

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1297

She knew that Ye Wangchuan was more or less a clean freak.

He would definitely shower when he returned after going out.

After drinking with her father tonight, he actually did not go to his room to take a shower first.

Ye Wangchuan didn't expect Qiao Nian to ask him about this. He was stunned for a moment before smiling. He walked over and handed the water to the girl. "I'll go right away. I wanted to bring the water to you first. I'll go take a shower now."

Qiao Nian hummed and took the mineral water from him. With her dark eyelashes lowered, she unscrewed the cap with one hand.

She did not manage to drink when the man spoke, as if he was doing it on purpose, "You dislike the smell of alcohol on me?"

Qiao Nian stopped twisting the lid. For some reason, her heart felt like it had been brushed by a feather. It was itchy, hot, and dry.

She pursed her lips and looked over with dark eyes. She said slowly, "Not really... It's just a little strange. I asked casually."

"I'll try to drink less wine in the future if you don't like it." Ye Wangchuan was very natural and followed her words. There was a hint of helplessness between his eyebrows. He raised his hand and pinched the bridge of his nose, his eyes deep and bright. "Today is an exception. Uncle Jiang was there, so I wanted to drink with him."

The main reason was that he had not expected Qiao Nian to introduce him directly in front of Father Jiang. At first, he had said that they were friends.

Since Qiao Nian had admitted his identity, as a junior, he should drink with Father Jiang.

Although it had happened suddenly, etiquette could not be lacking. He couldn't embarrass her.

"God, was my performance today satisfying?" Ye Wangchuan's eyes instantly softened when he thought of this, as if he had crushed a pool of stars.

Qiao Nian didn't say anything at first. Seeing that he was still explaining to her, she couldn't help but feel a wave of heat in her heart. It was very hot, but she couldn't tell where it was hot. Her cheeks and earlobes seemed to be burning. She looked away and held the bottle of mineral water in her hand. "Ahem, you were alright."

"Nian Nian, I was just alright?" Ye Wangchuan was clearly not satisfied with this answer. However, Young Master Ye was clearly not as anxious as other men. He still acted calm even when it came to such matters. His voice was hoarse and seductive. "Then, I'll continue to work hard next time."

“Ahem.”

Qiao Nian really choked on her own saliva this time.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly. She pinched the cap and tilted her head to drink water, hiding her embarrassment.

Ye Wangchuan knew her personality too well. He knew when to stop. He went to the bathroom and got a towel. Then, he stood behind her and naturally and skillfully dried her wet hair. At the same time, he prevented Qiao Nian from tensing up as he cleverly changed the topic. “Are you free tomorrow morning?”

Qiao Nian’s attention was all on her back. Her body instinctively made her wary of everything on her back, but the faint minty fragrance on Ye Wangchuan made her relax her guard.

With someone drying her hair, Qiao Nian’s shoulders couldn’t help but relax. She narrowed her eyes like a lazy cat and said lazily, “Oh, tomorrow? I don’t think there’s anything else.”

“Will you accompany me to meet someone tomorrow?” Ye Wangchuan dried her hair. His fingers ran through the girl’s shoulder-length ink-like hair lightly. Gu San’s jaw would probably drop if he saw this scene.

Master Wang personally served someone???

How much face did this person have?

The temperature in the room was warm. Qiao Nian was already a little sleepy. She yawned and asked him concisely, “What time?”