

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1205

As a young master, Qin Si was used to being serviced. However, he suddenly had to make tea for himself. He kept complaining, "Master Wang, you're not short of money, at least hire a servant for the family. You can also hire a part-timer. Every time Gu San isn't around, I don't even have a sip of water. It's too infuriating."

"I have no money." The man stretched and was quite shameless. He spread his hands in a lazy pose.

Qin Si: "???"

"It doesn't cost much to hire a servant, does it?"

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him from the corner of his eye and said calmly, "I still don't have money. I have no choice. I have to save money if I want to raise a girlfriend."

Qin Si almost smashed the teapot he was holding.

What!

He was just here to freeload. It was fine if he did it himself, but he also had to be a lightbulb.

However, he didn't dare to provoke someone. He turned his head and looked resentfully at the girl who was drinking water. "Sister Qiao, look at him. He's simply a hooligan."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows and casually capped the bottle. She glanced at him, her expression cold. "Don't look for me. I don't have money, either."

Guan Yan had been looking for her a few days ago and had drawn a sum of money from her account. She was penniless now, and all she lacked was to go out and perform.

Qiao Nian's pale fingers closed the bottle cap. Then, she remembered. Oh, she had almost forgotten. A month ago, she had even transferred a sum of money for rare earth.

A few hundred million.

The corners of Qin Si's mouth twitched. He was completely speechless at the two of them.

The two big shots were claiming to be poorer than the other.

He, a poor man, was actually rendered speechless!

This society was too shameless. They didn't want the poor to live anymore!

He silently brewed a cup of tea and brought it to Ye Wangchuan. He knew that Master Wang was even lazier than him in life. He was the type of person who would not do anything unless he had to. He went to find two teacups and poured a cup of tea for himself and Ye Wangchuan.

He sighed as he picked up his teacup and took a sip. "No wonder I said a few days ago that doing it myself is fragrant. I can taste the taste of an immortal when I make my own tea. Tsk, I can start a tea shop with my skills."

Ye Wangchuan uncrossed his legs and took a sip of his own cup. Then, he put it down expressionlessly and glanced at him. "Do you want to commit a crime?"

Qin Si: "???"

"You made tea with warm water?"

Qin Si touched his cup. The temperature was just right. He was puzzled. "Isn't it fine as long as the water is hot? I saw that every time the tea is boiled, it takes half a day to drink it, so I didn't wait for the water to boil. I reckon it's about time to pour it into the teapot. Isn't this just enough to drink without scalding my mouth?"

Seeing that Ye Wangchuan couldn't be bothered with him, he looked aggrieved and turned to Qiao Nian for help.

"Don't you agree, Sister Qiao?"

Qiao Nian was speechless. She only gave him a thumbs up!

Awesome!

Brewing tea with warm water.

Only Qin Si could think of it.

Qin Si felt a little better after finding his presence with Qiao Nian. He was no longer as depressed. He held his teacup and took a few more sips. The more he drank, the more fragrant it became.

Seeing Qiao Nian walk over with the mineral water, he asked her kindly, "Sister Qiao, do you want a cup of tea?"

Silence ensued.

Qiao Nian shook the bottle of mineral water and refused. "No, I'll drink plain water."

Then, she found a corner of the sofa, sat down, and leaned there sleepily, with her arms on the arms of the sofa and her legs crossed. They were straight and long and rather undisciplined. Suddenly, she said, "Is there a software competition this year?"