

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1003

Qiao Nian came out of the room and went downstairs. As soon as she reached the stairs, she felt two pairs of eyes on her.

“...” She felt a little uncomfortable under their gazes. Speechless, she wanted to pull down the brim of her cap before remembering that she had just taken a shower and had not put on her cap again.

Feeling lonely, she could only put her hand down. With two scorching gazes, she pretended not to see anything and walked to the living room. Opening the fridge and taking out a bottle of mineral water, she unscrewed the cap, lowered her eyes, and took a small sip casually.

Seeing that the two of them were still silent...

She slowly closed the bottle and walked to the bar, then pulled a chair over and sat down. Her cold and white hand supported her chin as her beautiful eyes looked at him.

Was she competing on whose eyes were bigger?

Ye Wangchuan suddenly looked into her eyes. Seeing her sitting there lazily and looking at him without saying a word, he touched the bridge of his nose. At least his sitting posture was not that lazy. He sat up, and his eye-catching face did not show any emotions as he asked gently, “What do you want to eat tonight?”

Qiao Nian thought he was going to ask about what had happened today. Unexpectedly, he asked about dinner.

She was stunned for a moment, but in the blink of an eye, she returned to her usual self and said casually, “Hotpot?”

“Which restaurant do you want to eat at?”

Qiao Nian supported her chin with her hand and seemed to be in deep thought. After a long time, she raised her eyebrows. Her eyes were bright, and her voice was as lazy as usual. “The one from last time was quite good.”

“The one Zhang Yang introduced?” Ye Wangchuan’s voice was a little hoarse. It was low and pleasant.

Qiao Nian remembered Zhang Yang and nodded.

“Okay. I’ll get the boss to reserve a seat,” Ye Wangchuan said simply as he picked up his phone. He didn’t even need to call, he just sent Zhang Yang a message.

Qiao Nian held her chin and looked at his profile as he lowered his head to send the message. She pursed her lips as if she was thinking about something.

The two of them chatted directly about what to eat for dinner, but Gu San was so anxious that he wanted to ask Qiao Nian about today many times.

However, if Ye Wangchuan did not speak, he did not dare to ask at all.

In the living room, one of them messaged Zhang Yang to book a room. The other did not play with his phone, but he did not say anything either. No one knew what he was thinking.

Finally, after sending Zhang Yang a message, Ye Wangchuan looked up and said, "Alright, I've booked a room. We can go over anytime."

Qiao Nian hummed and said lazily, "Um... Is there anything you want to ask me?"

For example, the things she had argued with Qiao Chen today.

For example, the news on the Internet.

Even Old Master Ye had called her, but he had not asked her.

Qiao Nian had always felt that she was a calm person. This time, she realized that she was not especially calm. At least on this matter, she felt that she had to tell him.

However, if Ye Wangchuan didn't ask, she wouldn't know how to tell him about it.

"Do you want to speak about it?" Ye Wangchuan slowly put down his phone. His handsome face was extremely eye-catching, making him look like a troublemaker.

Who didn't like good-looking people?

He was good-looking. Just looking at him was pleasing to the eye.

Qiao Nian stared at his face and seemed less uncomfortable. Her shoulders relaxed as she twisted the cap of the mineral water bottle. Not looking into his eyes, she slowly said, "There's nothing I don't want to say. I just don't think this matter deserves special attention."