MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 937

Qiao Nian was still playing with her phone as she walked. She logged into Instagram and sent a message. Then, she put her phone back in her pocket and looked up to walk toward them.

"F*ck, Sister Qiao, you're awesome!" Qin Si's reaction was the greatest. He was extremely excited as he circled her and asked, "Did you do that last question for the second round on purpose?"

She had a high score of 89 points above her head and insisted that she didn't know how to do it.

Qi Lanyin and Master Carlos from overseas had their faces beaten up by Qiao Nian. Their faces were dark the entire time.

This was a slap in the face.

Gu San also looked at Qiao Nian in admiration.

Zhang Yang was a little better. He congratulated Qiao Nian calmly first. "Miss Qiao, congratulations on getting first place in the medical competition. Why don't we celebrate this afternoon? My treat."

"Yes, yes, yes. We have to go for a walk." Qin Si seemed to have remembered something and turned to ask Ye Wangchuan, "Master Wang, shall we call the others? I'll call them."

Ye Wangchuan was in a good mood. He raised his hand and pushed down the brim of the girl's cap. He clearly did not do anything, but just one small gesture was enough to make her feel like he was showing off his love. "Go ahead and call a few people. Just a few familiar faces. She dislikes strangers."

"..." Qin Si was inexplicably flattered. He secretly glanced at Qiao Nian and controlled himself. "Okay, I understand. I'll call a few familiar faces Sister Qiao saw previously."

It was the first time Qiao Nian had seen a few people in their circle in Beijing. Although they weren't the core few, they were still considered to be at the edge of their circle. Qin Si planned to call the last few people.

In addition to the people eating, Qin Si asked him, "Master Wang, where are we going to eat?"

The people of the Medical Association were going to eat at the Imperial Mansion today, so they definitely wouldn't go there. It would save them some trouble if the two sides bumped into each other again!

Before Ye Wangchuan could speak, Zhang Yang reacted quickly and said, "I heard that Miss Qiao likes hot pot? I know a good hot pot restaurant. Want to go?"

Eating hot pot at noon was clearly not their hobby.

For a celebration party, they had to at least find a place to eat. However, Qin Si didn't reject this suggestion and looked at Qiao Nian questioningly.

"Want some hot pot?" Ye Wangchuan lowered his head and asked the girl.

The girl's phone kept ringing. She didn't take it out to look at it, but she lowered her eyes as if she was considering whether she should agree to his suggestion. In the end, she was defeated by the hot pot. After a moment, she looked up. "Okay!"

Ye Wangchuan chuckled and looked quite pampered. He turned to Zhang Yang and said, "Let's go to the restaurant you mentioned."

"No problem." Zhang Yang had only suggested it in passing and had not expected to play into Qiao Nian's taste. He immediately took out his phone and made a call to confirm the location.

He was familiar with the boss of that restaurant. He didn't say anything else and called him to tell him that he had booked the entire restaurant this afternoon. He asked the boss not to pick up other customers.

He and Qin Si, one was booked for dinner and the other was busy saving up. Their attention was not on this side.

Ye Wangchuan narrowed his eyes, and his deep gaze landed on the girl. Seeing that she was also looking at her phone, he asked the same question as Qin Si in a low voice.

"Did you deliberately not answer the last question in the second round?"

Qiao Nian looked up, her beautiful black eyes narrowed. Hearing this, she put down her phone and turned her head away. Her expression was quite calm. "No. I didn't know how to answer that question. I never thought of answering it. I was just tired of standing, so I changed my posture."

She hadn't expected Qi Lanyin to lose her cool and rush to answer.

If she had said it, it would probably have been... Erm... it was quite sudden?