

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1370

"I didn't expect it to be her, either." Qiao Nian's reaction was similar to his. She lowered her eyes slightly, hiding the sharpness in them. In a hoarse voice, she asked, "How... do I put it?"

She smiled, her red lips curving into a rather wicked smile. Her dark eyes were beautiful and cold. "She's quite good at courting death!"

Ye Wangchuan saw that her mood was not as bad as before and seemed to have returned to normal. He reached out and tucked her hair behind her earlobe, then lowered his head and said gently, "Let's go. I'll take you to a doctor to suture the wound."

He reached out and gently stroked the wound on the girl's right arm. His tall and slender figure stood upright. His black pants wrapped around his slender legs, outlining his sexy and perfect lines. A trace of shock and pain flashed across Ye Wangchuan's eyes as he looked at her and asked in a low voice, "Does it hurt?"

Qiao Nian turned her head to look when he mentioned the wound on her arm. Her right wrist was fractured, and her entire arm was numb. She definitely wouldn't be able to raise her arm, but it hurt...

Qiao Nian thought for a moment and said nonchalantly, "It's alright. It doesn't hurt much."

Ye Wangchuan pursed his thin lips into a straight line and did not speak. However, the bloodlust in his deep eyes could not be suppressed.

Qiao Nian's right hand would take at least half a month to recover, not to mention the deep wound on her arm. It would probably leave a scar in the future.

Girls were vain.

He knew that Qiao Nian might not care.

But he cared.

He cared that someone hurt her.

Ye Wangchuan didn't bring his negative emotions to Qiao Nian. He closed his eyes and suppressed his anger. In an instant, he returned to his usual noble and graceful demeanor. He carefully supported the girl's uninjured side and said, "Let's go. Mr. Huang should be here soon. He'll give you a full checkup when he comes."

"You called my teacher?" Qiao Nian was a little surprised.

Ye Wangchuan did not think that he was making a mountain out of a molehill. He nodded naturally. "Yes, I can rest assured with Mr. Huang around."

Qiao Nian was speechless.

Could she say she didn't think it was necessary?

As if seeing through her thoughts, a certain someone raised his hand again and very patiently helped her straighten her slightly wrinkled clothes before rubbing the top of her head. In a tone similar to coaxing a child, he whispered, "Be good. Let Elder Huang take a look at you. Don't worry, I'll be at ease too."

"Actually, I—"

Qiao Nian wanted to say, "Actually, I'm quite relieved." But she swallowed her words when she saw his serious expression. For some reason, she followed him and obediently listened to him.

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"Sister Qiao, are you okay?"

Qin Si immediately stood up as soon as Qiao Nian left. He threw away his cigarette and extinguished it with a step. Then, he walked over quickly, his expression filled with worry.

"I heard from Master Wang that you were in a car accident. Hurry over. You..."

Qin Si noticed that her right hand was hanging down unnaturally. His expression changed drastically and he almost went berserk. "Sister Qiao, your hand..."

He paused, his fair face flushed with anger. He slammed his fist against the wall, his eyes red. "F*ck it, who did this!"

Bo Jingxing tugged at him and reminded him, "Qiao Nian is a student. Watch your words."

"I..." Qin Si wanted to curse again, but he instantly swallowed his words when he saw the girl's exquisite face.

He swallowed his expletives, but he couldn't contain his anger. He kicked the trash can beside him and fell silent.