

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 347

Jiang Xianrou temporarily put the person she saw just now into the back of her mind. She took a deep breath, nervously clenched her handbag, followed behind her mother, and said, "Okay."

Her mom was right. Qiao Nian was merely a country bumpkin from Rao City. She didn't have to compare herself to someone like that. It would only serve to belittle herself.

She should set her sights higher.

As for what she saw just now, could she really just be mistaken?

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"Miss Qiao, please sit." Although it could be said that the Imperial Mansion was a restaurant, it was more like a clubhouse.

There was a cafeteria serving Suzhou cuisine, leisure and entertainment areas, and even a meeting hall upstairs.

Ye Wangchuan was a frequent visitor.

He would come here occasionally with his friends to play cards.

Gu San followed him here often and was very familiar with the facilities available. As soon as they arrived at their reserved table, he smoothly showed them to their seats.

Qiao Nian wasn't concerned with her seat. She raised her eyebrows and sat in the seat near the window.

Afterward, she heard Gu San's authoritative voice saying, "Master Wang, please take the seat beside Miss Qiao. I will take the seat opposite her."

After saying that, he pulled out the opposite chair and sat down. At the same time, he explained the situation to her, "This table is a little bit too small. We booked this table without prior notice and did not manage to get a better table. Miss Qiao, sorry to inconvenience you, but you will need to squeeze a little with Master Wang."

In fact, Imperial Mansion was opened by one of Ye Wangchuan's good friends. At the start, he had also invested in the restaurant and held onto some shares. He could be considered a behind-the-scenes co-owner of this place.

The boss couldn't possibly not even reserve a table for himself.

But when they got off the plane, Gu San had sneakily requested the Manager to provide them with a table with a couple seat near the window, with good scenery and atmosphere.

The couple seat was definitely not going to be very big.

Thus, it became like this.

It wasn't Ye Wangchuan's first time here. How could he not be aware of Gu San's calculations and sneaky actions? When his deep black eyes landed on him as if by chance, Gu San's gaze also changed. With a pretense of looking at the scenery and birds, Gu San avoided his gaze.

Feeling helpless, his lips twisted a little. He gingerly pulled out the seat beside Qiao Nian and asked, "Will it be too squeezey if I sit here?"

Qiao Nian had already found a comfortable sitting posture. With one leg on her side, an elbow supporting her chin, and her back leaning against the chair, she didn't have a proper sitting posture. Hearing his question, she lifted her head and looked at him nonchalantly, casually saying, "It's fine. I don't think it's too squeezey."

She almost said, "If you feel that it's crowded, you can sit over there beside Gu San."

But with a second look, she noticed the people sitting on the opposite side. They had already occupied most of the space on that side. They were both tall and had long legs. It must be even more squeezey than with Ye Wangchuan sitting beside her.

Just as she was about to ask him to sit on the other side, she changed her mind. "You should just sit beside me!"

If not, it would be too unfair for them to squeeze together.

So what was a couple seat? It was a seat meant for two people, with cushions surrounding the sides, making it more comfortable for two people to sit together.

Wherever Qiao Nian sat, she preferred to lean on the sides of the chair. She liked to have a private and separate space. With someone suddenly sitting so close to her, it would be a lie to say if it wasn't a little unnatural for her. Especially since Ye Wangchuan's aura was difficult to ignore.

Fortunately, it was him sitting beside her. She felt a little less unnatural.

After all, Ye Wangchuan was very familiar with her. He was also Chen Chen's uncle. In the past, they discussed what kind of relationship they had. He had agreed that they were good friends.

It was normal for good friends to sit together for a meal.

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