

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 893

“Throwing ‘trash’ away won’t take long.” The person on the other end of the phone spoke casually. “Give me a minute. I will come in to look for you.”

Qiao Nian raised her eyes and looked in Old Master Jiang’s direction. She then said in a low voice, “I’ll go over and greet Grandpa first. You can come to find me directly.”

Since she had already entered the room, there was no reason not to go over and talk to Old Master Jiang.

“Okay.” Ye Wangchuan smiled and looked sultry. “I understand, I will look for you directly.”

Qiao Nian was affected by his tone. She hung up the phone and pressed the brim of her cap down. She then walked toward Jiang Zongnan.

At the same time, another person was walking in the same direction.

That person’s speed was slightly faster than Qiao Nian’s pace.

The man looked very young. He looked to be about 27 or 28 years old. Very tall, he wore black-colored clothes. He had fair skin, and his appearance was simple and inconspicuous. However, he had a mysterious aura about him, which made people unable to stop looking if they actually noticed him.

Although he was walking alongside Wei Lou, most of the people only noticed Wei Lou and not him.

He didn’t care about this, either. After he came in, he found a corner and stood there for a while. It seemed like he was on a call. When he finished the call, he slowly walked toward Old Master Jiang when he noticed that there were not many people around him. He also brought along a bag.

“Where is Wanru? Why have I not seen her yet?” Old Master Jiang was still talking to Jiang Zongnan.

Jiang Zongnan looked a little embarrassed. “She’s not feeling well, so she went outside for a break. She said that she would come back later. Dad, are you looking for her? I’ll go look for her.”

They didn’t expect so many people to come to Qiao Nian’s school promotion banquet.

As one of the hosts, Tang Wanru should have greeted the guests with him, but she ran away early.

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Jiang Zongnan actually knew the reason why she felt ‘unwell’. However, it wasn’t his place to reveal it to Old Master Jiang.

If he could guess the reason, how could Old Man Jiang not guess it? Jiang Weishang lowered his eyelids slightly, put his hand on the armrest of the wheelchair, and stopped him. “Forget it, let her take a break if she’s feeling unwell. Anyway, everyone who should be here is already here, her help is not really

needed. Let us wait for her to rest before coming in, then we can start the banquet. She'll need to come in for a meal either way."

"Okay, I will send her a message later." Jiang Zongnan's face felt hot, and he could only reply dryly.

While he was talking, he saw the man walking over from the corner of his eye. He suddenly remembered what he had forgotten to say before. "Dad, Ji Nan is here."

"Ji Nan?" Old Man Jiang was originally thinking about why Qiao Nian had not come in yet. Hearing this name, he was also taken aback. He asked, "Why is he here?"

"I don't know." Jiang Zongnan shook his head and looked at the young man coming over. He lowered his voice and said, "I just wanted to tell you about this, but I forgot when I was interrupted just now."

"He's already walking over. What should we do?"

Ji Nan was a very mysterious individual in Beijing. He hardly interacted with people within the circle. Although some of the guests who came today were not familiar with each other, everyone had brief connections with one another and were not complete strangers.

However, no one had a connection to Ji Nan.

They only knew that he was young and had a reputation. Among the younger generation in Beijing, he had extraordinary abilities. His nickname was 'Stock Market Buffett'. Even if people wanted to look for him, they didn't know him personally. He didn't know how Ji Nan knew about today's banquet.