

## **Madam's 1611**

### Chapter 1611 - 1611 100th-Day Anniversary Gift

The girl spoke in a flat, matter-of-fact voice.

Ye Wangchuan was stunned for a second and then laughed. The hostility that had just gathered in his heart instantly dissipated.

His brows relaxed, and his eyes were clear. He wasn't stingy with his praise. "God Qiao, well done!"

Qiao Nian glanced gently in his direction. Even though she knew that he was deliberately teasing her, she almost couldn't resist asking him if he could change the way he addressed her.

God Qiao...

Nothing good ever happened when Ye Wangchuan called her that.

However, Qiao Nian swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. She tapped her fingers on the mug and tugged at the corners of her lips. The spot where she had been kissed was still faintly visible, and it felt itchy and numb like an ant's bite. She had woken up this morning to wash up and brush her teeth. When she looked in the mirror, she saw that the swelling at the corner of her mouth had subsided. Nothing good would happen if she provoked him now.

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze and lowered her head to drink some water to hide her embarrassment.

Ye Wangchuan was still waiting for her to tell him off. To his surprise, his little girl had learned her lesson. She was silent and did not respond.

His thin lips curled into a smile. He didn't make things difficult for Qiao Nian. He stood up and walked back to the study, took out a rectangular box from the drawer, and handed it over.

"What's this?"

Qiao Nian put down the mug in her hand and reached out to take it.

Ye Wangchuan saw that she was in a good mood and said, "A gift."

Qiao Nian was confused.

A gift?

She pondered what day it was.

Realizing that today was neither a holiday nor anyone's birthday, she looked at the gift again. It was a little baffling.

However, Ye Wangchuan walked over. His white clothes and black pants made him look tall and handsome. His voice was low, deep, and handsome. "It's the 100th-day anniversary gift. Nian Nian, open it and take a look."

Qiao Nian was speechless.

She paused, pursed her lips, looked down, and seriously unwrapped the bow on the box and opened it.

Inside the rectangular box was a carefully designed bracelet. The silver chain was not ostentatious, but a diamond-polished pendant decorated a third of the length on the right. The pendant was a sunflower. The style was low-key, reserved, and gorgeous. The silver bracelet was beautiful and unforgettable under the light.

However, Qiao Nian's first reaction was to recall the bracelet she received not long ago from Lu Zhi.

That eye-piercing aesthetic taste could be compared to the one Ye Wangchuan gave her.

Startled, she glanced up. "What made you think of giving me a bracelet?"

Ye Wangchuan walked over and took the bracelet out of the box. His voice was low and seductive. "Give me your hand. I'll put it on for you."

Qiao Nian was silent for a few seconds before extending her hand.

The silver bracelet looked cold on her white wrist. The diamond wasn't big, but it was beautifully polished. Low-key and tasteful.

Especially Qiao Nian's wrist. It was fair and slender.

It looked even better with that bracelet.

In a good mood, Ye Wangchuan took a photo with his phone and saved it. Then, he helped her pull down her sleeve to cover the bracelet. He said unhurriedly, "I know you usually don't like to wear these things. You won't be able to see it if you pull down your sleeve. It shouldn't affect anything."

Qiao Nian looked at his smooth movements and pursed her lips. "I might not be able to wear it all the time."

Chapter 1612 - 1612 Qin Si Finally Knows Who Betrayed Him

She still wasn't used to having something on her wrist.

Her brow was a little dry. She scratched her hair and said in a low voice, "It's not convenient for me to bring it with me when I shower and play games. I can easily lose it."

Ye Wangchuan knew her personality. She liked simplicity and disliked trouble.

He reached over and ruffled the girl's hair, perfectly good-natured. "I know. Just wear it for two days. Put it away if you don't want to wear it later."

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Qiao Nian frowned again. She didn't think it was a good idea, so she didn't say anything.

Ye Wangchuan lowered his eyelashes and restrained the smile in his eyes, as if he knew what she was thinking. He said unhurriedly, "This is only our 100-day gift. When the time comes, there will also be your birthday gift, half-year gift, one-year gift, Valentine's Day gift... Nian Nian, are you going to wear all of them?"

Qiao Nian pictured herself as a Christmas tree, with her entire body covered in gifts. The corners of her mouth twitched, and she quickly looked up. "Ahem, I haven't given you a gift yet. What do you want?"

She remembered the 'gift' Ye Wangchuan wanted as soon as she finished speaking.

Thus, she added, "I'll make one for you when I get back from Rao City. I'll have to see what to buy."

Qiao Nian reacted so quickly that Ye Wangchuan didn't even have time to respond. He realized what she was thinking upon seeing that she wasn't looking at him. He couldn't help but chuckle softly. "Okay."

Qiao Nian's heart burned. Her earlobes felt hot, and she felt uncomfortable all over. She changed the topic. "By the way, I'm going to Rao City the day after tomorrow. Just letting you know."

"Are you sure you want to participate in that variety show?" Ye Wangchuan knew that Qiao Nian was deliberately changing the topic, but he cooperated calmly with her.

As expected.

The girl's tense back relaxed, and she grunted in acknowledgment, returning to normal. "I was originally going there. Got some errands to run."

She was going to find what the Morse code left in the black box said.

"What time the day after tomorrow?"

Qiao Nian thought for a moment. "Eight in the morning.

"The variety show starts live at eleven. I have to go to them first when I get there. It'll take a while on the way."

The flight was too early.

She had to get up at six o'clock.

Qiao Nian felt inexplicably frustrated at the thought of waking up early. However, she had already promised Wen Ruxia that she would go. She never went back on her word.

"I have to get up early the day after tomorrow. I'll go straight to the airport when I get up." What she meant was that she would leave early the morning after tomorrow, and she wouldn't say goodbye to him.

Unexpectedly, Ye Wangchuan naturally brushed away her thin bangs and put down his hand. He said, "I have something on the day after tomorrow and can't leave. I'll send you to the airport in the morning. I'll look for you at Rao City after I'm done with things here."

Qiao Nian opened her mouth, wanting to say that that wasn't what she meant.

But Ye Wangchuan didn't give her the chance. "It's decided!"

Qiao Nian composed herself and didn't say anything else. She just nodded in agreement.

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The Qin family.

Qin Si went back and was taught a lesson. It wasn't easy for him to get the person who betrayed him out of Mother Qin. He ran out when she went to the restroom and sent a WeChat message angrily.

[Master Wang, why did you betray me and tell my mother that I was playing games at your house?!!]

There was no reply.

Still depressed, Qin Si sent a bunch of messages.

Chapter 1613 - 1613 Master Wang's Large-Scale Public Affection

Ten minutes later.

The ID on the dialog box finally changed to 'typing'. He held his breath and sent another bunch of stuff.

[Do you know how miserable I am?]

[My mother thinks that I'm not doing my job properly and that all I know is to play games. She educated me in all kinds of ways. She even found my aunties to give me an ideological and political lesson! My brain is about to explode. It wasn't easy for me to find an opportunity to slip out.]

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[Master Wang, I haven't offended you recently! o(☹\_☹)o!]

[o(☹\_☹)o.]

[o(☹\_☹)o.]

He sent another seven or eight messages in one go.

Ye Wangchuan finally replied to him.

Qin Si immediately looked at the reply and cursed. “F\*ck!”

The message said: [Remember to leave after playing for an hour next time. Don’t stay here.]

Qin Si suspected that he had seen wrong.

He rubbed his eyes and looked again, but it was the same thing.

He was f\*cking heartless.

Who the f\*ck said that ‘brothers are like brothers and women are like clothes’? Who the f\*ck said that!? Why did he feel that if he played with Sister Qiao for a while longer, Master Wang would chop him up?!

Qin Si held his phone, angry and amused. He had yet to reply to him when Zhang Yang sent him a message.

Qin Si clicked on it.

[Zhang Yang: Young Master Qin, look at your Moments. Master Wang posted it.]

[Little White Dragon in the Waves: ?]

Qin Si was confused and replied with a question mark.

Ye Wangchuan hadn’t posted on his social media for many years. In any case, he had never seen Master Wang post on his social media ever since he got the latter’s WeChat.

He once suspected that Master Wang didn’t know how to use WeChat Moments!

Master Wang posted on his Moments?

Although Qin Si was confused, he still clicked on his Moments curiously.

The first was indeed Ye Wangchuan's profile picture.

There was nothing on the pure white portrait.

Ye Wangchuan's WeChat nickname was also very simple. It was just a letter Y.

He updated the photo. It looked like it had been taken at a random angle. It was a girl's hand, wearing a bracelet.

Qin Si zoomed in on the photo and saw the pendant.

Quite a pretty sunflower.

Needless to say, Master Wang's work was definitely polished from real diamonds.

His mouth twitched when he focused.

That hand... Could it be Sister Qiao's hand?

Qin Si estimated that it was most likely Qiao Nian's hand in the photo.

Feeling a little sour, he looked at Ye Wangchuan's Moments.

— [There's no one else in sight, and you're everywhere. When there's you, you're the sun, and I can't take my eyes off you. When there's no you, the stars can't compare to you.]



Qin Si felt that his hands were too cheap after looking at his Moments. Why did he click on it?

What was there to see?

This was a f\*cking public show of affection!

Unable to take it anymore, he posted on his Moments as well.

[Little White Dragon in the Waves: Every couple who kills a single person is guilty!!! I'm already dead, thank you for the invitation!!!]

Not long after Qin Si posted on WeChat, Mother Qin called again to ask why he wasn't back yet. He put away his phone and walked back with heavy steps and a crazy expression.

He'd lost. He couldn't afford to mess with the lovebirds.

Especially someone like Master Wang who was ruthless and calculative!

Ye Wangchuan never posted on his Moments.

Therefore, everyone in the small circle in Beijing erupted when he did.

There were a lot of likes below.

Chapter 1614 - 1614 Everyone Is Discussing Qiao Nian, Slap in the Face

Zhang Yang, Qin Si, Bo Jingxing, and the others all liked his post.

The Ye family clearly wanted to acknowledge this future Young Madam of the Ye family.

Ye Wangchuan didn't add many people on WeChat, but someone took a screenshot and posted it in the group.

Previously, Jiang Xianrou had been kicked out of the group by Qin Si, but there was more than one group in this circle. Ruan Sisi and the others pulled her into another group.

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In this group, other than Ruan Sisi and the others, there were also some people from Beijing's circle.

The group was extremely lively at this moment.

[Master Wang posted on his Moments.]

[This has been officially announced, right?]

[Previously, Young Master Ye publicly called everyone in the group to introduce Qiao Niao. He should have admitted it then. Tsk, I heard that this girl is only a freshman, and she came from Rao City.]

[I saw Elder Ye and the others praising it below. This time, it can be considered a parental certification. It has been made public to the circle.]

Jiang Xianrou came out of the room after taking a shower. Her hair was still wet.

Hearing her phone beeping away, she walked over and picked it up. She saw that everyone in the group was discussing the Moments when she opened WeChat.

Jiang Xianrou tightened her grip on her phone and instinctively opened her Moments.

When she scrolled down, she found her circle of friends empty.

Only then did she remember that Ye Wangchuan had already blocked her on WeChat.

Jiang Xianrou's mood hit rock bottom. She opened Ruan Sisi's group chat again and took a look. The group was still in a heated discussion about Qiao Nian.

What college entrance examination top scorer?

Zhui Guang?

How popular Qiao Nian's recent MV was?

Every discussion about Qiao Nian in the group seemed to hit her in the face, making her feel extremely embarrassed. She even wanted to leave the group chat.

Ruan Sisi sent her a private WeChat message at this moment.

[Xianrou, I heard you were moving?]

Jiang Xianrou took a deep breath. Her eyes were gloomy and her face was cold as she replied expressionlessly. [Yes, my father bought a new house. We plan to move there.]

Ruan Sisi's message came back quickly.

[Then is the house you're living in now vacant? Are you not living there anymore?]

Jiang Xianrou was already in a bad mood. Her mood worsened when she saw this question. However, it would seem even worse if she didn't reply.

Therefore, Jiang Xianrou hesitated for a moment before replying [Not really. Hasn't my uncle been living in the staff dormitory of Qing University? My father means that even if the house is empty, it will be empty too. He plans to let my uncle's family live here.]

Almost everyone in the circle knew about her relationship with Qiao Nian, and Ruan Sisi was no exception.

Ruan Sisi immediately understood. [Doesn't that mean that Qiao Nian will have to move into your house too?]

Jiang Xianrou was extremely annoyed and replied perfunctorily. [Ah, right?]

[She doesn't have a place to stay, either.] Jiang Xianrou sent another message.

Ruan Sisi said nothing for a long moment.

Jiang Xianrou did not want to continue chatting with her.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. She looked in the direction of the door, put the phone down, and walked over to open it.

Tang Wanru stood at the door with a bowl of bird's nest.

She walked in and said, "You just got out of the shower? Come, Mom made you bird's nest soup. Come have a sip."

"Mom, didn't I say that I'm on a diet?" Although Jiang Xianrou said that, she still walked over and pulled out a chair to sit down.

Chapter 1615 - 1615 Stepping Into the Sphere of Influence of the Independent Continent

Tang Wanru looked at her thin face with heartache. She paused before asking, "When are you leaving for the Pharmacy Association?"

“The day after tomorrow.” Jiang Xianrou casually picked up the spoon and scooped up a mouthful of bird’s nest. After taking a sip, she put down the spoon and thought for a moment before saying, “The morning after tomorrow. I’ll set off early.”

She was now a member of the Pharmacy Association and often needed to report to the association.

The Pharmacy Association wasn’t a place that just anyone could enter, especially a new member like her. She couldn’t slack off.

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In the past, Jiang Xianrou would always feel more comfortable when she mentioned the Pharmacy Association. At least she had confidence.

But now...

When she thought of the phone call Qiao Nian had made to Zhong Yiliu that day, and how Zhong Yiliu had treated Qiao Nian, her heart felt like it had been stabbed by a thorn. She couldn’t feel comfortable.

“You’re in a hurry?”

“Yes,” Jiang Xianrou replied indifferently.

“By the way, your brother will be discharged tomorrow. Your father and I are going to the hospital to pick him up. Are you going...”

She was talking about Jiang Li.

Jiang Xianrou immediately frowned and then relaxed. She said expressionlessly, “I have to pack my things tomorrow, so I won’t be going.”

Jiang Li and Qiao Nian were siblings.

What kind of siblings were they to her?

There was no point in asking for trouble.

In any case, she couldn't warm Jiang Li's heart no matter how well she did!

Tang Wanru saw that she looked slightly tired and did not mention Jiang Li's discharge anymore. "Then you can stay at home tomorrow and pack up. Your father and I will go. I will tell him that you have a cold and are not feeling well. You can rest at home."

Jiang Xianrou nodded.

Tang Wanru's brows relaxed, and she carefully reminded her, "Drink more of the soup."

Jiang Xianrou was unwilling, but she still reluctantly drank half the bowl, her mind elsewhere.

With Qiao Nian's interruption, she definitely wouldn't be able to go to the independent continent.

Jiang Xianrou's eyes flickered, and her grip on the spoon tightened.

Although she could no longer go to the independent continent, it was not as if she didn't have other means of reaching higher platforms. She had heard from Robert that the Pharmacy Association rated new members every year. In addition to the possibility of going to the independent continent, the new member with the highest rating had a very generous reward—they could study in the Pharmacy Association's library!

She had long heard that there were many exclusive copies in the Pharmacy Association, and even Jiang Yao had mentioned them.

Someone said that the formula for the small pill sold on the black market was hidden in the Pharmacy Association's library.

Zhu Yuanhao had bought her a small pill before, then she spent some time learning about it.

That small pill was extremely popular on the black market. Many forces and people wanted that pill, but the seller was mysterious.

Very few small pills circulated on the market.

If she could make that small pill or had the recipe, she could use this mysterious small pill to connect with many forces!

Jiang Xianrou thought about it clearly and was very confident.

Many people on the market wanted to buy the small pill. Many of them were from the illegal district and the independent continent.

Even if she couldn't go to the independent continent, as long as she could successfully enter the Pharmacy Association's library and find the formula for the small pill, what she obtained would not be worse than the opportunity to go to the independent continent.

She could even use this relationship to rise quickly!

She could step into the territory of the forces of the independent continent.

Chapter 1616 - 1616 Still Dreaming

1616 Still Dreaming

Of course, Jiang Xianrou was not stupid. She had also thought about the problem of the seller.

She had asked Jiang Yao to investigate, but he found nothing.

She only knew that the seller was a low-key 'old Chinese doctor' related to Wei Lou.

The Wei family was one of the top families in Beijing. She was not enough to compete with them with her current ability. However, she wouldn't be afraid of Wei Lou once she obtained the formula.

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At that time, she would find the person who made the small pill and threaten him to seal his mouth. The small pill market would belong to her!

"Remember to pack more clothes. The weather in Country M is not good, and the temperature difference between day and night is huge. Remember to bring cold medicine and other commonly used medicine, just in case you need to use them. You're unfamiliar with the place over there, and there's no one to take care of you." Tang Wanru was still telling her about picking Jiang Li up from the hospital tomorrow and helping her pack her luggage. Jiang Xianrou did not listen to a single word.

She was distracted and did not hear what her mother said clearly.

She kept thinking about the recipe for the small pill and the assessment.

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The next day.

Qiao Nian went to settle the discharge procedures for Jiang Li.

She bumped into Tang Wanru and the others who came to pick him up.

Tang Wanru didn't like Qiao Nian because of what happened last time, so her expression was naturally not good. Her face darkened the moment she saw her. She straightened her shawl and said coldly,



“You’re here too? It’s really a case of a weasel paying respects to a chicken. I wonder what she’s thinking!”

Jiang Zongnan looked embarrassed and immediately stopped her. “Enough! As an aunt, what are you talking about? Aren’t you embarrassed?”

Tang Wanru gritted her teeth in hatred whenever she thought about how Qiao Nian had ruined Jiang Xianrou’s chance to go to the Independent Continent. Naturally, she wasn’t polite to her. “If she’s not embarrassed, why should I be?”

Jiang Zongnan frowned and looked at her unhappily.

Tang Wanru pretended not to see it. She snorted and said to the girl who was walking towards them with the discharge procedures in her hand, “I’ll transfer the money to you. Our family can’t afford your money. I’m afraid we’ll have to return it to you later. Why don’t I give it to you now?”

Qiao Nian pretended not to see her and brushed past her.

Tang Wanru gritted her teeth.

She stopped rummaging through her bag as if she had been slapped in public. Her blood surged and she almost lost her cool.

What did she mean?!

Jiang Zongnan knew that she was angry because Qiao Nian had come to warn Jiang Xianrou last time. That was why she had said so much in a fit of anger. He couldn’t stop her.

It wasn’t convenient for him to say anything in public. He frowned and stopped Tang Wanru.

He turned around and followed the girl. After some thought, he said, “Nian Nian, Jiang Li spent a lot of money on the hospitalization this time, right? I can’t let you pay for everything. Send me his hospitalization fees and I’ll transfer the amount to you.”

He said this without malice.

It was just that, to put it bluntly, his behavior itself was irrelevant.

At least it wasn’t something close relatives would do.

It was too distant.

And too well calculated.

Qiao Nian had initially ignored Tang Wanru, but when Jiang Zongnan followed behind her and talked about repaying her the hospitalization fees, she stopped in her tracks. “You want to give me money?”

Jiang Zongnan was stunned for a moment when her black eyes swept past him. He reacted. “I just don’t think I can use your money. Your money is also...”

Chapter 1617 - 1617 If I Say Three Million, Will You Transfer It to Me?

He wanted to say, ‘Your money is also hard-earned,’ but he couldn’t bring himself to say it.

Jiang Zongnan corrected himself. “In short, we can’t take advantage of you.”

The corners of Qiao Nian’s lips curled up. She raised her eyebrows and said casually, “If I say three million, will you transfer it to me?”

Tang Wanru’s expression turned cold.

Her eyes were incredibly cynical.

Three million. How could Qiao Nian ask for so much?

Why wasn't she demanding three million?

Jiang Zongnan was stunned but did not think for long. "I'll transfer it to your WeChat. Or you can tell me the details of your bank account and I'll transfer it to you."

Qiao Nian was just saying it casually. She wasn't short of a few million yuan. Seeing Jiang Zongnan take out his phone, she suddenly felt that this was meaningless. "No need."

Jiang Zongnan thought that she was embarrassed to ask for this money. "It's fine. Take the rest of the money and buy something for yourself. Didn't you win first place in the software competition this time? I didn't buy you a gift, either... I don't know what you like. When you get the money, buy something you like."

"There's no need." Qiao Nian rejected him again, not wanting to beat around the bush. She simply said, "It's my own business to spend money on my brother. It's not for anyone's sake, and it has nothing to do with you."

Since it had nothing to do with Jiang Zongnan and the others, there was no need to ask him to compensate her.

With that, Qiao Nian left without looking back.

Jiang Zongnan stood rooted to the ground, staring at Qiao Nian's back for a long time, unable to regain his senses.

He could vaguely sense that after what had happened last time, Qiao Nian's attitude towards him had become much colder. Although Qiao Nian didn't completely ignore him like she did Tang Wanru, she actually treated him no different from a stranger.

“Dad, Mom.” Jiang Yao found them at this moment. Seeing that they were standing in the corridor and not going in, he rubbed his temples and asked with a headache, “Why don’t you go in?”

Jiang Zongnan had yet to recover from the episode just now, so he did not speak.

Tang Wanru was agitated by Qiao Nian’s attitude again. Her expression was ugly, and she didn’t want to speak.

Jiang Yao walked up to the two of them and said with a tired expression, “By the way, I went to the inpatient department to settle the discharge procedures. The nurse told me that someone had settled the bill and had already settled the discharge procedures for Jiang Li. Who was it? His manager?”

Jiang Yao arrived late and didn’t see Qiao Nian. He thought that Star Glory Entertainment had run up and down for Jiang Li and even completed the discharge procedures.

Jiang Zongnan seemed to have returned to his senses and replied absent-mindedly, “No.”

“Who then?” Jiang Yao looked at him curiously.

With a complicated expression, Jiang Zongnan spat out a name. “Nian Nian.”

“...” Jiang Yao was suddenly speechless.

“I said that I would transfer Jiang Li’s hospital fees to her, but she refused to accept them. It seems to me that she...” Jiang Zongnan didn’t have the face to continue.

Even if he didn’t say it, Jiang Yao could roughly guess it. It was highly likely that Qiao Nian refused to accept the money and was very cold to them.

At this moment, Tang Wanru said indifferently, “Heh, she’s too embarrassed to ask for it. Three million yuan? She’s so shameless.”

“Mom, you’re saying that Nian Nian wants three million yuan for Jiang Li’s medical fees?” Jiang Yao looked at her in surprise.

Tang Wanru said mockingly, “That’s right. At that time, she told your father that she wanted three million yuan without thinking. I don’t know why she doesn’t want it anymore. She probably feels guilty.”

Chapter 1618 - 1618 Face Slap, Eight-Figure Surgery

Jiang Yao suddenly looked at her strangely, his eyes revealing indescribable emotions. However, the other party was none other than his mother.

Jiang Yao was silent for a moment. His throat was dry. He smiled bitterly and said in a low voice, “Mom, don’t speak what you just said outside.”

“What do you mean?” Tang Wanru frowned, her face long and unhappy. She thought that he was also defending Qiao Nian.

Seeing that her expression was still dark, she must think that Qiao Nian was trying to extort them. He couldn’t help but feel bitter. With difficulty, he explained, “It’s not what you think.”

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“?” Then what did he mean?

Jiang Yao seemed to know what she was thinking. He took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “Jiang Li stayed in the best ward this time. The daily expense is more than 10,000 yuan. Jiang Li has been staying here for more than ten days. Just the hospitalization fee alone is at least 100,000 yuan. In addition, the medicine he uses and the doctors attending to him are all the best.”

“So she wants three million?” Tang Wanru was still disapproving.

Even so, the hospitalization fee shouldn’t be three million.

Jiang Yao said, "Jiang Li's subsequent surgery was done by Mr. Huang himself. The price of Mr. Huang's surgery has always been in the eight-figure range."

Eight-figure was still the market price.

This was because Mr. Huang was already a master-level figure. Liang Lu, who was once an "authoritative expert", did not easily treat people.

Not to mention people like Mr. Huang who had long become gods.

Mr. Huang had been secluded for almost ten years and had not taken on any surgery.

Therefore, eight-figure was just a number. The significance of Mr. Huang's willingness to perform the surgery on Jiang Li was greater than money.

The fact that Qiao Nian could get Mr. Huang to step forward was the greatest contribution.

None of these things could be bought with money.

Tang Wanru kept saying three million. It really made her seem narrow-minded and petty!

"Jiang Li spent so much money this time?" Jiang Zongnan felt even more uncomfortable after hearing this. He felt a little uneasy and wanted to look for Qiao Nian. "No, I have to return the money to Nian Nian. We can't take advantage of her."

Tang Wanru was rendered speechless by Jiang Yao's retort. Her face heated up and she almost couldn't hold it in.

She hadn't expected Mr. Huang's one surgery to cost so much money.

Of course, 10 million wasn't a huge amount of money to her. She just hadn't expected to use it like this.

It made what she had just said seem ridiculous.

Even the subsequent reversal seemed so... embarrassing!

Tang Wanru stood rooted to the ground, speechless.

“Dad, don’t go. It’s useless even if you go. Qiao Nian won’t take your money.” Jiang Yao stopped him. His handsome face was expressionless as he looked at his father and said helplessly, “Since she said she doesn’t want it, she really won’t take it!”

Jiang Yao now understood a little about girls’ personalities. Qiao Nian’s personality was similar to what Xu Jishen had told him back then.

She was straightforward and unpretentious. Moreover, she was cold on the outside but warm on the inside and valued friendship.

Qiao Nian’s personality was even more vivid when it came to Jiang Li.

She could find Mr. Huang for Jiang Li, or she could stand up for him and pick on the Qi family alone... She could even quietly settle Jiang Li’s hospitalization fees and come to the hospital early to settle the discharge procedures...

In contrast, Jiang Xianrou’s actions were especially disappointing.

Chapter 1619 - 1619 Leaving for Rao City

Jiang Yao recalled what Tang Wanru said this morning and he felt even more complicated.

He didn’t see Jiang Xianrou come out with them when he went out in the morning and asked casually. Tang Wanru said that she had caught a cold and was resting at home.

He actually knew very well that Jiang Xianrou was not sick.

Being sick was just a cover.

She didn't want to come to the hospital because she didn't like Jiang Li.

He had a thousand reasons to understand her behavior, but he couldn't accept that she didn't come to the hospital to see Jiang Li the entire time.

Jiang Xianrou was too cold this time.

It was as if Jiang Li was her enemy and not her biological brother.

Jiang Yao's heart was heavy, but he couldn't say these words in front of his parents. He could only suppress them in his heart.

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Qiao Nian completed the discharge procedures for Jiang Li and temporarily handed him over to his manager to take care of. In addition, she used the money Qi Yan gave her to find Jian Jin.

He asked Jian Jin to find a few agile people to squat beside Jiang Li and protect him.

Jian Jin and the others had been in contact with people in the illegal district and the independent continent.

Few people in the country were as skilled and quick-witted as the people she interacted with.

Of course, it would cost a lot to hire these people as bodyguards.



However, since someone was footing the bill, Qiao Nian didn't hold back at all. The bodyguards she found for Jiang Li were all among the top in the independent continent.

With these people watching over Jiang Li, a small character like Qi Yan could forget about touching him like before in the future.

Basically, anyone who came would be crippled.

Qiao Nian prepared for her trip to Rao City after arranging the bodyguards for Jiang Li.

She didn't have much to bring, but there was something she needed to take with her.

Qiao Nian threw her laptop, charging cable, and the medicine she carried with her into her shoulder bag. Then, she zipped it up, put her phone to charge, got up, and went to take a shower.

\*

The following day.

Qiao Nian got up early and arrived at the airport at 6:30 in the morning.

Because Ye Wangchuan had something to attend to at the last minute, he didn't send her to the airport. Arriving at the airport, Gu San got out of the car and opened the door for her, reminding her worriedly, "Miss Qiao, remember to call me when you get there."

"Okay." Qiao Nian agreed readily. Without further ado, she took her shoulder bag and slung it over her shoulder. Then, she lazily waved at him. "I'm going."

Gu San said a few more words to her and watched her enter the airport before getting into the car and driving away.

Jiang Xianrou arrived at the airport almost at the same time.

However, she did not see Gu San. She pulled her suitcase and got out of the car, then looked at her watch and said impatiently, "Mom, I'm going in. Otherwise, I won't be able to catch the plane."

"Alright." Not bearing to let go, Tang Wanru tidied her collar and said softly, "Just do your best for this assessment. Don't tire yourself out, understand?"

"Mom, don't worry." Jiang Xianrou's lips twitched and she forced a smile. Her eyes were filled with ambition as she said confidently, "I'll definitely get first place in this new member assessment! And I'll definitely let them know that I can still succeed even if I don't go to the independent continent!"

Didn't Qiao Nian think that by suppressing her and not letting her go to the independent continent, she would be able to prevent her from making a comeback?

Chapter 1620 - 1620 A New Face, Most Likely a Newbie

She would become the master of the small pill when she successfully entered the Pharmacy Association's library and found the pill's formula.

She would return the humiliation she had suffered a thousand times over!

The radio was broadcasting information about the flights that were about to take off. Among them was the plane that Jiang Xianrou had to catch.

Jiang Xianrou did not delay any longer. She looked up and said, "...The teacher from the Pharmacy Association is still waiting for me. I'm leaving."

"Alright, alright. Be careful. It's cold there. Wear more clothes." Tang Wanru reluctantly let go.

Jiang Xianrou left without looking back.

\*

10 AM.

Qiao Nian appeared at the entrance of Rao City's television station.

She was wearing a black baseball cap, a pair of earphones, a white T-shirt, and black slacks. Her hands were in her pockets as she stood lazily in front of the television station.

The security guard at the door turned involuntarily in her direction.

Qiao Nian ignored him. She took out her cell phone and made a call lazily. "I'm here. I'm at the entrance of the station."

After hearing what the other party said, Qiao Nian's eyelashes lowered slightly and she said in a low voice, "Okay, I'll wait for you outside. There's no hurry."

She gave the other party her location, hung up, and found a shady flower bed not far from the entrance. She walked over and stood there, waiting.

After a while, a silver nanny van drove slowly to the gate not far from her and stopped.

Qiao Nian saw the car door open and an assistant got out. She quickly walked around to the back and opened the door.

Immediately after, a young woman with short hair and branded clothes got out of the car.

"We're here, Xueying. Let's go in first."

Wei Xueying had two appointments today. This was her last one for the day. After she got out of the car, her expression was very awful. Just as she was about to enter, she suddenly saw a girl standing beside the television station's flower bed.

The girl was dressed simply and did not bring anything with her. She only had a black shoulder bag and looked very ordinary.

However, she still noticed the outline of the girl's chin under her baseball cap. It was outstanding.

She frowned almost instinctively and raised her chin in disgust. "Who is that?" she asked.

"Huh? Who?" About to go in, the assistant followed her gaze and saw a girl standing by the flower bed playing with her phone.

The girl's head was lowered, so he couldn't see what she looked like.

However, her aura was outstanding. She was the kind of person one would notice at first glance!

He paused, frowning with uncertainty. "A minor celebrity, I suppose?"

"She's a celebrity?" Wei Xueying looked at Qiao Nian's clothes in disgust. There was no label on the girl's clothes, so she couldn't tell the brand.

The texture looked good, though.

However, the quality of many fast-developing brands on the market was not bad either. It was impossible to tell just by looking at the texture.

The assistant sized Qiao Nian up again, unsure. "I'm just guessing. But she might not be a celebrity. She might be a staff member of the television station."

Wei Xueying always noticed passersby and disliked people who were better-looking than her. The assistant smiled and said casually, "If she's not a staff member, she's a small fry. Anyway, I've never seen her before. I have an impression of anyone in the circle who's a little famous. She's a new face. She's most likely a newcomer."