

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 520

Qiao Nian replied lazily, walked over to pull out a chair, and sat down resolutely. Then, she poured herself a cup of water and slurped it.

After drinking the cold water, she felt her head clear up, but a trace of sleepiness could still be seen in her eyes.

Gu San greeted her warmly. "Miss Qiao, you're awake?"

"Yeah." Qiao Nian put down the cup and rubbed her swollen head. The back of her head was still tense, and it slightly hurt.

Jiang Li was thinking about how Ye Qichen got a gift but he didn't receive anything. He completely forgot to ask her about Wei Qi and how she came back yesterday.

Instead, Ye Wangchuan put his book down, got up, and said to her, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

"Lunch?"

Qiao Nian blinked. She was still hazy after waking up and didn't react for a while.

Her legs were dangling, her elbows were on the table, and she rested her chin lazily on the back of the chair. She squinted like a wolf that just woke up and looked lazy.

"I'm fine with anything."

The most difficult meal to satisfy was "anything." Ye Wangchuan was also too lazy in the past, and he would always say anything casually when others asked him what he wanted to eat. Now that someone was telling him the same, he finally understood how others felt.

He felt like this was karma and wanted to laugh inexplicably. However, he was in a good mood. He had only slept on the plane for three hours in the last two days. Gu San was so sleepy that his eyelids were fighting to stay up, but he looked spirited and didn't seem to be affected by anything. He laughed and said, "Anything? That's too difficult. If I made something like sugar tomatoes, you wouldn't eat them."

Qiao Nian thought about it and immediately frowned. It was sweet and greasy.

Fortunately, Ye Wangchuan only said it casually and wasn't serious about making sugar tomatoes. He put his hands in his pockets. With his collarbone showing, he stared at her with his deep black eyes and asked, "What about spicy chicken? I think you liked this dish at the Imperial Mansion."

"Okay."

Hearing that it was a Sichuan dish, Qiao Nian became more interested. Skepticism appeared on her porcelain small face. "You know how to make spicy chicken?"

“You’ll know once you try it!” The suspicious man raised his attractive eyebrows, and his eyes were deep. “I know more than you think.”

Qiao Nian was speechless.

Erm... it was a very normal sentence, but why did she feel that he was teasing her!

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Ye Wangchuan cooked very quickly, and soon, three dishes and a soup were ready.

He brought the spicy chicken out.

“It’s time to eat.”

His thin sweater gave him a good silhouette. At this moment, he slowly rolled up his sleeves. The jewelry on his wrist was extremely eye-catching. The Buddhist beads fit perfectly with his aura and looked pleasing to the eye.

Qiao Nian inexplicably remembered something Wei Lou used to say, “Being handsome is not about looks but a type of temperament.”

She never thought about it in the past, but she suddenly felt that it was an apt description of the person in front of her.

However, compared to the person who was pleasing to the eye, the spicy chicken on the table was more attractive to her.

Qiao Nian felt hungry when she smelled the chili oil and pepper.

Gu San filled her bowl with rice and gave her a pair of chopsticks, saying, “Miss Qiao, try it.”

Qiao Nian was never a hypocritical person. She took the chopsticks and went straight for her favorite dish. She put a piece of chicken in her mouth. The chicken was fried, crispy, and spicy. The meat was also not dry. It was so delicious that she almost swallowed it without chewing.