

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1527

Ye Wangchuan watched as the girl disappeared. The door of his room was slammed shut, and his thin lips curled into a smile.

At that moment, his cell phone rang on the table.

Ye Wangchuan realized that Qiao Nian had left the bottle of mineral water on the coffee table. His eyes narrowed. He bent down and picked up his phone from the couch.

[Qin Si: Master Wang, are you and Sister Qiao done? We're going out to eat. Zhang Yang has a friend who owns a restaurant that's said to be pretty good. Do you want to join us?]

!!

Ye Wangchuan's gaze narrowed as he leaned back on the couch. His long legs were crossed as his fair hand typed a reply.

[Y: I'm busy.]

[Qin Si: You haven't showered yet?]

[Qin Si: Sister Qiao didn't reply to my message, either.]

Ye Wangchuan kept his hand on his cell phone and smiled lazily. He had no intention of replying to him immediately. He scrolled through the other messages and took a photo of the water bottle on the coffee table to send to the girl with the all-black profile picture.

Five minutes later.

His cell phone vibrated again.

It was still Qin Si.

Qiao Nian's profile picture was still. It was as if she had not seen his message.

This attitude of pretending to be dead was... quite attractive.

Ye Wangchuan's smile was even more obvious. He propped his arm up and opened Qin Si's message.

[Qin Si: Sorry, I was too slipshod!]

A dog emoji followed.

... There was a colorful wig on the dog's head, and a few golden words flashed beside it.

"The clown is actually me!"

...

In a hospital in Beijing.

“How is it, Doctor? How’s my artiste?”

Jiang Li’s manager followed the doctor who came out of the ward with a worried expression.

He had only received the news half an hour after Jiang Li’s accident and rushed over from the company.

When he arrived, Jiang Li had already been sent to the operating room for emergency treatment.

Fortunately, the surgery did not take long. The patient was quickly wheeled out and sent to the ward.

The person in charge of Jiang Li was a middle-aged male doctor. He was slightly plump and looked a little slovenly in a white coat, but his attitude was that of a good doctor who loved his job.

He wasn’t angry that Yang Cheng had followed him all the way. After taking the time to read the patient’s examination report, he took out a ballpoint pen from his chest pocket and drew a line on the report. He signed his name and looked at the other party. “You are the patient’s...?”

At his age, he rarely cared about the gossip in the entertainment industry. Every day, he would either be undergoing surgery or on the way to surgery. He didn’t know many celebrities.

It wasn’t surprising that he didn’t recognize the emergency patient he had taken over as a top celebrity in the entertainment industry.

“I’m his manager.”

“Manager?” The male doctor looked him up and down as if he had not registered the patient’s relationship with the man in front of him.

Jiang Li’s manager reacted quickly and immediately changed his words. “...I’m his colleague.”

“Doctor, how is Jiang Li’s health?”

The manager was especially anxious.

The middle-aged doctor probably realized that he had been operating on a celebrity, but he did not show much of a reaction. He calmly said, “He broke three ribs on his right side. There are soft tissue contusions all over his body to a certain extent. The ligament in his left wrist is pulled... There’s nothing else. The situation is more optimistic.”

The manager let out a little sigh of relief as he caught the tail end of a string of jargon. “I’m glad he’s okay.”