

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 902

However, the female teacher seemed to have grabbed onto a life-saving straw and insisted. "The competition doesn't specify that one has to be at least a year older to participate. Qiao Nian has already been accepted by Qing University, and she's a student of the Chinese Medicine Faculty. Since she's a student of our faculty, so what if we're willing to give her this slot? Those people can't interfere! I think it's better for Qiao Nian to go than no one else."

"..."

This thought was too crazy. Shen Yugui did not answer her immediately. He hesitated for a moment and then found his phone. "Don't be anxious. I'll call Mr. Huang and ask him what he thinks. If he thinks Qiao Nian can do it, we'll discuss it. Besides, we still have to ask Qiao Nian for her own permission."

This was not something they could decide in private.

What if Qiao Nian participated and her reputation was involved? What if the boat capsized?

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Imperial Mansion.

The school promotion banquet lasted until three in the afternoon.

Basically, all the guests had been sent away.

Only a few people who were especially close to Qiao Nian and Ye Wangchuan remained.

Old Master Jiang was happy today and had drunk a lot. He was a little drunk, but he was in high spirits. It could be seen that he was in an especially good mood.

Jiang Zongnan accompanied him and took care of him at the same time to prevent any accidents from happening to him at his age.

Tang Wanru was also beside him. However, compared to Old Master Jiang's obvious joy, and Jiang Zongnan was still quite happy even if he was not as happy, her expression could only be described as forced.

Most of the people left.

Qiao Nian was about to leave.

She didn't sleep well last night and had eaten this lunch for three to four hours. She couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to sleep.

She walked over to Old Master Jiang and pursed her lips when she saw that his face was flushed red from drinking. He was clearly drunk.

She took out a transparent glass bottle from her pocket and handed it to Jiang Zongnan, saying in a low voice, "Second Uncle, this is the health care drug I bought for Grandpa. Please give it to him when Grandpa wakes up."

Gu San, Ye Wangchuan, and a large group of people followed behind her.

Gu San looked at the familiar glass bottle and saw that there were at least twenty pills inside. He quickly looked up at Qiao Nian with a complicated gaze. After a moment of silence, he lowered his head silently and said to himself:

Miss Qiao is rich! Miss Qiao is rich!

He couldn't guess what the big shot was capable of. He guessed that she had 100 million yuan!

Jiang Zongnan poured a cup of tea for Old Master Jiang. Seeing that he had indeed drunk too much, he could only helplessly take the glass bottle from Qiao Nian.

He looked at it and saw that it was a transparent bottle again. There was no label, nor was there a production date or anything. He paused for a moment, looked up, and seemed to want to say something. "Nian Nian, what kind of medicine is this? I heard from your grandfather that the effects are good after taking it. He's been feeling much better recently. Why don't you tell me the name of the medicine? I'll buy it next time, and you can save money. You're a little girl. We didn't give you much money, so how can you buy things for your grandfather often..."

Tang Wanru also saw the transparent glass bottle in Jiang Zongnan's hand. There were a few tablets inside. She retracted her gaze coldly, and a hint of mockery flashed across her face. However, she hid it very quickly.

It was just a three-way product. How much did she spend? Did he have to take it out just to talk about it?

Don't think she didn't know that the Old Master usually transferred money to Qiao Nian. When they acknowledged each other as relatives, Jiang Zongnan had also given Qiao Nian a black card from Citibank. It was worth five million yuan.