

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1329

Why was he courting death?

He had not offended Master Wang!

Zhu Yuanhao was even more confused. His instincts urged him to seek help. His gaze darted around. Eyes landing on Jiang Xianrou, he couldn't care less about fighting for face in front of his goddess. He was so frightened that he sweated profusely as he said in a sorry state, "Miss, Miss Jiang, please help me. I... I didn't do anything. What did I do?"

Jiang Xianrou looked like she had eaten a fly, and she despised him for calling her name at this moment.

But everyone knew that Zhu Yuanhao was her lackey!

!!

She would also lose face if Zhu Yuanhao lost face.

Jiang Xianrou had no choice but to bite the bullet. She stood up, looked at the cold man at the door, and said in a low voice, "Master Wang, what did Zhu Yuanhao do? He has been with me all afternoon, so he shouldn't have done anything. Can you give me face..."

She had yet to finish speaking when Ye Wangchuan raised his eyelids. His dark and deep eyes were like an endless sea, unfathomable. His thin lips curled up and he asked in a cold tone, "Your face? What face do you have?"

Bam!

Jiang Xianrou seemed to have heard a slap on her body. Her ears immediately heated up, and hot air rushed from her ears to the top of her head. Her face burned.

But she was cold all over.

Her blood went cold.

Her toes were so cold they curled. She wished she could find a hole to crawl into.

Jiang Xianrou couldn't believe that Ye Wangchuan would not give her face. She muttered, "Master Wang??"

Ye Wangchuan did not even bother to look at her. He shouted lazily, "Gu San, take him away."

"OK."

Gu San had already taken hold of Zhu Yuanhao and brought him to the door.

Before Ye Wangchuan left, he had one hand in his pocket. His aura was noble and lazy. There was a hint of green under his eyelashes. He only glanced at the woman standing there from the corner of his eye and said coldly, "I'll bring him back for questioning. I know this matter has something to do with you. You don't have to worry. You'll be reunited with him soon."

There was some silence.

Jiang Xianrou was shocked and her face turned pale.

Her fingernails were clenched in her palm with enough force to break them.

She had no idea what Zhu Yuanhao had done, but she could vaguely guess it when he disappeared in the afternoon.

Otherwise, Zhu Yuanhao wouldn't have told her over the phone that he had already helped her vent her anger and told her not to be unhappy.

She just pretended not to know and did not probe further into what he did.

She realized that she was afraid when she heard Ye Wangchuan's words. Cold sweat broke out on her back. Jiang Xianrou opened her mouth and wanted to retort. Seeing that Gu San and Ye Wangchuan had no intention of paying attention to her, she felt as if her throat was stuck and she could not say a word.

She watched as Gu San left with Zhu Yuanhao and Ye Wangchuan disappeared from her sight.

Jiang Xianrou finally began to panic after a short moment of being unable to breathe.

She pinched her palms together, her face turning green. She turned back to pick up her bag from the chair and walked out with a pounding heart.

Before leaving, she saw the small box Zhu Yuanhao had given her on the table.

There was a very precious little pill inside.

She remembered what Zhu Yuanhao had told her about how difficult it was to buy this medicine. She hesitated for a moment, then went back, took the brocade box with her, and left in a hurry...