

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 336**

The teachers of the Chinese Medicine Faculty felt bad as they saw him make his declaration. They quietly hoped that a child with potential would choose their faculty this year...

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Qiao Nian still had no idea about what was going on at Qing University. She also didn't know that because she had declined Liang Lu's invitation, Liang Lu had vented her anger on the Chinese Medicine Faculty and humiliated them in front of all teachers in school.

She was very busy recently preparing for the examination in Beijing.

She was also looking for the drugs for Wei Lou and finding time to do practice test questions.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, it was already the 3rd, the day for her flight to Beijing.

It was the 10:00 AM flight. Qiao Nian only arrived at the airport at 10:00 AM.

She was wearing a white long-sleeved t-shirt and a pair of jeans that highlighted her slender long legs. Just her legs were enough to capture many glances.

Not to mention that exquisitely beautiful face under her cap. Just that sleek jawline was enough to tell how pretty the face under the cap was.

Qiao Nian was only carrying a black bag slung over her shoulder. Her eyes were half-closed as if she hadn't fully woken up. The aura around her made her appear unapproachable.

Ye Wangchuan was walking beside her and found her sleepy look rather amusing. He bent over and quietly asked, "Do you need coffee? There's a café over there, I can get a cup for you."

"Mm?" Qiao Nian raised her pretty brow. She didn't like coffee or milk tea—anything creamy or milky in nature. But she was a little sleepy now and nodded. "A mocha, no sugar."

Gu San was with them. Upon hearing that she did not want sugar in her mocha, he said in shock, "Miss Qiao, mocha is bitter. If you don't add sugar, you might find it hard to swallow. Why don't you get a cappuccino? I see girls drink this a lot, it's less bitter."

"I want a mocha." She'd tried a cappuccino once. It sounded nice, but it tasted a little strange. It tasted mildly like coffee and milk tea, but also falling short of both. She also felt as if someone had added half a cup of sugar into the coffee, making it taste worse than the average coffee.

Ye Wangchuan's lips curled up. His deep eyes looked at her sleepy face so endearingly. With his hands in his pockets, he asked, "Just a mocha? Nothing more?"

"There's more in the airport?" Qiao Nian glanced at him, her eyes saying: you're teasing me.

Ye Wangchuan laughed, his spirits being lifted already. He handed his bag to her and said, "There are seats over there. You can sit there while you wait for me. I'll be right back."

"Okay." Qiao Nian had no objection. She pulled the luggage along.

She had stayed up till 3:30 in the morning as she looked up on Ji Qing's matters. Even when she went to bed, she had not managed to fall asleep. By the time she did, it was already six in the morning.

She had only been asleep for three hours when it was time to rush to the airport.

To be honest, she could fall asleep right away if someone gave her a pillow.

Gu San felt his facial muscles twitching as he looked at how she got that classy man to run errands for her like it was the most normal thing in the world. He handed his luggage to Qiao Nian and quickly said, “Miss Qiao, help me look after my luggage as well. I’ll go help Master Wang out.”

Qiao Nian suddenly had more luggage under her care. She pulled her cap down slightly and remained silent.

He was just getting a coffee, what help did he need?

But Gu San was Ye Wangchuan’s man, so she did not comment. She pulled the luggage along and quietly sat on a nearby bench.

There were benches all over the airport for passengers to rest on as they waited for their flight.

Qiao Nian was sitting at one that wasn’t too far from the main entrance.