

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 649

Just based on this, Qiao Chen still had the value of being nurtured.

At this thought, Wei Ling recalled something. "By the way, is your promotion banquet the day after tomorrow?"

At the mention of the promotion banquet, Qiao Chen had mixed feelings, but she was mostly proud. She nodded and pursed her lips gently. "Yes. At noon the day after tomorrow, in the banquet hall on the third floor of Huanyu Hotel."

She had told her about the location once.

Wei Ling did not spend much time in Rao City and did not know much about the hotels here. When she heard the name of the hotel, she immediately remembered that it was a famous five-star hotel in the area.

The hotel was not bad.

Her expression softened a little as she said, "Professor Cheng Wu will be here tomorrow morning. Pick him up at the airport with me in the morning."

"Okay." Hearing that Cheng Wu would come over a day earlier, it was obvious how much he valued Qiao Chen. Her face finally turned a little red.

Sometimes, Wei Ling did not like how excited she was about small favors. However, she still wanted to use Qiao Chen to slap Qiao Nian's face. She could only pretend not to see it. She suppressed the displeasure in her heart and straightened her clothes. She said calmly, "Other than Professor Cheng Wu, I plan to invite a few people and my friends from Beijing."

According to her original plan, Qiao Chen successfully acknowledging Nie Mi as her master was the climax of her slapping Qiao Nian in the face. She did not particularly want to hold the school promotion banquet.

Now that her plan was ruined, she could only change her mind.

"I thought about it. Since we're going to do it, let's make it more lively this time. After all, it's a good thing that you got into Qing University. Since it's a good thing, there's no need for us to hide it and not let anyone know."

Qiao Chen knew very well that Wei Ling's friends were all wealthy madams in Beijing. She couldn't hide her excitement as she looked up.

If Wei Ling didn't look down on the Qiao family's relatives, she wouldn't have called her friends over to make an appearance. As she spoke, she turned around and looked at Qiao Weimin and Shen Qiongzhi. "Don't just call your relatives over. I want to hold a big banquet for Chen Chen."

...

At the Tang Residence.

When Tang Wei returned home, she placed the invitation He Yujuan had forced on her on the table and took off her scarf, looking exhausted.

“Mom, you’re back.”

The Tang family was all there.

Tang Qi walked over and helped her sit down, saying unhappily, “Grandma, didn’t the doctor just remind you that the weather is cold? He wants you to go out less these two days to prevent you from catching a cold. Why did you go out again?”

Seeing her favorite grandson, Tang Wei smiled and said, “Your Grandma He asked me out for a drink, so I went out.”

When they heard He Yujuan’s name, their expressions became unnatural. They seemed to want to say something but hesitated.

Tang Qi was much more direct. He did not hide his disgust at all and said coldly, “Why is she looking for you again? Does she think she hasn’t caused enough harm to our family!”

With Liang Heng being double-crossed, their family couldn’t raise their heads in the top circles of Rao City. Over the past six months, their family had almost been squeezed out of the four major families in Rao City from their heyday!

He didn’t understand why his grandmother was still in contact with her!

Tang Wei’s smart eyes looked around the entire family. She was old now, but she had been powerful when she was young. It was obvious that everyone’s expressions were not good. However, because of her seniority, no one criticized her.

She sighed unhappily and said, “She sent me an invitation. She said that she’ll be holding Qiao Chen’s promotion banquet in Huanyu Hotel the day after tomorrow, and she invited me to it.”

Tang Qi’s expression became even more unpleasant. His refined and handsome face was cold and dark. He pursed his thin lips and asked, “Are you going to participate?”