

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1215

Ye Qichen felt aggrieved. He wanted to cry, but he gritted his teeth and endured it. He stubbornly refused to cry in front of his sister.

Qiao Nian watched as the little guy lowered his head and stopped eating. He didn't cry, but she could tell that he was depressed. She felt helpless and amused. She asked the little guy softly when Ye Lan couldn't coax him, "Do you really want to live with me? I may not have time to play with you."

Ye Qichen suddenly raised his head. His eyes were still red, but their shape was beautiful. He had perfectly inherited the deep contours of the Ye family. His skin was fair and tender, and he was extremely cute. "... I can take care of myself!"

"You're only five. Are you sure you can take care of yourself?"

Qiao Nian didn't treat him like a child. She said with a serious expression, "I might not be able to take care of you when I'm busy. It's not like you think that I won't have time to play with you. I might not even notice that you haven't eaten. Can you take care of yourself?"

She was speaking the truth.

She often forgot to eat when she was busy.

She couldn't even remember to eat. How could she remember taking care of other people's meals?

Ye Qichen was still a child and was still growing. This was a very real problem.

"Uncle Gu San will be there." Ye Qichen had already thought of a countermeasure. He answered Qiao Nian's questions fluently. "There's still Uncle if Uncle Gu San isn't there."

He mentioned his uncle with great reluctance.

He was especially reluctant.

He was just short of writing "disdain" in his face.

In the end, he said quietly, "If Uncle Gu San and Uncle are not around, I still have my phone. I'll call Grandma. I can take care of myself."

Ye Lan's heart ached. Therefore, in his little ancestor's heart, Gu San was greater than Ye Wangchuan... Ye Wangchuan was greater than her...

His biological grandmother was actually in last place!

Ye Lan put away her broken heart and looked up again. She sat upright and said to the girl sitting opposite her, "Nian Nian, forget it if you're busy. I'll tell Chen Chen that you don't have to make do with him."

Ye Qichen's big eyes dimmed.

He was indignant, but he couldn't bear to make things difficult for Qiao Nian. He held back his words.

Seeing his eyes darken, Qiao Nian raised her eyes and looked at Ye Lan. "It's fine. I'm not particularly busy. He can follow me if he wants to. I'm just worried that I won't be able to take care of him."

Ye Lan didn't expect her to agree. She was pleasantly surprised. "It's alright! Chen Chen has the little genius phone?watch1. He'll call me if he needs anything. Just help me keep an eye on him when you're free."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian picked up her chopsticks and chose another potato slice. She placed it into the tomato pot and agreed.

"I'll try."

Seeing that she had placed potato chips in Chen Chen's bowl, Ye Lan was initially a little worried that he would not be able to take good care of the two young people living with Ye Wangchuan and Qiao Nian. Now that she saw Qiao Nian's smooth and natural actions, the last worry in her heart disappeared.

Then, she remembered that Qiao Nian was going to participate in the competition. "Nian Nian, when will the results of this software competition be out?"

"It seems to be in three days."

Qiao Nian began to cook her tripe again. The red oil in the pot was boiling hot, and the spicy and fresh flavor stimulated her taste buds, greatly increasing her appetite.

Qiao Nian had always liked spicy food, and she ate it with Ye Lan and the little boy.

Therefore, she was exceptionally relaxed and her sitting posture was not so upright. Her arms were loosely draped over the chair and her long legs were crossed under the table. She looked quite casual.