MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1167

But he had lived half his life and had long been an old fox among foxes. How could he not see that the footage in the hospital's monitoring room had been erased by Wei Ying and others?

Since the other party knew to find someone to erase the surveillance footage, he would definitely not be stupid enough to let them fix it casually.

Qiao Nian said that the footage could be repaired... In case she failed...

He was worried and hesitant. He found his mobile phone, searched for a phone number, and dialed it.

The phone was connected in a second.

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"Hello, Old Master Jiang." The other party's attitude was very polite.

Hearing this voice, Old Master Jiang calmed down for the most part, and said softly, "Young Master Ye, do you have time? We're in the provincial hospital. Nian Nian has run into some trouble. Can you come over if it is convenient for you?"

Among the several families in Beijing, only the Ye and Wen families were on the same level as the Wei family.

He was not familiar with anyone in the Wen family.

But he was very familiar with Ye Wangchuan.

Nian Nian lived in the Rhine Apartments, which was equivalent to living with Ye Wangchuan. If Ye Wangchuan could come, he could at least protect Nian Nian from Wei Ying and others.

Old Master Jiang didn't care about his pride. "If Young Master Ye isn't very busy now, please come over."

"Where are you in the provincial hospital?"

Old Master Jiang looked at the group ahead. All of them were walking to the monitoring room of the hospital. He quickly reported their specific location.

He instructed again, "If possible, please come over quickly. The matter here is urgent."

Meanwhile...

Ye Wangchuan hung up the phone and put the phone aside.

Gu San was waiting for the traffic light at the intersection. Seeing through the rearview mirror that he had answered a call, he asked curiously, "Master Wang, I just heard you calling Old Master Jiang on the phone. Is that Miss Qiao's grandfather? Why did he call you?"

He was purely curious.

Old Master Jiang never called Master Wang before. This was the first time. He was curious about what the old man wanted from him.

"Is it because of Miss Qiao?"

The red light at the intersection turned yellow. It would turn green in a few seconds. Gu San paid attention to the traffic lights and even took the time to look back. "Qing University seems to be starting school tomorrow..."

He mistakenly thought that Old Master Jiang was concerned about Qiao Nian's start of school.

Ye Wangchuan was still wearing the white shirt from this morning, with the cuffs rolled up, revealing a strong arm.

His eyes narrowed slightly and did not immediately pay attention to Gu San's chattering questions. He had an eye-catching face that was thin and outstanding. His eyes were extremely dark, so deep that they could not see the bottom.

He gave a strong sense of distance and an incomprehensible deterrent.

Probably because he drank some wine at noon, he unbuttoned a button on his collar, revealing a white collarbone. He leaned slightly on the seat, lazy and noble.

"I don't know what to prepare for the start of school."

Gu San turned his head and sighed. "Tsk, it's been so long since I graduated, I can't even remember going to school. Miss Qiao is going to report to school tomorrow at nine o'clock in the morning. She'll sign up first, then go to the department to collect her books?"

It wasn't until Gu San mentioned Qiao Nian for the third time that Ye Wangchuan seemed to react. He turned his head and pressed the silver bracelet on his wrist with one hand, his voice hoarse. "Turn around and go to the provincial hospital."

"Huh?" Gu San was confused.

The yellow light at the intersection just turned into a green light, and as soon as the car in front drove away, the car behind immediately honked its horn to urge them to get out of the way.

Gu San could only step on the accelerator and drive the car forward first, then he asked with a confused expression, "Master Wang, aren't we going to pick up Young Master Qin?"