

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 795

'When it was time to eat, the private room was very quiet.

Old Master Ye didn't speak much.

Ye Wangchuan also kept quiet. Occasionally, he would pick up two dishes that she liked but could not reach.

Qiao Nian wasn't a talkative person. She usually ate with her head lowered. Only when Ye Lan or Chen Chen spoke to her would she occasionally look up and answer seriously and politely.

It was a hearty and happy meal.

Old Master Ye was the first to put down his chopsticks and take a sip of tea. He cleared his throat and looked at the man and woman sitting opposite him. Then, he looked at the obedient little ancestor sitting beside Qiao Nian. The more he looked at them, the more he felt like they were a family of three.

The harmonious scene was exactly as he had dreamed.

He looked around and then back at Qiao Nian.

The girl sat there eating casually with her eyes lowered slightly. Her eating speed was not fast, but it was very natural. She wasn't pretentious at all. She seemed to like spicy dishes a lot. Old Master Ye saw her pick up the spicy chicken a few times. She also liked the boiled fish his unfilial grandson picked

for her.

Spicy chicken cubes, boiled fish... Old Master Ye silently remembered these two dishes in his heart. Then, he saw Ye Wangchuan naturally scoop a bowl of silver-eared soup for the girl and place it beside her. He even whispered, "Eat and drink some sugar water."

Qiao Nian had always been impatient with desserts. From the corner of her eye, she saw the silver-eared soup beside her hand and did not say a word.

"Tsk." Ye Wangchuan seemed to know what she was thinking. He chuckled and leaned back against the chair lazily. He relaxed and said softly, "Don't worry. It's not sweet. It's very light. You can drink less."

"Okay." Hearing that it was not sweet, Qiao Nian's frown relaxed a little. Despite being a little hesitant about desserts like silver-eared soup, she did not reject his kindness. "Okay."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ye Qichen handed her his small bowl and looked up at her beautiful and exquisite face, looking like he wanted to fight for her favor. "Sister, pumpkin soup is not sweet."

There was a bowl of silver-eared soup on her left hand and pumpkin soup on her right. Her mouth twitched as the two of them looked at her.

Her chopsticks paused. She suddenly felt like she couldn't eat it.

It had to be said that the Imperial Mansion's chefs were pretty good. One of the spicy chicken cubes was especially outstanding. She was still not full. From the looks of it, these two dishes weren't something she wanted to eat.

Qiao Nian frowned and wondered if she should put down her chopsticks. After all, she probably wouldn't be able to eat anything if she ate a bowl of silver-eared porridge and a bowl of pumpkin porridge. Instead of being too full to walk, she might as well not eat and leave some food.

However, Old Master Ye couldn't sit still. He slowly put down the cup in his hand and pretended to ask casually, "Nian Nian, do you have a boyfriend?"

"Cough, cough, cough!" Beside him, Ye Lan was originally drinking soup. Hearing this, she choked on it. She quickly turned her head away and covered her mouth with a tissue. However, she couldn't help but let out a series of coughs.

Finally suppressing her cough, she couldn't care less that her throat was still itchy. She quickly tried to smooth things over. "My father just loves to worry blindly. Nian Nian, don't mind..."

Although she also wanted to know if the brat at home had wooed her over, her father was too fierce!!!

He actually asked directly.

She was afraid that Qiao Nian would think too much.

"People his age are like this. They like to gossip.."