

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 417

Everyone liked beautiful things.

Qiao Nian glanced at him one more time and raised an eyebrow. Yes, it was indeed pleasing to the eye.

Of course, Ye Wangchuan found that she was staring at his hand and deliberately held the gun to let her see it clearly. His thin lips raised slightly, and he stared at her. "Are you going to invite someone to a meal?"

Qiao Nian couldn't look away and didn't shy away, either. She frankly admitted it. "Yes, I met an acquaintance today, and my family knows that I'm in Beijing. They sent me a message and asked me to have dinner. I didn't want to disturb them, but since I've bumped into them, I should just take some time to have a meal before leaving. In addition, I have something to give them."

She had counted that Old Master Jiang had almost finished his pills.

She had brought two sets this time; one for Nie Mi, and the other for Old Master Jiang.

Each set had 20 pills.

She had stayed up late before coming to Beijing to make these.

Jiang Li often talked about Old Master Jiang's poor health. She hadn't examined him carefully, but just by listening to Jiang Li's description, he should have been overworked when he was young and had neglected his health. After old age, the body's various functions couldn't keep up, and the evil results of profligacy when young were revealed.

This was called excessive consumption in Chinese medicine.

No major problems could be detected at ordinary times, but small ones couldn't be cut off. It wasn't life-threatening, but it was enough to torture people.

Ye Wangchuan: "Imperial Mansion is pretty good. It has a light taste and is suitable for gatherings. Everyone can eat it. If you want to invite them for dinner, I'll ask Gu San to make a reservation."

Imperial Mansion?

Qiao Nian remembered it.

On the day she came to Beijing, he had taken her to eat a Suzhou dish, and that place seemed to be called Imperial Mansion.

She looked down and thought about it. The place was good and the taste was okay. She had eaten a lot that day despite not liking Suzhou dishes.

The point was that in addition to Suzhou cuisine, the chef of that restaurant also cooked spicy chicken.

She regained her senses, looked at the man in front of her, and frowned with her eyes darkened. "Is it easy to make a reservation? I'll do it myself if it is."

Ye Wangchuan put down the things in his hands. His handsome face that was the source of calamity felt inexplicably soothing, like the April spring breeze.

"Yes, it is. Gu San just needs to contact them."

Gu San was speechless.

Master Wang, only you would talk about eating at Imperial Mansion like eating at a roadside stall!

Ye Wangchuan really didn't take the reservation of the place seriously. He half-closed his eyelids and asked her in a low voice, "Have you made an appointment? What date do you plan to hold the meal?"

The phone vibrated again.

Qiao Nian glanced at it.

Old Master Jiang happened to reply to her message and told her that he had time the day after tomorrow.

She raised her clear and bright eyes. They were filled with anger, and she said casually, "Alright, let's meet at noon the day after tomorrow. I want to go back to the city at night and go to school after a day off."

Gu San couldn't help but blurt out, "Miss Qiao, are you still going to school?"

Did she even know her grades!

She was a once-in-a-century genius at Qing University!!!

She obtained a perfect score of 650!

Qing University had even begged her to enter.

Qiao Nian didn't know that Ye Wangchuan and Gu San heard about her test results from Qing University's principal, so she glanced at him inexplicably and didn't understand what he was agitated about.

"Where else would I go?"

With that, before giving Gu San a chance to answer, she picked up her school bag and said to the handsome man, "I'll leave the reservation for you, I'm going back to my room first."

"Mm."

Ye Wangchuan watched her leave with both hands in his pocket, not averting his eyes for a long time.