

Madam's 1761

Chapter 1761 - 1761 Some People Are Still Living in a Dream

The Jiang family.

Jiang Xianrou still didn't know that Qiao Nian had already pressed her to the ground and hammered her to death.

After using her skincare products, she made some incense before going downstairs to eat.

In the living room downstairs.

Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Yao were both there.

Tang Wanru was also there.

The servants had already prepared the dishes and brought them to the table.

Jiang Xianrou pulled out the empty chair and sat down. It could be seen that she was in a good mood as she glanced at the dishes and turned to her mother with a smile. "Mom, are we having pine mushroom chicken soup today?"

"I especially got Mother Wang to stew it for you. Drink more. It'll nourish your body. Look at how thin you've become recently." Tang Wanru placed the chicken soup beside her and smiled.

"Yes." Jiang Xianrou grabbed the bowl and took a sip. Then, she praised it calmly, "Mother Wang's cooking is getting better and better."

Tang Wanru picked up more food for her and said gently, "Eat more if it's delicious."

Jiang Yao looked at their warm interaction with no appetite. He did not take the chopsticks in front of him. Instead, he looked at the person drinking the soup and asked in a low voice, "Xianrou, have you deleted your post?"

The atmosphere at the dining table was originally very harmonious.

At least on the surface.

But the harmony was broken as soon as Jiang Yao spoke

Jiang Xianrou's smile immediately disappeared. Her face quickly turned cold and she stopped drinking the soup. She put down the spoon and did not say a word.

"You've made a fuss and lost your temper. You should delete your posts on Weibo. Do you really want Elder Huang to apologize to you?" Jiang Yao was also holding his breath, so his tone was inevitably a little harsh.

However, Jiang Xianrou did not back down. She met his eyes with no intention of giving in at all. She threw her bowl and chopsticks away. "Shouldn't they apologize to me?"

The atmosphere became tense.

Jiang Zongnan tried to smooth things over. "Alright, alright, stop arguing."

His refined and elegant face was firm as he tilted his head and said to her, "Xianrou, delete your post first."

"Dad." She did not seem to believe that even he said that. Her long eyelashes drooped, and one could see her grievance and resentment.

Tang Wanru was also dissatisfied with the father and son's attitude. She was completely on Jiang Xianrou's side. "What do you all mean? Xianrou is the one who has been wronged. Why don't you ask Qiao Nian to delete her post?! Do you want Xianrou to suffer just because she's sensible and obedient?"

"That's not what I meant."

Jiang Zongnan was distraught. "Xianrou shouldn't have involved Elder Huang and the Chinese Medicine Faculty on Weibo. Now, everyone is attacking him."

Jiang Xianrou's face was cold as she said expressionlessly, "I can delete the post, but I have a condition—Qiao Nian has to apologize to me!"

Jiang Yao and Jiang Zongnan looked at her at the same time.

Jiang Xianrou raised her chin slightly. Her eyes could not hide her pride as she said slowly, word by word, "I can delete my post as long as she apologizes to me, but she has to apologize to me personally and on Weibo."

The girl's cold black eyes appeared in Jiang Yao's mind, and he immediately had a headache.

With Qiao Nian's personality, it was impossible for her to lower her head to Jiang Xianrou. Her request was equivalent to refusing.

Chapter 1762 - 1762 Who Did Jiang Xianrou Provoke?

Jiang Zongnan also knew Qiao Nian's personality.

He opened his mouth, but she interrupted him before he could say anything. "Dad, this is my only request. If she can't do it, why should I delete my post?"

She smiled again and said disapprovingly, "Based on my relationship with her? To put it bluntly, other than being related by blood, I don't have any feelings for her. She used to live in Rao City. I didn't even know she existed. Later on, when Grandpa recognized her, she also acted indifferent and didn't even try to get close to me."

“She and I were strangers, to begin with. We have so many relatives, and she isn’t even as close to our family as Great-aunt. Why should I tolerate her again and again? I have long endured enough!

“This is also a lesson for her. I don’t want her to think that everyone in the family should give in to her.”

She relaxed her shoulders and looked at the three of them calmly. “Besides, I didn’t say anything on Weibo. She reposted the Overseas Medical Association’s post first. What else can I do if they want to slap my face?”

This time, her attitude was exceptionally firm. She would not delete her post!

Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Yao couldn’t do anything to her.

The two sides were in a deadlock.

Suddenly, someone barged in.

“Who are you? Who let you in...” The servants were the first to notice that someone had barged in and chased them away in a panic.

However, it was obvious that the people who barged in did not have good intentions.

The burly men who barged in were like gangsters, with large tattoos on their necks and arms. They were not tall, but their eyes were sharp and they exuded a murderous aura.

A total of seven or eight people barged in.

They did not waste any time after entering. They glanced at the people inside and then looked straight at her. Someone asked in a hoarse and unpleasant voice, “You’re Jiang Xianrou?”

Having never seen such a scene before, she was stunned for a moment and instinctively realized the danger. She shouted in fear, "Brother!"

Jiang Yao frowned and stood in front of her, then asked, "Who are you? Why did you break into my house? Do you know where this is?"

The Jiang family was not one of the top families in Beijing, but they were not easy to deal with.

Moreover, it was broad daylight.

No one expected to encounter such a thing.

The other party sneered and did not take him seriously at all. His bloodthirsty aura was very strong as his knife-like gaze passed Jiang Yao and landed on Jiang Xianrou, who was hiding behind him. He said coldly, "You're the seller on the black market? Hmph, our old madam took your medicine and passed away an hour ago. Our big brother asked me to invite Miss Jiang over."

"What black market? What medicine?" Jiang Yao realized their identities when the other party said 'black market', 'medicine', and 'big brother'.

The other party was probably someone from the underworld!

This kind of person was not to be trifled with.

Even a family like theirs would usually not associate with such a person who was not afraid of death to avoid getting into trouble.

How did Xianrou provoke these people?

The other party couldn't be bothered to talk nonsense with him. He only said concisely, "Miss Jiang sells her own medicine on the black market. She knows what I mean. The old madam has already left the world. Miss Jiang has to at least give our boss an explanation! Please."

His voice dragged on. His arrogant attitude meant that he didn't take the Jiang family's power seriously.

He was not afraid.

"Miss Jiang, don't make me 'invite' you in front of so many people!" The man with the slicked-back hair reminded her again, clearly threatening her.

Chapter 1763 - 1763 Forcefully Taking Jiang Xianrou Away

Jiang Xianrou hid behind Jiang Yao and clenched her fists in panic. She tried her best to calm down, but the panic in her eyes still betrayed the fear in her heart.

She bit her lip and looked at the burly man with ill intentions, trying to scare him. "I don't know what you're talking about.

"It's illegal for you to barge in like this. I can call the police at any time. If you know what's good for you, I advise you to get out immediately!"

"Hehe." The square-faced man turned to look at the people beside him and said mockingly, "Brothers, did you hear that? Miss Jiang wants us to get out, or she'll call the police."

The others also exuded an aura that was not to be trifled with. They also revealed mocking smiles. "I heard you."

"I heard it clearly. Miss Jiang is going to call the police."

"Wow, I'm so scared."

Their attitude was no longer as simple as barging in. They purely wanted to humiliate the Jiang family.

Jiang Zongnan's face was ashen.

Jiang Yao's expression was not good, either.

The servants were all hiding in the kitchen. Someone mustered up the courage to call the police, and their voice trembled as they spoke.

"Hello, is this 110? This is 163 Redbud Road. Hurry up. Seven or eight broke into our house."

...

In the living room.

Jiang Xianrou's fair face was so flushed that it looked like it was about to bleed. Her hand was clenched tightly, and her nails were almost breaking the skin on her palm.

These people...

She didn't have time to continue.

The gangsters were done laughing. The burly man who wanted to 'invite' her to go with them looked at her again. His gaze was sharp, and his expression had already become impatient. He said coldly, "Miss Jiang, I'll have to trouble you to figure out the situation before you call the police. Your medicine killed someone. Our old madam is still lying in the hospital morgue, and you're telling me you're going to call the police? Sure, call the police. You can call the police as much as you want. I'll give you five minutes. Call the police and get them to come over. I don't care."

Jiang Xianrou's throat seemed to be stuck, and her aura weakened.

Jiang Yao saw her expression and knew that the other party was right. Jiang Xianrou was indeed selling medicine in the black market. He took a deep breath and stood up. He tried his best to talk to the other party calmly. "This is a misunderstanding. Our family is willing to take responsibility. We can compensate and apologize..."

“Young Master Jiang, there’s no need for compensation!”

Jiang Yao was a little famous in Beijing and he also knew Xu Jishen.

The other party more or less gave him some face and did not humiliate him as he did to Jiang Xianrou. However, his tone was not that good either. He asked him mockingly, “Our boss doesn’t lack this bit of money. In addition, I want to ask Young Master Jiang, can your parents’ lives be compensated with money?”

He raised his chin slightly and looked at Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan with disdain. His voice was hoarse and bloodshot. “In Young Master Jiang’s heart, how much are the lives of President Jiang and Madam Jiang worth? Ten million? Or a hundred million?”

Jiang Yao’s face darkened.

The other party did not give him a chance at all. He waved his hand and instructed the others, “Since Miss Jiang is unwilling to cooperate, we can only ‘invite’ her. Take her away!”

“Yes, Brother Biao.”

The others rubbed their fists and walked over, before forcefully dragging her out of the villa.

Jiang Zongnan’s blood surged. His face was red as he wanted to chase after her, but he was forcefully held back by Jiang Yao. Jiang Xianrou was successfully taken away by them.

Chapter 1764 - 1764 She Has Never Mentioned It

1764 She Has Never Mentioned It

The sound of a car starting up could be heard outside.

Jiang Zongnan sat on the sofa, his fingertips trembling. He looked at Jiang Yao with a pair of sharp eyes and said in a dry voice, “Why did you stop me just now? Your sister...”

Jiang Yao interrupted him, "Dad, those people were all armed."

Armed?

Jiang Zongnan was speechless.

Jiang Yao's expression was ugly, but he was still rational. He was much calmer than his parents. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Those people were all armed! They would take Xianrou away today no matter what. It doesn't matter if you chase after them or not. We can only think of another way!"

"That's what you say, but what can we do?" Jiang Zongnan had a headache. He couldn't think of any solutions.

Jiang Yao was silent for a moment as he looked at the door from afar.

The entrance of the villa was calm as if nothing had happened. Who would have thought that people had barged in not long ago and taken Jiang Xianrou away in front of them?

Jiang Yao turned around and looked at his mother, then asked in a low voice, "Mom, do you know what those people mean about her selling medicine on the black market? Did Xianrou tell you something about it?"

Tang Wanru was more anxious than anyone else. Her face was white, and her eyes were blank. She did not react immediately. After thinking for a while, she shook her head and quickly said, "No, she has never mentioned it."

Jiang Yao knew this would happen!

He pressed the space between his eyebrows at his bulging and throbbing temples.

He looked at his father again and asked without much hope, "Dad, what about you? Do you know?"

Jiang Zongnan was a little better than Tang Wanru, but his expression was equally ugly. He glanced at him and shook his head. "I've never heard of it, either."

Jiang Yao sighed and roughly told them his guess. "I suspect that Xianrou provoked these people by selling medicine on the black market behind our backs. As for the medicine she sold..."

Jiang Yao really didn't want to say it, but he had to say it. "The medicine she sold should be the same medicine as the one she gave Grandpa."

Jiang Zongnan did not want to hear this now. He only asked, "What should we do now? Call the police?"

"We'll definitely call the police."

Jiang Yao had stayed in Tian Chen for a long time and had seen more of the world than his parents, so he knew very well that it was useless to call the police in the current situation.

Since the other party dared to barge in openly to take someone away, there was no reason for them to be afraid that they would call the police.

Not to mention that he even arrogantly said that he would give them time to do it.

Tang Wanru covered her face in despair and said in a trembling voice, "Your sister has been captured. We don't even know who the other party is. What should we do?"

Jiang Yao remained silent.

Tang Wanru broke down. "If anything happens to her, I don't want to live anymore."

"Alright, what's the point of saying this now?" Jiang Zongnan stopped her.

Jiang Yao knew that his mother was saying this for him to hear. He was disappointed. After all, Jiang Xianrou was his biological sister and she had an inseparable blood relationship with him. Even if his mother did not threaten him, he would not ignore Jiang Xianrou's life and death.

Jiang Yao picked up his phone and walked out. "I'll call Young Master Xu."

* * *

The Jiang family was in a mess.

In just one afternoon, Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Yao had called almost all the people they knew, but there was no good news for the time being.

Chapter 1765 - 1765 Jiang Xianrou Did This to Herself

The police came over later.

They checked the surveillance cameras at the intersection but realized that the thugs had already broken them. The surveillance cameras did not capture anything!

In this way, all the clues about the people who took Jiang Xianrou away were cut off.

Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Yao spent the entire afternoon troubled. So far, they only knew that there was someone called Brother Biao. They knew nothing else.

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In the afternoon, the second branch of the Jiang family was shrouded in dark clouds.

The whole family was in low spirits.

Jiang Yao called Xu Jishen and a few people he knew. After a round of calls, he still couldn't find the thugs, but he couldn't sit still either.

Jiang Yao thought about it and called Jiang Li next.

He concisely told him about the situation. Then, with a heavy tone, he said awkwardly, "...There's no news of her until now. Mom has already broken down. Dad and I have called everyone we could, but we haven't found out where she is yet. Jiang Li, do you have a solution?"

Jiang Li was shocked at first.

He did not expect someone to barge into the house in broad daylight and forcefully take Jiang Xianrou away.

However, when Jiang Yao asked him if he had a solution, he was silent for half a second before saying angrily, "I told her before not to court death and not to cause trouble. She just refused to listen. You and Mom spoil her too much! Now, something happened!"

No matter how angry he was, how could he not acknowledge Jiang Xianrou as his biological sister? After saying a few words, he relented and asked him, "Have you looked for Nian Nian?"

"Qiao Nian?" Jiang Yao was stunned for a second before saying in a low voice, "I'm too ashamed to look for her."

Jiang Li sneered. "Don't look at me. I don't have the face to look for Nian Nian. But only Nian Nian has a solution for the current situation. You know her computer skills. The police can't restore the surveillance footage at the intersection, but Nian Nian might have a solution. It's just that I don't know if she's willing to help."

Jiang Yao's Adam's apple moved up and down. His mouth was dry, and it was quite difficult for him to speak.

"I don't know how to ask her, anyway. I don't have the courage." Jiang Li seemed to see his expression and guessed what he was thinking. He took the lead and said, "I fell from a high altitude that time, and Nian Nian helped me find a doctor. She even got into a conflict with Qi Yan and took on the entire Qi

family alone for my sake. Therefore, anyone in the Jiang family can ask for her help, I don't have the right... If you want to save Xianrou, call her yourself."

"If she wants to help, she'll help. If she doesn't, I don't blame her."

Jiang Li thought it through and told him even more clearly.

He would not involve himself in this matter.

Jiang Yao felt bitter. Then, after a moment of silence, he smiled bitterly and said, "If you ask, Qiao Nian might help. I'm afraid she won't even want to see Dad and me."

"Jiang Xianrou did this to herself!" Jiang Li didn't want to talk about her. He took a deep breath and adjusted his emotions. Then, he said calmly, "Everyone has to take responsibility for what they've done. It's the same for her. If she hadn't posted those things on Weibo previously, I could have risked everything to ask Nian Nian for help. She first slandered Nian Nian, then she slandered the Chinese Medicine Department and Elder Huang. How do you want me to talk to Nian Nian again?"

Jiang Yao also found out about what happened on Weibo in the afternoon.

However, at that time, Jiang Xianrou had already been taken away, and he was not in the mood to care about this.

Jiang Yao felt like his head was about to explode.

However, what Jiang Li said made sense. He couldn't find anything to salvage the situation. "I understand. I'll think of something myself."

Chapter 1766 - 1766 Sister Nian: I Won't See You!

Jiang Yao said he would think of a way, but in fact, he had already given up.

The Jiang family had already used all their connections.

Jiang Zongnan even contacted Old Master Jiang's contacts. He also called many people he had not spoken to in a long time... The situation was still not optimistic!

The next day.

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Everyone in the second branch of the Jiang family did not sleep the entire night.

Jiang Zongnan could still hold it in at first, but his eyes turned red in the latter half of the night.

Tang Wanru, on the other hand, was in a terrible mood.

Jiang Yao told them what Jiang Li said and then drove to Rhine early in the morning.

He knew that it was useless for him to call Qiao Nian. She had already blocked him.

He could only wait outside her residence. In addition, he asked Xu Jishen to help him pass a message to Qiao Nian that he was waiting at the entrance.

...

Qiao Nian received a call from Xu Jishen at ten in the morning.

She had just woken up and was washing up. Then, she walked back, took a bottle of water from the side, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Qiao Nian had been investigating the Ji family for the past few days. The quality of her sleep at night was not good. Coupled with the fact that Jiang Xianrou had caused trouble on Weibo yesterday, she had even wasted time going out to look for Wei Lou. She also wasted some time coming back, so her sleep wasn't any better last night.

The girl had just unscrewed the cap of the bottle and taken a sip of water when Xu Jishen called again.

Qiao Nian casually capped the bottle, placed the water on the table, straightened her legs, and suppressed her frustration. Then, she reached for her phone.

“Hey.”

No one picked up Xu Jishen’s first call. He was actually quite hesitant, but he had known Jiang Yao for many years. Since he had already begged him, he couldn’t refuse. Hence, he braced himself and called Qiao Nian a second time. Unexpectedly, the call went through this time.

Xu Jishen was still a little stunned. “Miss Qiao?”

Qiao Nian rested her chin on her fair hand, narrowed her dry eyes, and asked in a low and hoarse voice, “What’s the matter?”

“Uh...” After a short moment of confusion, Xu Jishen finally recovered and hurriedly told her about the matter. Then, he asked tentatively, “Jiang Yao is waiting outside your neighborhood and wants to see you. Miss Qiao, will you see him?”

Qiao Nian had patiently listened to him until now. Now, she only said indifferently, “No.”

Clean and efficient!

“Miss Qiao...” Xu Jishen didn’t know what to do, either. At a loss, he tried to persuade her again.

Qiao Nian had already turned on her laptop with one hand. As she was busy, she took some time to ask him calmly, “Is there anything else?”

Anyone could hear the impatience in her tone!

Xu Jishen didn't forget that his grandfather had been saved by her. He originally wanted to put in a good word for Jiang Yao, but at this moment, he shut his mouth and said tactfully, "No, it's fine. I'm just delivering a message on someone's behalf. If you're not free, I won't disturb you anymore."

Without waiting for her reply, he immediately said, "Miss Qiao, take your time. I'll hang up first."

Then, he quickly hung up.

Next, Xu Jishen replied to Jiang Yao's WeChat message, who was still waiting for his news outside Rhine. [Don't wait anymore. I asked on your behalf, but Qiao Nian doesn't want to see you. Also... forget it this time. Don't ask me to do such a thing again. I almost couldn't speak just now. If you want to talk to her next time, you should call her yourself.]

Xu Jishen did not wait for Jiang Yao's reply as he put his phone back in his pocket.

He did not want to get involved in this matter.

Chapter 1767 - 1767 Ji Ziyin Is Coming to Beijing

Rhine Apartments.

Qiao Nian slowly put her phone back on the table after she answered Xu Jishen's call.

She lowered her eyes and recalled what he told her, feeling vexed for no reason.

QQ rang on her computer at this moment.

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Qiao Nian picked up the water bottle again and took a sip. With one hand, she clicked the avatar that popped up.

It was Ji Nan.

She narrowed her eyes and suppressed the turmoil she was feeling. Then, she focused and looked at this profile picture.

Ji Nan's profile picture was a blue sky with white clouds. It was very stylish and gave off a similar feeling to him.

Qiao Nian propped her chin with her hand and glanced at the message.

[Southwind Crossing: Ji Ziyin is in Beijing.]

This short line of words seemed to be just a casual remark.

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows as she seriously tried to recall who "Ji Ziyin" was.

After all, she had no impression of this name.

After thinking for a long time, she finally remembered that Nie Mi had mentioned this name to her in the Independent Continent.

Qiao Nian looked enlightened. Her dry eyes stared at the screen as she lazily typed on the keyboard.

[SN: Your family's genius?]

Ji Nan took a full five minutes to reply.

[Southwind Crossing: ?]

[Southwind Crossing: You can be more precise with your words. To be frank, she's a little sister from my distant relative's family. As for a genius, um... How should I put it? My mother said that I haven't seen the world. If I have, I won't think that she's a genius. I think my mother is right.]

Qiao Nian had been working on a code. Halfway through, her QQ rang again. She opened it while taking another sip of water.

She had originally relaxed her brows, and her shoulders and body were in a relaxed state. When she saw Ji Nan's QQ message, especially the shameless "I think my mother is right" at the end, Qiao Nian almost choked on the water. Fortunately, she swallowed her saliva in time.

She changed her position again and sat cross-legged with the notebook in her lap. Her exquisite face was expressionless as her slender fingers typed a line on the keyboard.

Three seconds later.

[SN: I saw an online investigation previously. It said that the man who keeps harping on his mother's words is a mommy's boy.]

The more she looked at him, the more she felt that Ji Nan had the potential to be a mommy's boy.

He had always lived in the Independent Continent and only came out after he became an adult. He did not know much about the popular terms online.

[Southwind Crossing: Mommy's boy?]

Qiao Nian glanced at his message and replied lazily.

[SN: Check it out on Baidu yourself.]

Ji Nan immediately disappeared for ten minutes. It was so long that Qiao Nian forgot that she was chatting with him on QQ. She was completely engrossed in writing the code.

She wrote code quickly and artistically. Anyone who knew computers would find it pleasing to watch her write the code.

Just as she hit the final Enter key, the person who had disappeared for ten minutes reappeared on QQ.

Qiao Nian looked at the avatar jumping at the bottom right corner of the computer. She narrowed her eyes and slowly clicked on it.

She had thought that Ji Nan would 'discuss' the issue of being a mommy's boy with her, but who knew that this was not the same topic?

[Southwind Crossing: Ji Ziyin is most likely targeting you. Be careful during this period and don't get into a conflict with her. She's a person with heavy thoughts and paranoia. She's even more scheming than a needle. Don't provoke her. She'll leave on her own as long as she doesn't find anything suspicious about you. By the way, SN, I've been thinking about something.]

Chapter 1768 - 1768 Sister Nian: Sorry, I Don't Know About It

Qiao Nian wondered what Ji Nan meant when he said that Ji Ziyin had come to Jing City for her.

Then, she saw the next sentence of his message.

[Southwind Crossing: How do you know about black gunpowder?]

Qiao Nian's nonchalant gaze finally paused on the message for a few seconds. Then, she leaned back in her chair and tapped on the keyboard.

[SN: Sorry, I don't know about it.]

She was quite arrogant.

She was also very casual.

Through a simple line of words on the computer, Ji Nan could almost see the girl's slow reply. She must have narrowed her eyes and looked nonchalant.

There was definitely a hint of slyness in her beautiful pitch-black eyes.

However, Qiao Nian's personality was more cynical. She could be described as sneaky... Ji Nan thought about a certain someone's usual sloppy attitude as if she didn't care about anyone. He felt that it wasn't appropriate to use this term on Qiao Nian.

He was only distracted for a moment before he came back to his senses.

[Southwind Crossing: Then how did you solve that equation? Ji Ziyin thought that victory was in her grasp and didn't take everyone present seriously. If you hadn't beaten her in this aspect, she wouldn't have personally made a trip to Beijing to investigate you.]

Qiao Nian crossed her legs, wondering what he meant by saying that Ji Ziyin was here for her. She finally understood now.

Just because she solved that question at the Ji family's banquet first?

Qiao Nian had never paid much attention to the outside world, so she couldn't understand Ji Ziyin's thoughts at all.

It was just a question.

So what if someone solved it first?

Ji Ziyin had actually come all the way from the Independent Continent to investigate her for such a matter... Qiao Nian thought about it and was in awe of her effort!

[Southwind Crossing: You really don't know about black gunpowder? You don't have to lie to me about this! If you really know about it, I can pull strings and bring you to the Independent Continent.]

[Southwind Crossing: Ji Ziyin won't dare to touch you no matter how bold she is as long as you enter the Ji family's first meeting hall.]

Qiao Nian was thinking about something when she saw this line. She replied casually.

[SN: I don't know and I'm not interested. I've only read a few books and haven't learned the entire process. I only know how to solve some theoretical formulas. I just happened to encounter that question before.]

Qiao Nian didn't want to continue this topic. She told him that she was leaving. Then, she logged off.

After she logged out of QQ, she placed her laptop back on the desk. She wanted to close it, but her hand was halfway there when she thought of Xu Jishen's call just now.

Qiao Nian turned on her laptop again and sat in front of it expressionlessly as she entered an IP address.

It was too easy for her to check the surveillance footage.

Moreover, the people who took Jiang Xianrou away only destroyed the surveillance cameras at the Jiang family's villa's intersection. The surveillance cameras at the other points had not been destroyed, so they could still be checked.

As Qiao Nian looked at the surveillance footage after she had hacked into the police station's network, she looked down at her phone.

The news of Jiang Xianrou being kidnapped had yet to spread.

The Jiang family had covered up this matter very well. Not many people knew about it, but Jiang Zongnan had called everywhere to ask for help, so some people still heard something about it.

Qiao Nian took a look.

Someone in the two groups that Qin Si had pulled her into mentioned this, but most people did not believe it and thought that it was fake news.

Zhang Yang and Qin Si sent a message to ask her if she wanted to interfere.

Chapter 1769 - 1769 Jiang Xianrou Is Destined to Not Survive in Beijing Anymore

Qiao Nian didn't reply to any of them.

She turned to look at WeChat and saw that it was clean.

Neither Jiang Li nor Old Master Jiang had mentioned this to her, nor had they called her to ask for help.

Qiao Nian called Old Master Jiang's number. Her eyes darkened, and she frowned. With a frustrated expression, she canceled the call and threw her phone back on the table.

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Jiang Xianrou had been taken away for a day and a night, but the Jiang family still couldn't find any news about her.

They were filled with worry at this moment.

Tang Wanru had not slept well the entire night. Her face was haggard and her eyes had dark circles around them.

As soon as Jiang Yao returned, she immediately stood up from the sofa and asked, "Jiang Yao, how is it? Is there any news about your sister?"

Jiang Yao put the key on the keyholder at the entrance, changed his shoes, and walked in. He looked at his mother's expectant gaze, pursed his lips, and shook his head.

"You've been gone for so long, but you haven't heard anything about your sister?" Tang Wanru obviously couldn't accept this result.

Jiang Yao was silent as he walked straight to the living room and greeted Jiang Zongnan, "Dad, I'm back."

Jiang Zongnan also looked haggard. Like Tang Wanru, he had not slept or gone to the company since Jiang Xianrou was taken away from home.

Seeing Jiang Yao return, he reached out and patted his shoulder. He nodded and said gently, "It's good that you're back. You've been running around for the entire day. Go back to your room and rest."

Jiang Yao hesitated. "Dad, actually, I..."

"Huh?" Jiang Zongnan looked at him in confusion.

Jiang Yao suddenly couldn't say anything. He avoided his gaze and said in a low voice, "Nothing."

He had wanted to say that he had gone to Rhine to look for Qiao Nian, but after waiting for an entire day, he still hadn't seen her.

But he couldn't say it now.

Jiang Zongnan guessed what he did from his expression. He tugged at his tie and asked, "You went to look for Nian Nian?"

Jiang Yao looked up again but did not say anything.

Jiang Zongnan knew that he must have gone to look for Qiao Nian in the afternoon. Looking at his dejected expression, Qiao Nian definitely hadn't seen him.

Jiang Zongnan sighed and put his hand on his shoulder, but he didn't know where to start. "Don't blame her. I've seen what happened on Weibo. It's normal that she doesn't want to see us."

After a day and night of reposting and commenting on Qiao Nian's face-slapping Weibo post, her popularity remained high and the news spread.

Jiang Yao did not expect him to know about this. His throat dried. "Dad..."

"The people from the Overseas Medical Association came in the afternoon after they couldn't contact Xianrou. Only then did I know what Xianrou stole." Jiang Zongnan was too ashamed to say it. "She stole Nian Nian's prescription and caused a series of trouble after that. I don't know what to say about her."

Although Jiang Zongnan said that he did not know what to say, he knew that his daughter was done this time!

The bottom line of the upper-class circle in Beijing was not high. Everyone was smart and would not bring trouble into real life because of what happened online.

However, she had gone too far this time.

Qiao Nian and the Chinese Medicine Faculty of Qing University collaborated to hammer her for stealing.

In addition, she had previously used Weibo to fan the flames and implicate Elder Huang... Elder Huang's status in Beijing was not low. By doing this, she had offended a big number of people related to him.

After that, she was ruined by an expose and even expelled by the Pharmacy Association.

It was impossible for her to continue living in the capital now.

She would definitely be excluded from the upper circle.

Chapter 1770 - 1770 When Do You Plan to Let Me Go?

After all, no one wanted to be associated with such a person. In the future, whoever associated with her would be degraded. Under such circumstances, even if she could turn the world upside down, who could bring her around?

Regardless of whether it was the Ruan Family or the group of people she was close to, Jiang Zongnan had contacted them all. When everyone heard about her, it was as if they were avoiding the plague. No one was willing to help.

Jiang Yao was speechless.

Jiang Zongnan's phone rang at this moment.

!!

He patted his son's shoulder hard and walked to the side to answer the call.

Jiang Yao was still worried about what to do next.

Then, he heard his father's slightly excited voice. "Have you found them? I understand. I'll contact the other party immediately. I know. Okay."

Jiang Yao was still in a daze.

Jiang Zongnan looked happy for the first time in two days. He strode over and said to him with a rare smile, "Your grandfather found out through his connections that the person who took your sister is from the He family. I'm going to contact them and try to reach a settlement."

Jiang Yao heaved a sigh of relief and nodded with a straight face. "I'll accompany you there."

* * *

At this moment.

Jiang Xianrou was still locked in a hut.

She was taken away from her home and forced into a van. The windows were covered with privacy glass.

Although they did not blindfold her, she did not see the road along the way and did not know where she was taken.

Then, she was knocked unconscious when they arrived.

She was already locked in a small black room when she woke up.

The small black room was less than ten square meters in diameter. Other than an old window high up, there was nothing else inside except a table and two chairs.

There was no bed, nor was there anything to connect her to the outside world.

It was as if she was locked up in a place that was isolated from the world. No one came in during this period.

She had not eaten or drunk anything for the entire day and night. Of course, no one would talk to her.

It was as if she had been thrown into the endless darkness. That empty silence almost drove her crazy...

Just as she was about to lose her cool, the tightly shut door finally opened and someone walked in.

Her eyes hurt a little from the light. At first glance, she could not see clearly the appearance of the person who walked in. She blinked and quickly focused her gaze.

It was the person she saw previously.

Brother Biao.

At this moment, Brother Biao was respectfully accompanying a middle-aged man in his forties. His head was lowered and he was bowing. The arrogance he showed before was nowhere to be seen.

The middle-aged man had a refined appearance and maintained a good figure. Dressed casually, he was talking to a young woman.

She couldn't help but notice the woman in the center.

Especially her appearance.

She prided herself on her outstanding appearance, but this person was not bad-looking either. At least, she was not inferior to her. She looked to be in her early 20s and had a reserved temperament. She was dignified and steady and looked very easy to talk to.

There was only one chair opposite her. She thought the middle-aged man would sit down.

Who knew that in the end, it was the smiling young woman who sat down?

Moreover, the middle-aged man called her 'Miss Ji'.

Surname Ji?

She couldn't think straight after being locked up for a day and a night. However, she still forced herself to straighten her back and pretended to be calm. "You've already locked me up for so long. When do you plan to let me go?"