MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 876

"The Jiang family?" Qin Si raised his eyebrows cynically. "What's Jiang Xianrou up to again? Did she get an award? Or is it a birthday celebration?"

The servant didn't notice the contents of the invitation and was stunned by his question. She lowered her head and pondered for a long time before barely remembering. "It's not Miss Jiang's birthday... I think a relative of the Jiang family is coming to Beijing. The school promotion banquet that Old Master Jiang is organizing for her is very grand. It seems that her college entrance examination results are not bad."

Hearing the words "college entrance examination results", Qin Si couldn't help but think of a certain someone's divine results.

Tsk, 750 points. Only Qiao Nian had the ability to get such a heaven-defying result... He didn't care at first and prepared to go upstairs.

The servant suddenly said, "I remember now. Old Master Jiang's relative is called... Qiao Nian! I think she came from Rao City."

The man returned in the blink of an eye. He walked in front of the servant like a whirlwind and held her shoulders. He said in disbelief, "What did you say was the name of Old Master Jiang's relative?"

She recalled that Jiang Xianrou's cousin was Sister Qiao.

Old Master Jiang's relative... This year's college entrance examination... Her results were not bad... A few keywords were linked together, and a face appeared in his mind.

Qin Si almost went crazy.

"D*mn, Sister Qiao?!"

"Eh..." His servant was the one who was about to go crazy. She didn't understand why his Young Master Si was so agitated. It was just a high school student from the Jiang family. So what if she did well in the college entrance examination? Who cared? Why did her Young Master Si seem to treat it with so much importance?

Qin Si indeed took it very seriously and didn't waste any time talking to her. He walked straight over, anxiously picked up the invitation, and compared the names.

Qiao Nian.

The names were the same.

It was written by Old Master Jiang personally, hoping that he would go to the Imperial Mansion next Wednesday to participate in his granddaughter's school promotion banquet.

The corners of Qin Si's mouth lifted a little.

Then, he heard the servant say in a puzzled tone, "Young Master Qin, you know this girl? Then, are you going? I heard that the Jiang family has called many people, but no one is willing to go." "Not going?" Qin Si turned around to look at her. His dark peach blossom eyes narrowed and he said meaningfully, "Haha, forget it. They're not worthy, anyway!"

Sister Qiao was considered to be Master Wang's person. Those people in Beijing had been trying their best to cozy up to Master Wang, but they couldn't. Now that an opportunity had presented itself to them, they actually didn't cherish it. If they didn't want to go, forget it! Plenty of people would go!

He took the invitation and went upstairs. "I'll make a call. There's no need to make tea. I'm not drinking."

Sister Qiao was coming to Beijing to hold a school banquet. As her brothers, they had to go and support her.

Forget about Zhang Yang and the rest, he would talk to Zhang Yang later.

In addition, he still had to ask if Bo Jingxing was in China. If he wasn't, he also had to tell him about Qiao Nian's school banquet and ask if he could rush back before next Wednesday. And Luo Qing... He counted the number of people he could call.

He could have as many people as needed. It depended on how many people Qiao Nian wanted.

"Xianrou, are you really not coming back next Wednesday?" Tang Wanru was still on the phone with Jiang Xianrou.

Jiang Xianrou was outside the laboratory at Kang Hui Hospital in Beijing. Liang Lu and a few members of the medical research team were inside. She was wearing a white coat with a white shirt inside, making her look tall. She held her phone in one hand and had her eyelashes lowered. There was a look of disdain on her beautiful face as she lowered her voice and said, "Not coming back. Why? Grandfather and Father want me to go back?"