

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 947

Ye Wangchuan saw that the room was filled with paper balls. Then, he looked at the messy items on her study table. They seemed to be tools for drawing. However, he didn't ask anything. It was as if he didn't see anything. He lowered his head and said with a focused and unquestionable gaze, "Lukewarm."

"Ah." When Qiao Nian took the cup, she realized that it was not the iced drink she wanted and was slightly disappointed.

Ye Wangchuan walked past her and said, "Have you forgotten the last time you had your cramps during your period? There's still a week left. I've asked the doctor. You can't have anything cold this week, so I didn't add ice to your drink."

When he spoke about this, his expression was especially natural. He was calm and composed without any abnormalities.

Qiao Nian's beautiful black eyes looked at him for a long time, but she was unable to say anything. She pulled her shoulders down, considered it a form of surrender, and held the cup as she followed him back. She said, "Alright. Is this sweet?"

She didn't like sweet drinks. Even Gu San knew this habit.

How could Ye Wangchuan not know this habit of hers? A person who didn't even like to drink milk tea would not tolerate other sweet drinks.

"It's not really sweet."

This was the first time Ye Wangchuan had described the taste of sour plum juice to a girl. It was the first time he felt something new. "It's sour and only with a mildly sweet aftertaste. Try it. If you don't like it, don't drink it. I'll get Gu San to send you another cup of lemon water..."

Qiao Nian looked up at him and sat on the chair. She held the mug with both hands and took a small sip.

Just as he had said, it was a little sour in the mouth, but it left a sweet and pleasant taste. It tasted pretty good.

"It's alright." Her brows relaxed and her beautiful black eyes looked up. She seemed to be in a much better mood. She curled her lips and said reluctantly, "It should taste better with some ice."

Ye Wangchuan automatically ignored her words. He could already see that the laptop on her table had a drawing software open.

However, it was different from the drawing software on his laptop. The drawing software on Qiao Nian's notebook seemed to be more professional.

He only took a glance before looking away. Then, he looked at the girl sitting lazily on the chair and drinking sour plum juice. He said in a low voice, "Grandpa sent me a message just now."

Qiao Nian took a cup of water and relaxed. The moment she relaxed, she felt a little sleepy.

Hearing his low and seductive voice, she casually raised her head and tilted it as if waiting for him to continue.

“He told me to work hard.” Ye Wangchuan chuckled. His eye-catching face was especially charming. He looked at the girl with his bottomless eyes and was a little focused. “I think he’s afraid that I’ll... become a freeloader.”

Huh?

Qiao Nian finally perked up in her sleepiness. She casually glanced at him and asked frankly, “You want to live off someone?”

Ye Wangchuan was speechless.

Qiao Nian sized him up again and retracted her gaze. She returned to her lazy and devilish self and said frankly, “It’s better not to think about it. I can’t afford to raise you.”

He was the heir of the Ye family in Beijing and the boss of the Ninth Branch. She had some money, but it would be difficult for her to support Ye Wangchuan.

Moreover, from the decorations in Rhine Apartment, it could be seen how much money he could spend. The couch downstairs easily cost a seven-figure sum.

The hairdryer in her room would be a six-figure sum.

It wasn’t that she was being modest. He was, in fact, pretty hard to raise. At least, he wasn’t the kind of man who could eat pickled vegetables.