

Madam's 1771

Chapter 1771 - 1771 Face Slap, Jiang Xianrou Just Saw Weibo

Ji Ziyin looked at her in amusement. "Go? Where do you want to go, Miss Jiang? The police station?"

Jiang Xianrou's face was tense as she stared at her.

Ji Ziyin placed a hand on her knee nonchalantly and continued with a faint smile, "Don't tell me you don't know that your medicine caused people to die?"

Jiang Xianrou paled. Even though she forced herself to appear calm, her evasive eyes were already showing fear.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "It's not up to you to decide if there's anything wrong with my medicine! The Overseas Medical Association can prove it for me—"

The middle-aged man beside Ji Ziyin and Brother Qiao looked at her as if she was a fool.

Because she was a fool in their eyes at this moment!

Ji Ziyin did not expect her to say such a thing and was stunned for a second. When she came back to her senses, her smile became even more meaningful. "You haven't seen Weibo?"

A trace of uneasiness vaguely rose in Jiang Xianrou's heart, and she looked at her warily. "What Weibo?"

Ji Ziyin did not waste any time and threw her phone at her. Then, she looked down and said calmly, "Take a look first."

Jiang Xianrou did not reach for the phone immediately. Instead, she stared at her with a questioning gaze.

What kind of person was Ji Ziyin? To her, it was already condescending for her to come to the capital personally. She did not care about Jiang Xianrou's status at all.

Seeing that she wasn't in a hurry to pick up the phone, Ji Ziyin said slowly, "I advise you to hurry up. After all, I'm not very patient."

She stared at Jiang Xianrou's face again and smiled in amusement. "Or do you not dare to look, Miss Jiang?"

Jiang Xianrou was still conflicted. Upon hearing this, she picked up her phone expressionlessly and used her actions to 'prove' that she dared.

Ji Ziyin did not waste her breath. She crossed her arms and sat quietly on the chair, waiting for her to finish reading.

Jiang Xianrou looked down with a dark expression.

She had been captured for a day and a night and had not touched her phone for this period.

On the surface, she seemed to be provoked into taking the phone, but in her heart, she was thinking about how to take the opportunity to call home. Originally, she had been multitasking and was distracted thinking about how to escape. Then, she accidentally saw the content on the screen.

[Overseas Medical Association V: Regarding the series of events that happened on Weibo two days ago, our association will give a brief response here. We have already contacted the Medical Certification Agency to confirm the fact that Ms. Jiang has stolen another person's results. Hereby, our association solemnly declares that Ms. Jiang will no longer hold any position in our association and will never be admitted into the association again! The Overseas Medical Association respects every medical practitioner. We sincerely apologize for the previous storm.]

Jiang Xianrou did not read the last line as her pupils constricted. Her gaze paused on the line "Ms. Jiang will no longer hold any position in our association and will never be admitted into the association again!".

Her mind went blank, and she could barely breathe.

Never to be admitted into the association again—

She had just been expelled by the Pharmacy Association, and in the blink of an eye, the Overseas Medical Association had also announced to the public that her associate director position was revoked... The two major organizations in the medical world had announced that they would never hire her again. It was equivalent to sending her to death.

She could no longer care about her current situation. Her hand trembled as she opened the comments section in a panic.

Chapter 1772 - 1772 The Thing You Stole Is Qiao Nian's

This Weibo post from the Overseas Medical Association had 100,000 comments.

It was very popular.

As soon as she opened the comments section, she saw the scolding that was ranked number one.

[Cheng Runs Fast: Get lost!]

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This comment had as many as 200,000 Likes.

The second comment was also asking the association to get lost. The third comment was the same, and the fourth... She read them one by one.

Other than the people who scolded her, the comments section was filled with hypocritical and shameless comments.

Basically, no one spoke up for them.

It could be said that although the Overseas Medical Association immediately knelt down and apologized, the effect was very poor! In addition, a master like Elder Huang had left their association... The association's reputation had fallen to a dismal state. If they couldn't win Elder Huang back, the Overseas Medical Association could foresee that they would fall out of the list of world-class medical organizations in the future.

She was also the one who had caused all of this...

She couldn't imagine how to deal with the mess outside.

What would the people in the capital's circle think of her?

What would her family think of her?

Her mind was filled with thoughts. She began to tremble, and her face paled further. She almost lost her grip on the phone.

Ji Ziyin did not sympathize with her when she saw that she could no longer hold it in. Her gaze was mocking as she asked lightly, "Did you steal the formula?"

It was as if someone had stepped on Jiang Xianrou's vitals. Her entire body trembled, and she suddenly raised her head to look at Ji Ziyin again. Her tired eyes were red.

"I know that Qiao Nian made that formula..." Ji Ziyin said slowly.

Her mind was still buzzing when she heard that. She suddenly stared at Ji Ziyin and asked in a hoarse voice, "You said that Qiao Nian made that formula?"

"Heh." Ji Ziyin did not expect her to not even know about this. She raised her chin slightly and gestured for her to look at her phone again, then said disdainfully, "You don't even know who you stole from, yet

you still dare to spout nonsense on Weibo... Look at it yourself. There's an email from the Medical Certification Agency."

Jiang Xianrou bit her lip and immediately went to search.

This matter was very popular and had been on the trending list recently.

She casually searched and saw many relevant Weibo posts. She looked at the previous post and clicked on the picture. Immediately, she saw the email Ji Ziyin was talking about.

The email was very clear.

The formula she had applied for a patent previously was Qiao Nian's!

Jiang Xianrou seemed to have been hit by a heavy hammer and could not breathe. She grabbed the phone so hard that her veins popped out. This was not inferior to a heavy blow to her soul at this moment.

She thought that she had everything under control, but in the blink of an eye, she realized that she was just a clown. This realization almost tore her soul apart!

Ji Ziyin didn't care how bad she was feeling as she continued, "I know that Qiao Nian made that formula. Miss Jiang, is it convenient for you to send a message to your family? I want to see her."

She spoke politely as if asking for Jiang Xianrou's opinion.

However, in fact, the pressure on her was too strong. Her words and actions revealed a superior aura. She had no intention of asking for Jiang Xianrou's opinion at all. She was just saying it nicely.

Jiang Xianrou was still immersed in the shock of knowing that Qiao Nian was the one who created the formula for the small pills, so she didn't answer her immediately.

Ji Ziyin was not in a hurry. She stood up and gave the person beside her a look before leaving.

“Keep an eye on her,” the middle-aged man ordered coldly before following her out.

Chapter 1773 - 1773 Ji Ziyin Wants to See Sister Nian

Outside.

He Congming’s expression did not look good.

He followed Ji Ziyin out. When they reached a turn, he couldn’t help but ask, “Miss Ji, are you planning to let her off?”

His 80-year-old mother’s body had never been strong. She lived in the hospital all year round, and he always bought the precious small pill when it appeared on the black market.

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The small pill suddenly disappeared some time ago.

He was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof as he searched for connections and asked someone to think of a way to find the seller.

Just as he tried his best to find any information about the seller, the ‘small pill’ that had disappeared from the black market for a long time suddenly reappeared.

There were also many of them.

He quickly bought ten pills.

Originally, he wanted to stock up a little.

In addition, he had a surplus of goods in his possession. He did not panic and gave the old lady medicine for two consecutive days.

Originally, everything was fine. Unexpectedly, not long after the old lady took the medicine, as usual, the night before, her blood pressure rose and she died of a cerebral hemorrhage.

The doctor told him that the old madam had taken stimulants.

He thought about it and finally connected it to the 'little pill'.

Speaking of which, it was strange this time.

Previously, he had thought of a way to investigate who the seller of the small pill in the black market was, but he could not find anything.

This time, he found the seller immediately.

The Jiang family's Jiang Xianrou.

Then, the kidnapping happened.

The He family had always had Ji Ziyin backing them up. It was precisely because they had the power of the Independent Continent behind them that he had unscrupulously broken into the Jiang family villa to capture Jiang Xianrou.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to take this lying down.

However, from Ji Ziyin's attitude just now, it seemed like she could let things go with Jiang Xianrou as long as the latter contacted her family and conveyed her intentions.

Now he was panicking. He didn't feel good, either.

It was true that he did not dare to offend Ji Ziyin and the Ji family, but the hatred because of his mother's death was irreconcilable. Any man with pride would not let it go.

In his opinion, he would never let Jiang Xianrou off.

Not only her, but also the Jiang family behind her. He did not want to let any of them off!

The Jiang family and Jiang Xianrou had to pay the price.

As for whether the Jiang family was innocent, it had nothing to do with him.

He had the power of the Independent Continent behind him, so he wasn't afraid of a small Jiang family. If they were destroyed, so be it. Even if they didn't know the reason, they could only consider themselves unlucky.

Ji Ziyin was originally walking in front with her hands behind her back. When he spoke anxiously, she stopped, slowly turned around, and asked disapprovingly, "Did I say I would let her go?"

"But..." He Congming frowned.

Ji Ziyin glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and said magnanimously, "I only told her to contact her family. I didn't say that I was going to let her off."

He Congming's eyes lit up, and his brows immediately relaxed. A smile appeared on his face. "Miss Ji, you mean...?"

Ji Ziyin said, "I only want to see Qiao Nian once. I don't care about anything else. Do as you see fit!"

He Congming instantly understood what she meant... This meant that he could do whatever he wanted to Jiang Xianrou and the Jiang family.

He would definitely hand her over to the police after she died. However, before then, he still had one more thing to do!

He Congming relaxed and looked at the most eye-catching genius of the Ji family's generation. His expression and tone softened. "By the way, Miss Ji, what's so special about Qiao Nian?"

Chapter 1774 - 1774 Someone Even She Couldn't Investigate

He didn't pay much attention to the matters in the capital, so he naturally hadn't heard much about Qiao Nian.

He only knew that Ji Ziyin had come to the capital this time for one person.

He originally thought that with her family background and status, she would definitely go looking for masters like Elder Huang and Master Cheng.

However, from her tone, it seemed like she was targeting a young person.

"That Qiao Nian..." He Congming was quite curious about who could capture Ji Ziyin's attention so much, However, before he could even finish speaking...

"She's Jiang Xianrou's relative. I wanted to look for her directly, but she usually stays at her place and rarely comes out. The neighborhood she lives in is very strict, and outsiders can't enter. That's why I asked Jian Xianrou to send a message and ask her to come out."

Ji Ziyin had tried to contact Qiao Nian after she arrived in Beijing. However, it was as if her phone had been installed with anti-harassment software. She couldn't call the number at all.

She had also thought of finding someone Qiao Nian knew to pass on the message, but after thinking about it, she decided to let it go.

With her status, it was already a big deal for her to come to Beijing. Her status would be lowered if she contacted the other party through an intermediary.

Coincidentally, He Congming mentioned Jiang Xianrou. She had also investigated Qiao Nian's interpersonal relationships, so she thought of asking Jiang Xianrou to tell her family that she wanted to see Qiao Nian.

This way, she would not lose face.

"As for what's special about her..." Ji Ziyin smiled and looked at him with a pair of sharp eyes. She said indifferently, "I also want to know what's so special about her. In short, at this stage, this person is quite mysterious. It's as if she's shrouded in a fog. Even I can't find out her information."

For example, this time, she had never found out that Qiao Nian was the seller of the small pills on the black market.

If not for the huge commotion on Weibo, she wouldn't have known about this at all.

After she came to Beijing, the information she got someone to check did not include anything related to the small pills. It could be seen that this information was something that "someone else" wanted to show her.

She didn't even have the right to check what others didn't want her to see.

Ji Ziyin was more or less interested in her.

After all, she had never met such a person in the Independent Continent.

Did she have to care about the opinion of others to check something?

She wanted to see how many more identities Qiao Nian was hiding.

* * *

The Jiang family.

“How is it? What did the He family say...” Tang Wanru asked impatiently before Jiang Zongnan could even put down the phone.

“They refuse to answer the phone.” Jiang Zongnan knew that things would not be so easy, but he did not expect the He family to completely ignore them.

Jiang Yao stood up and said in a low voice, “I remember that Young Master Xu knows someone from the He family. I will ask if he can contact them on our behalf.”

He had yet to walk out when his father’s phone rang.

“Xianrou?”

Jiang Zongnan looked at the caller ID in disbelief. He was so shocked that he forgot to answer it.

Fortunately, the call was not hung up so quickly.

He picked it up in the last few seconds. “Hello? Xianrou, where are you?”

Jiang Xianrou suddenly called.

Everyone was nervous.

Jiang Zongnan’s initial agitation gradually turned into silence, then he revealed a difficult expression.

“I understand. Send me the address,” he said in a deep voice.

Then, he hung up.

Tang Wanru immediately asked, "Was that Xianrou? What did she say? Is she alright?"

Chapter 1775 - 1775 Second Uncle Jiang Was Beaten Up and Hospitalized

1775 Second Uncle Jiang Was Beaten Up and Hospitalized

"She's fine for now." Jiang Zongnan walked back to the living room and picked up his coat, then turned to Jiang Yao and said, "I have something to do. Take care of the house."

Jiang Yao vaguely felt uneasy. He grabbed his wrist and frowned. "Where are you going? I'll go with you."

Jiang Zongnan looked at him deeply and pulled his hand away, then said, "I'm just going out for a while. Don't think too much. Stay at home and take care of your mother."

Jiang Yao was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, a strong sense of uneasiness surged in his heart. He looked at him with sharp eyes and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Dad, I just heard the person on the other end of the phone mention Qiao Nian's name. They..."

"This has nothing to do with Nian Nian!" Jiang Zongnan immediately interrupted him sternly. His refined and wise eyes, which had been honed by time, stared at him for a moment before he retracted his gaze and said slowly, "This is our family's matter, to begin with. It has nothing to do with her. Don't involve her."

"But..." Jiang Yao was still a little worried.

"No buts. I'm going out for a while. I'll call you if there's any news." Jiang Zongnan insisted. Then, he took his car keys and walked out.

Jiang Yao had no choice but to watch him disappear from the villa's entrance.

Soon, the sound of Jiang Zongnan's car could be heard from outside.

Jiang Yao stood rooted to the ground for a long time. Then, he walked to the second floor and took out his phone. He said to his mother, “Mom, I’ll go upstairs and call Young Master Xu.”

“Go on.”

Tang Wanru’s heart was filled with the good news that Jiang Xianrou was fine for now. She did not pay much attention to him and waved her hand, indicating for him to go up.

Jiang Yao glanced at her before walking to the study on the second floor and calling Xu Jinshen.

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Qiao Nian received a call from Qin Si at ten the following day.

She had just woken up and taken a cold shower.

Qiao Nian walked over impatiently, picked up her charging phone, and answered his call.

She heard Qin Si’s anxious voice on the other end of the phone before she could say anything. “Sister Qiao, where are you?”

Qiao Nian’s eyelashes fluttered as she turned down the volume and said calmly, “Rhine.”

Qin Si said without missing a beat, “Change your clothes. I’m coming to pick you up.”

It was rare for him to be so anxious. She couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows and ask, “What’s wrong?”

Qin Si was silent for a moment before he said probingly, “Second Uncle Jiang was beaten up and sent to the hospital. I heard that three of his ribs were broken. Fortunately, the police arrived in time.

Otherwise, I don't know what would have happened to him. It's said that it was Xu Jishen who called the police. Yesterday, Second Uncle Jiang received a mysterious call and went out alone. Jiang Yao was worried and called Xu Jishen. Xu Jishen used his connections to locate Second Uncle Jiang's phone. Only then did the police find him in an abandoned factory...

"He was already unconscious when they found him. The police didn't find any suspicious people around. They might have heard the news and run away in advance."

Qin Si didn't expect such a thing to happen in the capital.

The Jiang family was not very impressive in Beijing, but they were at least in the circle.

The circle was the circle because relationships were complicated. As long as someone could get into the circle, they more or less had some connections.

Chapter 1776 - 1776 Too Arrogant!

1776 Too Arrogant!

Those people broke three of Jiang Zongnan's ribs with great fanfare. They simply did not take the Jiang family and the Beijing circle seriously.

"Those people are too arrogant!"

At first, Qiao Nian was indifferent and a little impatient since she had just woken up. Only when Qin Si angrily berated the people who beat up Jiang Zongnan did she blink.

Her exquisite and eye-catching face was expressionless, and she looked calm.

However, anyone who knew Qiao Nian's temper knew that the calmer she was, the greater she regarded the matter!

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Qiao Nian picked up the chewing gum bottle on the table and asked in a monotone, "Which hospital is he in?"

"City General Hospital."

Qin Si immediately said, "Go downstairs. I've already reached the intersection. I'll be there in five minutes at most. Come down and I'll drive you there."

"Ok."

Qiao Nian didn't bring anything with her. She only grabbed her personal belongings. She changed her clothes and picked up the cap on the table. She casually placed it on her head, pressed down the brim, and left.

Qin Si said five minutes, and indeed, he arrived outside Rhine in about five minutes.

Qiao Nian was already standing by the roadside, waiting for him.

A flashy Maserati stopped. Then, Qin Si opened the passenger door and raised his eyebrows at her. "Sister Qiao, get in."

Qiao Nian didn't waste any time. She threw her bag in and bent down to get into the passenger seat. The entire process was done in one go. It was quite cool.

Seeing that her expression was normal, Qin Si scratched his head and said, "Zhang Yang and the others went over first. I called him just now. The doctor said that Second Uncle Jiang's life is not in danger and he just needs to be hospitalized for observation for a while, so don't worry too much. It's good that he's fine."

Although he didn't know if he was fine after having three ribs broken, at least his life was not in danger. In his opinion, it was already a blessing in disguise.

“Yes.” Qiao Nian calmly pulled the seatbelt. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

Qin Si glanced at her but didn’t see anything strange about her. He touched the bridge of his nose again and tilted his head. “Then... Sister Qiao, sit down tightly. We’ll be there quickly.”

Qiao Nian leaned back boldly, her eyes half-closed to hide her beautiful pupils. Her voice was emotionless as she replied, “Okay.”

Qin Si couldn’t figure her out and drove to the General Hospital.

* * *

In the General Hospital.

Almost everyone from the Jiang family was present.

Jiang Zongjin, Tang Wanru, Jiang Yao, the wheelchair-bound Jiang Li, and Great-aunt’s family, whom she hadn’t seen in a long time...

Zhang Yang and Tang Ning were also present.

Xu Jishen was also there.

Everyone looked at her when she and Qin Si arrived.

However, everyone’s expressions were different.

Tang Wanru glanced at her and then looked away.

Great-aunt's family was trembling as if they were very afraid of Qiao Nian, and they didn't dare to look at her.

Jiang Zongjin walked over the moment he saw her. He said with concern, "Nian Nian, why are you here? I haven't had time to tell you."

Qiao Nian lowered the brim of her cap and said calmly, "Qin Si told me."

Only then did Jiang Zongjin notice Qin Si beside her. Everyone was familiar with each other, but they had never interacted much before.

Jiang Zongjin nodded at him.

Qin Si greeted him politely. "Hello, Uncle."

He was very perceptive. After greeting Jiang Zongjin, he immediately turned to Qiao Nian and said, "Sister Qiao, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll go look for Zhang Yang."

"Okay," Qiao Nian replied.

Qin Si politely informed Jiang Zongjin before walking off to look for Zhang Yang and Tang Ning.

Chapter 1777 - 1777 He's Fine, His Life Is Not in Danger

The atmosphere in the corridor outside the hospital's emergency room instantly became strange as soon as Qiao Nian arrived.

At least Tang Wanru and the others felt uncomfortable.

However, Jiang Li and Xu Jishen didn't feel that way. Xu Jishen pushed Jiang Li's wheelchair toward her.

His expression became more respectful as soon as he saw the girl. Differently from how he treated Jiang Yao, he acted like a lackey in front of Qiao Nian.

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“Miss Qiao, I asked a friend to check. The road surveillance near the abandoned factory has been destroyed. We can’t find anything from the surveillance footage.”

Xu Jishen’s eyebrows relaxed and he said, “But I told them to continue investigating. As long as they can find the other party’s identity, they will definitely find them as soon as possible.”

Qiao Nian was wearing a white sweater and a cap. Only her snow-white chin could be seen. It was quite exquisite.

She just nodded.

Xu Jishen was a little embarrassed. He touched his earlobe and apologized. “Second Uncle Jiang was already on the ground when I arrived. If I had arrived earlier, perhaps...”

“Since the other party dared to do it, he won’t let you catch him.” Qiao Nian interrupted him calmly.

Xu Jishen was stunned. On second thought, it made sense.

He didn’t say anything else.

Qiao Nian didn’t care anymore. She turned to Jiang Li and asked, “Brother, how is he?”

This time, Jiang Li received Jiang Yao’s call and forced himself out of bed. He didn’t look good, but he wasn’t that bad either. He heaved a sigh of relief and said, “My father is fine. It’s just what Young Master Xu said. Three of his ribs had already been broken by the time the police found him. Nothing else. It seems the other party only wanted to teach my father a lesson and didn’t want to kill him.”

The corners of Qiao Nian’s lips twitched, but the smile didn’t reach her eyes.

What kind of daring person would break three of a person's ribs as a lesson? If she wanted to teach them a lesson later, could she break their limbs too?

The emergency department door opened while they were talking.

The medical staff in white coats filed out.

Tang Wanru was the first to rush over. She stopped a doctor and asked, "Doctor, my husband...?"

The male doctor in the lead put down his pen and glanced at her before looking at the large group of people in the corridor outside. He comforted her with a good attitude. "CEO Jiang is fine. He just needs to recuperate."

That was not what Tang Wanru cared about. She grabbed his arm and asked excitedly, "When will he wake up?"

The doctor was stunned for a second. When he came back to his senses, he pulled her hand away smoothly and kept a safe distance from her before saying, "CEO Jiang has been given anesthesia. Under normal circumstances, he can wake up within 48 hours."

"48 hours..." Tang Wanru gritted her teeth. "No, this is too long. My daughter hasn't been found yet. Do you have a way..."

What she meant was that she wanted to use external forces to forcefully wake him up.

However, halfway through his sentence, Jiang Yao pulled her over and said sternly, "Mom, what are you talking about!"

Tang Wanru suddenly came back to her senses and realized that everyone in the corridor was looking at her.

Not to mention the relatives of the Jiang family, Qin Si, Zhang Yang, and the others were also looking at her in surprise and mockery.

Tang Wanru's blood suddenly turned cold. Coming back to her senses, her expression became ugly as she stood at the side in a daze.

Chapter 1778 - 1778 How Dare They Touch Old Master Jiang!

She watched as the doctor left after instructing Jiang Yao on some things.

She gritted her teeth and turned to look at Qiao Nian, who was not far away.

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Qiao Nian was still talking to Jiang Li with her usual calm attitude. She roughly told him about Jiang Zongnan's search for a doctor.

Jiang Li was fine with whatever she said.

Qiao Nian roughly arranged for a doctor.

She was about to tell Jiang Zongjin to go out to talk, as she also wanted to know what exactly was going on this time, when her phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from the sanatorium in Jing City.

Qiao Nian frowned. She narrowed her eyes and placed the phone to her ear, then said politely, "Hello."

A cacophony of running noises and the sound of an ambulance could be heard from the other end of the call. It was noisy and lively.

Then, someone said breathlessly, "Miss Qiao? Old Master Jiang can't take it anymore!"

Qiao Nian suddenly tightened her grip on the phone. Everyone in the corridor could hear her bone-chilling voice. "What did you say?"

Jiang Yao, Jiang Zongjin, and Jiang Li looked at her.

Even Qin Si and Zhang Yang, who were chatting not far away, looked in her direction.

However, Qiao Nian acted as if they weren't there. She walked to the side and asked in a low voice, "What exactly happened?"

Old Master Jiang's body had become much stronger recently, and his insomnia had improved a lot.

Not long ago, he had happily told her that he would move out of the sanatorium after a while and go back home.

He was recovering. Why was his life suddenly in danger?

Qiao Nian's fingertips were slightly cold, and her eyes were filled with a storm. It was as if a ferocious beast was hidden in her dark eyes and would pounce out at any moment.

"What happened?" she asked again.

She sounded even calmer now.

However, the calmer she was outward, the more turbulent her inner emotions were.

The person on the other end of the call finally found an opportunity to answer her. He stammered, "Someone sent a package to the sanatorium this morning. It said that it was Old Master Jiang's. We thought it was a standard package and gave it to Old Master Jiang.

“Unexpectedly, there was a finger inside. It... said that it was Miss Jiang’s finger. Old Master Jiang couldn’t take the stimulation and his blood pressure soared. Then, he collapsed.”

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes.

Three of Jiang Zongnan’s ribs were broken and he was thrown into an abandoned factory. Then, someone delivered a package to Old Master Jiang. It even contained one of Jiang Xianrou’s fingers...

It was obvious what the other party wanted to do!

Those people were too arrogant and despotic!

She never wanted to care about Jiang Xianrou’s matters. Jiang Xianrou was too greedy. It was not too much for her to be punished for causing trouble.

However, those people should not be so arrogant as to touch Old Master Jiang.

She did not expect them to be so bold. They clearly knew that the old man was not in good health, but they still sent the finger to him. They clearly wanted the old man’s life.

They were courting death!

Qiao Nian was expressionless, but her surly aura intensified. Her eyelashes lowered slightly to cover her eyes, and her voice was hoarse as she replied, “I’ll be right there.”

Then, she put away her phone and stood up. She paused momentarily and then said to the others, “The sanatorium called and said that the old man is unconscious. I’m going over to check on him.”

Chapter 1779 - 1779 Aren’t We Going Too Far?

At the same time, the He Family.

He Congming came out in a bathrobe and picked up the flower tea made by the servant on the table. He took a sip and then put the teacup down. Next, he walked towards the sofa, sat down, crossed his legs, and looked at the burly man who had rushed back. "Have you delivered it?"

The burly man was the one who had forced his way into the Jiang family and taken Jiang Xianrou away. At this moment, he lowered his head and replied respectfully, "I've already sent it, Big Brother."

"Mm." He Congming took another sip of tea disapprovingly and responded casually. He made it obvious that he didn't take the Jiang family seriously.

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The burly man raised his head and stole a glance at him, then continued in a low voice, "The people I sent have been guarding the entrance of the sanatorium. Not long after we sent it, the sanatorium called an ambulance. Old Master Jiang probably couldn't take the stimulation and had an accident..."

He Congming raised his eyebrows and glanced at him. Only mockery could be seen in his eyes. "Heh, he's gone?"

"This... I don't know yet." Brother Biao quickly lowered his head and hesitated for a moment. Then, he looked up and said humbly, "Big brother, aren't we going too far? Jiang Weishang has some connections and status in the capital. If we directly touch him, what if—"

He Congming threw the teacup on the table in disdain, making a clanging sound and interrupting the man's words. He was very disdainful. "What if what? What if the Jiang family takes revenge? Do I look like I'm afraid of them? It's just the Jiang family. I don't care!

"This is just a lesson for them.

"If Old Master Jiang accidentally dies, I can only say that he's unlucky. They can't blame me. At most, I'll burn three more incense sticks on his old grave on the first day of the Qingming Festival¹. I'll do my part."

He spoke calmly, but only contempt and coldness could be seen in his eyes. It was obvious that he did not like the Jiang family from the bottom of his heart.

He wasn't afraid that they would settle scores with him.

The burly man actually wanted to say that this matter had nothing to do with Old Master Jiang and Jiang Zongnan. It was a little too much to implicate the two of them.

However, his big brother could not listen to him, so he could not protest. He could only shut his mouth with a heavy heart and say, "Then, I'll call the person who's spying back."

"Go on."

In a good mood, He Congming even opened a bottle of wine to celebrate. After he pulled out the cork and poured himself a glass of wine, he seemed to have thought of something and called him.

"Wait a minute."

The burly man turned around and waited for his instructions.

He Congming smiled coldly and said, "If Old Master Jiang, unfortunately, leaves this time, help me give a red packet to the Jiang family later."

The burly man opened his mouth but did not say anything in the end. He just nodded and did as he was told.

* * *

General Hospital.

Elder Huang and Shen Yugui arrived at the sanatorium almost at the same time as the ambulance.

Qiao Nian went to pick them up outside. Along the way, she briefly told them about Old Master Jiang's health. The doctors waiting for them when they arrived outside the emergency room hurriedly prepared surgical gowns for them. Elder Huang patted Qiao Nian's shoulder before he entered the operating room. He didn't say much, but everything was obvious.

Then, he and Shen Yugui hurried into the operating room.

Three of Jiang Zongnan's ribs had been broken for no reason. Basically, everyone in the Jiang family was in the hospital.

Now that Old Master Jiang had passed out, the situation was unknown. A rare black cloud enveloped everyone's heads.

Chapter 1780 - 1780 Thankfully, He's Been Rescued and Is Fine

Jiang Yao punched the wall hard, causing blood to immediately flow from the back of his hand.

Great-aunt's family hurriedly called for the nurse and looked for cotton to stop the bleeding. They were very busy.

However, Qiao Nian just leaned against the wall outside the operating room, as if she hadn't seen anything. Her jaw was clenched tightly, and she didn't say a word the entire time.

Qin Si, Zhang Yang, and the others didn't leave. They also helped Qiao Nian contact the doctor.

!!

At this moment, Qin Si saw the cold aura around the girl that could not be suppressed. He walked over and silently patted her shoulder, then asked in a low voice, "Sister Qiao, are you alright? Old Master Jiang..."

He had thought that Qiao Nian would be depressed.

Unexpectedly, the girl was not as speechless as he had imagined. Instead, she looked up at him calmly with her black and white eyes and interrupted him. "I'm fine."

Qin Si was stunned.

Qiao Nian took a deep breath and tried her best to sound calmer. "I just checked his condition. He only has high blood pressure pressing down on the capillaries. There's a slight hemorrhage in his brain, but it's not serious. My teacher and the others are inside. There shouldn't be a problem."

Qin Si was silent for a moment. He could only press her shoulder and say, "I think Old Master Jiang will be fine too."

Qiao Nian glanced at him and fell silent.

...

Fortunately, the surgery did not take long.

The door opened in less than one hour.

Elder Huang, who had just entered, came out with Shen Yugui. They were accompanied by a group of doctors in white coats.

Shen Yugui knew that Qiao Nian was worried, so he did not exchange pleasantries with the others and walked straight toward her. "Qiao Nian, we checked. There was slight bleeding in his brain. We performed a small surgery to remove the blood clots."

He paused for a moment, then a smile appeared on his face. He said to the girl with a relaxed expression, "The surgery was successful. Old Master Jiang's indicators have stabilized! He should be fine with Teacher around. You don't have to worry too much."

The teacher he was talking about was Elder Huang.

As a national treasure, Elder Huang's ability was not to be underestimated. This kind of minor cerebral hemorrhage was not a big problem for him.

Qiao Nian waited patiently outside until he said, "He's fine."

She pulled down the brim of her cap expressionlessly and stood up, then said politely, "Professor Shen, help me thank Teacher."

Shen Yugui looked at her, wondering why she did not tell Elder Huang herself.

With one hand in her pocket, Qiao Nian said to Jiang Zongjin, Qin Si, and the others, "I'm going out for a while."

Qin Si's heart skipped a beat, and he instinctively wanted to follow her. "Sister Qiao, I'll go with you..."

But the girl rejected him mercilessly. "No need. I'll go alone. Stay here and help me take care of my family."

These words... Qin Si felt even more uncertain.

However, Qiao Nian was a person who kept her word. If she didn't want to bring him along, she wouldn't bring him along. After giving out her instructions, she turned around and walked out of the hospital without looking back.

Her back view was cool and sassy.

Anyone could tell what she was going to do.

Qin Si watched her leave and immediately spun around anxiously. "Damn, what should we do?"

He was asking Zhang Yang and Tang Ning.

Zhang Yang reacted the fastest. He immediately said after thinking for a moment, “Young Master Qin, why don’t you tell Master Wang?”

Qin Si clapped his hands and immediately found his phone. Then, he walked out. “I’ll go out and make a call!”