

Madam's 1791

Chapter 1791 - 1791 I Want to See Qiao Nian

Her fingers paused when she saw Guan Yan's WeChat. Her eyes gradually darkened as she typed a message and sent it over.

[Q: I remember that Ji Ziyin has an underground marketplace in the illegal district?]

* * *

At the same time, in the detention center.

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At first, Jiang Xianrou could remain calm and wait for Tang Wanru's good news.

However, three days passed in the blink of an eye, and she was still locked in a small room in the detention center.

This time, He Congming cut a finger on her right hand.

After Jiang Xianrou was sent to the guards, she tried to apply for medical parole, but no one paid attention to her.

She was like an exiled person on an isolated island.

People came and went every day, but other than the policewoman who interrogated her every day, no one paid attention to her.

Finally, on the third night, she could no longer endure the loneliness and exploded in despair.

“I want to see Qiao Nian!”

She slammed the metal door with all her might, making a clanging sound.

Her palm was red from the slap, and blood seeped out of her injured hand.

Jiang Xianrou couldn't care less. Her eyes were filled with fear and unease as she pounded on the metal door. “I want to see Qiao Nian! Let me out. I want to see Qiao Nian!”

“It's so late at night. Why are you making so much noise?”

She had made too much noise. The prison guard was woken up by her. He came over impatiently and knocked on the door, signaling her to be quiet.

At this moment, she was on the verge of breaking down and could not listen at all. Her bloodshot eyes were filled with breakdown. She licked her dry lips and looked at the prison guard, then lowered her voice and said anxiously, “I admit there's something wrong with my medicine.”

Previously, she didn't admit that there was anything wrong with her medicine at all. She insisted that her medicine was verified by the Pharmacy Association and couldn't kill anyone.

However, she relented now.

The prison guard was stunned.

However, she admitted that there was a problem with the medicine not because she wanted to take responsibility, but because she wanted to push the blame onto others.

“I admit there's something wrong with that medicine, but I didn't write the prescription. I copied Qiao Nian's prescription. I made it according to her prescription. Even if there's something wrong with the medicine, it's not my problem. At most, I just stole it. She's the one who killed someone!”

She grabbed the railing tightly with both hands and gritted her teeth. "I want to see Qiao Nian!"

The young prison guard came back to his senses and looked at her patiently. "Do you think you can meet anyone just because you want to? You also have to see if they want to see you."

Jiang Xianrou was about to speak, but the young prison guard did not give him any face and said coldly, "She doesn't want to see you."

A heavy sense of despair enveloped her. Refusing to give up, she tugged at the railing and hurriedly said before the guard left, "Then, I want to see my family. I want to apply for a visit!"

* * *

The Jiang family had a strong foundation in Beijing.

Even though the news of Jiang Xianrou's medicine causing a person to die had caused an uproar outside, the He family still showed an attitude of unwillingness to let it go.

However, Old Master Jiang was still around. Jiang Xianrou had caused a huge commotion in the detention center and was clamoring to see her family. The detention center contacted Tang Wanru and Jiang Yao.

Ever since Jiang Zongnan and Old Master Jiang entered the hospital one after another, Jiang Yao had been staying in the hospital to take care of the patients.

He busied himself.

After receiving the call from the detention center, he went home to pick up his mother. Only then did they rush to the detention center.

Chapter 1792 - 1792 It's Too Late to Regret Now

10:30 PM.

Jiang Yao completed the procedure, and Tang Wanru finally saw her daughter.

At this moment, her hair was fluffy and messy, and her eyes were red. Jiang Xianrou cried emotionally as soon as she saw them.

“Brother, Mother.”

She cried.

Jiang Yao felt sad and turned his face away, not daring to look at her.

Tang Wanru’s tears fell down her cheeks. She wished she could save her daughter. “Don’t be afraid. I’m thinking of a way. Don’t be afraid. I’ll definitely find a way to save you.”

If she had firmly believed that this matter was not big at the beginning, the Jiang family and Tang Wanru would definitely have had a way to get her out.

After being beaten up for a few days, she realized that things were not as simple as she had imagined, and the matter had blown up.

At this moment, she couldn’t care less about crying. She wiped her tears in a sorry state and tried to stand up excitedly. However, she was pressed back down by the prison guard. She stared at Tang Wanru’s face indignantly and hurriedly asked, “Mother, have you gone to look for Qiao Nian? What did Qiao Nian say? When is she going to look for the He family?”

“She...” Tang Wanru didn’t know what to say and looked away. She didn’t dare to look at her. After a long time, she said, “Xianrou, don’t worry. Mom will definitely think of a way.”

Jiang Xianrou’s heart fell to the bottom of the valley. Endless despair surged in her heart again. She had already guessed it. “Qiao Nian isn’t willing?”

Tang Wanru did not dare to provoke her anymore. "Isn't she that kind of person? Don't take her to heart. I've told you before, I'll think of a way..."

Jiang Xianrou didn't listen to a word she said. She only knew that Qiao Nian refused to apologize to He Congming.

She gritted her teeth. Her eyes were filled with hatred and dissatisfaction, and her voice subconsciously rose. "She made that medicine, and the prescription is also hers! Her medicine caused people to die, so why won't she apologize? I was harmed by her, but she's still not satisfied. What does she want? Does she want my life?"

"Xianrou..." Tang Wanru's heart ached and she felt terrible. Tears fell down her cheeks again.

However, Jiang Yao frowned at her accusations. The expression on his handsome face gradually turned serious as he looked at her in disappointment. "So you still don't know what you did wrong?"

"Jiang Yao!" Tang Wanru suddenly pulled him and called his name in exasperation. "Your sister is already like this, yet you're still talking bad about her. Do you want to force her to death?"

In the past, Jiang Yao would have given his mother face no matter what. He would endure it no matter how angry he was.

But he was really angry this time. He shook off her hand and walked closer to the glass door. Through the glass door, he looked at the haggard and disheveled girl.

"Jiang Xianrou, haven't you thought about your own fault?"

Feeling a little guilty under his sharp gaze, Jiang Xianrou looked away and refused to look at him. Her mouth was still hard. "What's wrong with me? I did something wrong, but was she right? I've already been ruined by her. Isn't that enough?"

"Did Qiao Nian ask you to steal her prescription? Did she ask you to stir up public opinion on Weibo? Did she ask you to sell fake medicine? Did she send you to the police station?"

Jiang Yao enunciated each word clearly. Every word was like a slap to the girl's face.

The Jiang family had been in a mess for the past few days because of her.

His father and grandfather were both in the hospital.

It was fine if she didn't know that she was in the wrong, but she even implicated her family. She was simply unreasonable!

Chapter 1793 - 1793 Sorry, I'm Not Letting Them Go!

While angry, Jiang Yao was also completely disappointed in her. "Jiang Xianrou, before you did these things, you didn't inform your family at all. Now that something has happened to you, you're blaming others. Have you ever thought about what you've done wrong? Do you still think that you're innocent?"

"Even if that medicine is Qiao Nian's, is there a reason for you to steal it? She never sold the medicine, nor did she kill anyone.

"Do you think you can escape unscathed now that you've caused such a huge mess?"

The more Jiang Yao had protected her in the past, the more disappointed he was now. "Things wouldn't have developed to this point if you hadn't gone too far in the beginning. Let me tell you, the He family has already said that they've found the best legal team to make you go to jail! I've asked the lawyer hired for you about your situation. The lawyer said that you'll get at least 20 years of jail... Things have already come to this point, but you're still not reflecting on yourself. What's the use of making a fuss here? If it was useful, you wouldn't be here today!"

Twenty years in prison...

!!

Jiang Xianrou finally began to panic. Her heart beat so fast that it was about to burst out of her chest. Her mind was blank. Seeming to have thought of something, she said in a dry voice, "No, no. He

Congming told me that he will let me off as long as Qiao Nian apologizes to him. As long as Qiao Nian is willing...”

“Stop dreaming!” Jiang Yao interrupted her expressionlessly. “Qiao Nian won’t care about you. In our family, even if Mom, Dad, and I kneel in front of her, she might not agree to apologize on your behalf. Jiang Li... He won’t ask Qiao Nian, either. Therefore, this possibility you’re talking about is impossible!”

After saying that, he looked down at the stunned person and paused for a second before continuing, “Also, think about it carefully. If the He family was willing to let you off, why would they bring this matter up?

“Now that the outside world knows about you, even if they wanted to let you off, they would still go through the legal procedures. You would still have to be sentenced to decades if you could obtain their family’s understanding.

“It’s just a difference between a few more years and fewer years...”

The He family had no intention of reconciling from the beginning!

Since He Congming had gotten someone to send her finger to the sanatorium, his attitude was obviously arrogant. He did not take the Jiang family seriously at all.

How would he let her off just because Qiao Nian apologized?

Jiang Xianrou was too naive...

Jiang Yao felt bitter again.

Was his sister naive? Perhaps not. She just felt that asking Qiao Nian to apologize was nothing much. She didn’t even think about it.

The He family had asked Qiao Nian to apologize. It couldn’t be as simple as saying “I’m sorry”.

Jiang Xianrou was just too selfish.

She only had herself in her heart, so she didn't care about the life and death of others.

She didn't even care about her own family!

Jiang Yao's heart suddenly burned when he realized this. He frowned and did not want to stay any longer. He picked up his car keys and said to Tang Wanru coldly, "Mom, I still need to take care of Father and Grandfather. I'm going back to the hospital."

* * *

On the other side.

Ji Ziyin received Bo Zheng's message in the hotel.

He replied to her very politely. He said it tactfully, but Ji Ziyin was not stupid. She could tell at a glance what Bo Zheng meant. He was not letting the goods go!

Chapter 1794 - 1794 Ji Ziyin Slapped in the Face!

Ji Ziyin was surprised that Bo Zheng did not intend to return the batch of goods on her account.

She walked back to the sofa with her phone and sat down with her legs crossed. She reached out and poured herself a glass of tequila. Then, she held her phone and stared at Bo Zheng's reply from three minutes ago. Her other hand subconsciously swirled the wine glass in her hand.

The bright-colored, famous wine rippled in the glass.

Ji Ziyin elegantly held the wine glass and was not in a hurry to drink it. Instead, she put it back on the table and focused all her attention on the message again. She narrowed her eyes slightly and raised her red lips with an ambiguous smile.

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Bo Zheng called her “Miss Ji” in the message.

In other words, he knew her identity and the power behind her very well.

However, he still rejected her.

Ji Ziyin did not expect this outcome, but she did not take it to heart.

In her eyes, Bo Zheng was no different from the Jiang family. They were both people she did not need to worry about. She wouldn't lower herself to look for them.

The other party was unwilling to give her face... then she could only slap his face back!

Ji Ziyin called someone. The moment the call was picked up, the person on the other end was pleasantly surprised. It was obvious how much he wanted to curry favor with her.

Ji Ziyin lowered her eyes slightly and said elegantly and calmly, “It's like this. I have a batch of goods in detention...”

A few minutes later, she hung up and placed her phone back on the coffee table.

Then, she grabbed the wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

After she finished drinking, she got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

The next day.

Ji Ziyin only received news from the illegal district at noon.

The underground auction that she had set up in the illegal district for a long time was gone.

The Black Mandala made its move.

One-hit kill.

Her underground auction house was flattened.

Ji Ziyin's mind buzzed when she received this news, and she did not come back to her senses for a long time. She only reacted when her people asked her anxiously, "Miss Ji, how did you provoke the people from Black Mandala? Haven't they been in hiding for a long time?"

Ji Ziyin bit her lower lip and could not make a sound for a long time. In fact, she was equally dumbfounded.

How did she know that she would provoke someone from Black Mandala!

She had never interacted with these people!

They were all ruthless.

Who would provoke this organization for no reason?

Ji Ziyin hung up the call and was about to contact the Independent Continent to find out what was going on when, unexpectedly, the people from the Independent Continent contacted her at this moment.

"Second Uncle."

Ji Ziyin was still wary and respectful of Ji Xiao. After all, he was in charge of a branch hall in the Ji family and his subordinates were not weak.

She had always been smart and knew who to be polite to.

Unexpectedly, she heard Ji Xiao's angry voice. "What did you do in Beijing?"

"What?" Ji Ziyin was a little confused. Subconsciously frowning, she held back her temper and replied in a dignified and magnanimous tone, "I've been staying in the hotel for the past few days. What's wrong? Did something happen?"

"You didn't go out? You didn't provoke anyone?"

Ji Xiao clearly did not believe her.

After confirming that she did not go out and did not provoke anyone, only then did he say in a bad tone, "Bright Gate destroyed a few of our important strongholds. We suffered heavy losses this time!"

Chapter 1795 - 1795 Are You Sure You Didn't Provoke Anyone?

"Ziyin, are you sure you didn't provoke anyone?"

Ji Xiao still did not believe Ji Ziyin had not provoked anyone. "There were no signs before Bright Gate attacked this time. Moreover, they targeted our territory. Every step they took was precise. It's as if they were coming for us!"

There were many forces in the Ji family.

Ji Ziyin was only one of them.

The reason why Ji Xiao was so angry this time was that the Bright Gate seemed to be targeting the Ji Family, but the rest of the family was fine.

Only they suffered heavy losses.

“Think carefully about whether you’ve offended anyone. If you have, let’s have a good talk with them. It’s better to resolve enmity than to keep it alive. Moreover, Bright Gate’s style of doing things is too ruthless. It’s best if we don’t provoke them.” Ji Xiao’s tone softened.

At this moment, Ji Ziyin’s mind was about to explode. Her mind was filled with messy thoughts as she stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and vaguely felt that she had grabbed onto something, but it flashed past her fingers and slipped away...

“Second Uncle, I’m sure I don’t know anyone from Bright Gate, let alone offend them. However, I really offended someone.”

The Jiang family.

Qiao Nian.

Ji Ziyin pursed her lips and her eyes flickered. She wanted to tell him about the situation in the capital when suddenly, her phone lit up again, and Ji Lingfeng’s number was shown.

Ji Ziyin looked at it. Her expression immediately turned solemn.

She didn’t dare to delay and picked up the call almost instantly. “Patriarch.”

She always felt a sense of superiority in front of outsiders. Even though she hid it well, the confidence in her bones still made her look superior.

However, when Ji Ziyin received this call, she was not impudent at all.

Even though she knew that the other party was only calling her and could not see her, she did not dare to relax at all. Her expression was solemn and respectful.

“Patriarch, why are you looking for me?” Ji Ziyin asked carefully.

A full three seconds passed.

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to have just finished his work. His voice was magnetic and low as he asked in a low and hoarse voice, “Have you heard about the matter with Bright Gate?”

Ji Ziyin did not dare to hide anything from him. “I heard about it. Second Uncle just told me.”

“Yeah.”

Ji Lingfeng responded with an “Mm”. No emotion could be detected in his voice.

Ji Ziyin’s scalp went numb. She opened her mouth, but Ji Lingfeng spoke again before she could say anything. “What do you think?”

Ji Ziyin’s heart raced as she gripped her phone tightly. Biting her lip, she replied in a low voice, “I... I don’t know what’s going on yet.”

She paused for a second and immediately continued, “But I’ll investigate and figure out what’s going on.”

Ji Lingfeng remained silent for a full minute.

The blood drained from Ji Ziyin’s face. Just as she was about to lose her cool, the man’s casual tone finally came from the other end. “Since you’ve thought it through, come back.”

With that, Ji Ziyin could only hear the busy tone now.

Ji Lingfeng had already hung up.

She stood rooted to the ground for a long time, racking her brains for the meaning of his last sentence, but she couldn't figure it out no matter what.

Ji Ziyin walked back to the sofa and called the Ji family's people in the capital to arrange for a private plane to fly back tonight.

Chapter 1796 - 1796 Apologize to Qiao Nian

She was sure she would leave at night.

She thought about it and called He Congming next.

"I'm flying to the Independent Continent tonight. Do you have time now? If you do, come out and meet me. The venue is the restaurant outside the hotel where I'm staying. I'll wait for you on the first floor."

When she spoke to Ji Lingfeng, she did not even dare to breathe loudly. But now she was clearly much calmer.

Ji Ziyin hung up after speaking to He Congming.

After making a few more calls, she looked at the time, got up, picked up her bag, and rushed out.

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On the first floor, in the hotel's western restaurant.

He Congming had already arrived.

He was anxiously waiting for Ji Ziyin to arrive.

Soon, he saw her at the door and quickly stood up to wave. "Miss Ji, over here."

There were not many people in the restaurant at this time.

Ji Ziyin walked over and pulled out the chair opposite him. She placed her bag aside and sat down. Her expression was obviously not good.

He Congming felt even more uncertain.

He waited for her to sit down before asking tentatively, "Miss Ji, why are you suddenly returning to the Independent Continent? Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Something happened." Ji Ziyin couldn't tell him too much, nor could she tell him that her territory in the illegal district and the Independent Continent had suffered a blow.

The losses this time were immeasurable.

She had her reasons for calling him out. Without exchanging pleasantries, she looked up and said to the middle-aged man opposite her, "I contacted Bo Zheng two days ago. His attitude was very ambiguous, and he doesn't seem to be willing to release the goods. Go find Qiao Nian and apologize to her. Try your best to reduce this matter to a small one and stop making a big deal out of it."

He Congming suspected that he had heard wrongly. "Miss Ji, are you asking me to... apologize to Qiao Nian?"

He was at a loss.

In the beginning, he relied on Ji Ziyin's support and did not take the Jiang family seriously at all.

He still didn't panic even after being slapped in the face by Qiao Nian.

After all, with Ji Ziyin around, he and his family were confident.

He originally thought that with Ji Ziyin taking action, Bo Zheng would give the Ji family of the Independent Continent, who was behind her, face no matter what.

In the end, from what she said, Bo Zheng still did not give in!

He Congming was slightly surprised. "Captain Bo..."

Ji Ziyin didn't want to continue on this topic. Her face was very pale as she interrupted him. "I was too rash this time. I didn't investigate properly and acted rashly. Things have already developed to this point. You must think of a way to get that batch of goods back. The only way to get them back now is to look for Qiao Nian and make her relent. Only then will Bo Zheng let it go."

"Therefore, there's only one way now." Ji Ziyin's short hair was sharp. She stared at He Congming with a domineering gaze. "Apologize to Qiao Nian and get the goods back."

He Congming was speechless.

Ji Ziyin said it casually, but since things had turned out like this, he did not think that the other party was the kind of person who would let it go just because he apologized.

Moreover, he had looked for Qiao Nian before, and he still remembered what the girl said.

—"If you want me to let the He family off, you'll have to go back in time."

He suddenly felt a little regretful. He regretted being too impulsive previously and thinking that he could suppress and humiliate the Jiang family with Ji Ziyin as his backer.

Who knew that she was not reliable at all?

Chapter 1797 - 1797 Master Wang: Nian Nian, I'll Be Back in the Afternoon the Day After Tomorrow

"Mr. He?" Ji Ziyin narrowed her eyes slightly and called him again upon seeing that he was in a daze.

She looked impatient as she tapped her finger lightly on the table.

After all, their places in the Independent Continent and in the illegal district had gotten into trouble one after another. She had lost two arms this time and had also suffered heavy losses. She didn't know how she would explain this to her family when she returned.

She was already in a terrible fix, and there was a pile of mess waiting for her to clean up.

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Ji Ziyin naturally could not muster much patience. "Have you thought about it?"

He Congming looked at her. He couldn't say anything, but he didn't dare to offend her. He could only take a deep breath and nod stiffly. "I understand. Miss Ji, I'll think of a way to talk to Qiao Nian."

* * *

Ji Ziyin flew back in the evening.

Although He Congming said that he would talk to Qiao Nian, he was actually helpless in the face of such a situation. He couldn't think of a good solution at the moment.

After all, he had never thought that he would apologize humbly, nor had he thought of leaving a way out for the Jiang family.

He took things to the extreme first.

How could it be so easy to turn back now?

* * *

On the other side.

In the afternoon, Qiao Nian went to the hospital to visit Old Master Jiang. The old man had yet to wake up, but his physical indicators were more stable than before.

Jiang Zongnan finally woke up.

However, Qiao Nian did not look for him. She only asked Shen Yugui in private when she bumped into him.

It had just reached 6 PM when she returned to Rhine.

She put down her bag and went to her room to take a shower. When she went downstairs to get water, she received a call from a certain someone from the Independent Continent.

Qiao Nian had just taken a sip of water when she looked down and saw Ye Wangchuan's name on the caller ID.

Her eyelashes drooped slightly. She put the bottle aside, walked to the sofa, found a comfortable position to nestle in, and picked up the video call.

The video call was quickly connected.

The internet speed was not bad.

Qiao Nian didn't like the camera facing her face, so she tilted her phone to the left and placed it on the coffee table not far away. She propped up her hands and raised her eyebrows, waiting for the person on the other end to speak first.

He knew her habits. His eyes were deep and his lips curled up. He was in a good mood and his voice was low and charming. "Nian Nian, how's Old Master Jiang's recovery?"

Qiao Nian lifted the hair covering her brow bone and put her hand down, then said casually, "Fortunately, he's doing well, but he's not awake yet."

She paused for a moment before adding, "Professor Shen said that he will wake up in two days. I just don't know when he will wake up. I called the doctor and asked him to immediately call me when he wakes up."

"Good."

The man on the other end of the phone was handsome and his posture was relaxed. From the background, it could be seen that he was also at home. The blue and white porcelain bottle behind the leather sofa was very eye-catching.

Qiao Nian had seen that vase when she had video-called him previously. It seemed to be the Bright Gate's stronghold.

She couldn't help but take a look. Her beautiful black eyes seemed to be in deep thought. After a while, she frowned and suddenly asked, "I heard that Bright Gate destroyed a few strongholds of the Ji Family and caused chaos in the Independent Continent?"

"Tsk." The man on the screen moved his cypress-like figure and changed his posture. Lean and noble, he asked lazily, "Who did you hear this from?"

He continued, "It's not that bad, but a few people in the Ji family are flustered and exasperated."

For example, Ji Ziyin's bloodline.

He then looked at the girl with eyes filled with longing, and his voice was like the wind in March. "Nian Nian, I'll be back in the afternoon the day after tomorrow."

Chapter 1798 - 1798 You Said It Yourself, I'm Still Young!

Qiao Nian was still wondering if the person he was talking about was Ji Ziyin. Then, she registered what he said at the end. Her mind froze for a moment, but she immediately returned to normal. She said without thinking, "What time in the afternoon? I'll pick you up at the airport."

"Oh." He chuckled and suddenly felt extremely good. He looked at her again, his gaze deep. "Did you miss me?"

Qiao Nian was speechless.

He wasn't in a hurry. He would wait for her to think about it slowly.

Frustrated, Qiao Nian sat up, picked up her phone, and went to retrieve the cup. After another half a second of silence, she replied, "I can manage."

"You can manage?"

Qiao Nian sat down again and looked at him. Her eyes were filled with the desire to win, lazy and cool. There was also a seductiveness that she didn't notice. "Well, it's just so-so."

His Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes gradually deepened. He almost asked Gu San to arrange for a plane to fly back immediately.

However, he still had some work to do. No matter how fast he was, it would still take a day.

He wasn't a young man anymore, but his heart still burned when he looked at the girl on the screen. His heart beat uncontrollably like a dense drumbeat, making him unable to control his emotions. "Nian Nian."

"Yes?"

Qiao Nian glanced at him and nodded. Then, she heard the man's low and murmuring voice. "...I miss you. What should I do?"

What should I do?

Qiao Nian had never dealt with such a situation before. Her eardrums were burning, and she felt her body heat up. She didn't know why she was feeling so hot. Then, she looked at the person on the screen. The man's eyes were thin, like a vast smoke wave, or like a tall mountain. For a moment, she didn't know how to answer.

Her throat felt a little dry.

She pretended to take a sip of water, but she felt that she was not thirsty. The heat did not abate even after she drank more than half of the cup.

She simply coughed and put on a serious expression. "You said it yourself. I'm still young!"

She had told him about this in the Independent Continent.

She remembered clearly that a certain someone kept saying that she was still young and had to wait a little longer.

Telling her this now?

It wasn't appropriate!

It wasn't like she didn't give him a chance back then.

There was nothing he could do if he wanted to be a gentleman.

"You take responsibility for what you say."

He was just saying it. He didn't expect Qiao Nian to bring this up. He had thought about waiting another year, but now he regretted it a little.

He thought of that damned 'good friend' label from before. Back then, it was also because of that label that he had to take many detours.

Qiao Nian's mood improved a lot after her words silenced him. Her brows relaxed and she saw a message pop up on her phone from the corner of her eye. She asked, "What time is your flight the day after tomorrow? I'll go pick you up."

"Three o'clock in the afternoon."

It would take some time to fly to the capital from the Independent Continent. He had already chosen the fastest flight back.

"Got it." Qiao Nian didn't waste any more time talking to him. She hung up the video call.

Then, she picked up her phone and casually scrolled through the message she had seen earlier.

The message was from an unknown number in Jing City.

[Miss Qiao, I'm He Congming. I was presumptuous the last time we met. I wonder if you have time to meet me tomorrow. You can decide on the time and place. I wonder if it's convenient for you?]

Qiao Nian only glanced at it with a cold expression. Without replying, she deleted the message and blacklisted the number.

The entire process was done in one go!

Without any hesitation!

Chapter 1799 - 1799 Coincidentally, I Want to Reconcile Too

At the same time, in the He family.

He Congming had been nervously waiting at home for news ever since he sent Qiao Nian a message.

However, he did not receive a reply even after waiting for a long time.

He Congming was a little anxious.

He waited until 9:30 the next morning. He couldn't wait any longer. Feeling uneasy, he found the girl's phone number and tried to send another message.

[Miss Qiao, I'm He Congming. I want to ask you out for lunch. Do you have time today?]

He sent the edited text and took another deep breath.

Immediately after, his phone dinged.

He Congming's brows relaxed. Thinking that Qiao Nian had seen his message and replied to it, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He quickly picked up his phone and took a look.

It was as if he had been slapped in the face.

His face instantly turned red and then pale, and a wave of depression rushed to the top of his head.

There was a notification on his phone, but it wasn't a reply from Qiao Nian. Instead, it was an auto-reply notification.

It reminded him that the message he sent just now had been rejected.

He Congming's hand trembled slightly as he held his phone and his pupils constricted. He was holding his phone and thinking about how to contact Qiao Nian with a splitting headache when Tang Wanru called.

At first, He Congming did not intend to pick it up when he saw the unknown number.

But he did it anyway after thinking for a while. "Hello."

Tang Wanru had gone to the detention center to see Jiang Xianrou. When she came back, she had not slept well the entire night. In the morning, she had to pull a lot of strings to get He Congming's phone number.

At this moment, her heart was filled with unease.

Hearing He Congming's voice, she said carefully, "Mr. He? Hello. I'm Jiang Xianrou's mother, Tang Wanru. I'm very presumptuous to call you, but it's like this. I want to apologize to you on behalf of my daughter. We were in the wrong this time. We're willing to bear all the consequences.

"But... but Mr. He, can you be magnanimous and let Xianrou off? She's still young and has a long way to go. I... I beg you, I beg you to let her off. As long as you're willing to let her off, I'll definitely do anything to repay your kindness..."

Tang Wanru spoke very sincerely on the other end of the phone. He could vaguely hear the sobbing in her voice. She was obviously forced into a corner.

"Are you Mrs. Jiang?" If she had called a day earlier, He Congming would have hung up without thinking. He didn't want to listen to her at all.

However, the He family suffered setbacks repeatedly in the past few days.

Bo Zheng had taken down all their strongholds in the capital.

His backer also hurriedly returned to the Independent Continent and asked him to think of a way to get the goods back!

The only way to do it was to look for Qiao Nian!

But she had blacklisted him.

She didn't care about him at all.

He Congming was anxious and could not find a solution. He did not expect Tang Wanru to come knocking on his door at this moment.

"You want to settle?"

Tang Wanru couldn't understand what he meant. She stammered, "Of course, I want to reconcile with Mr. He, but I also know that Xianrou was wrong this time. We were wrong. I don't dare to hope that Mr. He will forgive us..."

He Congming didn't have the patience to listen to her. He interrupted her and said concisely, "Coincidentally, I also want to reconcile. Madam Jiang, where are you now? I'll go over to look for you immediately. Let's sign a letter of understanding."

Chapter 1800 - 1800 I'll Go With You

At the Jiang family villa.

Tang Wanru couldn't believe her ears until the other party urged her again.

Only then did she come back to her senses and immediately said, "I'm at home, but I can come out at any time. Mr. He, tell me where you want to meet. I'll be right there."

He Congming gave her an address.

It was near the hospital.

Tang Wanru quickly noted it down and thanked him profusely. After hanging up, she sat on the dressing table and put on some light makeup. She took her bag and phone and rushed downstairs, preparing to rush to the place He Congming had mentioned.

Jiang Yao stayed up all night last night. Jiang Zongjin went to take over in the morning, and he finally found the time to come back to shower and change.

He saw Tang Wanru rushing out as soon as he got home.

Jiang Yao couldn't help but frown and stop her. "Mom, where are you going?"

Tang Wanru had been staying at home for the past few days. If not for the fact that she was calling everywhere to beg for help, she would be in the detention center trying to get her daughter out.

Jiang Yao noticed that she had dressed up abnormally and was about to go out.

Tang Wanru's mind was filled with the matter of reconciliation. She changed her shoes and told the driver the address before she took the time to answer him. She couldn't hide a smile from appearing on her face. "The He family has agreed to reconcile with us. Your sister is going to be fine!"

Jiang Yao's first reaction was that it was impossible!

The He family had been so unyielding previously and had even brought the matter to the surface. Now that they had the right time, place, and people, how could they suddenly agree to reconcile with them?

Seeing that Tang Wanru could not hide her joy, he did not say anything. He knew that his mother would not listen even if he said it.

He decided to follow her. He said with a serious expression, "I'll go with you."

“Why are you coming with me?” Tang Wanru tilted her head. She wanted to say something but hesitated. She didn’t want to bring him along, but at this moment, her phone rang.

Tang Wanru picked it up and saw that it was He Congming.

He asked her if she had set off and said that he would be there in ten minutes.

Although Tang Wanru vaguely felt that the other party seemed to be even more anxious than her, she didn’t think too much about it. She told He Congming that she would arrive as soon as possible and put her phone in her bag. She hurriedly said to Jiang Yao, “Don’t cause trouble for me if you want to come. Just listen from the side. Do you understand? It wasn’t easy for me to get the He family to reconcile with us. Don’t mess things up.”

“Yeah,” Jiang Yao responded as if he had listened.

Tang Wanru was really in a hurry, so she didn’t have time to talk to him anymore. She called the driver and left in a hurry.

* * *

Half an hour later.

In a high-end cafe in the city center.

It was 10:30 in the morning. Almost no one came to drink coffee.

Only a few people were sitting in the huge cafe.

Tang Wanru looked nervous the moment she stepped into the cafe. Her fingers tightened on the strap of her bag as she walked towards the location He Congming had sent her.

Jiang Yao was better than her.

Even though he looked exhausted, at least his appearance was much calmer than hers.

They walked to the agreed spot one after another.

He Congming had already arrived. There were two cups of coffee on the table. One was placed opposite him, and the other was placed in front of him. Beside him was a transparent plastic bag containing a document with the words 'letter of understanding' written clearly on it. Beside it was a fountain pen.

When Tang Wanru noticed the letter of understanding and grew excited. She barely suppressed her excitement as she called out nervously, "Mr. He."