

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 403

Only Master Wang could get Miss Qiao a spicy dipping sauce in the private kitchen of an authentic Mongolian hot pot, and so confidently!

While replying to Nie Mi's message, Qiao Nian looked up and glanced at the dipping dish in front of her, which did not have any millet pepper in the red oil, and said lazily, "No, it doesn't need to be changed."

Understanding her meaning that it wasn't spicy enough, Ye Wangchuan's eyes twinkled.

"Let's just eat first."

He moved with an outstanding demeanor, elegantly rolling up his sleeves, and revealing his strong wrist. His wrist bone line was smooth and full of tension, and his silver bracelet was worn with Buddha beads, looking very eye-catching.

"If you can't eat the sesame sauce, I'll have someone change a plate for you."

"Mm."

Qiao Nian had actually eaten sesame sauce before. Yuan Yongqin was from Beijing, and she used to take her to eat northern hot pot in Rao City. She had tried sesame sauce once and found the taste acceptable. It wasn't spicy, but it had peanuts and the scent of sesame. She could eat it, but not too much, or she would feel surfeited.

After a while, the thinly sliced ??mutton was brought up.

The private dishes in the courtyard house arranged the mutton beautifully, making it look very appetizing, and the smell of the hot pot soup pervaded the room.

Qiao Nian was a little hungry.

She never treated herself badly when it came to eating. Just after replying to Nie Mi's news, she picked up the chopsticks and started to eat.

This Mongolian hot pot was indeed authentic and traditional.

When she ate with Yuan Yongqin in Rao City before, the mutton smell had not been cleaned up, and the soup was tainted with that smell.

For those unfamiliar with it, the taste could be unappetizing.

But this restaurant's hot pot tasted much better. The mutton soup had a creamy white base and a rich fragrance. The key was that there was no mutton smell and the mutton was kept as fresh and delicious as possible.

She dipped the cooked mutton in sesame sauce, wrapped it in chopped green onion and coriander, and enjoyed the deliciously tender meat.

She couldn't help eating several servings, before finally putting down her chopsticks when she couldn't eat anymore. Leaning back on the chair, she half-squinted her eyes lazily, completely satisfied.

Ye Wangchuan didn't eat much and only accompanied her. Seeing that she was full, he put down his chopsticks and wiped the corners of his mouth. He raised his eyes and asked casually, "Where are you going in the afternoon? Do you want to go shopping in Beijing?"

"No, I don't want to walk."

Qiao Nian had just eaten her fill and was a little sleepy. Her eyelids began to fight to stay open, and she sprawled on the chair.

Gu San realized for the first time that his appetite was extremely good. He was still eating when everyone was already full. Too embarrassed to continue eating, he put down his chopsticks and wondered aloud upon hearing that Miss Qiao didn't want to go shopping, "Miss Qiao, you're already here. If you don't go for a stroll, wouldn't you have come here in vain?"

Qiao Nian supported her chin with one hand, closed her eyes halfway, and shook her head with a wild expression. "Here again, the two domestic classic theories of 'already here, don't ruin such a festival'."

"Huh?" Gu San's face was blank. He didn't get it.

Qiao Nian's pink lips touched, and she said precisely, "I saw on the Internet that everything in China can be solved with two sentences. The first sentence is 'already here,' and the second sentence is 'don't ruin such a festival'.. Didn't you just say the first sentence? I suddenly remembered this slogan."