

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1213

In any case, this name list had to be submitted. They wouldn't choose Qiao Nian even if she couldn't participate in the competition. At most, it would be someone from Nanjing University representing the country.

She was different from Qiao Nian. She would try her best to seize it as long as there was a chance.

So, regardless of the outcome, she definitely had to prepare in advance for the competition.

After all, the final list of participants representing the country would be announced in three days.

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Qiao Nian, whom she was thinking about, was sitting in a hotpot restaurant in the central business district.

The bottom of the pot had just been delivered.

The waiter tactfully closed the door of the private room for them.

Ye Lan rolled up her sleeves and was about to pour drinks for the two of them when a little kid reacted much faster than her.

Before she could pour the drink, he grabbed the Coke bottle and struggled with his short legs to pour a cup. He immediately brought it to her and spoke with a sweet voice. "Sister, drink."

Qiao Nian hadn't seen the little guy in a long time. The indifference in her eyes faded when she looked at Ye Qichen.

The corners of her mouth turned up. She was obviously in a particularly good mood. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Ye Qichen's fair and tender face was very obedient. He even poured a glass of Coke for Ye Lan and handed it over. "Grandma, your Coke."

The little devil in the family never gave anyone a good time.

He usually only talked when he was happy.

If he was unhappy, he might not even reply if you whispered in his ear for an hour.

They had always pampered him.

It was only because of Ye Qichen's lawless personality and the fact that he was born with dysentery that his personality was even stranger than children his age.

Ye Lan had never enjoyed the 'protection' of her biological grandson.

She immediately took the cup the little guy handed her with both hands and was flattered. "Chen Chen, what about you? Do you want me to get the waiter to give you that bib?"

Ye Qichen sat in his chair and looked at her silently. He sat upright, looking like a well-educated child.

"I don't need a bib."

He pursed his pink lips and stole a glance at Qiao Nian, then added awkwardly, "I won't dirty my clothes."

"Okay, okay, okay. You don't need a bib." Ye Lan had always doted on this grandson unconditionally. When he said he didn't want it, Ye Lan immediately agreed.

Ye Qichen seemed to heave a sigh of relief. He then took the initiative to pick up some food for Qiao Nian.

Ye Lan could finally tell that this little ancestor of hers wasn't suddenly sensible. It was mainly because Qiao Nian was here and he wanted to show off in front of her.

Seeing this, Ye Lan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. As she waited for the dishes to be cooked in the hotpot, she chatted with Qiao Nian. "I brought Chen Chen overseas for a checkup some time ago. Chen Chen's left leg has started to develop normally. They said that Chen Chen will be like an ordinary child in the future and won't suffer anymore!"

Ye Lan grew excited at the mention of this. Her eyes welled up as she looked at the girl and said, "Nian Nian, thank you."

"Aunt Ye, don't say that." Qiao Nian wasn't used to such things.

Ye Lan had spent some time with her and understood her personality. She smiled through her tears and stopped mentioning it. "That's true. We're all family. It's too distant to talk about this."

She said it especially smoothly.

Qiao Nian had been grilling a piece of tender beef in a clear soup pot. Hearing this, her fingers tightened around her chopsticks, but she didn't deny it.