

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 825

Even Luo Qing had treated Qiao Nian as his idol after she dealt with the Lizard Tail Virus. His attitude was as warm as the spring breeze. There was no longer any suspicion or disdain from before... He was completely convinced!

“Miss Qiao might have checked it herself. That phone might be from one of the gangsters.” The police hadn’t checked what those people had on them. Since Jiang Li said that Miss Qiao had an unfamiliar phone, it must be the phone of one of the gangsters.

Miss Qiao fought against seven people alone. Not only did she knock them all out, but she even got one of their phones. He didn’t know what to say.

Jiang Li wanted to know more about Zhou Wei than this. He turned to ask Ye Wangchuan, “Master Wang, why did Zhou Wei find gangsters to surround Nian Nian? Nian Nian isn’t familiar with her. Isn’t she crazy to do this? The college entrance examination is almost here. Even if Nian Nian has already graduated from high school, she still has to take the college entrance examination. What kind of deep hatred does she have for Nian Nian to make a move like this? What on earth is going on?!”

At this moment, Ye Wangchuan’s phone suddenly lit up. He put down the cup, making a loud thump sound as it hit. He glanced at the caller ID and looked in Jiang Li’s direction. He pursed his lips impatiently and picked up the

call.

“Hello.”

Jiang Li was confused by his gaze. He scratched his head, not understanding why he was picking up the call. However, since Ye Wangchuan was on the phone, he had to suppress his questions. He decided to pull Gu San aside and ask him instead...

Ye Wangchuan was the only one left in the living room. He held his phone with his fingers and leaned back on the sofa. One of his long legs was casually placed on the coffee table. He was lazy and dispirited. When he picked up the call, he reached into his coat pocket and took out a box of cigarettes. He opened the pack and was about to take one cigarette out.

Remembering where he was, he suppressed the urge to smoke again. He closed the pack, crushed it, and threw it into the trash can beside him.

He picked up the chewing gum on the table, opened the lid, and poured one out.

The mint smell was just like that. It was neither salty nor cold and a little rushed. He frowned and leaned back on the sofa again. He was getting more and more annoyed and lazy, and his patience was almost exhausted. “Is something the matter?”

On the other end of the line.

Jiang Xianrou returned to her room and hesitated for a long time. She was really angry that Qiao Nian had blacklisted her. In a moment of hot-headedness, she called Ye Wangchuan on impulse.

After the call was picked up, her heated mind quickly cooled down. Hearing the man's hoarse and low voice, she already felt a little regretful. After all, she and Zhou Wei had only met a few times. They weren't very familiar with each other. She didn't need to be so concerned about her.

She gripped her phone tightly and did not know how to speak for a moment. However, the call had already been made, and it was impossible for her not to speak. After a short while, Jiang Xianrou still wanted to fight for her dignity. She said softly, "It's nothing much..."

"If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up."

The man's deep voice was quite casual. He seemed to be indifferent, but upon a closer look, he wasn't giving her face.

Jiang Xianrou gripped her phone tightly and hurriedly said, "Wait! I, I have something to say."

"What is it?"

Ye Wangchuan's voice was still quite calm as he looked up at the second floor. It was very quiet on the second floor. No one came down. Qiao Nian was still in her room.