

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 879

Gu San was speechless.

His eyes started to wander around. Even though he knew that no one was paying attention to him, he still wanted to help himself. He said dryly, "Ah, I remember that I still have something I haven't bought. Miss Qiao, Master Wang, wait for me. I'll be back soon."

Qiao Nian didn't notice him coming over at first. Hearing this, her attention shifted to the side, but Gu San had already fled.

She didn't think too much about it. Just then, her cell phone vibrated again, so she looked down at it.

Yuan Yongqin was calling her.

"I'll take this call." Qiao Nian got up, retracted her hand, and picked up the phone.

This time, Ye Wangchuan let go of her quickly, completely acting like a sensible boyfriend. "Go on. Take a nap on the plane later. Otherwise, you'll have a lot to do during lunch."

"Mm," Qiao Nian replied and walked to the side to answer the call.

In the Cheng Feng Corporation building in Beijing, Yuan Yongqin was dressed in a white business suit. Her hair was combed neatly, and she looked stern.

"Knock knock."

Su Mo knocked on the door and came in with

tea.

She walked to the full-length window and made a call. Her lowered eyebrows were very gentle, and her tone sounded like she was talking to her daughter. She spoke softly as if she was afraid that her loud voice would scare the person on the other end.

"Have lunch at the Imperial Mansion? Which floor? I'll go over early."

He put the teacup on Yuan Yongqin's office table and slowly pushed it to the side. He knew who Yuan Yongqin was talking to without asking

In such a big city like Beijing, only Miss Qiao could make President Yuan speak so accommodatingly. "Third floor? Alright, I understand. I'll arrange a time later and go over at 11. Nian Nian, are you on the plane?"

He didn't know what the person on the other end of the line said, but she looked worried. "You're not staying at home in Beijing? Where are you staying, then? Have you booked the hotel? Do you want me to book it for you? It's fine if you're not staying at the hotel. Come and stay with me, or I'll get someone

to tidy up a house for you. Don't you have dozens of properties in Beijing? I'll send you the addresses. Look at which district you want to stay in."

Dozens of properties in Beijing... Su Mo looked down. Every time he heard this, he couldn't help but sigh. Who would have thought that an inconspicuous ordinary girl in Rao City had dozens of houses under her name? They were all in Beijing's prime locations, including high-end two-story apartments and small villas.

Each one was worth more than a seven-figure sum. Some were even nine-figure and exceeded a hundred million yuan.

They were all fixed investments that Yuan Yongqin had bought for Qiao Nian all these years. If Qiao Nian didn't want them, she would put them under Qiao Nian's name anyway.

After some time, they slowly accumulated into dozens of units.

Anyway, he knew Chairman Yuan's personality. She gave her a house for the New Year and a house for her birthday. When Miss Qiao called her Aunt Yuan for the first time, she was so happy she gave her another property.

A small courtyard house in the prime area in Beijing.

After all these years, if Miss Qiao wanted to sell it, the price would be sky high!

Not many people in Beijing could afford it.

Yuan Yongqin was still leaning against the window talking into the phone. Her gaze landed on the endless flow of cars downstairs, and her eyes were gentle. "Mm... alright... We'll see how it goes when you arrive. Send me a message when you arrive. I'll get Su Mo to pick you up."

Su Mo raised his head and silently remembered this arrangement.

Unexpectedly, Yuan Yongqin hung up the phone and turned around to tell him, "Nian Nian said that she would come over herself. I'm going to the Imperial Mansion for a meal in the afternoon. Help me postpone today's appointments. I want to talk to Old Master Jiang after lunch."