MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1186

Qin Si felt even more stifled. He looked at her bitterly.

Wasn't Sister Qiao going to ask him to stay?

Even if it was just to be polite!

However, Qiao Nian clearly did not notice his resentful gaze. She looked at him again, confused. Their eyes met, and her gaze seemed to be asking him—Why aren't you leaving?

Qin Si's mentality had collapsed. However, he had come today to ask Qiao Nian about Old Master Wei. Now that he had asked, there was no need for him to stay. It was just that the attitude of these two people made him depressed.

The corners of Qin Si's mouth twitched. He turned around and said to Ye Wangchuan, "Master Wang, let's go."

"OK," the man on the sofa only replied.

Qin Si was already used to his lazy appearance and did not take it to heart. He greeted Gu San and left Rhine Apartments with the big news that Old Master Wei had left behind his will.

...

After Qin Si left, the apartment was much quieter.

Gu San placed the glass of milk in front of the girl and said softly, "Miss Qiao, don't just drink cold drinks. You're still growing. It's not good to drink too many drinks. Drinking milk before bed is good for your body."

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and supported her chin, seriously thinking about what an 18-year-old had to do with growing.

Despite her thoughts, she silently put down the drink and picked up the milk Gu San had brought her. She lowered her head and took a sip.

The milk was sweet.

Qiao Nian took a sip and frowned. Her eyes were cold and dry, and she didn't want to drink.

However, she still took half a sip before putting down the cup.

Ye Wangchuan looked at the girl frowning as she sipped her milk. Her eyes were deep as if she had fallen into a pool of stars. "What time are you going to school tomorrow?"

Qiao Nian could no longer drink after half a glass. She placed the glass in front of her and yawned. "8:30."

"So early?"

Gu San said that the registration for Qing University would begin at nine.

Qiao Nian nodded and said listlessly, "Sign up is at nine. I'll get up and take a shower before going to school. The time is just right."

As she spoke, she turned her head and supported her face with her hand, then said lazily, "Shen Qingqing and the others are coming over to play with me at noon. I won't be back."

"Have you booked a place to eat? Why don't you go to the Imperial Mansion? I'll get the manager to reserve a private room for you." Ye Wangchuan knew that basically everyone in Class A had come to Beijing. Liang Bowen, Shen Qingqing, and the others' schools were very close to Qing University.

They would definitely look for Qiao Nian to play.

The Imperial Mansion? Qiao Nian thought for a moment and rejected his good intentions. "No, the Imperial Mansion is too far. We'll eat nearby at Emerald Pavilion. I'll set up my own location. After registering, I'll meet them at the school gate and walk over."

Ye Wangchuan didn't push it. "Sure."

Qiao Nian was really a little sleepy. Her eyelids were drooping, and she didn't even want to speak.

Ye Wangchuan saw that the girl could not hide her exhaustion. His heart ached when he thought of the series of things she had encountered today.

He pursed his lips and said to the person who was already too sleepy to speak, "Are you tired? Why don't you go up to bed first? You can have dinner when you wake up."

Qiao Nian looked at him. She was indeed sleepy. With half-closed eyes, she picked up her phone from the bar and nodded. "Okay, I'll go up and sleep first."

She paused, then remembered. "Don't worry about me if I don't wake up. Just eat. I'll get up and make something myself when I'm hungry."

She would make something simple, like noodles.

She wouldn't starve, anyway.