said casually, “No, I had something on. I didn't look at my phone.”

“I think you don't want to answer my call.” With that, Ye Lan couldn't be bothered to argue with him and went straight to the point. She asked, “Where's Nian Nian? Is she with you? Is she okay? What's with the exposure on the Internet? Is it really about her? Who did it? Do you want my help?”

Ye Wangchuan sat up straight and leaned against the sofa. No emotions could be seen on his attractive face, but his eyes darkened. He said in a clear voice, “Don't worry about this. I'll handle it.”

“How do you plan to handle this?” Ye Lan spoke quickly and deeply. “Grandpa knows about this, too. He was asking me about this earlier. I don't know the inside story either and only told him that I don't

know. He'll probably call you later. Since you've decided to handle it yourself, it's best to comfort your grandfather first.

"...The Ye family is not ordinary, after all. So many people are eyeing us in Beijing. If you're bent on Nian Nian, you must protect her!"

Ye Wangchuan's gaze fell on the prayer beads on his wrist and he said calmly, "I know. Don't worry about this. I'll see to it."

"Is Nian Nian with you?" Ye Lan did not probe further about what he planned to do. Instead, she asked worriedly, "Is she okay?"

Ye Wangchuan looked up to the second floor and pursed his lips. He didn't know whether he should answer her question.

At this moment, there was movement on the second floor. The door opened and someone seemed to come out.

He paused and immediately said to Ye Lan, "Little Aunt, I have something on. I'll talk to you later."

"Why are you in such a hurry? You haven't told me anything. Tell me about Nian Nian first. How is she? Is she okay?"

"I'll tell you later." With that, he hung up on Ye Lan.

Gu San also noticed the commotion on the second floor. He had been standing silently at the side and seemed very down. At this moment, he suddenly stood up and lowered his voice to say to him, "Master Wang, Miss Qiao is coming down."

Ye Wangchuan had already put down his phone and found the WeChat message he had just sent. The last message in the WeChat dialog box was still on the line he had sent: "What do you want to eat tonight?" Qiao Nian had not replied to him at all.

His eyes were deep as he looked up again in the direction of the stairs.