## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1087

Ye Wangchuan smiled for no reason. His mood automatically became better when he saw her. "You slept this afternoon?"

"Mm-hm." Qiao Nian pulled out a chair from the desk and sat down. She had just woken up and was still in a lazy state. She narrowed her eyes and replied lazily.

Then, she looked at the background and placed her arm on the table. She retracted her gaze and asked simply, "You're at the auction?"

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows and restrained the light in his eyes for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, "The auction has just begun. It's not time for us to buy anything yet."

"Okay," Qiao Nian replied lazily, knowing what they wanted to buy. She didn't seem interested.

However, Qin Si was eavesdropping from the side. He was even more excited than Ye Wangchuan upon seeing her. He leaned over excitedly and said to the girl on the other end of the video call, "Sister Qiao, it's a pity that you returned to Beijing. If you hadn't left, we would have come together."

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and placed a hand on her lap. Her fingers tapped her tight slowly. "I was coming back to Beijing with Principal Liang and the others. I couldn't go."

Qin Si paused and looked regretful. "I know. I'm just saying. Otherwise, we could still play games together.

. . . . .

"By the way, are you in Beijing?"

The background of Qiao Nian's video call was Rhine Apartments. His question was as if he had not asked. However, the girl was patient and seemed to have a good temper. She said slowly, "The plane arrived at the capital airport at noon. Then, Principal Liang and the others went back to school. I went to eat hotpot with my father and Jiang Li."

As she spoke, she paused and looked up again. Her black and white eyes were beautiful and eye-catching. "Zhang Yang helped me book a private room and even gave me money. I transferred the money to him, but he didn't want it."

She was talking to Ye Wangchuan.

Indeed, the man raised his deep eyes and smiled. He said casually, "Don't worry about it. I'll speak to him when I get back."

Zhang Yang had always known how to conduct himself. He was better at playing with Qin Si than with him. Qin Si quite liked to bring this person to gather with their small circle.

Logically speaking, Zhang Yang's level was not enough to enter and play together in their circle. However, he was very good. He wouldn't cause trouble even if he came. He was smart and discerning.

Therefore, the people in the small circle had no objections when Qin Si brought him over to play.

He didn't have much contact with Zhang Yang.

It was only when Qiao Nian was admitted to Qing University that he interacted more with him.

Not to mention anything else, Zhang Yang was quite good at socializing. He knew who to take care of.

Ye Wangchuan's snow-white wrist was revealed from his shirt sleeve. The dark brown prayer beads on his wrist were low-key and reserved. He looked like a Buddhist.

He picked up the cup beside him and took a sip from it before placing the cup casually on the table.

"I'll thank him for you later."

Qiao Nian thought for a moment and hummed. She looked up and said, "Alright."

Ye Wangchuan looked at her blurry eyes; it looked like she had not completely woken up. He smiled again, and his deep eyes were instantly like the breeze of spring in March, crushing her intoxicating gentleness. "What are your plans for tonight? Will you be afraid to stay in the apartment alone? Do you want Ye Lan to accompany you?"

"There's no need." Qiao Nian rejected him without hesitation. She wasn't used to troubling others, especially elders. Her arm changed posture as she supported her chin and said lazily, "I'm used to it alone. There's no need to go through so much trouble. I want to continue sleeping tonight. I haven't slept well for the past few days, so I want to catch up on my sleep!"