MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1442

Old Master Jiang had been in the government for decades and had long cultivated a pair of sharp eyes. How could he not tell that she just didn't want to go?

Seeing that Qiao Nian didn't want to go, he didn't force her. He only said, "I'm not feeling well recently, and I don't really want to go. If you don't go, I won't go either."

Jiang Xianrou had already been expelled from the Jiang family's genealogy.

He could also tell that his daughter-in-law did not really want him to go.

Since the other party was just being polite to him, he knew that he had to be sensible.

At his age, he was not shameless enough to insist on going to someone else's filiation banquet.

"This time, she entered the Pharmacy Association and acknowledged the Qi family's godmother. But you have a conflict with her again..."

A look of worry appeared on Old Master Jiang's face as he looked at her and said, "Nian Nian, try your best to avoid her during this period of time. Don't provoke her. She's a petty person, unlike Jiang Li."

Qiao Nian didn't care who Jiang Xianrou acknowledged as her godmother, nor did she feel that it was a big deal to join the Pharmacy Association.

However, she didn't want Old Master Jiang to worry about the trivial matters at home at his age, so she suppressed the darkness in her eyes and nodded sensibly. "I know."

Old Master Jiang was relieved. He asked, "Did your father give you that thing?"

Jiang Zongjin had indeed given Qiao Nian something similar to a seal.

She remembered and nodded. "He did."

"Good." Old Master Jiang was slightly relieved. He smiled and said, "I'll find an opportunity to introduce you to a few elders when you're done with your work.

"Grandpa won't let anyone bully you even if she enters their Pharmacy Association."

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Qiao Nian chatted with Old Master Jiang in the sanatorium until eight in the evening.

As an old man, his energy must be incomparable to when he was young.

Although she could tell that the old man wanted to spend more time with her and forced himself to talk to her, he couldn't hide his exhaustion.

Qiao Nian guessed that there was too much time, so she bade him farewell and made an appointment to visit him again after a while.

It was dark outside by the time she walked out of the sanatorium.

The night was like a thick inkstone, too deep to melt.

The sky of Beijing in September was dotted with stars. Qiao Nian saw a man leaning against a black Land Rover by the roadside under the bright moonlight.

Ye Wangchuan was leaning against the wall, looking down at his phone. He was wearing a black windbreaker and looked just as graceful in the night.

He just didn't know how long he'd been leaning against the side of the car.

Upon seeing Qiao Nian come out, Ye Wangchuan put down his phone and smiled. "You're out?"

In front of Qiao Nian, he had already restrained himself.

However, she could tell at a glance that he wasn't someone to be trifled with.

Her eyes darkened before she silently looked down and slowly walked towards him.

Well, she didn't seem to be easy to deal with either.

They were both the same.

Ye Wangchuan waited for her to come over and took her shoulder bag. His eyes were clear and beautiful as he looked at her and smiled. He asked gently, "How is Old Master Jiang's health?"

Qiao Nian glanced at him sideways; it was especially seductive. "He's in good spirits, but he doesn't look too good. Maybe he hasn't rested well recently."

Ye Wangchuan opened the door for her. Her sideways glance made his Adam's apple move up and down. His eyes darkened and he looked dangerous. "Yes, I haven't visited him in a long time. I'll accompany you to visit Old Master Jiang another day."