

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 788

Ye Wangchuan looked at the shallow dark circles under the girl's eyes and subconsciously lowered his voice.

'ian Nian, do you know where the hairdryer is?"

Qiao Nian hadn't slept. She was really tired. Furthermore, with him drying her hair now, it made her want to sleep even more.

Forcing herself to stay awake, she pointed to the bathroom. "Over there."

Afraid that he wouldn't find it, she added lazily, "In the bathroom drawer."

Ye Wangchuan quickly went to the bathroom to find the hairdryer. He plugged it in and chose the warmest temperature, then stood behind her again and patiently helped her blow dry her hair.

Qiao Nian was already feeling drowsy. With the warm wind blowing against her hair, she wanted to sleep even more.

In order to prevent herself from really sleeping, she forced herself to stay awake. She thought about it and asked, "By the way, Master Wang, what should I wear to eat later?"

It was getting easier and easier to address him as Master Wang. However, she wasn't as respectful as Gu San and the others. Every time she called out this name, there was always a hint of interest as if there was a little hook hidden within, making people unaware of it.

Ye Wangchuan's breathing paused for a moment before he returned to normal. He pushed the black hair that had fallen to her eyebrows away and slowly used the hairdryer to blow her hair at a different angle. He said calmly, "Whatever you're comfortable with."

Qiao Nian finally opened her eyes a little and glanced at him arrogantly. She smiled lazily and said, "I'm wearing what I usually wear."

"A sweater or a hoodie. As long as you don't think it's too casual for me to see my elders like this, I don't care."

She was only wearing this much, anyway. In the past, Shen Qiongzhi always said that her clothes were boring and not as vibrant as Qiao Chen's clothes.

She didn't know what to wear to meet the elders. This was all she knew to wear.

Ye Wangchuan blew on her head silently and ruffled her hair. He said affectionately, "Only a few people having lunch with us this afternoon. They're all your acquaintances. My aunt Ye Lan, Chen Chen, and the other Old Master. He's not as serious as you think. You'll know when you see him. He's quite easy to get along with. He doesn't care about these external things, either. Just treat it as a normal meal."

“...” Eating with Old Master Ye? If Qiao Nian didn't know Old Master Ye's identity, she would have thought that he was talking about books.

That person was someone who appeared on TV when he went out.

Ye Wangchuan was really not worried about this. He continued in a very normal tone, “Besides, I'm also here. If there's anything, I'll stand in front of you. You don't have to worry about anything, Just eat.”

Hearing this, Qiao Nian turned her head and looked at him thoughtfully with her dark eyes. She pursed her lips and did not say anything. Seemingly in a good mood, she turned her head and lowered her eyes. “You said it yourself, I'll dress normally.”

Ye Wangchuan smiled and gently blow-dried her hair again. “As I said, wear whatever you want. Wear whatever you feel comfortable with.”

In the old residence of the Ye family, Old Master Ye was also conflicted about this.

He had changed into a bright navy blue Chinese tunic suit today. He had meticulously arranged every wrinkle and ironed it neatly. He stood in front of the mirror for a long time and smoothed the creases on his collar. Then, he turned around and asked the butler standing beside him, “How does this look?”

The butler had already seen him change into three sets of clothes. Hearing this, his facial skin, which was hidden under his stoic expression, twitched. He replied respectfully and simply, “Old Master Ye, whatever you wear will fit you..”