

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 77

The sweat from Qiao Nian's forehead dripped down her chin. She took out the tumor with a pair of tweezers and placed it on a plate, then prepared for the next suture.

The difficulty of suturing was no less than the difficulty of removing the tumor. A slight deviation might cause the operation to fail and the patient to die.

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Outside the operation room.

Gu San had already answered several calls and was continuously reporting the progress of the Beijing experts to Ye Wangchuan.

Ye Wangchuan didn't seem worried about Miss Qiao and continued comforting Aunt Chen from time to time.

During the phone call, he heard that all hospitals were talking about the "high school student's surgery", and even the two nurses passing by were discussing if the brain surgeon was crazy.

Gu San felt distressed. Seeing that it was dark outside and there was no movement in the operating room, he leaned into the man's ear with a worried expression and whispered, "Master Wang, it has been four hours, and Miss Qiao is still inside. Miss Jiang is still in Rao City. She's a high-achieving student in the medicine department. Should I pick her up? She might be able to help."

It wasn't that he didn't believe in Qiao Nian, but she was too young.

Although Miss Jiang was also involved in the entertainment industry during college, she was smart and had good grades. As a student in the medicine department of Tsing Hua University, she was better than Miss Qiao no matter what.

“I believe in her.”

Leaning against the wall, Ye Wangchuan’s tall and slender body looked like a male model, but his whole body revealed an unpleasant aura. Even if his eyebrows were lazily hanging down, it still gave a sense of threat like a lion dozing off.

Even if the lion was asleep, would you dare to touch the lion’s ass?

Gu San looked indescribable and couldn’t hold back anymore. “Master Wang, what if... I’m not cursing Miss Qiao, but what if she really fails? Wouldn’t it be better to have someone replace Miss Qiao then?”

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him a little lazily, and he said indifferently, “You mean Jiang Xian is better than the 30-year-old doctor in a tertiary hospital?”

Gu San felt slapped in the face, and he awkwardly rubbed his nose. “I didn’t mean that. I just...”

Miss Jiang was more powerful than Miss Qiao no matter what.

He had a good relationship with Qiao Nian and only thought about this without saying it out loud.

Ye Wangchuan changed his posture and lowered his eyes to play with the Buddha beads on his wrist. His expression was faint and very tough. “Even if she fails, she still has me, doesn’t she?”

Gu San was speechless.

What the f\*ck!

Was Master Wang putting Miss Qiao into his circle of protection?

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As they talked, the lights in the operating room suddenly went out, changing from red to green.

The family members sitting in the corridor stood up and ran inside.

Chen Yuan grabbed the first doctor who came out, afraid of hearing bad news. His face turned blue out of anxiety. "Doctor, how is my father?"

"Master Wang, the doctor is out." Gu San also noticed the commotion and felt hopeful. "I wonder if the operation was successful?"

It would take a while more for the experts from Beijing to arrive. If Miss Qiao really failed this time, then Master Wang had to clean up the mess.

Gu San always thought that Qiao Nian was a good girl, sensible and worry-free. But at this moment, he couldn't help but resent her for being too willful in this matter.

Ye Wangchuan's eyes deepened, and he put his hands in his pocket. His handsome face was expressionless, but it was much calmer than Gu San's.

"Let's go over."

Was Master Wang really not anxious?

Gu San saw that he completely believed in Qiao Nian and followed after him, feeling anxious.