

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 807

“Got it.” Ye Wangchuan’s eyes were cold. His tone was calm, and one couldn’t tell his emotions. “I’ll be right there.”

Cai Gang didn’t dare to delay and immediately said, “Young Master Ye, I’ll rush over as soon as possible. Don’t worry. I’ve already informed the police station about Miss Qiao. They won’t make things difficult for her.”

Ye Wangchuan hung up.

Before he could put down the phone, the man in the front passenger seat asked him impatiently, “Master Wang, how is it? Is Nian Nian okay?”

“She’s at the police station. We don’t know the details yet.” Ye Wangchuan placed his phone aside and suppressed his anger.

“Damn, why did she get sent to the police station?” Jiang Li scratched his head in frustration. His eyes reddened as he muttered to himself, “Could she be injured?”

Ye Wangchuan didn’t speak. He leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes slightly as if he was resting. However, his left hand was on the prayer beads on his wrist as he fiddled with them quickly.

Those familiar with him knew that this was a situation that only occurred when his heart was extremely uneasy and his mood was very bad. After a long time, he said, “Gu San, drive faster.”

“Okay.” Gu San was anxious as well. Not saying anything else, he just stepped on the accelerator. The black Phaeton was like an arrow leaving the bow. It didn’t even care about the traffic lights on the road as it drove toward the police station.

At the police station.

The girl was sitting in the corridor outside. A jacket was casually placed on the bench beside her. The jacket was covered in dust, and it looked like it could no longer be worn.

However, she didn’t seem to care. She took out a black, old model phone from her jacket pocket. The phone’s outer casing did not have a brand logo or a phone casing. It looked very ordinary, no different from a random brand that could be bought with a few hundred yuan.

Qiao Nian turned on the phone and saw seven or eight missed calls.

‘They were all from Chen Yuan.

He had also sent her a lot of messages.

From WeChat to texts and QQ, he had searched all the software that could contact her.

{Sister Nian, why can't I reach you?}

[call me when you see this message.]

[Why did you switch off your phone? Don't scare me.]

"Mmh." Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and looked down at the message. Her curled fingers were slender and white. She knocked on the edge of her phone patiently a few times, as if in thought. After a while, she called Chen Yuan back.

"Hello? Sister Nian." When the call went through, Chen Yuan's voice was like a string of firecrackers, fast and anxious. "You finally called me back. Are you okay? Where are you now? I'll look for you!"

Qiao Nian looked up and saw the police officers entering and exiting the police station. She smiled slightly, looking quite wild. "Oh, I'm fine. Help me tell Aunt Chen that I might not be able to go tonight. I'll go eat there another day."

"Why do you care about eating now? Where are you? I'll look for you!" Chen Yuan was anxious.

Qiao Nian watched as a policeman holding a notebook walked toward her. She raised her eyes and did not answer his question. "You don't have to come. I'm really fine."

"But..."

In the blink of an eye, the policewoman reached her. Qiao Nian held her phone and said calmly, "Remember to tell Aunt Chen for me. Also, don't talk nonsense lest she gets worried."

"I know even if you don't tell me. I won't tell her..."

Chen Yuan still wanted to say something else, but Qiao Nian said simply, "That's all. I'll hang up first. I'll call you later."

"Sister Nian, I..."

Qiao Nian hung up the phone and put it down. She looked up at the policewoman in front of her and said calmly, "It's my turn?"

The policewoman who was responsible for taking her statement: "