

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1007

The assistant thought of Chairman Yuan from Cheng Feng Corporation who seemed to be in her forties and was not married.

So, Master Wang and Chairman Yuan??

Ye Lan waved her hand and instructed, "Put these away. Help me keep them properly. Don't damage them."

After she finished speaking, she frowned again and thought about what had happened on the Internet. Then, she thought about the Old Master at home. She paused for a moment and said, "Help me reject the socializing tonight. I'll go back to the old residence for dinner tonight. Also, buy me a kilogram of tea leaves. I want the best Tie Guanyin. I'll bring it back."

Old Master Ye loved tea. He loved Tie Guanyin the most among all types of tea. Every year, he would gather the new tea leaf harvests to drink. Old people drank tea to nourish themselves. Ye Lan had always loved to buy tea for him.

But this time, gifting him the tea was secondary.

Her biggest motive for going back tonight was to find out about the Old Master and see how he would react to the news on the Internet.

She was definitely on Qiao Nian's side.

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At a hotpot restaurant not far away from Lan Pavilion.

The waiter had just served the dishes they had ordered. The hot red oil in the pot was boiling, and the fragrance was overflowing.

Qiao Nian came out after changing her clothes. She was wearing a white T-shirt with black pants and a cap.

Her figure under the T-shirt was thin and cold, which appeared quite cool.

She picked up the seasoning on the table and naturally mixed the dipping sauce in her bowl before adding the dishes into the boiling pot one by one. It seemed that her mood was not affected.

On the other hand, the other people at the table looked at each other with heavy hearts. They didn't dare to mention her 'sad past'.

Qin Si came over shamelessly when he heard from Zhang Yang that Qiao Nian and the others were coming for hot pot.

Initially, he thought that even if Qiao Nian didn't cry, she would at least be in a bad mood and might not even be able to eat.

In the end, he saw a girl sitting casually opposite him. Not only was she eating, but she was also eating vigorously. His lips twitched.

"Qiao..."

Qiao Nian raised her eyelids, and her beautiful eyes seemed to know what he was going to say. She calmly interrupted him. "I'm fine. I'm not self-isolating, I'm not uncomfortable, and I'm not thinking of committing suicide. I'm fine. If I'm lucky, I can live for another few decades."

Qin Si was stunned. Did he even say anything?

He had just started when the big shot had already answered all his questions.

However, seeing that Qiao Nian was so calm and was in the mood to eat hot pot, his heart, which had been filled with worry, also relaxed. He smiled and picked up his chopsticks, saying, "Sister Qiao, I want tripe. It's on your side. Help me add it into the soup?"

Qiao Nian handed the plate of tripe over and continued eating.

Ye Wangchuan did not like spicy food. There was a bowl of glutinous rice balls in front of him. However, he kept himself busy cooking for the girl.

Qiao Nian could also sit still and eat whatever he picked up for her.

Initially, Qin Si did not come to eat hot pot. He mainly wanted to see how Qiao Nian was doing. In the end, he was shoved with an overdose of display of affection. He smacked his lips. The freshly cooked tripe suddenly didn't smell good. He put down his chopsticks and looked in the girl's direction. "I checked. The person who released the news seems to be Qiao Chen, who's also someone from your city. Do you want me to help?"

Before he could finish speaking, Qiao Nian slowly finished the beef that Ye Wangchuan had picked for her. She then wiped her mouth with a tissue, raised her wild eyes, and said calmly, "There's no need. I've already found the person."

"Who is it?"