

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 908

He only dared to think about it in his heart and did not dare to say it out loud. He poured a cup of water for Ye Wangchuan and placed it on the table before asking softly, "Master Wang, when are you going to fetch Young Master?"

He was at that table just now and heard what Master Wang said to Miss Qiao. Master Wang used the Young Master to deceive people into staying here.

Since the person was already deceived into coming here, Young Master would definitely have to come over too.

At the mention of the small light bulb, Ye Wangchuan raised his eyebrows. He placed his leg on the coffee table and said with a calm expression, "Later. I haven't mentioned it to the Old Master yet. Tell Old Master first before you go and fetch him."

Gu San was speechless.

So Old Master Ye didn't know that you made use of Young Master?!!

Gu San was stunned by his actions and couldn't speak for a long time. He said dryly, "Then, will Old Master Ye agree?"

The Young Master was the little ancestor of the Ye family and the precious in Old Master Ye's heart.

And First Miss...

Given what Master Wang said... if Old Master Ye and First Miss ended up not agreeing...

Ye Wangchuan glanced at him with a calm gaze. He placed his hand on the back of his head and looked away lazily. "Tsk. If he doesn't agree, tell him that he'll lose his granddaughter-in-law."

Gu San was speechless.

You've never lost in terms of shamelessness!!

Ye Wangchuan casually chatted with him for a moment before picking up his cell phone. After some thought, he sent a message to Nie Mi to ask about Qing University.

Just now, Qiao Nian had answered the call and said that it was from Qing University's Chinese Medicine Faculty. She had also been replying to messages in the car. He wanted to ask what was the matter that was so urgent.

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Qing University.

When Nie Mi received Ye Wangchuan's message, he frowned and asked Liang Conglin, "Is there any event in the school recently?"

"What event?"

Liang Conglin did not react at first. After thinking for a moment, he thought of something. "Are you talking about the annual medical competition?"

In Liang Conglin's office, a few students from the Student Union were helping to move things. Fu Ge was also among them. He didn't look too good these few days. Ever since he fell out with Wen Ziyu because of Qiao Chen's matter, the atmosphere in their dormitory had become awkward. Although Qiao Chen publicly posted an apology video on Weibo afterward and he knew that he had made a mistake, he hadn't apologized to Wen Ziyu because of his face.

Wen Ziyu had never mentioned this matter before. He had often brought him along to mingle with the circle in Beijing in the past, but he had not brought him along recently.

The others in the dormitory were sensible and did not ostracize him openly. Behind him, however, everyone somewhat avoided him and secretly stood on Wen Ziyu's side.

Fu Ge had been in a bad mood recently, so he naturally did not rest well. There was a faint green under his eyelids, which ruined his original handsome face.

His aura also became a little gloomy compared to his original high spirits.

Liang Conglin and Nie Mi were chatting in the office, and a few people from the Student Union also pricked up their ears to listen. Initially, he didn't care much and just did his own thing with a cold face.

Unexpectedly, Liang Conglin said again, "This competition is very important in the medical world. This year, the Medical Association has issued a death order to get the first place back. Our school has two places to participate. One belongs to the Clinical Department and the other to the Chinese Medicine Faculty. Liang Lu from the Clinical Department has already submitted the name of their competitor to me. It'll be Jiang Xianrou..."

Hearing Jiang Xianrou's name, Nie Mi pursed her lips and placed the purple teacup back onto the table.

Although he didn't speak, his expression seemed distant.