

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1020

This drink was not considered sweet.

It tasted like lemonade.

However, he added aloe vera at the bottom and it tasted refreshing. She liked to buy drinks from this place when she was circling the city.

She had just come out of the hotpot restaurant and wanted to buy a cup, but Qin Si and the others were also there. Since Gu San was driving, she couldn't buy one.

She didn't expect Ye Wangchuan to remember that she liked to drink this.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes again and took a sip. The corners of her lips curled up. She was in a good mood.

On the other hand, Zhang Yang and Qin Si were jealous.

Qin Si was the first to speak. His expression was complicated as he smacked his lips and picked up the flower tea in front of him sourly. He looked at the man and said, "Master Wang, why is Sister Qiao the only one who has a drink? Where's mine? Even if you're biased, you shouldn't be so biased, right?"

He turned to look.

Zhang Yang turned his head and stared at the scenery outside the window with an expression that said, "It's not me, I didn't hear it, it has nothing to do with me."

Qin Si couldn't help but curse. "Damn! What kind of reaction is this? The two of them are teaming up to torture us, and we can't even resist?"

Zhang Yang didn't turn around and continued to 'appreciate' the scenery outside the window. He was determined not to participate in the foolishness.

Qin Si cursed and looked at the other three people.

When the other three people met his gaze, they had the same reaction as Zhang Yang. It was as if they had been scalded by fire. They turned deaf on the spot. Either that or they dropped something on the ground and picked it up.

Qin Si looked around but could not find anyone who dared to stand up and protest with him.

The corners of his lips twitched. He looked at the man sitting there calmly and said, "Master Wang, you don't usually appear in this circle. Why are they so afraid of you?"

Ye Wangchuan held a stick to his thin lips. His dark red lips were moist and sexy. He rested his elbow on the back of the sofa, leaned back, and looked at him casually. "I don't know."

Qin Si looked at his refined scum-like appearance and felt that he had already found the answer.

Ye Wangchuan rarely entered the circle of the second-generation heirs of Beijing, but there were many legends about him in the circle.

For example, the methods he used to deal with people were ruthless.

Also, given that he held the power of the Ninth Branch at such a young age, even the older generation was afraid of Ye Wangchuan.

In any case, Qin Si did not think that Ye Wangchuan was any different from people their age. Other than being more scheming, there was nothing wrong with him.

He wasn't afraid, but he could understand how Zhang Yang and the others felt every time they were in front of Ye Wangchuan. After all, he was the most legendary figure among the young people of his generation. In the legends, this person was not to be trifled with. Of course, no one dared to provoke him.

After thinking this through, Qin Si stopped hesitating and turned to look at Qiao Nian. His handsome face was filled with confidence as he said, "Sister Qiao, did you buy the stocks I recommended to you last time? A few of them have risen."

Qiao Nian casually drank her drink as she looked at the equipment in her game. Hearing his words, she lazily raised her head. "Ah. That? I bought one."

"You only bought one?" Qin Si said regretfully, "I recommended seven to you, and six of them rose. It's a pity that you only bought one."

Qiao Nian remained silent.

Qin Si asked her again, "Which one did you buy?"

Qiao Nian placed the cup on the coffee table and casually gave him a name.