

Madam's 1721

Chapter 1721 - 1721 Ji Ziyin, the Ji Family's Genius

"The one on his left in blue is from the Lu family."

Nie Mi immediately lowered his voice and introduced the identity of the people who had come to the banquet today to Qiao Nian as soon as he sat down. "Nian Nian, do you know the Lu family?"

Lu Zhi's family?

Qiao Nian hummed and looked over. She saw a young man about the same age as Lu Zhi. He looked a little like Lu Zhi and had a gentle temperament. He looked easy to get along with and didn't put on airs.

!!

Nie Mi explained to her, "The three top forces in the Independent Continent have always been the Ji, Xie, and Nan families. However, in recent years, many new forces have risen. Other than Bright Gate, the Lu family is the most eye-catching.

"The Lu family is backed by Ji Lingfeng. Have you heard of him? He's the current head of the Ji family. He's always been very supportive of the Lu family. I heard that he has the intention to build a fourth family in the Independent Continent.

"However, there's nothing to say about Lu Yiming. The real powerhouse of the Lu family is another person. Unfortunately, that person can only be considered half a member of the Lu family."

Nie Mi said that it was a pity, but he only felt a little regretful. He continued, "There's also a relatively important figure in the Ji family's new generation."

"Oh." Qiao Nian wasn't very interested. She glanced around casually, but a figure caught her attention.

Nie Mi also saw the person who came in and immediately smiled at her. “Heh, speak of the devil! I was about to tell you about the Ji family’s new generation when that person came in. Do you see him? That’s Ji Ziyin.

“She’s now the face of the Ji family’s new generation. I heard that she’s a genius in the field of black gunpowder. Her talent is rare.

“The Ji family even adopted her from the side family because of this. Her status in the Independent Continent is not ordinary. Many people want to build a relationship with her.”

Qiao Nian saw that the person was only in her early twenties. Compared to the others at the banquet who were dressed up, Ji Ziyin looked calmer. She was wearing a light yellow top and white suit pants. Her shirt was tucked into her pants’ waistband, making her look tall and outstanding.

However, Qiao Nian only took a glance before retracting her gaze.

She liked good-looking people who were pleasing to the eye. After seeing many of them, her mood would improve.

However, for some reason, Qiao Nian felt bored just by looking at Ji Ziyin.

She didn’t suit her taste.

Qiao Nian took one look and didn’t want to look anymore.

“The one next to Ji Ziyin is Ji—”

Next, Nie Mi explained a lot of the Independent Continent’s important people to her. Qiao Nian sat there quietly and listened to him, rarely expressing her opinions.

The banquet was about to begin when Zhong Yiliu and Lu Zhi came in one after the other.

They were one of the main guests of this banquet, so they were naturally arranged to be seated at the table in front.

It was far from where Qiao Nian and the others were sitting, so they didn't see her table in the back row.

Master Cheng also saw Zhong Yiliu. He looked at Qiao Nian and said gently, "I see Dean Zhong. I'll introduce you to him after the banquet ends."

Qiao Nian had no objections. She nodded politely. "Okay."

* * *

The first half of the banquet was no different from an ordinary banquet. The waiters served the dishes and everyone ate and chatted.

However, their table, especially at the back, was almost inconspicuous.

Other than them, no one from the Independent Continent was willing to sit at this table.

Throughout the entire process, Qiao Nian and the others ate and chatted by themselves.

When it was almost over, someone suddenly began to distribute paper, pens, and a tablet.

"What's this for?"

Chapter 1722 - 1722 Sister Nian: Yes, I Actually Need Something

Nie Mi also saw the items being sent over one by one and was quite puzzled. He raised his head and asked the person opposite him, "Master Cheng, do you know what they're doing?"

It was Master Cheng's first time attending the Ji family's banquet. He shook his head and looked as puzzled as him. "I don't know. Let's wait and see."

Soon, the waiter brought the items to their table.

The same stack of draft paper and a pen, along with a tablet, were placed on their table.

After that person put the things down, he walked away without saying a word.

Nie Mi was stunned. "What do they mean?"

Qiao Nian picked up the tablet and played with it. She realized that these tablets were all connected to the same main computer. Her eyes darkened, and the corners of her upturned eyes restrained her arrogance.

Tsk, interesting!

Soon, all the tables were given the same things.

Immediately after, a complicated question similar to calculus and physics was projected on the main table. Many of the symbols were rarely used in advanced mathematics.

A man's deep and dignified voice faintly sounded. "In the past, everyone who participated in the banquet wanted to take part in an auction. This time, I'll change the gameplay. We distributed draft paper and pens to every table and a tablet with a link projector. Everyone can participate in this game. The rules of the game are very simple. Whoever can solve this question the fastest can make a request of me. Any request is fine."

The banquet hall exploded as soon as he finished speaking.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to make a request of the Ji family!

Everyone started discussing the question on the projector.

However, not everyone understood these things. Many people needed help understanding what the topic was about.

“This is a formula for calculating black gunpowder,” Qiao Nian said in a low voice before Nie Mi could speak. Her tone was quite impatient, and she was a little surprised.

She did not expect the Ji family to use the formula for black gunpowder as a joke. Previously, she had planned to contact them through the auction and then check if Ji Qing was one of them.

Still...

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and pulled down her cap. Then, she took the draft paper and pen. The pen moved quickly as she started calculating.

Black gunpowder involved calculus, physics, and chemistry knowledge. Novices couldn't even understand it!

This question seemed simple, but it was actually very difficult.

It was as difficult as a competition problem statement.

However, no matter which subject it was, the international competition would not test the manufacturing of black gunpowder. This was probably the unique and bold style of the Independent Continent's Ji family.

Nie Mi found it strange upon seeing that she was interested in participating. “Nian Nian, you want to participate?”

Qiao Nian had already deduced the first step. The handwriting on the A4 draft paper was strong. She stopped writing and lowered her dark eyelashes. She could still answer Nie Mi by multitasking. “Yes, I happen to want something from them.”

...

“Black gunpowder.” At the second table in the front row, someone also calmly explained the contents of the test.

The others at the table looked at her in admiration.

“I almost forgot that Miss Ji was here.”

“...Our table depends on Miss Ji.”

Everyone knew that the most outstanding person in the Ji family’s new generation was Ji Ziyin. Ji Ziyin’s talent in this area was legendary.

With Ji Ziyin around, there was basically no suspense about the outcome!

“I’m just trying.”

Ji Ziyin smiled calmly. Then, she picked up the paper and pen on the table. Her gaze landed on the question on the projector as she slowly calculated...

Chapter 1723 - 1723 A Girl From Country Z

Half an hour passed. During this period, people submitted answers one after another. Unfortunately, they were all ridiculously wrong!

Some people were just trying their luck.

They didn’t even manage to identify the relevance of the formula to black gunpowder.

Gradually, people began to speak.

“Looks like only people from the Ji family can solve this question.”

“Only Ji Ziyin can answer it, right? I bet she can solve it in an hour.”

“Ji Ziyin is the Ji family’s genius of this generation. It might take less than an hour if she tries. I’ll bet forty minutes.”

Almost everyone was whispering about Ji Ziyin.

Compared to this question, the people who came to the banquet were more curious about the strength of the Ji family’s new generation of black gunpowder geniuses.

“Elder Zhong, how long do you think it will take Miss Ji to solve this question?” someone beside Zhong Yiliu asked him.

Zhong Yiliu’s eyes were cloudy and wise. He retracted his gaze indifferently and said, “I’m a potion researcher and don’t know much about black gunpowder. I’m not sure about this, either.”

“I heard that Ji Ziyin’s talent in black gunpowder is rarely seen in a hundred years. I think she’s about to solve it.” The person casually asked and spoke to himself with interest.

Zhong Yiliu did not comment and began to look around.

He looked back. He had only taken a casual glance, but he was suddenly attracted by a table in the last corner.

That was...

“Q?”

Zhong Yiliu was a little surprised.

The person beside him did not hear him clearly. He only saw him looking at the tables behind him in shock. He also turned around and asked in confusion, "Elder Zhong, what did you say just now? Q? What Q?"

Q's name was not well-known.

Only the people from the Pharmacy Association knew who Q was.

Zhong Yiliu ignored him and looked in Qiao Nian's direction without blinking. He watched as the girl put her hands together and started writing and drawing on the paper. He had a strange feeling in his heart, but he couldn't put his finger on it. He only said, "You said before that only Ji Ziyin will be able to solve this question?"

The person beside him was confused and scratched his head. "That's not what I meant. It's mainly because this question is too difficult. Ji Ziyin is also the most talented person in the Ji family's new generation. If she can't solve this question, I don't know who can."

"Someone can." Zhong Yiliu was full of confidence.

The person beside him was stunned again. He looked at him curiously and asked, "Elder Zhong, who are you talking about?"

Zhong Yiliu was still thinking about how to introduce Qiao Nian. After thinking about it, he could only think of one thing. "A girl from Country Z."

What?

The people around him seemed to be listening to a prophecy.

A girl from Country Z?

What kind of introduction was this?

Elder Zhong didn't even mention her name, what kind of girl she was, how old she was, or what achievements she had in the field of black gunpowder.

There was only one sentence: A girl.

This...

The man beside him scratched his head. Zhong Yiliu looked in the direction of the last table. Qiao Nian slowly put down her pen and picked up the tablet beside her.

Zhong Yiliu's brightened as he said in a low voice, "She did it."

Who did it?

That girl from Country Z?

* * *

"Nian Nian, you solved it so quickly?"

At the same time, Nie Mi saw Qiao Nian put down her pen and pick up the tablet to answer the question.

"Yes." The girl answered him while imputing her answer. "I did it casually. I shouldn't have done anything wrong."

Nie Mi was speechless.

You've already done it casually, yet you're still sure that you didn't do anything wrong.

However, he didn't ask further. He just watched as Qiao Nian imputed the answer.

Chapter 1724 - 1724 Those People Have Just Never Seen True Talent

About ten minutes later, Ji Ziyin also handed in her answer.

No one participated in the follow-up.

It was exactly an hour of game time.

The people who came to the banquet were all waiting for the final outcome.

!!

Everyone actually felt that there was almost no suspense in this game. Ji Ziyin must have solved the question, but because of the Ji family, no one left early. They sat in their seats and chatted while waiting for the final outcome.

Ji Nan and Xie Yun were also there.

Xie Yun was wearing a light blue dress with a fox fur coat draped on her shoulders. The jewelry made her look noble and elegant.

As if she had a good impression of Ji Ziyin, the corners of her lips curled into a mocking smile. She used the champagne glass to hide the cold mockery at the corner of her lips and turned to her son. "How long did Ji Ziyin take to solve the question this time?"

Ji Nan looked elegant today as he smiled slightly. Unfortunately, his smile did not reach his eyes, and he was a little uninterested. "I don't know."

“She’s always been good at this. I guess she solved the question in advance again.” Xie Yun came from a prestigious family and wouldn’t argue with a junior, but her impression of Ji Ziyin was really too bad. “She’s from the Ji family’s side branch. She relied on her talent in black gunpowder to create quite a scene outside. When outsiders mention her, they say that she’s the most outstanding person in the Ji family’s new generation.”

“... Ha, she’s quite ambitious.”

Among the Ji family’s new generation, Ji Ziyin was the most talented in black gunpowder, but Ji Nan was not bad either. He just did not like black gunpowder.

He was not bad in other aspects.

Ji Ziyin was from the side family, but she dared to call herself the number one person in the Ji family’s new generation. Anyone with eyes could tell what she was up to.

Xie Yun naturally did not have a good impression of her.

“You, you’re also a member of the Ji family. Why aren’t you interested in black gunpowder at all?” Xie Yun complained.

Her gaze drifted away after she criticized her son. She seemed to have thought of something and said with some emotion, “Actually, if you want to talk about geniuses in black gunpowder, other than you being young...”

“Huh?” Ji Nan turned his head to look at her, his brows clear. “Other than me being young?”

Xie Yun seemed to be a little afraid and didn’t finish. “It’s nothing. I just suddenly remembered something.”

She then looked at Ji Ziyin’s table and, unable to hide her mockery, she said softly, “Those people from the Independent Continent keep saying that she has a talent for black gunpowder that only appears

once in a hundred years. Those people are just inexperienced and have never seen what a true genius looks like! If they have seen true talent, they will know how ridiculous it is for them to flatter Ji Ziyin!”

She had once been lucky enough to meet a genius.

Geniuses were not like Ji Ziyin.

“If that person was still around...” Xie Yun stopped speaking and put down the champagne with a complicated expression.

Ji Nan was still looking at her as if he wanted to ask her something.

Just then, the results came out on the projector.

“It’s out.”

“It’s out, it’s out.”

His thoughts were immediately pulled back, and he was attracted by the results on the projector.

He thought that Ji Ziyin would win for sure.

After all, she indeed had extraordinary talent in black gunpowder. This was also recognized by the old generation in the family who were involved in research.

However, his eyes widened involuntarily as he saw the name on the projector. For the first time, shock appeared on his handsome face.

“SN?”

Chapter 1725 - 1725 Qiao Nian Is So Bold

Xie Yun was lost in her memories when she heard him blurt out a name.

She was also stunned when she looked at the screen.

“Table 33, Qiao Nian?”

Not Ji Ziyin?

Xie Yun was a little confused.

The others were as confused as she was.

“Not Ji Ziyin?”

“Who’s the person called Qiao Nian at table 33?”

“Qiao Nian, why do I remember hearing this name somewhere?”

“Qiao? Does the Independent Continent have someone with this surname?”

For a moment, the entire banquet hall was filled with discussion. Everyone was stunned by this unexpected outcome and asked each other about it.

At the second table.

Ji Ziyin was also stunned as she looked at the results in shock.

It was written clearly: “Table 33, Qiao Nian.”

It wasn't her name.

Ji Ziyin did not expect this outcome and could not regain her senses.

She was still digesting this result when a ray of light shone on the inconspicuous round table in the corner of the banquet hall. Ji Ziyin subconsciously followed the ray of light and looked at the person sitting there.

A girl.

A very young girl.

The girl was dressed in black and was wearing a cap. Her face could not be seen clearly. At first glance, one would notice her cold and fair skin. Then, she would restrain her arrogant aura.

She was very eye-catching.

She was also unique.

Ji Ziyin was stunned. The girl seemed to have been blinded by the light and impatiently pulled down her cap. She leaned back calmly and did not panic at all. She was so calm that she did not seem surprised to win this game.

Ji Ziyin felt uncomfortable for no reason when she realized this.

However, she was cultured and immediately took the lead to applaud. "Congratulations, Miss Qiao. You're young and promising. You're very impressive."

She could even afford to lose like this.

The others were too embarrassed to watch the show and also applauded.

Qiao Nian glanced at the person who had taken the lead in congratulating her. With just a glance, she retracted her gaze and casually played with her phone.

Finally.

“Miss Qiao, congratulations on winning the competition. According to the rules of the competition, you can make any request of the Ji family. Have you thought it through?”

It was still the same cold voice.

Even from afar, she could feel the pressure.

A very strong pressure.

Qiao Nian glanced in the direction of the main table, but she couldn't see who was speaking.

She retracted her gaze and placed her phone on the table. She said concisely, “I want to see the Ji family's genealogy.”

Everyone fell silent!

It was as if one could hear a pin drop.

The expressions of everyone who had been paying attention to their table changed. Even Ji Ziyin's expression changed slightly, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Ji Nan's temples throbbed as he stood up. “Dad.”

“Sit down.” A middle-aged man in his forties narrowed his eyes and glanced at him. His faint voice was enough to make him sit back down.

Ji Nan sat down reluctantly, his heart still beating wildly. He looked at Ji Lingfeng and pleaded on Qiao Nian’s behalf in a low voice, “Dad, that person is my friend. You...”

He really couldn’t understand why Qiao Nian would make such a request.

She had asked for the Ji family tree in public!

She was too bold!

Her request was no different from coming to someone’s lair to ask for a membership list.

Ji Nan’s eyelids twitched. He had no idea how to smooth things over for Qiao Nian.

Xie Yun was also stunned by this for a long time. She only came back to her senses when she saw her son speaking up for the girl called Qiao Nian with an ugly expression. “... Ahem, she might be curious.”

Chapter 1726 - 1726 Qiao Nian Found What She Wanted!

The middle-aged man did not speak much. He had a medium build and a thin face. His facial features were outstanding and he looked more mature than Ji Nan. However, there was a thick black layer under his eyes and his lips looked dark. He gave off a sinister aura, making it impossible to tell what he was thinking.

“Patriarch?”

The other members of the Ji family were also waiting for his response.

Would they give her the family tree or not?

!!

Ji Lingfeng only looked in the girl's direction. The girl was far away and wearing a cap. He couldn't see her face clearly, he could only see its outline.

She seemed rather eye-catching.

He retracted his gaze and instructed softly, "Give her the family tree."

"Patriarch?"

The others were stunned. Even though they felt that she could make any requests she wanted, and the other party did not make any problematic requests, if they really let outsiders have such a private thing as the family tree, the rest of the family would feel a little uncomfortable.

"Are we just going to give her the family tree?"

Ji Lingfeng said calmly, "She's just borrowing it for a look. She won't really take it away."

The rest of the Ji family looked at each other, wanting to ask him how he knew that Qiao Nian was only borrowing it for a look. What if she took it away?

However, with Ji Lingfeng's status, not many people in the family dared to question him.

After a while, someone handed the Ji family tree to Qiao Nian, peeking at her while at it.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and pretended not to see it. She naturally took the family tree and flipped through it.

Master Cheng, Nie Mi, Liang Conglin, and the others at the table were speechless.

Each one was quieter and more dumbfounded than the other.

No one had expected Qiao Nian to ask for the family tree!

However, Qiao Nian was studying it seriously. None of them dared to ask questions.

...

The Jis were a large family in the Independent Continent. This kind of family could only accumulate prosperity after a hundred years.

The Ji family genealogy was thick. From their origin generation to the latest generation, it was at least a few hundred pages thick.

Qiao Nian read very quickly.

She had a photographic memory.

Master Cheng and the others saw her flipping page after page. In the blink of an eye, she flipped to the back.

Qiao Nian quickly flipped to Ji Nan's name on the family tree.

Her fingers paused and she narrowed her eyes. She slowed down a little and did not continue flipping. Instead, she turned back and read the previous page again.

Ji Shuo, Ji Lingfeng, Xie Yun...

Her searching gaze finally stopped and landed on one name—Ji Qing!

In this generation of the Ji family, Ji Nan's name was under Ji Lingfeng's and Xie Yun's names.

However, there was no one under Ji Qing. The lone name written on the side was like a special existence in the family tree.

Qiao Nian had been investigating this matter for more than a year. At this moment, she finally felt that the dust had settled.

Ji Qing was a member of the Ji family.

This result also explained why she could not find any information about her biological mother in Rao City. In addition, it also explained why there was no record of her in Beijing... Ji Qing was from the Independent Continent!

She was from the Ji Family of the Independent Continent.

A family that many royal families in Continent O were afraid of.

Then why did her biological mother leave them in the end? Why did she die at such a young age? What role did the Ji family play in this?

"Nian Nian?" Nie Mi called out to her when he saw that she was stuck on a page.

Qiao Nian suddenly came back to her senses. She closed the family tree and put it down coolly and boldly. Then, she stood up and said to the others, "Dad, Master Cheng, let's go back."

Chapter 1727 - 1727 Zhong Yiliu Left Too

Qiao Nian, Master Cheng, and the others had been arranged to sit at the last table. Logically speaking, whether they came or left, they wouldn't attract too much attention.

However, Qiao Nian had caused too much noise just now.

Almost everyone's attention was on them.

Even Master Cheng, who had seen many big scenes, couldn't help but tense up. He coughed and called the others. "Let's go."

Nie Mi, Liang Conglin, and the others woke up from their daze and stood up to follow.

Qiao Nian let Master Cheng walk in front.

Nie Mi and Liang Conglin walked in the middle.

She walked at the back alone.

The girl's appearance was outstanding, especially after she stood up. Even though she was wearing a cap that covered a portion of her face, it could not hide her unruliness.

It was not intentional, but it was quite arrogant!

Qiao Nian left.

An old man with white hair sat at one of the tables in the front row. He stood up and prepared to leave with his things.

The person beside him was shocked and hurriedly asked, "Elder Zhong, where are you going?"

Zhong Yiliu was in a hurry to chase after the girl. He said without looking back, "Isn't the banquet over? I have something on, so I'll leave first."

He left so quickly that he barely gave anyone a chance to ask him to stay.

The person beside him watched as he chased after the girl in a hurry. He said to the person on his left in confusion, "Tsk, who exactly is that girl? I think Elder Zhong left to chase after her."

Today was the Ji family's banquet!

The Ji family's status in the Independent Continent was self-evident.

Elder Zhong didn't even give them face. The banquet had just ended, and he chased after her... How should he put it? Either he was old and muddle-headed, or there was another possibility—that girl's status in Elder Zhong's heart was far higher than the trouble he would get by offending the Ji family!

If it was the second possibility, this would be something to be concerned about.

"I don't know."

"I've never heard that name before."

"Have you heard that name before?"

After asking around, everyone shook their heads with dumbfounded expressions. They looked even more curious than him and wanted to find out more information from him.

"Did you hear Elder Zhong mention her when you were sitting with him?" someone asked him.

"He mentioned it."

Everyone at the table looked at him with anticipation.

It could be seen how much Qiao Nian had left a deep impression on these people from the Independent Continent.

“What did Elder Zhong say?”

He could only smile insincerely. Then, he looked at the person who asked him and exhaled, then said expressionlessly, “...A girl from Country Z.”

Everyone at the table fell silent.

A girl from Country Z???

Was this considered an introduction?

Seeing that the others had the same reaction as him just now, he finally felt a little better. He sat calmly in his seat and did not speak.

...

At the main table of the banquet, some people were preparing to leave after Zhong Yiliu.

“CEO Lu?”

Lu Zhi’s legs were inconvenient. Thus, he always had bodyguards by his side to take care of his daily life. Lu Zhi raised his hand slightly, and someone immediately came over to push his wheelchair.

Lu Zhi was an influential figure at this banquet. His every move was much more eye-catching than a girl from Country Z who appeared out of nowhere.

As expected, the moment he moved, someone immediately noticed and asked him, “CEO Lu, are you leaving early?”

Ji Ziyin was also at this table.

All her attention had been on Qiao Nian. She still hadn't regained her senses even after the girl left.

But Lu Zhi's actions attracted her attention.

Chapter 1728 - 1728 Zhong Yiliu Isn't the Only One Who Is Leaving

"You're leaving?"

Ji Ziyin was the focus of the Ji family's new generation. She knew Lu Zhi. She was naturally closer to him than the others.

"The banquet isn't over yet. Why are you leaving?"

Lu Zhi was indifferent to her. He only hummed, "I have something on."

!!

This was obviously an excuse. Ji Ziyin immediately stopped talking.

Lu Zhi didn't care about her attitude. He said to her directly, "Miss Ji, please help me tell Uncle Ji that I have something on today. I'll visit him again next time."

Ji Ziyin wasn't the kind of person to get emotional. After a short silence, her almond-shaped eyes flickered as she nodded and said dignifiedly, "I understand."

Lu Zhi nodded and narrowed his eyes. He raised his hand slightly and instructed the bodyguard behind him, "Let's go."

The towering bodyguard behind him immediately pushed his wheelchair out.

“Miss Ji, could it be that CEO Lu also went after that person?”

A man in his thirties beside her chuckled and lowered his voice to flatter her. “I heard that Dean Zhong of the Pharmacy Association has also chased after her. Who exactly is that Qiao Nian? Has she learned how to make black gunpowder?”

Ji Ziyin took a deep breath when she heard this last question.

Her expression did not change as she said frankly, “I don’t know. Perhaps a great teacher has taught her.”

That person retracted his gaze and nodded in agreement. “That’s true. Miss Ji, you’re an expert in this aspect. Even if you were just playing around this time, the fact that she could calculate the answer before you shows that she’s quite talented in this aspect. She definitely has a teacher guiding her, but she definitely can’t compare to Miss Ji.”

The other party then sighed. “It’s already rare for her to be able to get exposed to black gunpowder at her age!”

Ji Ziyin did not take the foreign girl seriously. A trace of impatience flashed across her eyes, but on the surface, she still gave the other party enough face and smiled. “I’m just a newcomer in this aspect. Let’s not compare and let’s improve together.”

Although she said that she didn’t care, she was deep in thought.

Lu Zhi seemed to know that girl... and Elder Zhong from the Pharmacy Association?

Ji Ziyin’s eyes darkened.

What was going on with that person called Qiao Nian?

* * *

In the Paradise Hotel room.

In the beginning, Qiao Nian had been assigned a single room, a large bedroom.

After all, it was a high-class hotel in the Independent Continent.

Even if she was only staying in an ordinary room, the room was still a little bigger than other hotel rooms of the same type.

It was enough for one person.

However, this was not the case at this moment!

Her small room was filled with people.

Master Cheng, Nie Mi, Liang Conglin, and her father each occupied a place and surrounded her. The four of them did not ask her anything the entire time, but they all looked at her in unison.

Their eyes followed her wherever she went.

At first, Qiao Nian turned a blind eye to it and pretended that she didn't see it. She opened the small fridge, took out five bottles of water, and distributed them to everyone. Then, she took her bottle, walked to the small coffee table, twisted the lid, and took a few sips.

But when she finished drinking the water and screwed the cap back on, the four of them had yet to speak to her or leave. Qiao Nian had a headache.

Chapter 1729 - 1729 Good God, Two Tables of Mahjong Players Came Over

She put down the bottle and looked up. The corners of her eyes were slightly dry as she opened her mouth and said, "Dad, Master Cheng, you..."

She wanted to ask if they were full. If they weren't, she would call the hotel staff to send them food.

However, someone suddenly knocked on the door before Qiao Nian could finish speaking.

Jiang Zongjin stood up and walked over to answer. "I'll open the door."

!!

Qiao Nian looked at his back as he rushed to open the door. Her head hurt even more. It was as if a string had been pulled in her head, but she didn't know how to explain it to him.

Some things were too complicated to explain.

One day and one night might not be enough.

Moreover, she was not good at telling stories. It was really difficult for her to tell the entire story.

Qiao Nian picked up her phone.

Before she could look at the unread message on her phone, Jiang Zongjin had already opened the door and saw the person outside. "Elder... Elder Zhong?!"

The others in the room were all stunned.

Nie Mi looked like he had seen a ghost. "What? Elder Zhong?"

He subconsciously looked at Master Cheng. "Master Cheng, did you call him?"

Master Cheng was equally confused. "I didn't."

Liang Conglin was completely dumbfounded. He was the last to react, and his reaction was similar to Nie Mi's. "Master Cheng, did you call Dean Zhong?"

Master Cheng was speechless.

He didn't!

Only then did Qiao Nian see Zhong Yiliu's message asking her which hotel she was staying in and what her room number was.

Her mouth twitched.

At the door, Jiang Zongjin had already stepped aside to let Zhong Yiliu in.

Zhong Yiliu hadn't expected there to be so many people in Qiao Nian's room, as well as someone he knew.

After he came in, he greeted Master Cheng and exchanged a few pleasantries. Then, under everyone's gaze, he walked straight to the girl and said with familiarity, "Why didn't you tell me you were coming to the Independent Continent? I asked if you wanted to come before, but you told me you weren't coming. In the end, you came here yourself."

The way he spoke to Qiao Nian showed that the two of them were very close.

Moreover, it was not an ordinary familiarity!

Nie Mi was the first person to lose his cool. He looked at Zhong Yiliu and then at Qiao Nian. He couldn't help but ask, "Nian Nian, do you know Elder Zhong?"

Qiao Nian didn't know how to explain anymore. She simply lay flat and allowed herself to be mocked. "Ah, I published an article in a medical journal before, and then we got to know each other."

Master Cheng and the others were speechless again.

Could her explanation be more perfunctory?

Qiao Nian used her actions to prove that she was capable!

She paused for a second, propped her chin on her hand, and said with certainty, "We are online friends!"

Master Cheng and the others were speechless.

"You didn't mention it to us before. I thought the two of you didn't know each other." Nie Mi was more cheerful and optimistic. He didn't care much about the process. He readily accepted the explanation that they were online friends. He was just about to say something to Qiao Nian when there was another knock on the door.

Knock, knock!

A string on the back of Qiao Nian's head was about to snap. Her eyes darkened as she looked at the door.

Who was it this time?!

Jiang Zongjin said tactfully, "I'll open the door."

Just now, he was the one who opened the door. This time, it was him again.

The hotel room was not big, to begin with. He took two steps to the door, turned the knob, and opened it immediately.

This time, two people were outside.

One of them was a man in a wheelchair. The young man was stunning, but unfortunately, in the bright October weather, an inappropriate blanket covered his legs. Something was obviously wrong with his legs.

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Behind the young man stood a black man who looked like a bodyguard. His muscles bulged against his black suit.

When the two of them saw the person who opened the door, the black bodyguard did not react at all. He was like an emotionless robot.

Lu Zhi's eyelashes lowered slightly when he saw Jiang Zongjin. The corners of his lips curled up and he asked gently, "Hello, does Qiao Nian stay here?"

He looked inside as he spoke.

!!

At a glance, he saw the girl without her cap in the room, revealing an exquisite and eye-catching face.

In addition, he also saw Zhong Yiliu and a few other people.

Jiang Zongjin remembered Jiang Yao mentioned Tian Chen many times before. When Lu Zhi, who was behind Tian Chen, stood in front of him, it was as if he was stepping on cotton. It seemed unreal. He turned his body to the side and made way. His voice was hoarse as he spoke. "Are you Nian Nian's friend? She's inside."

* * *

At this moment, Qiao Nian's standard room was filled with eight people. Originally, it was already very crowded with five people.

In the blink of an eye, three more people arrived. The small room was filled with people.

This time, not only did she have a headache, but her head was also buzzing. She was about to explode.

After Lu Zhi came in, even the usually talkative Nie Mi was dumbfounded. He did not speak for a long time. He was silent for a few minutes before he reluctantly broke the silence, "Nian Nian, Lu..."

He had only said one word, when Qiao Nian interrupted expressionlessly, "WeChat friends."

The corners of Nie Mi's mouth twitched. He glanced at her. "You have quite a lot of online friends."

"So-so. Not many people."

Nie Mi was speechless. Good lord, Lu Zhi was here. She even said that it was so-so and that she did not have many 'online friends'.

Qiao Nian was only glad that Ji Nan hadn't come to join in the fun. If he had come, she would probably have been able to gather two tables of mahjong players today.

Seeing so many people in the room, it was not a good idea for everyone to stay there in a daze. She was the first to speak. She glanced at them and suggested, "I heard that there's a good Chinese restaurant nearby. Why don't... we go for a meal together? My treat."

The Ji family's banquet was of a high standard and the dishes were exquisite.

However, Qiao Nian had never liked formal things. For example, she wasn't interested in dishes that were beautiful but tasted average.

She basically didn't touch the food tonight. She only ate a little to show respect.

The others did not eat much, either.

She suggested that they have a meal together. Master Cheng and the others looked at each other and agreed.

Qiao Nian sent a message to Ye Wangchuan asking about the location of the Chinese restaurant he mentioned.

Soon, she received the location.

Now it was much more convenient to find the place.

Qiao Nian sent the location to Lu Zhi and asked him to lead the way. After all, he came to the Independent Continent more often. He was more familiar with the way here.

With Lu Zhi leading the way and Master Cheng and Zhong Yiliu knowing each other, everyone chatted along the way. The atmosphere was a little uncomfortable at first, but later on, they chatted with ease.

Qiao Nian walked behind them and watched as they chatted. She heaved a sigh of relief as she replied to Ye Wangchuan's message.

Jiang Zongjin didn't say much along the way. He didn't go with Master Cheng and the others to chat with Lu Zhi and Zhong Yiliu.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was walking behind him, he slowed down until she was walking side by side with him. Only then did he hesitantly ask, "Nian Nian, are you investigating your mother?"