MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1265

"Okay." Jiang Xianrou finally heaved a sigh of relief when Jiang Yao agreed to come.

She hung up and clicked on the group message again.

During the time she called, there were already 99+ messages in the group.

Most of them were discussing the gathering later. A small discordant voice also mentioned the news of the World Software Competition.

But not many people discussed it.

She casually flipped through it. Qin Si and the others did not appear. They all acted as if they did not see what was happening in the group.

Jiang Xianrou immediately lost face.

She opened Ye Wangchuan's WeChat, intending to send him a message to ask if he had time to come.

However, her heart turned cold when she thought about how Zhang Yang did not give her any face and refused to come.

Jiang Xianrou hesitated again and again. For the sake of her face, she did not send the message in the end.

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On the other side, after Jiang Xianrou hung up, Jiang Yao picked up his car keys and said to the man sitting opposite him, "Young Master Xu, what are your plans later?"

"Huh?" Xu Jishen was wearing a blue shirt today and had his legs crossed. He was drinking coffee and looked at him in surprise. "What plans?"

"I'm asking if you have any plans tonight. For example, to accompany Old Master Su for dinner?" Jiang Yao frowned slightly as if he had something on his mind.

"Oh." Xu Jishen looked enlightened and said leisurely, "My grandfather has seen his important friend and returned to Lin City yesterday. Therefore, I don't have any plans. I'll return to the illegal district after I'm done with the matters in Beijing."

Jiang Yao picked up the car keys with one hand, but he held his phone with the other as if he was reading a message.

Xu Jishen didn't know what he was doing. He raised his eyebrows curiously and asked, "Why are you asking me about my plans for tonight? Is something the matter?"

Jiang Yao looked at his WeChat. The white profile picture friend list was quiet. So far, there was no reply.

The only thing they had interacted with was the transfer and refund message on WeChat.

The 99,999 yuan he had sent to Qiao Nian that day was automatically returned to him.

Jiang Yao had never thought that Qiao Nian would refuse his red packet. He had thought of asking Jiang Zongjin to mediate the tense relationship at home.

However, when he thought of what Jiang Li had said that day, he felt a little ashamed to face this uncle who had always treated him well.

"Jiang Yao?" Xu Jishen saw that he was staring at his phone without saying anything and called out to him

Jiang Yao came back to his senses and looked at him in confusion. "Huh? What's wrong?"

Xu Jishen wanted to laugh, but he held it in and replied angrily, "You're still asking me what's wrong? I should be the one asking you. You sat there in a daze halfway through your sentence. What are you thinking about? You're so engrossed!"

There was some silence.

Dirty laundry should not be aired in public.

Jiang Yao put down his phone and rubbed his eyebrows that had been furrowed for the past few days. He said irritably, "Nothing. By the way, what did I ask you just now?"

"Please! I'm the one asking you." Xu Jishen rolled his eyes and said helplessly, "You just asked m if I had any plans for tonight. You just sat there and kept looking at your phone like a demon. I don't know what you were looking at."

Jiang Yao's temples throbbed, and he was even more annoyed. He finally remembered that he was the one asking Xu Jishen.

He barely regained his senses and raised his mature handsome face slightly. "Are you free tonight? Xianrou passed the initial trial to join Master Cheng's laboratory. She asked her friends to celebrate at the Half Mountain Clubhouse. I'm going over. What about you? Are you free? Accompany me if you are."