

Madam's 1631

Chapter 1631 - 1631 Is There Someone Named Wei Xueying?

Gu San was angered by their behavior. "What's wrong with Miss Qiao? Shouldn't you help her clean up her mess? To put it bluntly, Miss Qiao isn't helping her clean up her mess. That's a cultural relic. Do they know how precious a well-preserved cultural relic is? Is the value of a cultural relic comparable to a sensational celebrity?"

Ye Wangchuan listened quietly. His eyes were a little lazy and noble. He asked him unhurriedly, "Have you checked which company that celebrity belongs to?"

Gu San had already investigated Wei Xueying. When Ye Wangchuan asked, he immediately said, "I've checked. She's from Star Glory Entertainment."

"Star Glory Entertainment?" Ye Wangchuan returned the phone to him. His eyes narrowed slightly, as if he wasn't sure which company this was.

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Gu San knew that Master Wang didn't know much about the entertainment industry, so he quickly added, "Star Glory Entertainment is the Zhang family's company."

The Zhang family had been doing well in Beijing for the past few years.

Especially in the past year or two, Zhang Yang had successfully infiltrated Qin Si's small circle, and the Zhang family's status in Beijing had also risen.

Many people wanted to curry favor with Ye Wangchuan and the others through the Zhang family.

However, Zhang Yang knew how to conduct himself. He had never used his relationship with Qin Si to introduce these people to Ye Wangchuan.

With his quick-wittedness, he gradually got along well with Bo Jingxing and Qiao Nian.

Ye Wangchuan did not expect this matter to be related to Zhang Yang. He nodded and only said to Gu San, "I'll go out and make a call."

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The Zhang family.

Zhang Yang had just woken up when he received Ye Wangchuan's call.

Recently, Qin Si had been stimulated by Master Wang's public display of affection and would drag him to play games every day. He had played all night last night.

Which led to his recent severe sleep deprivation.

However, Zhang Yang didn't dare to slack off when it came to Master Wang's call. Halfway through brushing his toothbrush, he threw it down and hurried to the washroom to answer it.

"Hello, Master Wang. Are you looking for me?"

He paused for a moment as the other party spoke.

Zhang Yang was dumbfounded. "Miss Qiao went to participate in a variety show?"

He didn't know that Miss Qiao was participating in a variety show.

Moreover, a big shot like Miss Qiao? Zhang Yang felt like he was in a daze.

The big boss wanted to enter the entertainment industry?

But the next words made him shiver. Cold sweat broke out on his back. “Wei Xueying?”

He usually didn’t care about the family’s entertainment company. The entertainment company was mainly managed by his mother. Zhang Yang would definitely have to follow his career path in the future.

He broke out in cold sweat and immediately said to the person on the other end of the phone, “Master Wang, wait for a moment. I’ll call and ask if my mother’s company has this artist. If there is, I’ll definitely give Miss Qiao an explanation.”

Zhang Yang hurriedly hung up and called his mother without stopping.

The phone was answered on the first ring.

Zhang Yang impatiently asked, “Mom, does Star Glory Entertainment have an artist called Wei Xueying?”

“Wei Xueying?” Mrs. Zhang was confused by his call. “I’m not sure. I think there’s an artiste with the surname Wei. A small name artiste, right? Why?”

Zhang Yang couldn’t explain the situation to her. He only urged her, “Hurry up and see if there’s someone called Wei Xueying in the company.”

Chapter 1632 - 1632 Blocked by Someone

Although Madam Zhang didn’t know why he was so anxious about the young artist in the company, she knew that her son was not the kind of person who would cause trouble for no reason. Since he was in a hurry, something must have happened.

She didn’t waste any time and went to check.

She picked up the office’s internal phone and called the artiste department to verify the situation.

She picked up her private phone and again frowned as she said to Zhang Yang simply, “Our company does have a person called Wei Xueying. She’s an idol that gained a little fame from a talent show and

can be considered one of the newcomers nurtured by the company this year. Xiao Yang, what's wrong with her? Why are you suddenly asking about her?"

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Zhang Yang said concisely, "Suspend her."

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Madam Zhang was even more confused now. She even said, "You can suspend her, but you have to give me a reason. It's not easy for the company to nurture an artist. This Wei Xueying is a newcomer whom the company used resources to exchange for a spot in a talent show. You're suddenly telling me that you want to suspend her. I have to answer to the directors and the artiste department..."

"Ha." Zhang Yang only laughed, but it was more like he was angry. He didn't beat around the bush and said to her directly, "Mom, she offended Young Master Ye. Is this reason enough to shut those people up?"

How many people in Beijing could be addressed as Young Master Ye?

Besides, Zhang Yang was usually playing with the people in the Beijing circle.

He already said Young Master Ye.

Then, only one person came to mind—Ye Wangchuan!

After Madam Zhang figured out what was at stake, she didn't ask any more questions. She reacted quickly and immediately said, "I'll inform the artiste department immediately."

"Yes." Zhang Yang rubbed his temples. He still felt that his back was drenched in a cold sweat, but he was still worried and urged her, "Mom, deal with this matter quickly. Don't think about getting lucky. Such a brainless artiste should be hidden as soon as possible, lest she causes more trouble."

A little idol who had only debuted for a year and had some popularity and fans was already lawless on a show.

She was arrogant as hell.

She didn't respect the work of restoring cultural relics, nor did she respect the traditional culture. Such an immoral person wouldn't be able to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry.

He might as well suspend her as soon as possible.

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In the recording studio of the Rao City TV Station.

The bell that had been broken by Wei Xueying had been urgently repaired by Qiao Nian and the artifact restoration expert. They had barely managed to repair it.

Except there was some more detailed work left to be done.

The old expert in charge of displaying the set of bells did not want to waste any time, so he communicated with Tan Ninghao before rushing back with his things.

With Qiao Nian's emergency rescue, this episode of the variety show was finally over.

Although the film crew, director, assistant director, and other guests were frightened by Wei Xueying, they were quite satisfied with this result.

The only one who was unhappy was Wei Xueying.

Ever since the camera was switched on, her expression had been extremely ugly. She went to a chair to rest with the help of her assistant.

Qiao Nian still had things to do.

Since the variety show was over, she went to get her phone back and then went to look for Tan Ninghao. She wanted to leave now that the recording was over.

Suddenly, a short, fat man blocked her path.

Chapter 1633 - 1633 I Hope You Can Cooperate With Me and Make a Statement

Qiao Nian looked impatient. "What's the matter?"

The other party wasn't tall and put on airs. He sized her up and said indifferently, "Miss Qiao, right? It's like this. I'm Xueying's assistant. Xueying wants to see you. She has something to discuss with you."

Qiao Nian had no intention of arguing with them about destroying the cultural relics. But she didn't expect them to come knocking on her door to "discuss" with her.

She glanced at him and said coldly, "I'm not free!"

With that, she walked around him in search of Tan Ninghao.

Unexpectedly, Wei Xueying's assistant was tactless. He was stunned for a moment before he immediately blocked her path again. "Miss Qiao, I hope you can cooperate with us!"

"What if I don't cooperate?" Qiao Nian was starting to lose her temper.

Wei Xueying's assistant was stunned by her aura and couldn't recover for a moment.

Wei Xueying walked over at this moment.

She gave her assistant a disgusted look, as if blaming him for being useless.

Then, she raised her chin slightly and her eyes sharpened. Facing Qiao Nian, she said confidently, “Miss Qiao, I’ve something to discuss with you. Do you have a Weibo account? If not, I’ll get my assistant to register one for you.

“I hope you can cooperate with me and release a joint statement. Just say that what happened during the recording just now was scripted. We just cooperated with the ‘act’. This can eliminate the impact of public opinion on me. Of course, I’ll also tell the production team later to cooperate with us to clarify things!”

Wei Xueying spoke smoothly, as if she had never considered that Qiao Nian would reject her.

As for the production team, it wasn’t that she didn’t have the confidence to say that.

Her confidence came from her manager, Zhao Xin.

Zhao Xin had worked hard in the circle for more than 10 years, and her connections were not just for show.

Wei Xueying thought it through. When the time came, she would ask her manager to help her negotiate with the production team. The chance that she would win was high.

Her priority was to deal with the vegetarian in front of her.

As long as this person was willing to cooperate with her and make a statement on Weibo, saying that the one on the show was an ‘accident’ that had been arranged beforehand, she would be clean.

“Of course, I won’t trouble you for nothing. If you make a statement for me, I’ll compensate you accordingly. Is that okay with you?” Wei Xueying said arrogantly.

In her eyes, Qiao Nian was just an ordinary person. How much experience could an ordinary person have?

Later, she would give her the bags that the brands gave her and the skincare products that she didn't want to use.

Qiao Nian's lips curled up nonchalantly. With one hand still holding her phone and the other in her pocket, she asked indifferently, "What if I have a problem?"

"..." Wei Xueying frowned fiercely, her eyelids twitching. She probably didn't expect a commoner like Qiao Nian to reject her so directly.

At first, she kept her arrogant attitude. But after being provoked by Qiao Nian, her face immediately darkened. She said coldly, "Miss Qiao, I hope you'll cooperate. Of course, if you don't, I have a way to deal with you.

"We'll all be fine if you cooperate with me and make a statement on Weibo. But if you refuse to cooperate, I can only tell the public that you deliberately tripped me under the table, so I was unable to hold on to the relic..."

Chapter 1634 - 1634 Sister Nian: Oh, Then Post It Now

Wei Xueying wasn't afraid that Qiao Nian would deny it. She was a celebrity, while Qiao Nian was just a commoner.

So what if she clarified online that she had never even touched her?

Her fans on Weibo could drown Qiao Nian with their saliva!

Who cared what the truth was!

"Cooperating with you isn't the only option I can choose. You can consider which plan is better for you. Think about it yourself!" Wei Xueying's eyes were filled with mockery as she looked at the girl in front of her and nodded slightly.

Her attitude was just short of bullying her.

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At this point the staff at the scene were tidying up the loose ends, including the guests who were preparing to go down and catch up on their next schedule or return to the hotel to rest.

Du Yu was just passing by.

He wanted to speak to Qiao Nian upon seeing her.

Unexpectedly, he heard Wei Xueying threatening the girl arrogantly. As one of the senior members of the entertainment industry, Du Yu subconsciously frowned and did not agree with Wei Xueying's actions.

Wasn't she ruining her reputation?

She wasn't from their circle. Wei Xueying was too much!

Recalling that Tan Ninghao had instructed him to take care of Qiao Nian, he was about to smooth things over when the girl said calmly, "Oh? Then post it on Weibo now and say that I tripped you."

Wei Xueying was stunned.

She wondered if she had heard correctly.

"What?"

Qiao Nian turned on her phone and said casually, "I told you to post on Weibo now that I tripped you. I want to see how miserable my outcome will be if I don't cooperate with you!"

Wei Xueying was speechless.

The girl had already taken her baseball cap. Qiao Nian put it on her head and raised the brim of her cap, revealing her exquisite and surly face. Her eyes were cold and valiant. "Are you going to post it or not? If not, I'm leaving."

Her attitude.

Wei Xueying had never expected this outcome and was speechless for a moment. She wanted to flare up, but the other party's aura seemed to be able to crush her.

Instead, she couldn't figure it out and did not dare to be as arrogant and domineering as before.

However, she couldn't let Qiao Nian go.

She wasn't stupid. At the very least, she knew that the episode in the live broadcast had ruined her reputation. If Qiao Nian didn't cooperate with her and clear her name, this matter would become a stumbling block to her future development.

"Qiao Nian, I'm communicating with you properly. There's no need for you to be so stubborn with me. I know you're a top student at Qing University, but have you heard of the saying that there's always someone better? There's always someone better out there. You can't do whatever you want just because you're good at your studies. Otherwise, you won't even know how you were taught a lesson!"

That counted as a threat.

Qiao Nian looked at her with her dark eyes, finally showing some reaction. Her aura was many times stronger than Wei Xueying's. Just one look was enough to send a chill down Wei Xueying's spine.

Fortunately, the girl only glanced at her coldly and did not follow up.

But the temperature around them dropped noticeably.

Qiao Nian's voice was slightly hoarse. "Before you persuade others, you'd better persuade yourself first. Let's see if you're qualified."

Before she left, she glanced at Wei Xueying from the corner of her eye and said impatiently, "Don't disturb me!"

Then, Qiao Nian walked away, leaving Wei Xueying and her assistant still in a daze.

"What's with her attitude? Isn't she afraid..."

Chapter 1635 - 1635 It's Too Late Now

Wei Xueying was in no mood to hear him out. She frowned and took out her phone. "I'll call Sister Xin."

Qiao Nian refused to cooperate with her. Thus, she had to ask her manager what to do.

The manager called at this moment.

Wei Xueying quickly walked to the side and picked up the call. "Hello, Sister Xin."

She was extremely careful and did not dare to slight her.

Zhao Xin wasn't as polite. "What did you mean by the message you sent me? Qiao Nian? Where did you meet her?"

Zhao Xin had just finished filming an advertisement with a popular male celebrity. She couldn't use her phone in the advertising studio, so she didn't see Wei Xueying's message immediately.

When she was done, she saw the name Wei Xueying had sent her on her phone. Not caring about what happened next, Zhao Xin directly handed the rest to her assistant and came out to call Wei Xueying.

“Wei Xueying, let me tell you, don’t provoke her. Be polite when you meet her. It’s also okay to please her. In short, remember not to become enemies with her!”

Wei Xueying was stunned. She looked up at the girl’s back and bit her lip. “It’s too late, Sister Xin. I...”

She told Zhao Xin what had happened during the variety show. In the end, she even told her about how she had asked Qiao Nian to post a statement on Weibo to clarify things...

Zhao Xin’s mind was buzzing.

She couldn’t believe that Wei Xueying was so stupid!

Her voice was dry and hoarse. After a long time, she said, “Didn’t I tell you many times to restrain your temper? Don’t cause trouble and don’t offend anyone. Why did you still do such a thing?”

“I didn’t expect her not to cooperate with me in releasing a statement to clear my name. I asked Xiao Wang to help me find out. She’s just a student. A student is fine, right?” Wei Xueying still hadn’t realized what she had done wrong and didn’t know the seriousness of the matter. “Sister Xin, what should I do now? I haven’t gone online yet, but I can guess that someone on Weibo must be trying to drag me down. And those annoying marketing accounts are going to harp on this matter again! It won’t be good for my reputation if this goes on...”

“Hmph.” Zhao Xin was amused by her naivety. “Why are you still concerned about the public opinion on Weibo at a time like this?”

Wei Xueying was dumbfounded and did not reply.

She didn’t quite understand what Zhao Xin meant.

As a celebrity, wasn’t public opinion the most important thing to her? Was there anything more important than how to resolve this wave of haters?

Zhao Xin was outside the filming venue. She was so angry that she couldn't speak for a long time. She was thinking about how to reply to her.

Her phone had already received a notification from the artiste department of Star Glory Entertainment.

Wei Xueying was going to be suspended from all activities.

Star Glory Entertainment had already posted Wei Xueying's apology on Weibo.

At the same time, the company punished her.

The reason given was that she had failed to lead the artiste well.

She was given a two-year suspension.

In a place like the entertainment industry, which was constantly being updated, asking a big-shot manager to take two years off was tantamount to asking the person to leave the industry.

Zhao Xin swayed and she almost lost her balance. Then, she heard Wei Xueying calling her from the other end of the phone when she finally steadied herself against the wall.

Chapter 1636 - 1636 She's Zhui Guang?!

Zhao Xin felt as if a bucket of cold water had poured over her head, freezing her entire body. She gripped her phone tightly and asked with difficulty, "Wei Xueying, do you know who the commoner is?"

Wei Xueying was still in the studio, looking confused. "Who?"

"Do you remember what happened to your cousin? Didn't you ask me who your cousin offended that she couldn't even stay in the entertainment industry? I didn't tell you before because the other party had too much backing. I was afraid to tell anyone, and I was afraid that you would do something. Now, I can tell you."

Wei Xueying pricked up her ears and listened intently.

Zhao Xin sneered. "The person your cousin offended is that 'ordinary person'!"

"What?!" Wei Xueying was shocked. Her reaction was huge. Many people had noticed her, but she couldn't care less about her reputation.

"I had Xiao Wang ask around. She has no background. She just—"

"No background? Who did you ask? A staff member? How can a staff member know about people like them? I've been in the entertainment circle for so long, but I haven't even touched the door of the Beijing circle, let alone come into contact with people in their circle! You told me that you ran to them and threatened them. You even said that if they didn't cooperate with you, you had to let them know that there's always someone better!"

Wei Xueying's pretty face was pale as she kept muttering, "She, she, it can't be her. She looks so ordinary. She doesn't even wear branded clothes."

"The company's announcement has already been released. Go and take a look on Weibo yourself!" Zhao Xin was implicated by her and didn't even want to say anything else. "In the future, be a smart person. If you're not cultured, read more books. Also, she's not what you call a simple person. You don't even have half of her fans. Forget it, I can't be bothered to tell you. Go and take a look yourself."

Wei Xueying was hung up on.

Her expression was quite ugly. Not caring about being scolded, she quickly opened Weibo and logged in.

She was quickly notified of being tagged 99+ times.

And a lot of private messages.

Wei Xueying didn't look at any of them. She looked at the trending searches first.

Right now, at the top of the trending searches was the withdrawal statement released by Star Glory Entertainment ten minutes ago. It was written clearly in black and white that she had decided to leave the industry to reflect on her poor performance on the variety show.

Wei Xueying paled.

Her hand shook and she almost threw the phone away.

She took another deep breath and read on.

'Searching for Treasures' was on several trending searches. One of the trending topics was about the same as her withdrawal statement.

Wei Xueying's mind exploded and her ears buzzed when she saw the name behind Qiao Nian's name.

Zhui Guang, Variety Show

Wei Xueying couldn't believe her eyes. With trembling hands, she opened the trending searches and realized that the comments below were all discussing their performance on the variety show.

Most importantly, there were a few related Weibo posts.

One of the black avatars was particularly eye-catching.

This was because the other party's profile picture was very simple, but the number of fans was shocking.

Wei Xueying accumulated a lot of fans during her participation in the talent show. She now had 800,000 fans on Weibo.

However, the other party had ten times more fans than her.

And the other party's Weibo name was written with the letter Q.

Chapter 1637 - 1637 Did You Do This to Wei Xueying?

Qiao.

"Qiao Nian?"

At this moment, Wei Xueying could no longer be arrogant.

Shivering, she searched her address book for her cousin's phone number.

However, Wei Xueying knew very well that it was useless for her to do so. Back then, her cousin and the famous families in Rao City had been forced to leave the circle and go overseas. Now, she was not as popular and famous as her cousin back then. How could she be different?

However, other than trembling as she made this call, she couldn't find any psychological comfort. She was afraid that she would embarrass herself in public.

She couldn't care less even though she knew very well that she would eventually become a laughingstock when everyone saw the news in a few minutes.

"Cousin, I'm in trouble."

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Qiao Nian walked out of the television station and hailed a taxi, preparing to go to the library.

After she got into the car, she slowly took out her phone. It was filled with missed calls and unread messages.

Qiao Nian opened WeChat and took a look.

She thought it was nothing important.

Unexpectedly, she saw that Zhang Yang had sent her a WeChat message.

Qiao Nian was quite surprised.

She usually interacted with Zhang Yang, but it was usually when everyone played together. In private, Zhang Yang rarely looked for her and was very careful to keep a distance from her.

But he sent her a message?

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and clicked on his profile picture.

Zhang Yang apologized to her very sincerely, saying that he had just found out about Wei Xueying, and immediately told her the results of their treatment of Wei Xueying.

In the end, Zhang Yang even asked if she wanted Wei Xueying to apologize to her in person again.

At first, Qiao Nian's brows were tightly furrowed. Towards the end, she raised her eyebrows and called someone.

The caller picked up almost as soon as the call went through.

"Hello."

The man's voice was low and magnetic.

Qiao Nian covered her ears. A little irritated by his deep voice, she said to him, "Did you do that to Wei Xueying?"

"Huh? What happened to Wei Xueying?" The man's voice was lazy and his tone was smiling.

Qiao Nian paused for a moment. She felt that the car was too stuffy.

She opened the car window to let the wind in and pulled down her cap before saying unhurriedly, "You asked Zhang Yang for help?"

"Zhang Yang told you?" Ye Wangchuan was not surprised. He immediately said, "I just asked him to control the artistes in his company. Don't let any Tom, Dick, or Harry out there. Being an artiste requires virtue. She has no bottom line. Staying in the entertainment industry will only harm minors."

"I know." Qiao Nian didn't have a good impression of Wei Xueying, either. She planned to teach her a lesson. At the very least, Wei Xueying had gone overboard in destroying a cultural relic.

However, she didn't expect Ye Wangchuan to know about these things in Beijing.

Pursing her lips, she changed the subject and looked up at the speeding scenery outside the window. "By the way, I came out of the television station and now will take a look at the library. I'll go back when I'm done here. You don't have to come."

Qiao Nian thought for a moment, then frowned slightly and added, "It shouldn't take long if everything goes well. Well, about half a day."

"If so, I'll go back tonight. Even if I don't, I'll be back in Beijing the next day."

There was nothing left for her in Rao City.

There was nothing left for the Qiao family, and everyone was even.

Shen Qingqing and Liang Bowen were studying in Beijing.

Chapter 1638 - 1638 Jiang Xianrou Has Also Arrived in Continent O

Qiao Nian thought for a moment, then said in a low and hoarse voice, "If I leave tomorrow, I'll go back to First High School to visit Teacher Shen if I have time. Also, I want to go to Aunt Chen's house. I brought some medicine for Uncle Chen."

She had recently upgraded the formula for the small pill.

She made some more medicine.

However, Qiao Nian had been busy recently and hadn't had the time to pass this batch of medicine to Wei Lou.

However, even if she wanted to give Wei Lou a portion of the pills, Qiao Nian did not intend to sell them all on the black market.

"Okay, tell me when you're sure." Ye Wangchuan knew about Qiao Nian's relationship with Chen Yuan's family, so he didn't say much. He only said, "If you go to Aunt Chen's, remember to greet her for me."

Who was Ye Wangchuan?

Aunt Chen and the others were just ordinary people.

Ye Wangchuan's attitude was very respectful and polite.

Qiao Nian wasn't stupid. She knew that he only respected Aunt Chen and the others because of her. She let out a low "Okay" and said to him, "I'm hanging up now."

She hung up the phone and put it down again. Then, she called Aunt Chen and told her that she might go over tomorrow. Finishing the call, she rubbed her temples and pulled down the brim of her baseball cap to cover her face, then leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes to meditate...

Qiao Nian didn't sleep well last night and had to catch a flight in the morning.

Coupled with the fact that she had been fully focused on repairing the bells just now, her temples were throbbing with a headache. It was still a distance to the library, so she decided to close her eyes and rest.

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At the same time.

Jiang Xianrou's plane also successfully landed at Country M's airport.

Compared to the glorious scene where she and Tang Wanru were led by Qi Yan last time, Jiang Xianrou was much more shabby this time.

Only one member of the Pharmacy Association came to pick her up.

Jiang Xianrou dragged her suitcase and followed him into the car. Then, she took out her phone and turned it on.

She was exhausted after ten hours of flying.

The temperature difference between day and night in Country M was huge. There was also the time difference.

At this moment, it was already close to evening outside. Night had fallen, and there were fireworks and stars outside.

A missed call popped up after she turned on her phone.

It was from her mother.

There was also a message from Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan asking if she had arrived.

Jiang Xianrou tapped her phone with her slender fingers. She pursed her lips and looked indifferent. She didn't reply to them immediately.

Instead, she read the WeChat messages sent by the others first.

Ruan Sisi also sent her a message, but she did not ask if she had gone to the Pharmacy Association. Instead, she sent her a link to a website on Weibo.

[Xianrou, look! Qiao Nian is in the limelight again!]

Jiang Xianrou's head immediately throbbed when she saw this. Frowning, she clicked on the website and saw all kinds of trending topics on Weibo.

#Zhui Guang

#God Qiao Fixes the Bell

#Zhui Guang YYDS

Jiang Xianrou's mood instantly sank to rock bottom. She casually opened one of the trending topics and scrolled down. After roughly figuring out what was going on, she exited Weibo and sneered coldly. "She really likes to be in the limelight."

She didn't dare say it too loudly in case the person from the Pharmacy Association heard.

After Jiang Xianrou finished speaking, she looked at the other messages in frustration.

Other than Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan asking if she had successfully arrived at the Pharmacy Association, Jiang Li and Jiang Yao had not sent her any messages!

Chapter 1639 - 1639 Sister Nian Got What Was in the Black Box

Jiang Xianrou was in a bad mood again. She narrowed her eyes and turned off her phone. She put it aside with a serious and frustrated expression.

Jiang Li... she left it at that.

Jiang Li had always had a good relationship with Qiao Nian. Jiang Li had never stood on her side ever since she started fighting with Qiao Nian.

She could take it if Jiang Li didn't text her to ask.

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What Jiang Xianrou couldn't accept was that Jiang Yao did not ask her if she had arrived successfully.

In the past, no matter how busy Jiang Yao was, he would always take the time to ask how she was doing.

But he didn't even message her this time.

Jiang Xianrou couldn't describe her current mood. She felt that Jiang Yao's attitude towards her had become cold. At least, he didn't care about her as much as before.

She picked up her phone, wanting to send him a message to ask if he was busy.

She started typing, but she suddenly deleted everything in a fit of pique. With a cold face, she put the phone away again expressionlessly. Her fingers clenched, and her eyes were cold. They were filled with unconcealed ambition...

Never mind.

Her brother's misunderstanding of her could be slowly resolved in the future.

What was most important to her now was not these trivial matters, but to successfully enter the core library of the Pharmacy Association and find the formula for the small medicine pill.

As long as she found that formula, she believed that everything in front of her was only temporary!

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Evening.

In a five-star hotel in the center of Rao City.

The thing Qiao Nian did when she arrived at the hotel was to take a shower.

When she came out, she didn't use the hairdryer to dry her hair. Her black hair was still wet and draped over her shoulders. Qiao Nian didn't care. She walked out and unzipped her shoulder bag and took out a laptop and a small box.

The box was square, about the size of a palm.

Made of velvet fabric, it was black and had an ancient-looking brass lock on the front. It looked exquisite.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and played with the brocade box. Then, she put the box aside and pulled out a stool. She placed the laptop on her lap and sat down cross-legged, then carefreely turned on the computer.

The laptop she used was light in weight, and it wasn't tiring to rest it on her lap.

Qiao Nian turned on the computer before picking up the brocade box on the table. She took a closer look at the lock.

It seemed to be an ancient mechanism lock. This kind of lock was extremely complicated to make, much more complicated and exquisite than many modern electronic locks.

Usually, a lock like this couldn't be opened without a key.

Qiao Nian weighed the box in her hand and shook it. She could hear the contents inside.

A clatter.

She guessed that it contained something like a piece of iron.

Qiao Nian weighed the box in her hand again. It wasn't heavy.

She narrowed her eyes and stared at the box for a long time before pursing her lips and placing the laptop on the table again. Then, she got up and grabbed the ashtray from the coffee table.

The ashtrays in five-star hotels were basically made of marble and sought texture.

The fist-sized ashtray was about the size of a box.

Qiao Nian's eyes were cold and dry. She raised her eyebrows and didn't do anything else. She placed the box on the table and picked up the ashtray.

Bam!

After the noise, the palm-sized box was destroyed by an external force. Something dark fell to the ground.

Qiao Nian tossed the ashtray onto the coffee table, bent down to pick up the things on the ground, and wiped them clean.

Chapter 1640 - 1640 Independent Continent, Ji Family Crest!

She was holding a badge shaped like a falcon.

The badge wasn't made of iron, as she had first guessed. It was a special material that looked like iron but was not iron, like metal but not metal.

At first glance, Qiao Nian couldn't tell what kind of material it was. At the very least, she had never seen such a material before.

But that wasn't the point. The point was that after she cleaned the badge, she could see the red and blue gems embedded around it.

Beyond the gems of the medallion, the falcon's eyes were also adorned with gems like onyx.

As soon as Qiao Nian saw the eagle, she keenly sensed that something was wrong with it. However, she couldn't immediately tell what was wrong.

She just felt that the eagle eyes were too realistic. Even though it had traveled through time, she could still feel the suppression from the eagle!

Qiao Nian looked at the badge for a long time but couldn't see any iconic patterns on it. Frowning, she sat back down on the sofa and took a photo of the badge with her phone. Then, she grabbed her computer again and sent the photo to someone.

Within moments, Jian Jin's avatar lit up.

She answered her almost instantly.

[Where did you find this picture, Qiao?]

Qiao Nian glanced at the badge she had casually placed on the sofa and casually typed a reply: [Do you recognize this?]

Jian Jin quickly replied: [This is the Ji family crest.]

[That eagle is the Ji family's symbol.]

[The Ji family believes in eagles.]

The Ji family crest?

Qiao Nian hadn't expected the thing she had brought back from the black box to be related to the Ji family. She was distracted for a moment.

Jian Jin sent another message.

[It's not only the Ji family's crest but also the crest of their long-lost family head. It's said that this crest is also a seal that only the Ji family's head can control. Ever since he disappeared 20 years ago, the Ji family has been searching for this crest. After all, there is no other crest. The current head of the Ji family will always be said to be illegitimate.]

[By the way, Qiao, where did you find this picture? Did someone send it to you?]

Qiao Nian didn't answer her immediately.

Instead, she leaned back on the sofa for a long time.

Ji Family, independent continent.

The answer was more or less unexpected.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and stared coldly at the message Jian Jin had sent her. She rested her hand on her lap and casually raised her fingers. This was something she often did when she was thinking about something.

She had been investigating the matter of her biological mother. She didn't expect the Ji family of the independent continent to be involved.

In fact, there was another continent outside the illegal district, recognized by the world as an independent continent.

The independent continent was different from Continent O, Continent M, and Continent F. It was a multi-national administrative region recognized by international law.

Many old countries and old families resided there.

These families and the royal family were inextricably linked to the other continents. This was also the reason why the independent continent could become an independent region outside the few continents.

Among them, the Ji family was one of the very famous families in the independent continent.

The Ji family was one of the ancient martial arts families and had always controlled the royal family of Continent O in private. They were honored guests of many royal families in Continent O and possessed black gunpowder technology, making all the forces in the world fear them!