

Madam's 1781

Chapter 1781 - 1781 Sister Nian: Coincidentally, I'm Not to Be Provoked

Outside the hospital.

Qiao Nian's phone rang after she left.

However, this time, it was not Qin Si, but Wei Lou.

She asked casually after glancing at the caller ID and picking up the call, "How is it? Have you found her?"

"Tsk." Wei Lou clicked his tongue and said frivolously, "Boss, is there anyone you can't find if you come out personally?"

He immediately returned to the topic after making a joke.

"I called some people and then went to the location you gave me to find that bastard. The bastard still doesn't know who we are and has already been detained by us."

Wei Lou continued lazily, "I guessed that you were busy, so I didn't call you. I interrogated him for you first. This guy's mouth isn't tight. He confessed after taking a few hits. He's from the He family. According to him, he just delivered a package. He's a small fry. I don't think he's lying.

"What do you want me to do with him?"

Qiao Nian restrained her sharpness as the corners of her lips curled up into a cold smile. Her voice was hoarse and bandit-like as she asked, "Which hand did he use to deliver the package?"

"This... is a good question!" Wei Lou quickly said, "I'll ask him later."

Qiao Nian glanced at the traffic. It was noon in October. The weather in Beijing was breezy and refreshing. Pedestrians were bustling about.

She retracted her gaze and lowered her eyelashes again, then said concisely, "Break his hand and send him back to the He family. Tell him to pass a message to He Congming for me..."

The girl's voice was light as she finished speaking indifferently.

However, Wei Lou was speechless for a few seconds.

After digesting it, he said in admiration, "Boss, are you trying to turn the city upside down?"

"That He family isn't as simple as it looks. I don't know much about them, but I've heard some rumors. It's said that the He family has the Ji family of the Independent Continent backing them."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows, clearly unmoved. "Oh."

"I don't know if Elder Nie mentioned to you the distribution of the various factions in the Independent Continent. The person behind this He family is very likely Ji Ziyin from the Ji family. She's very popular in the Independent Continent and is not a character to be trifled with."

"Coincidentally, I'm not someone to be trifled with either," Qiao Nian replied lazily. Then, she said unhurriedly, "This time, I'm going to provoke the Ji family of the Independent Continent."

"I'm going to provoke the Independent Continent's Ji Family!"

How many people in the entire capital would dare to say such words?

The girl spoke so casually.

However, no one dared to doubt the weight behind her words.

How arrogant!

Wei Lou tactfully shut his mouth and said straightforwardly, "Alright, we'll do as you say. I'll ask him which hand he used to deliver the package first. In case he gets it wrong, I'll break both of his hands.

"I'll hang up first."

He hung up.

Qiao Nian didn't go far. She found a nearby place to drink water. After finding a seat, she ordered a glass of lemonade.

Then, she opened her bag and took out her laptop. She placed it on the table and turned it on.

The computer was activated instantly.

Qiao Nian's slender hand tapped on the keyboard a few times. A search engine quickly popped up on the screen, followed by a series of numerical codes.

Soon, she locked onto a target.

Then, she took out her phone and called Bo Zheng. "Hello, Captain Bo."

"You said you owed me a favor. Does it still count?"

Chapter 1782 - 1782 Slapping the He Family's Face!

He Congming had just sent someone to deal with the follow-up lackey.

The moment he turned around, he received a notice from the police station that one of their strongholds had been destroyed by Bo Zheng and his men. Moreover, a batch of goods he had

transported for Ji Ziyin happened to be there. The stronghold had been raided, and his batch of goods had naturally been taken by Bo Zheng.

This batch of goods was no small matter.

It was from the Independent Continent's Ji Family.

When He Congming heard that Bo Zheng had brought people to raid this batch of goods, he suddenly stood up and almost overturned the wine bottle in front of him.

"What's going on!"

His voice was filled with anger. "How did Bo Zheng find out about our stronghold and even took the goods? Why didn't I hear anything in advance?"

The Beijing circle was only so big.

The He family had the power of the Independent Continent backing them. Everyone in the top circle in the capital would not provoke them for no reason.

It wasn't that they couldn't afford to offend them, but that no one wanted to provoke the powerful Independent Continent.

Based on the principle that it was better to avoid trouble, even if the He family had gone overboard over the years, things had always been calm and they rarely had any accidents.

He Congming did not expect that the moment something happened, it would hit him right above his weak spot, catching him off guard.

It would be troublesome to get the goods back now.

“We don’t know what happened, either. Captain Bo personally brought people to investigate and found the goods. Then, the goods were detained. We also mentioned you to Captain Bo, but he didn’t give us any face this time. He said that he would take the goods away—”

The minion who came to deliver the bad news did not dare to raise his head. He spoke as carefully as possible, afraid that his boss’ rage would burn him.

“You said it was useless to mention me to him?”

“Yes, we mentioned the He family, but he didn’t care.”

He Congming’s expression was ugly, and he did not speak for a moment.

Under normal circumstances, Bo Zheng would not make a move if he knew that it was the He family’s stronghold. Even if he did make a move, he would not detain the goods without giving him a warning!

Bo Zheng’s actions this time were too abnormal!

Also, their stronghold was very secretive. Almost no one knew about it.

How did Bo Zheng know that it was their stronghold and even stormed it? It was as if he had known from the beginning that it was their place.

He came looking for trouble with them on purpose.

But they had the Ji family of the Independent Continent behind them. Was Bo Zheng crazy?

He Congming was quite annoyed. The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he became. He frowned and paced back and forth in the room.

The place Bo Zheng raided this time was a very important stronghold of theirs. The losses this time were almost incalculable.

He Congming was already thinking of ways to get the goods back.

Someone barged in at this moment.

“Mr. He, someone was left at the entrance.”

Soon, the person thrown at the door was carried in.

As thin as a monkey, the man had his left hand hanging unnaturally. Someone had obviously broken his wrist. He was in so much pain that he broke out in cold sweat, and his face was pale.

The man’s eyes lit up as soon as he saw him. He immediately endured the pain and said in a low voice, “Mr. He, Qiao Nian asked me to pass a message to you.”

Qiao Nian?

He Congming thought for a long time before he remembered who it was.

His expression said he didn’t care. “What did she say?”

That person’s voice became much weaker. It was obvious that he did not have the guts to say it, but he had no choice but to bite the bullet. “She said that this matter is not over!”

He Congming was stunned and immediately reacted.

Qiao Nian got someone to tell him that this matter was not over. In other words, she was the reason Bo Zheng raided their stronghold?!

Chapter 1783 - 1783 This Qiao Nian Appears Ordinary But Suspicious at The Same Time

“Boss?” A henchman called out to him.

He came back to his senses, his expression as ugly as ever. His eyes darkened as he instructed, “Investigate her immediately.”

An hour later, a document was delivered to him.

He Congming picked up the two thin pieces of paper and flipped through them.

What he could find was similar to the information Ji Ziyin had found. There were only a few pieces of information about Qiao Nian.

It looked rather inconspicuous.

For example, Qiao Nian had always lived in Rao City. She had only come to Jing City this year and was studying at Qing University.

Another example was that Qiao Nian won two competition awards.

There was also some information about the Qiao family.

Other than that, there was no useful information on the two pieces of paper.

However, some of the records still caught He Congming’s attention.

Previously, the matter of Grandpa Jiang taking the lead in organizing a graduation banquet for his granddaughter had caused quite a stir in the capital. Many people knew about this matter.

The information He Congming received had the list of who attended the graduation banquet.

He was different from Ji Ziyin.

He had always lived in the country. Even if he did not stay in the capital all year round, his understanding of the various forces here was definitely much better than Ji Ziyin, who was an outsider.

He Congming could tell at a glance how terrifying the list was—Yuan Yongqin, Su Huaiyuan, Nie Mi, Qin Si, Liang Conglin...

There were quite a number of people, and they were all from the top circle of Beijing.

It was just a high school student's graduation banquet, but so many Beijing big shots attended it.

Apart from Nie Mi and Liang Conglin, Yuan Yongqin and Su Huaiyuan had always kept a low profile in the social circle and rarely participated in any gatherings. They rarely gave others face.

Just like that, the two of them gave face to a high school girl from the countryside.

This in itself was an inconceivable thing.

He Congming had a thought.

"Boss, is there anything wrong with Qiao Nian?" a lackey asked impatiently.

"Hehe." He Congming smiled, his eyes cold. "There's nothing wrong with her information."

"Then..."

He Congming retracted his smile. "But that's the very reason it's suspicious!"

Miss Ji was right. Qiao Nian was not simple.

From what he could see, Qiao Nian was just an ordinary girl.

But have you ever seen an ordinary person surrounded by big shots?

Birds of a feather flock together!

People only knew how to mix with people of their own kind. It was impossible for them to mix with people who were not in their own circle. Qiao Nian was definitely not as simple as she appeared in the information he gathered.

He was too careless!

He thought that Jiang Weishang was the only one in the Jiang family who was worthy of respect. However, Jiang Weishang was old and retired a long time ago. Moreover, his health was not good, so he had been staying in the sanatorium.

He didn't take the Jiang family's declining ship seriously, but he didn't expect to be bitten by a ferocious beast and almost lose half his life.

He Congming thought of a plan and instructed with a dark gaze, "Prepare the car. I'm going out!"

* * *

"Thank you, Captain Bo."

Outside a beverage shop not far from the First People's Hospital of Beijing, the girl received a call from Bo Zheng and thanked him indifferently.

Bo Zheng hung up, and she slowly put her phone down.

Then, she put the laptop back into her black shoulder bag and zipped it up. Next, she got up, scanned the code, and paid.

Then, she picked up her bag and casually slung it over her shoulder before walking to the roadside.

Chapter 1784 - 1784 What Must I Do for Miss Qiao to Return That Batch of Goods to Me?

Qiao Nian wasn't in a hurry to leave.

She was still replying to messages with her head lowered as she went on her way, seeming to be waiting for someone.

A black Buick slid to a stop in front of her when she reached the curb.

The car door opened, but the person sitting inside didn't get out. A pair of sharp eyes stared at Qiao Nian's face, and the air was filled with oppression.

!!

"Miss Qiao, I'm He Congming. Shall we talk?"

The He family had an improper background and lived a life of bloodshed.

He Congming naturally had a murderous aura that was different from ordinary people.

This murderous aura was quite scary. At least, the younger people would avoid him fearfully every time they saw him. They didn't dare to provoke him at all.

However, He Congming realized that the girl in front of him was not intimidated in the least. She seemed to be mocking him casually.

She ignored him immediately.

It wasn't until she leisurely replied to a message that she looked at him.

Then, she slowly stuffed her phone into her pocket and raised the brim of her cap, revealing dark and cold eyes. There was a bottomless coldness in them, arrogant and surly.

He Congming was stunned.

This girl...

Qiao Nian pulled down the brim of her cap to cover her eyes and said very casually, "Master He, what do you want to talk to me about?"

He Congming recovered from his initial shock. He did not even realize that his aura had involuntarily decreased. "Ahem, then I'll just say it.

"Miss Qiao, what do I have to do to make you return that batch of goods to us?"

He didn't ask if it was Qiao Nian who had done it. Instead, he asked her directly what he had to do for her to spit out the goods. This made him look more confident.

After all, if he hadn't found anything, would he dare to ask for the goods so confidently?

He Congming had been in the underworld for decades. No one was more experienced than him in negotiation!

Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, the girl sneered and asked him in a roguish manner, "You want that batch of goods?"

He Congming already felt like he had the situation under control.

However, with Qiao Nian's question, he felt that the situation had reversed again. Moreover, he felt like he was being suppressed.

He didn't know if it was an illusion.

He Congming did not like the feeling of being suppressed. Finally stopping pretending, his expression turned cold and he said bluntly, "That batch of goods is very important to me."

In other words, he had to get the goods back.

Qiao Nian smiled and hummed. Her eyes were cold and dry as she looked at him arrogantly. "...Kneel down in front of my grandfather's bed and apologize."

He Congming's expression suddenly changed. He almost couldn't control the anger in his heart. He warned in a low voice, "Qiao Nian! Don't forget that I still have Jiang Xianrou."

She was clearly humiliating him. Wasn't she afraid of what he would do to Jiang Xianrou...

Their eyes met, and only coldness could be seen in Qiao Nian's eyes. "Since you've investigated me, don't you know that our relationship isn't good? You can do whatever you want to her, but if you want me to let the He family off..."

The girl paused for a second, then her lips curled up into a wild and cold smile. "There's nothing you can do except turn back time!"

He Congming had never seen anyone with such a strong aura. At this moment, the pressure Qiao Nian exerted on him was even stronger than Ji Ziyin's.

If Ji Ziyin's family background and talent were to be said to be domineering and prideful... then what right did Qiao Nian have... how could she speak so confidently?!

Chapter 1785 - 1785 You Want Me to Let the He Family Off? Only If You Can Go Back in Time

He Congming was stunned. He really did not understand how the other party dared to be so ruthless, leaving no way out for him.

It was evident that she wanted to fight the He family to death.

How could a person fight against a family?

Moreover, the He family had the Ji family of the Independent Continent backing them!

!!

They had Ji Ziyin's protection!

"Miss Qiao, do you mean that you won't accept the settlement?" He Congming's initial idea was to use Jiang Xianrou to negotiate.

Of course, he would not let her off.

However, if Qiao Nian could return that batch of goods, he could let her die in a dignified manner.

But his plan had failed from the looks of it.

Qiao Nian's eyes were cold, and her eyelashes didn't even move when she heard this. "I told you, if you want me to let the He family off, you'll have to go back in time."

He Congming nodded and looked at her with his fierce wolf eyes. Then, he smiled insincerely and said, "I understand what you mean. That means there's no room for negotiation."

His heart was burning with anger.

He sneered and said, “Miss Qiao, you’re too naive if you think you can make Bo Zheng keep suppressing my goods! You have to know that there’s always someone better in this world!

“Although Bo Zheng is a man of his word, he’s not powerful enough to stand up for you. There’s a wider world outside Beijing. You should ask your elders more questions to understand things better.”

He had seen Qiao Nian’s information and knew that she had been to the Independent Continent with Nie Mi and the others.

He had thought that she hadn’t come into contact with the core power of the Independent Continent and didn’t understand how powerful it was.

That was why she dared to say that she would only negotiate if they went back in time.

Qiao Nian scratched her ears. She acted impatient and treated him as if he was farting.

He Congming felt even more aggrieved and angry, but he couldn’t do anything to a girl in public.

He gritted his teeth and snorted as if he couldn’t be bothered to continue the conversation. Then, he instructed someone to close the door, and the Buick quickly disappeared down the road.

* * *

He Congming’s negotiation using Jiang Xianrou failed. The He family counterattacked very quickly, intending to fall out and put the matter on the table.

That night, Jiang Xianrou was sent to the police station.

As a family member of the victim, He Congming sued her for selling fake medicine and causing someone’s death.

When Jiang Xianrou was sent to the police station, one of her right pinkies was already lost, and she was only left with half a life.

Tang Wanru received the news and immediately went to the police station with Jiang Yao.

She cried and fainted in the visiting room upon seeing her daughter's condition.

Jiang Xianrou ignored her.

As soon as she saw Jiang Yao, she immediately told him agitatedly that he had to find Qiao Nian and ask her to apologize to the He family.

Only if Qiao Nian apologized would they let her off.

Visits to prisons were time-limited.

Even if Jiang Yao knew the people in the detention center, he only managed to get a few minutes of visiting time.

Soon, Jiang Xianrou was taken away by the prison guards.

Jiang Yao took out his phone and wanted to call Jiang Li to tell him about the situation. He wanted Jiang Li to contact Qiao Nian.

But in the end, he did not dare to make this call.

The matter was right in front of him.

Everyone could tell that Qiao Nian's sudden conflict with the He family must have something to do with Old Master Jiang's sudden illness.

The express delivery that the old man received was very likely sent by the He family.

Under such circumstances, no matter how much he wanted to save his sister, he couldn't be so heartless as to ask Qiao Nian to lower her head for Jiang Xianrou's sake.

Chapter 1786 - 1786 Face Slap, This Is the First Time I've Heard of a Thief Stealing Something and Making the Owner Take Responsibility for It

Of course, Jiang Yao knew very well that Qiao Nian didn't have much feelings for their family.

Jiang Li might have been able to persuade her to negotiate with the He family.

But to make Qiao Nian apologize to the He family for Jiang Xianrou's sake... Jiang Yao knew that it was impossible!

He hesitated for a moment before giving up on this unrealistic idea.

Many people in the Jiang family did not sleep tonight.

The next day.

Qiao Nian went to the hospital at nine in the morning to see the old master.

Many people were already in the corridor outside the ward when she arrived.

Yuan Qing, Tang Wanru, and the others were all there. Some people from the Jiang family were also present.

She pretended not to see them. She pressed down her cap and tried to walk straight to Old Master Jiang's ward expressionlessly.

She pretended not to see them, but some people were not that tactful.

Tang Wanru couldn't sleep last night. She called countless times and cried all night. When she got up in the morning, she washed her face and ran to the hospital.

She came so early to persuade Qian Nian.

It wasn't easy to meet her. She definitely wouldn't let her go so easily.

At this moment, she stood in front of the girl and said coldly, "Qiao Nian, what did you do?! I don't care what grudge you have against the He family. I'm warning you, go plead for mercy and ask them to let Xianrou out. Otherwise..."

"Or what?" The girl originally wanted to ignore her, but she stopped when she blocked her way and caused trouble in front of the old master's ward. At this moment, her eyes had already turned cold. No emotion could be seen in her gaze as she interrupted her indifferently and retorted sarcastically.

Tang Wanru shut her mouth, and her expression turned ugly.

Qiao Nian couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on her. She said impatiently, "Move aside."

Tang Wanru had never been so embarrassed before. For the sake of her daughter, she threw caution to the wind and blocked the girl's path again. Then, she raised her voice. "Qiao Nian, you were the one who made that medicine. Xianrou just stole it from you. You were the one who caused the problem. You have to be responsible!"

Qiao Nian was amused by her strange theory. With her hands in her pockets and looking like a fierce wolf, she looked her straight in the eye and said, "This is the first time I've heard of a thief stealing something and making the owner take responsibility for it. Why? Should I put the things in a good place so that she doesn't bump into them?"

These words were extremely humiliating.

Tang Wanru's face was so red that it was about to bleed. Her hands were clenched tightly by her sides, and she still had something to say.

However, Qiao Nian didn't give her a chance. With a glance from her, Tang Wanru felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse.

"I didn't do anything to her because of Grandpa and Jiang Li. But if you continue to make a fuss at Grandpa's ward and Grandpa hears you, I'll definitely make her end up ten thousand times worse than now!

"I mean what I say."

Tang Wanru stiffened and she did not dare to move.

She watched as the girl knocked her shoulder away and opened the door to Old Master Jiang's ward. In the blink of an eye, she closed the door and disappeared from her sight.

Only then did she take a few steps back in a daze.

Yuan Qing was secretly shocked as she watched the scene from behind. She was once again glad that, even though she wanted to lick the second branch's family's boots, she did not do anything overboard other than say a few words.

She now understood that Qiao Nian was not a country bumpkin. She was not to be trifled with at all. She was much better than Jiang Xianrou and Tang Wanru.

She only felt a lingering fear now.

Chapter 1787 - 1787 Sister Nian: Two More

However, out of respect for her relatives, she went over to comfort Tang Wanru. "Hey, don't think too much. Xianrou is blessed. She will definitely be fine."

The outside world was in an uproar. Everyone in the capital knew that her medicine had killed someone. The He family was not a nobody. How could she be fine?!

The Heavens helped the good? Laughable.

Tang Wanru gritted her teeth and looked towards the ward again. She really wanted to rush in and grab Qiao Nian to beg the He family for mercy, but she didn't dare.

She didn't dare to do so at all.

She was still afraid of Qiao Nian's revenge.

Tang Wanru could only clench the strap of her bag and leave the hospital angrily.

* * *

Inside Old Master Jiang's ward.

The walls and bedsheets in the ward were all pure white. In the whiteness, an old man with white hair was lying quietly on the hospital bed.

At this moment, the old man's body was connected to various instruments. His eyes were tightly shut as if he was sleeping peacefully.

In the quiet ward, only the beeping of the equipment could be heard.

Qiao Nian stood by Old Master Jiang's bed for a while after she entered. Then, she dragged a stool over and sat down.

She pulled up the blanket for the unconscious person on the bed and then looked at the electrocardiogram.

The waves were calm.

Old Master Jiang's condition was better than she had imagined. His various indicators had stabilized, but he had yet to wake up.

Qiao Nian had studied medicine herself.

She understood that under such circumstances, there was no other way but to wait.

She could only wait for the old master to wake up.

She sat by the bed for a while, then got up and carefully tucked Old Master Jiang in before tiptoeing out.

She closed the door of the ward.

In the corridor outside.

Yuan Qing and the others were still there.

However, Tang Wanru was nowhere to be seen.

Qiao Nian didn't mind. Ignoring them, she went to the doctor's office on the second floor to ask about Grandpa Jiang's health.

She also asked about Jiang Zongnan's situation and then called Shen Yugui, asking him to go to the Orthopedics Department to take a look when he came in the afternoon.

After Qiao Nian was done, she found a quiet place at the corner of the stairs and leaned against the wall. She propped her legs up and stood quite casually, then took out her phone and logged into the Red Alliance's software.

Her avatar lit up.

She immediately received a message from Guan Yan.

Guan Yan was not as talkative as Slim Waist Control.

Qiao Nian clicked on her avatar and saw a total of two messages. Two locations, both in Beijing.

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened. Her fair fingertips swept across the photo and saved it. Then, she found Bo Zheng's phone number and sent the two location addresses in the form of a message.

Then, she sent another message.

[QN: Two more.]

When she was done, she exited the Red Alliance software at a moderate pace. Her eyes were quite cold as she put her hand back into her pocket. With one hand in her pocket, she left City General Hospital displaying a valiant back view.

* * *

The matter of Jiang Xianrou being sent to the police station by the He family was quite big.

Everyone in Beijing was basically paying attention to this matter.

Under such circumstances, no one noticed as Bo Zheng led a team to destroy several strongholds and hand over many things for three days in a row.

The He Family.

The burly man rushed in. Seeing He Congming, he immediately lowered his head and said in a sad voice, “Boss, our stronghold in Nan Causeway Bay has also been stormed by Captain Bo. In the past three days, all our strongholds in the capital have been destroyed. What should we do next?”

Chapter 1788 - 1788 In Just Three Days, The He Family’s Strongholds in Beijing Have Been Stormed

The He family had used decades to gain a foothold in the capital.

But in just three days, their decades of hard work had been ruined!

He Congming’s face was ashen as he suddenly swept the glass on the table, causing it to crash on the ground. The glass shattered, and no one in the hall dared to speak.

He took a few deep breaths to suppress the blood that was about to rush to his head.

Her eyes were filled with a ferocious glint as he gritted her teeth. “This Qiao Nian really doesn’t care about Jiang Xianrou’s life!”

A few days ago, He Congming would never have believed that his decades of hard work would be ruined by an 18-year-old girl.

If anyone said that to him, he would definitely laugh his head off.

What kind of 18-year-old girl had the ability to shake the He family’s foundation?

But he had to believe it this time!

All their strongholds had been sealed.

The goods were also detained.

He Congming was so angry that his chest heaved violently. His sharp eyes looked like they wanted to eat someone alive. He paced back and forth before finally calming down. Then, he asked in a low voice, "I asked you to contact Bo Zheng. Have you contacted him?"

Brother Biao quickly looked up, Then, even more quickly, he lowered his head. "Captain Bo said... he doesn't want to see us."

"What?" He Congming was a little surprised.

Brother Biao continued without raising his head, "I didn't see Captain Bo in person. I looked for Deputy Captain Luo, who is under Captain Bo. When Deputy Captain Luo heard my intentions, he told me not to see him. He even said..."

Seeing that he had stopped mid-sentence, He Congming stared at him in frustration. "What else did he say?"

Brother Biao found it difficult to speak. He mustered his courage before looking at him again. In the end, he said with a complicated expression, "Deputy Captain Luo said that we stepped on a mine this time. He advised us to quickly apologize to Miss Qiao. There might still be room for negotiation. Otherwise, the He family will probably go down this time."

At first, He Congming suspected that he had heard wrongly. "He told you that we are going down?"

"Yes." Brother Biao nodded gloomily. He hesitated and then added, "Boss, why don't we talk to Qiao Nian again? Actually..."

From the beginning, he thought that it was fine if they touched Jiang Xianrou. It was fine even if they touched Jiang Zongnan. But they shouldn't have touched Jiang Weishang... After all, Jiang Weishang had been living in the sanatorium and definitely did not know what Jiang Xianrou had done outside.

By venting their anger like this, they had more or less gone overboard.

He had drawn fire to himself.

Unexpectedly, although the Jiang family had declined, Qiao Nian had such a powerful backing that she could control Bo Zheng.

“Actually, I don’t think it’s a big deal to lower our heads. A man knows when to bow and when to stand tall. Later, we’ll...”

He Congming didn’t give him a chance to finish. He sneered. “Ha, what a joke! If I bow down to her, how can our He family survive outside in the future?”

“But now...”

“Alright! I know what I’m doing. Stop speaking,” He Congming interrupted him impatiently. He was frustrated, but he could still keep his composure.

A lackey ran in at this moment.

Seeing the two of them chatting, he quickly reported in a low voice, “Boss, Brother Biao, Miss Ji is here. She’s outside.”

Ji Ziyin was here?

He had originally planned to look for her, but he did not expect her to come directly.

The sinister look on He Congming’s face eased. He ignored the burly man and immediately stood up to welcome her.

Chapter 1789 - 1789 Don’t Be So Impulsive Next Time

Ji Ziyin came in alone with car keys in her hand.

After she and He Congming came in, she didn't waste any time and immediately asked, "I heard from my uncle that a batch of goods was supposed to arrive yesterday. You haven't shipped them yet?"

She played with the car keys as she looked at He Congming with a pair of sharp eyes, beautiful and outstanding. "Mr. He, what happened?"

It was a light sentence.

However, when he thought of her identity and the Ji family of the Independent Continent behind her, the weight of this sentence suddenly increased.

He Congming was afraid of the power behind Ji Ziyin. In addition, he was originally on her ship, so he still had to rely on her to take care of him in the future.

Hence, he did not dare to hide it from her.

He briefly explained to her everything that had happened in the past few days, including the fact that he had touched the other two members of the Jiang family and provoked Qiao Nian... He Congming told her everything.

Ji Ziyin frowned slightly the entire time. An impatient expression appeared on her face when she heard the last part. She looked at him deeply before leaning against the sofa and saying mockingly, "So our goods were detained by Bo Zheng?"

He Congming was old, much older than Ji Ziyin. According to his age, he could be Ji Ziyin's father, but he was still reprimanded by her.

He felt a little embarrassed and couldn't raise his head, so he didn't say anything.

Ji Ziyin glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and snorted disapprovingly. She didn't really care that He Congming had touched Old Master Jiang. She said lightly, "Alright, I don't blame you. It's just that you can't be so impulsive next time."

"I'll contact Bo Zheng personally. I'll definitely get the goods back. You have to deal with the rest yourself. Don't let anyone catch you!"

He Congming heaved a sigh of relief and his expression softened. He smiled and said sincerely, "Thank you, Miss Ji."

"Yes," Ji Ziyin replied. Then, she asked, "Do you know how Qiao Nian found out about your strongholds?"

The He family had always been reliable.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have chosen He Congming to work for her.

Logically speaking, their strongholds should be very secretive, and not many people knew about them.

How could Qiao Nian be so accurate?

It was like a cat catching a mouse.

In just three days, He Congming was toyed with almost to death.

He was simply being played with.

He Congming's expression became more serious than before. He shook his head and rubbed his temples with a headache. "I haven't investigated this yet. Perhaps someone leaked the locations to her..."

"She's just a student, yet she knows someone in your inner circle?" Ji Ziyin raised her eyebrows. Her gaze was sharp as if she could see through everything.

For a moment, He Congming did not know how to answer and returned the question to her. "This is my guess. Otherwise, how could she find out the exact locations of my strongholds?"

Ji Ziyin did not say anything, but she had a different guess in her heart—the black market!

In the black market, other than the Hacker Alliance, the Red Alliance in the illegal district was known to be omniscient and omnipotent.

It was also possible for the Red Alliance to get this information.

However, these two organizations should not be at a level that ordinary girls could come into contact with.

Qiao Nian seemed to have connections with such organizations.

Ji Ziyin only thought about it for a short while before asking He Congming nonchalantly, “By the way, that old master from the Jiang family isn’t dead, right?”

Chapter 1790 - 1790 The Ji Family Interfered

She came from the Independent Continent and had never taken the power in the capital seriously.

The Ye family might be able to make her think twice, but the other families were nothing in her eyes.

Not to mention the declining Jiang family and an old master who was more than fifty years old and had half of his body buried in the ground.

Ji Ziyin did not care about this at all. This was also the reason why she did not care much when He Congming told her what he had done previously.

“He’s not dead. He’s at the hospital. I don’t know the exact situation, either. The hospital is keeping it a secret.”

Ji Ziyin hummed and stopped speaking. Then, she said indifferently, “It’s good that he’s not dead. You don’t have to worry about Bo Zheng. I’ll negotiate with him.”

At first, He Congming wanted Ji Ziyin to look for Bo Zheng. Since she had mentioned it herself, he naturally couldn't ask for more. He thanked her.

* * *

The next evening, at Rhine, Qiao Nian received a call from Bo Zheng.

She had just come up from grabbing a bottle of water something at the fridge downstairs. She set it aside and reached for her phone.

"Hey."

"The Ji family has interfered." Bo Zheng briefly told her about Ji Ziyin contacting him. "I haven't agreed for now. What do you plan to do next? Continue to detain the He family's goods?"

Bo Zheng subconsciously became serious when he spoke to her. He didn't even notice that he had placed Qiao Nian on an equal footing. "The Ji family of the Independent Continent isn't to be trifled with, and Ji Ziyin's status in the family isn't low. If she doesn't get the answer she wants from me, she will definitely think of other ways to get those goods through others. If she finds someone else, everything you did previously will be for naught."

Qiao Nian's eyes were cold and dry. She remained silent until he finished speaking, only then did she casually pick up the water bottle. The cold water stimulated the skin on her palm, and the temperature instantly dropped.

The corners of her mouth curled up into a wild arc as she hummed and said lazily, "Hold on to their goods for now. I'll deal with the rest. They can't get them!"

She had thought it through before.

If Ji Ziyin did not interfere, she would only cause trouble for the He family.

If Ji Ziyin insisted on interfering, then sorry, she would take care of the Ji family as well.

She wanted to warn all of those restless in the dark. They could investigate her, but whoever dared to touch her family, she would cut off that 'hand'.

The Independent Continent's Ji Family was not as indestructible as the rumors said.

So what if she touched them?

Moreover, Ji Ziyin was not so important that she could represent the entire Ji family.

"By the way, I heard from a friend in the detention center that Jiang Xianrou has been making a fuss about wanting to see you. Qiao Nian, you—"

The girl's eyebrows were quite exquisite, but she was not to be trifled with. She interrupted him coldly, "I'm not meeting her."

Bo Zheng was just asking on behalf of others. Hearing her cold tone, he could guess her attitude towards her. He did not say anything else. "Alright, I understand. I'll do as you say."

He hung up.

Qiao Nian slowly put down her phone.

She didn't sit down. Instead, she leaned against the side and propped up her legs slightly as she held the phone in front of her eyes. The faint light shone on her face, making her already fair skin look even fairer and translucent. Qiao Nian narrowed her dark eyelashes and scrolled through WeChat.