

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 447

A trace of chagrin flashed on Ye Wangchuan's face. He regretted listening to Qin Si's advice. Without much thought, he single-mindedly wanted to attract her attention by changing his dressing style like a fool.

But he quickly suppressed that emotion behind his deep eyes and switched the topic. "Do you have any plans for this afternoon? If you're free, my sister-in-law would like to eat with you."

"In the afternoon?" Qiao Nian lowered her head and thought for a moment. She then raised her eyes and said, "I don't have any plans. Where will we be going to eat?"

"What about the Imperial Mansion?"

Ye Wangchuan put his hand on the window, causing his collar to open slightly. He was tall and his long legs were bent as he sat casually. His sitting position was very eye-catching and powerful. As soon as he raised his eyes, he looked deeply at the girl beside him and patiently explained, "My sister-in-law chose the Imperial Mansion because she didn't know what kind of food you like to eat. You can suggest a place you prefer and I will let her know."

The Imperial Mansion.

Qiao Nian rubbed her eyebrows and nodded.

She would also be going there tomorrow. She came to Beijing for only a week and would be dining at the Imperial Mansion three times. The place was starting to seem like the school canteen to her.

But since Ye Lan reserved a place there, she had no intention of suggesting another place. She raised her head indifferently and casually said, "The Imperial Mansion is fine. I'm also not very familiar with where to find good food in Beijing. The food at the Imperial Mansion is good. At the most, I can order a plate of spicy chicken for myself."

Ye Wangchuan couldn't help raising his mouth. He reached out and rubbed the cap on her head. He smiled and said, "That's an exaggeration. I will order anything you want to eat. Their chef can cook anything, not just Suzhou cuisine."

Qiao Nian's head was pressed for no reason. She was depressed. She was almost unable to resist the emotions within her as she leaned back in her seat. At this moment, her cell phone started to ring.

She looked at the caller ID and said to Ye Wangchuan, "I have to take this call."

"Okay." Ye Wangchuan silently withdrew his hand. His eyes were filled with love as he responded lazily.

Qiao Nian put the cell phone to her ear and whispered hoarsely, "Hello."

No one knew what the person on the other side of the call said, but Qiao Nian's eyebrows became tucked together and she narrowed her eyes. Her dark eyes were cold and dry. She raised her hand,

pressed down on the brim of her cap, and put her hand down. She then spoke slowly. "Where are you? I will pick you up."

Ye Wangchuan glanced at her.

Qiao Nian didn't notice. She lowered her head, looked at the time, and put her cell phone back against her ear, and said, "Wait for me. I will be there in half an hour."

She ended the call.

Ye Wangchuan asked casually, "Who was that? Will one of your friends be joining us?"

Qiao Nian didn't deny it and said softly, "You have met him before. He's my classmate. He came here from Rao City and is now at the airport. He's here looking for me, and I cannot just leave him there alone. He might also be joining us for lunch later."

Ye Wangchuan wasn't bothered about this. He was more concerned about something else.

Even before he could clarify the situation, the person at the driver's seat was more worried than him. Gu San looked back frequently through the rearview mirror. When he heard this, he couldn't help but interrupt them. "Miss Qiao, is your classmate a boy or a girl? What's your classmate's name? I don't think I have met your friends before."

This question was exactly what Ye Wangchuan wanted to ask. He leaned back in his seat and did not speak, looking at Qiao Nian with burning eyes. He was obviously concerned about this situation.

Qiao Nian didn't think too much. She was concise and direct. "My classmate is a boy. He's called Liang Bowen. You have met him a few times before. You should still remember him."

He would definitely still remember Liang Bowen. He was the same age as Miss Qiao. He looked the best among the boys and girls of Class A. He had good looks and was tall, and his grades were also decent.