

## **Madam's 1801**

### **Chapter 1801 - 1801 This Is Not a Reconciliation, It's a Threat**

He Congming turned around and saw the two of them.

He had never seen Tang Wanru and Jiang Yao before and had no impression of them. At this moment, he glanced at them and slowly stood up. He greeted her politely, "Mrs. Jiang, who is this?"

Jiang Yao took a step forward and stood in front of Tang Wanru. He extended his hand to him. "Hello, President He. I'm Jiang Yao. There was a traffic jam on the viaduct just now. I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

His attitude was neither servile nor overbearing, but He Congming thought highly of him. However, it was only a glance. He shook Jiang Yao's hand before letting go. He praised politely, "Ah, so it's Young Master Jiang. You're too polite. I just arrived not long ago."

"How about this? You guys take a seat first. I'll get the waiter to bring another cup of coffee."

He Congming called the waiter over and ordered another cup of coffee.

After the two of them sat down, he immediately said impatiently, "Madam Jiang and Young Master Jiang, I won't beat around the bush with you. It's like this. I can accept a settlement and issue a letter of understanding for Miss Jiang's family, but I have a condition."

Tang Wanru's heart was already beating like a drum. She couldn't wait for him to sign the agreement immediately and hurriedly asked, "What condition? Mr. He, tell me. As long as it's something we can do, I'll definitely do it!"

However, Jiang Yao subconsciously frowned and did not speak when he heard the word 'condition'.

"Mrs. Jiang, don't worry. It's definitely something you can do." He Congming picked up his coffee cup and lowered his head to take a sip. Then, he placed the cup on the table. His sharp eyes looked easy to talk to, but in fact, they were filled with the pressure of a superior. "I hope Mrs. Jiang can get Miss Qiao to tell Captain Bo to return my things. magic

“As long as Captain Bo is willing to return them, I’m also willing to issue a letter of understanding for Jiang Xianrou.”

Tang Wanru was almost confused. She didn’t understand anything he said. “What is it? What does this have to do with Qiao Nian? And Captain Bo is... from the Bo family?”

Behind the Bo family was the Ye family. The Ye and Bo families had become very close in the past two years, and the Bo family’s status had also risen.

It had long become one of the top families in the capital.

They were not people Tang Wanru would usually come into contact with.

He Congming’s eyes flashed with disdain upon seeing that she didn’t know anything, but he hid it well. He smiled as he took out a bank card from his bag and pushed it to her. Then, he said calmly, “Also, I hope you can pass this card to Miss Qiao for me. Help me tell her that this is a token of my sincerity. I hope she can accept it and not fuss over it with me.”

Tang Wanru was completely speechless.

He Congming seemed to be... afraid of Qiao Nian?!

But what had Qiao Nian done to make a person like He Congming want to buy peace with money?

She was angry and upset. Although she wanted to agree readily, she wasn’t a fool. She knew what Qiao Nian’s personality was like.

Hence, after some hesitation, Tang Wanru raised her head and said awkwardly, “President He, it’s not that I don’t want to agree. It’s just... You know that our family and Qiao Nian aren’t on good terms. The two of us have long separated. If I’m the one to tell her, she might not be willing to listen...”

“Madam Jiang.” He Congming’s face turned cold and he interrupted her rudely. “I don’t want to know about your family matters!”

“I’ll sign this letter of understanding as long as you can make Miss Qiao relent. Otherwise, I’ll pursue this matter to the end. I’ll definitely find the best legal team to send your daughter to jail!”

No matter how slow Tang Wanru was, she finally realized that He Congming did not really want to reconcile with her.

He seemed to be afraid of Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian had something from the He family, and that thing was very important to He Congming.

He Congming had no choice but to lower his head because of Qiao Nian.

This was not reconciliation at all. It was a threat!

“I...”

She was about to speak when Jiang Yao stopped her. “Mom.”

Jiang Yao’s eyes were cold as if he could see through her thoughts. He reminded her expressionlessly, “Don’t forget Qiao Nian’s personality. Even if you accept Mr. He’s condition, are you confident in doing what Mr. He asked you to do? Have you thought about it? If you can’t do it, what will Mr. He’s attitude be? Will Xianrou’s life become even worse?”

He asked a few questions in a row, and Tang Wanru’s hand froze in midair. She hesitated and did not dare to sign it.

He Congming glanced at him.

Jiang Yao noticed his gaze and returned the bank card. Then, he said coldly, "President He, we can't comply with your condition. Think of another way!"

He Congming wanted to force them to do it. No matter what, they were a family. There would always be a way to see Qiao Nian. There was still a chance if he threatened Jiang Xianrou's life.

However, Jiang Yao's attitude was more determined than he had imagined. He narrowed his eyes, looking quite dangerous. "Young Master Jiang, don't you want to save your sister?"

"Does Miss Jiang know that you clearly have a chance to help her but refused?"

"She should bear the consequences of her wrongdoings. She will get what she deserves as long as she goes through normal legal procedures. I can't help her."

Jiang Yao stood up and said to Tang Wanru, "Mom, let's go."

Tang Wanru did not want to leave. She hesitated, but Jiang Yao pulled her away.

He stopped after taking a few steps. Then, without looking back, he said to the middle-aged man who was still sitting on the sofa, "President He, if you want to look for Qiao Nian, go find her yourself. With her personality, it's useless even if we holler at her place! You're thinking too highly of us.

"We don't have the face to ask this of her." A bitter smile appeared on Jiang Yao's lips. However, he composed himself and said coldly, "Someone with this ability is still lying unconscious in the hospital. As for the reason for his coma, you should know why."

There were only three people in the Jiang Family in Qiao Nian's heart.

Old Master Jiang, Jiang Li, and Jiang Zongjin.

All three of them might ask something and she would do it.

The only person who might not be able to withstand his mother's pleas and become soft-hearted was Grandpa Jiang, but his grandfather was still unconscious...

He Congming had cut off his own escape route. magic

How could it be so easy to regret it now?

Jiang Yao did not say anything else after he finished speaking. He pulled his mother and left the cafe.

Only He Congming was left in his original seat in the cafe. After everyone left, he slammed the table and rubbed his forehead, not knowing what to do.

In the end, his phone rang again.

He Congming picked it up.

"Boss, come back quickly. Captain Bo brought people into the manor to investigate our business!"

All the blood in He Congming's body rushed up, and his head buzzed.

Qiao Nian!

She actually wanted to kill the He family!

He Congming couldn't care less about Tang Wanru and Jiang Yao. He hurriedly took his things and rushed out...

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Chapter 1803 - 1803 Finally Knows to Lower Your Head and Acknowledge Your Mistake

This time, Bo Zheng brought people to raid the He family’s base camp.

The He family’s foundation was not clean, to begin with, and this time, they had not received any news in advance.

Bo Zheng brought many people with him. It was simply an accurate investigation.

They found many things and confiscated them one by one.



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Bo Zheng had already left when He Congming arrived.

“Boss.” The burly man did not know how to comfort him. Looking at the messy manor, he could only comfort him dryly. “Boss, don’t take it to heart.”

He Congming stared at the devastated place with an ugly expression. He clenched his fists and turned his head to ask, “Which hospital is Old Master Jiang staying in?”

“Boss?” The burly man was shocked. He thought his boss was going to do something impulsive, so he racked his brains to pull him back from the brink of death. “Don’t be rash. It’s easy for you to mess up if you want to settle scores with the Jiang family at the hospital now...”

“Who told you that I’m going to settle scores with them?” He Congming’s face was ashen and his expression was ugly. At least he had seen the world and experienced all kinds of storms. At this moment, he could still maintain a trace of clarity. “Go buy me some health supplements. I’ll go and apologize!”

He was initially reluctant to go to the hospital to make a public apology.

To put it bluntly, the circle in Beijing was only so big.

After all, he was a reputable figure!

He had just sent Jiang Xianrou to prison but now had to bow and bring gifts to the hospital to apologize.

Apologize!

Where would he put his face in the future?

At first, He Congming wanted to reconcile privately. magic

Now that that was out of the table, he had no choice but to make a visit.

The burly man was still rooted to the ground, not knowing what he was thinking.

He Congming instructed him with a serious expression, "Remember to buy more. Buy the quality stuff and some tonics suitable for the elderly."

The burly man was stunned and nodded mechanically.

"Oh yes."

He Congming stopped him again. He thought for a moment and then said, "I remember that Director Hu has a good relationship with us. He even owes me a favor."

The Director Hu he was talking about was the director of City General Hospital.

He indeed owed He Congming a favor for some matters from a while back.

The burly man nodded. "Boss, what do you mean?"

He Congming's brows relaxed, and his dignified face was solemn at this moment. He instructed him, "Go and tell Director Hu to transfer Elder Jiang and Jiang Zongnan to the best ward. I'll bear the hospitalization fees. Do you understand?"

Although the burly man was confused, he still nodded and said in a low voice, "I understand."

"Go." He Congming waved his hand.

The burly man quickly went to do his work.

He did not stay idle, either. He took out his phone and called Ji Ziyin, who was far away in the Independent Continent. "Hello, Miss Ji, it's like this..."

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An hour later.

He Congming brought his men to the City General Hospital.

He first went to see Jiang Zongnan and gave him all the nutritional supplements he had brought. Then, he went downstairs to see Old Master Jiang.

Old Master Jiang was still unconscious.

Jiang Zongjin was watching over him.

He Congming stuffed all the tonics he had brought into Jiang Zongjin's arms. He appeared concerned about Old Master Jiang's health and acted like a good person.

Jiang Zongjin did not know that the He family had something to do with Old Master Jiang fainting from anger. He Congming was humble the moment he arrived, making it difficult for him to chase him away. He only exchanged a few pleasantries with him.

On the other hand, Jiang Li saw that He Congming had arrived so suddenly with health supplements, concerned about the old master's health...

He hurriedly called Qiao Nian and told her about the situation in the hospital.

Qiao Nian didn't have any special reaction. She only said that she would come over immediately and then hung up.

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He Congming stayed in a daze for more than half an hour.

Jiang Zongjin was not good at talking as he was in the academic field. He did not have much in common with him. After a few dry words, he had nothing else to say.

However, He Congming had no intention of leaving. Even if he could not find a topic to talk about, he just stood there and chatted.

Until the girl's figure appeared at the door.

He Congming's eyes lit up. He finally saw her after so many days.

"Nian Nian, why are you here?" Jiang Zongjin saw that Qiao Nian was wearing thin clothes. It was early autumn, and the weather in Beijing was relatively cool. The girl was only wearing a short-sleeved shirt and a jacket. She was obviously lightly clothed. He quickly brought her into the warm room with an aching heart. "Why aren't you wearing more clothes? Are you cold?"

"It's alright." Qiao Nian was wearing a red checkered jacket. It was difficult to wear this jacket that so many men liked to wear. magic

However, she gave off an unrestrained valiant feeling.

Qiao Nian didn't deliberately tuck her shirt into her pants. It was only casually exposed, making her look sloppy and a little bandit-like.

She also was wearing a cap, revealing a pair of dark eyes. She was beautiful and valiant.

After exchanging a few words with her father, Qiao Nian patted his shoulder and walked past him. Her dark eyes landed on the middle-aged man, and she took the initiative to say, "Mr. He, shall we go out and talk?"

This was the second time He Congming had seen her, but he was once again suffocated by the girl's oppressive aura.

Qiao Nian did not wait for his reply before walking out.

He Congming reacted quickly and smiled at Jiang Zongjin, then said politely, "Professor Jiang, I'll go out for a while."

Then, he hurried out to catch up with the girl.

"What's going on?" Jiang Zongjin was not stupid. He vaguely felt that something was wrong. He frowned and asked Jiang Li, who had disappeared earlier.

Jiang Li was very respectful to his uncle. He tilted his head and looked at the door, then said meaningfully, "I don't know, but I don't think this Mr. He is a good person."

Jiang Zongjin subconsciously worried and immediately said, "Then, Nian Nian..."

Jiang Li was silent for a second. Then, he looked at him and said with a complicated expression, "Uncle, you should worry about Mr. He."

Qiao Nian...

There was a sudden wave!

He heard from Qin Si and Bo Jingxing that Nian Nian was related to the illegal district.

What kind of place was the illegal district?

Jiang Yao had entered Tian Chen a few years ago, and his family had been showing off for a long time.

Nian Nian was a big boss in the illegal district!

What kind of concept was this!

The two were on completely different levels.

Moreover, looking at He Congming's fawning attitude, he might be asking Nian Nian for a favor...

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Outside the hospital.

Qiao Nian walked to the side of the road and stopped. Then, she turned around with her hands in her pockets, raised eyebrows, and an indifferent look on her face as she looked at the person who had followed her out. "Mr. He, what do you want?"

He Congming had just come out and found it difficult to say anything, mainly because he did not look good.

"Miss Qiao, I apologize for my rash actions previously. I've already contacted Director Hu to arrange the best ward for Old Master Jiang and President Jiang... I'll definitely compensate the Jiang family accordingly in the future. I hope you can let this matter go on account that everyone is in the capital's circle."

He had already made sufficient preparations before coming. Of course, he did not think she would agree with just this. Thus, he took out his trump card.

“Miss Qiao has been to the Independent Continent before, so you should have heard of the Ji family. Actually, it’s like this. I know Miss Ji, and our relationship is not bad. I’ve already told Miss Ji, and Miss Ji is willing to be on good terms with Miss Qiao. If Miss Qiao can be magnanimous this time and tell Captain Bo to release our goods, Miss Ji says that she’ll owe you a favor.” magic

He Congming relaxed a lot after he finished speaking, and his nerves were not as tense as before.

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He watched the change in the girl’s expression closely and then continued, “Miss Qiao, it’s not easy to get the Ji family to owe you a favor. Miss Ji’s status in the Ji family is extraordinary. Your future will be limitless if you have a good relationship with her. You won’t just be able to survive in the small circle in the capital.”

He thought that since Qiao Nian knew Yuan Yongqin, Su Huaiyuan, and many other important people, her greatest wish should be to gain a foothold in the capital.

He didn’t even think about the illegal district or the Independent Continent.

It was also impossible for him to imagine that the person standing in front of him was a big shot in the illegal district and the Independent Continent.

Even if she wasn’t from a big family like the Ji family, she wasn’t some nameless person.

“Oh?” Qiao Nian patiently listened to him. After hearing this, she reached out and pulled down the brim of her cap as she looked up at him. “Who are you talking about?”

He Congming could not figure out her attitude, so he braced himself and said, “I’m talking about Miss Ji from the Ji family in the Independent Continent, Ji Ziyin...”

“Oh.”

The girl replied casually, “I don’t know her.”

—I don’t know her.

These three words were a slap in the face!

He Congming’s expression turned ugly, but he held back his anger. He clenched his fists and explained with a smile, “Miss Ji is the highest-ranking person in the Ji family in the Independent Continent. The He family has been working for her, and those goods belong to Miss Ji.”

“I’ve never heard of her.” Qiao Nian hummed lazily. It was still concise. Her attitude was enough to slap him in the face.

“I’ve never heard of her. I don’t know her.”

This meant that she did not take Ji Ziyin seriously at all.

He Congming didn’t understand what she meant and was at a loss for words. He didn’t know how to continue the conversation. “The goods...”

Qiao Nian looked at him expressionlessly. “I’ve said it before. If you want me to let the He family off, you have to turn back time. Can you turn back time to before my grandfather was hospitalized? If you can’t, then we have nothing to talk about!”

“But...”

The girl’s tone changed. It was cold and low now. “If you come to the hospital to disturb my family again, Mr. He, guess how many more days the He family can last?”



The blood in He Congming's body quickly turned cold.

He especially called Ji Ziyin before he came. It wasn't easy for him to convince her to owe Qiao Nian a favor.

He thought that Qiao Nian would definitely relent this time.

Who knew that she didn't care about the Ji family or give Ji Ziyin face?

She didn't raise her eyelids even when he mentioned the Ji family.

He Congming took a deep breath. He still felt that Qiao Nian might not understand how awesome the Independent Continent was, or how high the Ji family's status there was...

He was about to explain further when a voice suddenly interrupted, "Sister Qiao, what are you doing standing here?"

Qiao Nian turned her head and saw Qin Si walking towards them in a hurry.

Qin Si was indeed anxious. He approached them in a few steps and stood between Qiao Nian and He Congming. Then, he greeted He Congming with a fake smile. "Uncle He, why are you here?"

The He and Qin families had some interactions, but they did not have a deep relationship.

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Qin Si had only met He Congming a few times, so he politely called him uncle out of respect.

It was different from him calling Bo Zheng Uncle.

When He Congming saw that someone was coming, he knew that he would definitely not be able to talk today. A little anxious and angry, he nodded and glanced in the girl's direction before saying perfunctorily, "I came to see Old Master Jiang."

"I see." Qin Si then said, "Uncle He, have you seen him? Why don't we go up together?"

He Congming couldn't possibly talk to Qiao Nian about the Independent Continent and Ji Ziyin in front of Qin Si. He only let out a shaky breath and hurriedly refused. "I've already seen him. You guys can go up." magic

Still not giving up, he told Qiao Nian, "Miss Qiao, I hope you can consider what I told you before. This is a very rare opportunity. If you don't know much about the situation over there, you can ask Elder Nie and the others. They should know."

Then, he looked at Qin Si and said gloomily, "I won't disturb you anymore. I'll leave first. Miss Qiao, I'll wait for your news."

He Congming left in a hurry, and it was obvious from his back that he was a little hunched and disheveled.

Qin Si watched until he got into the Land Rover on the side of the road and drove away before turning around and pointing in the direction he had left. He said to the girl, "Sister Qiao, how did you provoke him? No, that's not right." His mind worked quickly, and he immediately thought of Bo Zheng. Then, he looked at the girl with bright eyes. "Uncle Bo has recently raided a few of the He family's strongholds. I thought they had provoked him."

Qin Si circled her. After a long time, he hesitated before asking, "Hey, are you going to stand up for Jiang Xianrou?"

Qiao Nian thought he was going to say something useful, but he just spoke nonsense. After holding it in for a long time, she pulled down her cap handsomely. Her eyes curved up slightly as she glanced at him and asked calmly, "Do I look like a fool to you?"

Qin Si was speechless. Not to that extent.

“He Congming didn’t look for me because of Jiang Xianrou,” Qiao Nian said indifferently as she put her hands back in her pockets.

“Huh?” Qin Si scratched his head. He didn’t understand why He Congming came looking for her, but he had never liked to get to the bottom of things. He immediately gave up and relaxed his eyebrows. Then, he put his arm around Qiao Nian’s shoulder and asked with a smile, “It’s Zhang Yang’s birthday today. He booked a private room at Lan Pavilion tonight and invited a few friends. Do you want to join us?”

Qiao Nian was about to reply when her phone suddenly rang in her pocket.

Her attention was temporarily diverted. She took out her phone and looked down.

Ye Wangchuan’s name popped up on the screen.

Shouldn’t he be in the Independent Continent at this time?

A little distracted, Qiao Nian turned around and picked it up. “Hello.”

The man’s clear and charming voice rang out. “Nian Nian, I’m here.”

Chapter 1804 - 1804 The Two Are Not on the Same Level

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Chapter 1805 - 1805 Miss Ji Is Willing to Owe You a Favor

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—I don't know her.

These three words were a slap in the face!

He Congming's expression turned ugly, but he held back his anger. He clenched his fists and explained with a smile, "Miss Ji is the highest-ranking person in the Ji family in the Independent Continent. The He family has been working for her, and those goods belong to Miss Ji."

"I've never heard of her." Qiao Nian hummed lazily. It was still concise. Her attitude was enough to slap him in the face.

"I've never heard of her. I don't know her."

This meant that she did not take Ji Ziyin seriously at all.

He Congming didn't understand what she meant and was at a loss for words. He didn't know how to continue the conversation. "The goods..."

Qiao Nian looked at him expressionlessly. "I've said it before. If you want me to let the He family off, you have to turn back time. Can you turn back time to before my grandfather was hospitalized? If you can't, then we have nothing to talk about!"

"But..."

The girl's tone changed. It was cold and low now. "If you come to the hospital to disturb my family again, Mr. He, guess how many more days the He family can last?"

The blood in He Congming's body quickly turned cold.



He especially called Ji Ziyin before he came. It wasn't easy for him to convince her to owe Qiao Nian a favor.

He thought that Qiao Nian would definitely relent this time.

Who knew that she didn't care about the Ji family or give Ji Ziyin face?

She didn't raise her eyelids even when he mentioned the Ji family.

He Congming took a deep breath. He still felt that Qiao Nian might not understand how awesome the Independent Continent was, or how high the Ji family's status there was...

Chapter 1806 - 1806 Master Wang: Nian Nian, I'm Here

He was about to explain further when a voice suddenly interrupted, "Sister Qiao, what are you doing standing here?"

Qiao Nian turned her head and saw Qin Si walking towards them in a hurry.

Qin Si was indeed anxious. He approached them in a few steps and stood between Qiao Nian and He Congming. Then, he greeted He Congming with a fake smile. "Uncle He, why are you here?"

The He and Qin families had some interactions, but they did not have a deep relationship.

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Qin Si had only met He Congming a few times, so he politely called him uncle out of respect.

It was different from him calling Bo Zheng Uncle.

When He Congming saw that someone was coming, he knew that he would definitely not be able to talk today. A little anxious and angry, he nodded and glanced in the girl's direction before saying perfunctorily, "I came to see Old Master Jiang."

"I see." Qin Si then said, "Uncle He, have you seen him? Why don't we go up together?"

He Congming couldn't possibly talk to Qiao Nian about the Independent Continent and Ji Ziyin in front of Qin Si. He only let out a shaky breath and hurriedly refused. "I've already seen him. You guys can go up." magic

Still not giving up, he told Qiao Nian, "Miss Qiao, I hope you can consider what I told you before. This is a very rare opportunity. If you don't know much about the situation over there, you can ask Elder Nie and the others. They should know."

Then, he looked at Qin Si and said gloomily, "I won't disturb you anymore. I'll leave first. Miss Qiao, I'll wait for your news."

He Congming left in a hurry, and it was obvious from his back that he was a little hunched and disheveled.

Qin Si watched until he got into the Land Rover on the side of the road and drove away before turning around and pointing in the direction he had left. He said to the girl, "Sister Qiao, how did you provoke him? No, that's not right." His mind worked quickly, and he immediately thought of Bo Zheng. Then, he looked at the girl with bright eyes. "Uncle Bo has recently raided a few of the He family's strongholds. I thought they had provoked him."

Qin Si circled her. After a long time, he hesitated before asking, "Hey, are you going to stand up for Jiang Xianrou?"

Qiao Nian thought he was going to say something useful, but he just spoke nonsense. After holding it in for a long time, she pulled down her cap handsomely. Her eyes curved up slightly as she glanced at him and asked calmly, "Do I look like a fool to you?"

Qin Si was speechless. Not to that extent.

"He Congming didn't look for me because of Jiang Xianrou," Qiao Nian said indifferently as she put her hands back in her pockets.

"Huh?" Qin Si scratched his head. He didn't understand why He Congming came looking for her, but he had never liked to get to the bottom of things. He immediately gave up and relaxed his eyebrows. Then, he put his arm around Qiao Nian's shoulder and asked with a smile, "It's Zhang Yang's birthday today. He booked a private room at Lan Pavilion tonight and invited a few friends. Do you want to join us?"

Qiao Nian was about to reply when her phone suddenly rang in her pocket.

Her attention was temporarily diverted. She took out her phone and looked down.

Ye Wangchuan's name popped up on the screen.

Shouldn't he be in the Independent Continent at this time?

A little distracted, Qiao Nian turned around and picked it up. "Hello."

The man's clear and charming voice rang out. "Nian Nian, I'm here."

Chapter 1807 - 1807 Master Wang Really Knows How to Flirt!

Qiao Nian looked at the date and narrowed her eyes.

October 18th.

It wasn't the 19th.

She put the phone back to her ear. There seemed to be a flickering light in her eyes. Half of her face was hidden in the sunlight, and her emotions could not be seen. "Didn't you say that you would be back on the 19th?"

A light chuckle came from the other end of the call. It was sweet and charming. "I stayed up all night last night and finished my work in advance, so I came back early."

Qiao Nian looked away uncomfortably. Then, she remembered that a certain someone was only on the phone and wasn't there.

She calmed down again and asked, "You're at the airport?"

Qiao Nian had just taken a shower when Jiang Li called her, saying that He Congming had come to the hospital, so she rushed over without bringing anything.

She only had her phone with her. magic

She looked at the cars on the road and started walking.

"Which terminal are you at? I'll take a taxi and come over right away."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Qin Si was stunned for a moment before shouting, "Sister Qiao, where are you going?"

Qiao Nian stopped in her tracks, wondering what to say to him.

The man's clear voice came from the other end of the phone. "I've already left the airport. I have to go back to the Ye family to settle some matters."

Out of the corner of her eye, Qiao Nian saw a taxi and was about to wave it over when she heard this. She raised her eyebrows, not understanding why he called her.

He didn't want her to pick him up, so why did he call her?

Just as Qiao Nian was musing about this...

His voice was neither fast nor slow as he slowly said, "I wanted to call you as soon as the plane landed. Later, I thought that since I still had to go back to the Ye family, I might as well wait until I was done before looking for you. That was my original plan, but I suddenly wanted to hear your voice."

He seemed to sigh again, and his voice was as gentle as water. "Nian Nian, what should I do? I miss you a little."

Qiao Nian's heart raced as if drumbeats were beating against her chest. She didn't know how to answer.

Fortunately, he knew when to stop. He immediately said in a soothing tone, "I'm here. Where are you? I'll pick you up when I'm done."

Qiao Nian turned to look at the hospital and said casually, "City General Hospital."

"Okay," he said. "I'll pick you up later."

Qiao Nian hummed and hung up.

She put her phone back in her pocket and turned around to face Qin Si. Her eyes were frivolous and bandit-like as she said lazily, "I won't go to the birthday party. I'll give Zhang Yang a red packet later. Wish him a happy birthday on my behalf."

Qin Si looked at her. "Then tonight..."

"I have an appointment." Qiao Nian had told Gu San before that she would treat him to a meal when he returned.

Since he was back, Gu San must be back too.

She should be eating out tonight.

Qin Si wanted to ask her who she was going with, but he remembered the voice on the other end of the phone. He couldn't hear it clearly, but he was too familiar with that voice. The person who called Sister Qiao just now was obviously Master Wang.

He immediately felt like he had been stuffed with dog food!

He felt a little stifled.

However, he had good self-regulation ability and comforted himself. Other than Master Wang, he seemed to be surrounded by single dogs. It was nothing.

Qin Si felt better. He looked at Qiao Nian again and said calmly, "Alright, I'll pass the message to him."

Chapter 1808 - 1808 Jiang Li and Old Master Jiang's Place...

"By the way, Sister Qiao." He paused and remembered. "Jian Xianrou's case is about to start legal proceedings. You have to be mentally prepared. If the He family refuses to produce a letter of understanding for the victim's family, she might be sentenced to more than ten years of jail. I heard that your second aunt has said that she wants to find the best lawyer in the country to defend Jian Xianrou. The price will be negotiable as long as they can win the lawsuit. A few law firms are restless and want to earn her money..."

Of course, the He family was not to be trifled with.

This matter was related to Qiao Nian. Qin Si had been paying attention to this matter and keeping an eye on the subsequent developments for her.

From what he knew, He Congming had also found a very powerful lawyer to take charge of this case.

Even if Tang Wanru was willing to pay, she might not win the lawsuit.

It was even more impossible for her to defend Jiang Xianrou's innocence!

Qin Si's handsome eyes relaxed as he looked at the girl. He was very refined and handsome. "I got someone to ask around. The evidence in the He family's possession is very comprehensive. There's a certificate from the hospital, the bank transfer records, and a text message from him asking to buy medicine from Jiang Xianrou. Just this evidence is enough to hammer her to death! The He family will definitely win. Have you really decided not to care about Jiang Xianrou's life?"

It wasn't that Qin Si liked her. In fact, it was the opposite. He hated her very much, but he was worried that Qiao Nian would be caught in the middle.

"Jiang Li and your grandfather..." magic

Qiao Nian didn't wait for him to finish. Her emotions were restrained as she said, "If nothing had happened to the old master back then, I might have helped her on Jiang Li's account. But now, I definitely won't! Of course, on Jiang Li's account, I won't hit her when she's down. In the end, she'll decide what should happen. I won't interfere, and I don't want to interfere."

Qin Si nodded thoughtfully. After a while, his brows relaxed and he smiled. "I think so too. She's not worth dirtying your hands."

In fact, other than Tang Wanru and the He family, quite a lot of people went down this time.

For example, the Overseas Medical Association secretly tried its best to defend Jiang Xianrou's innocence. They wanted to defend her not because they were too sentimental. They had already drawn a line with Jiang Xianrou on Weibo but were protecting her in private. However, ever since the Overseas Medical Association took the wrong side last time, its reputation in the medical world had plummeted!

They would be slapped in the face in the medical world and publicly executed if she was sentenced for selling the fake medicine this time.

The Overseas Medical Association had no choice but to secretly pull strings to get her out. At the very least, she couldn't be labeled as someone who sold lethal pills.

The country was not the Overseas Medical Association's territory.

Qin Si found a few "connections" from the Overseas Medical Association and especially greeted them after he heard about this.

Subsequently, a few people rolled their eyes at the Overseas Medical Association and they were met with all kinds of obstacles.

However, he had no intention of telling Qiao Nian what he had done for her in private. After all, he called her Sister Qiao every day. In his heart, Qin Si had long classified Qiao Nian's problems as his. The few people in their small circle were protective of her.

They couldn't even bear to bully their own family members. How could they let any Tom, Dick, or Harry outside bully her!

Those bullies deserved to be hated by everyone like street rats.

Chapter 1809 - 1809 Trial Next Wednesday

In any case, the Overseas Medical Association had been dragged down by Jiang Xianrou.

At the thought of this, Qin Si said in a low voice, "Jian Xianrou's trial next Wednesday. Are you going to watch it?"

Qiao Nian hadn't thought about this question yet. She touched her cap before retracting her hand. A trace of frustration could be seen in her eyes as she casually said, "We'll talk about it when the time comes."

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The Ye family.



Ye Wangchuan contacted Old Master Ye as soon as he got off the plane.

At this moment, the living room of the old residence was filled with people. Almost all the main members of the Ye family had arrived.

Everyone was holding a copy of the detailed information Gu San had distributed to them.

Ye Shan and Ye Keji were among them.

Everyone had their heads lowered as they quietly flipped through the information. Ye Wangchuan did not provide much information, but the main process and results were documented.

Soon, most of them had finished reading it and looked at one another. No one wanted to be the first to speak.

Ye Shan, on the contrary, put down the document, tilted her head to look at the young man sitting beside Old Master Ye, and said with a smile, "Wangchuan, I didn't expect you to find all these goods so quickly. You're young and promising. The most promising among the younger generation of the Ye family. I didn't misjudge you!"

She was right. Back then, when the goods were stolen, she was the one who caused the most trouble.

Now that Ye Wangchuan had found the goods, she was the first person to say nice things.

It was a little hypocritical no matter how one looked at it.

The corners of Elder Ye's eyes twitched. He admired her courage at this critical juncture.

He coughed and glanced to the side.

The man was dressed in a black shirt. His eyes and brows were exquisite, and his temperament was unique. His porcelain-white fingers held the teacup as he lowered his head to take a sip. Then, he slowly put down the cup and looked up in Ye Shan's direction. He looked calm and relaxed, but his gaze was full of oppression!

"I remember you saying that if Wang Fei did not betray the Ye family, you would personally apologize to him." After saying that, Ye Wangchuan raised his finger indifferently and called out to the person standing in the corner. "Wang Fei."

"Yes, Master Wang." A lean man stood up. He was young and his temperament was careless. He did not look reliable, but he was smart and did things quickly.

Ye Wangchuan specifically singled him out in front of everyone.

Unexpectedly, Ye Shan was still nagging, thinking that he had arranged for his men to come in.

"Aunt, the person is standing here. Apologize." Ye Wangchuan couldn't be bothered to argue with her. However, Ye Shan had touched his sore spot previously. He was a person who bore grudges. There were some things that he couldn't get over.

His tone was lazy and casual.

However, no one in the old residence dared to breathe heavily.

Ye Keji was even more shocked to realize that his nephew's aura was becoming more and more terrifying.

It seemed like Ye Shan had kicked an iron plate the last time she talked about his girlfriend. magic

"Aunt?" Seeing that the person sitting there did not move, Ye Wangchuan urged impatiently, "Do you want me to invite you over?"

Ye Shan was slapped in the face, and it grew hot and dry. She was so embarrassed that she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

However, she was the one who said it. If he wanted to argue with her, she could only hold her breath and stand up angrily. As if she was choking, she raised the corners of her mouth and apologized dryly. "Ah, Wang Fei, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you. Don't take it to heart."

Wang Fei knew that Master Wang was avenging him. He looked down and said politely, "It's fine. I'm not important. If the branch leader misunderstands me, he'll misunderstand me. I'm just a small fry. It's fine."

His words were full of sarcasm.

Chapter 1810 - 1810 Master Wang Is Very Protective

Embarrassed, Ye Shan's face distorted. magic

Ye Wangchuan nodded and raised his eyelids again. His dark eyes looked in the woman's direction and he said slowly, "Since we've talked about it, it's fine. Aunt, there's one more thing."

"One more thing?" Ye Shan had just been humiliated and could no longer maintain her dignity. She could only stand there with difficulty. Feeling uncertain, she replied dryly, "Just say it. Don't stand on ceremony with me."

"Heh." Ye Wangchuan chuckled. It was impossible to tell his emotions. In any case, he looked very satisfied on the surface. "The person who betrayed the family seems to be my aunt's underling. How do you plan to take responsibility?"

Ye Shan was afraid once she saw what he brought back, so she was the first to flatter him. Who knew that what would come would still come?

She stammered, "He betrayed the Ye family. I will definitely give you an explanation... I..."

"That's not what I meant," he interrupted. "I mean, how do you plan to answer to the family, Aunt?"

Ye Shan was speechless. What was he trying to do!

“Your subordinates have caused irreparable damage to the family. Don’t tell me Aunt doesn’t intend to give us an explanation?”

It was a light sentence, but it weighed more than a thousand pounds.

Old Master Ye wanted to mediate the situation. “Wangchuan, about this...”

However, Ye Wangchuan did not give her any face at all. His attitude was very firm. “Aunt must give the family an explanation. Otherwise, how can the others be convinced? Huh?”

Elder Ye knew his temper and sighed in his heart. He looked at Ye Shan with sympathy.

Ye Shan must pay the price for her foul mouth.

As expected, before Ye Shan could reply, Ye Wangchuan said casually in a low voice, “Our family’s branch hall in the Independent Continent has been under my aunt’s for many years, and she hasn’t had time to rest all this time. How about this? I’ll find someone to take over the hall for now. You can take this opportunity to rest well and nourish your body.”

This was... directly kicking Ye Shan out of the main Ye family!

Ye Shan’s expression suddenly changed and her face turned pale. She suddenly looked at him and clenched her fists tightly. She wanted to retort, but she felt like she was being choked and she could not speak.

Ye Wangchuan told her about the follow-up arrangements and then sent her away.

The old residence fell silent in the blink of an eye.

Only Ye Lan and Ye Keji stayed behind.

Ye Lan lived here and was a direct descendant. She definitely did not want to leave after being away for so long.

As for Ye Keji, he was asked to stay by Old Master Ye.

Elder Ye watched as his grandson dealt with Ye Shan swiftly and firmly, then warned the other family members. He rubbed his brows and asked when he saw that he was about to leave without eating, "Aren't you going to have dinner at home tonight?"

Wang Fei went back first.

Gu San was cleaning up the mess.

Ye Wangchuan lowered his eyes and looked at his phone. He had just sent a WeChat message asking where Qian Nian was. He looked up at Old Master Ye and put his phone away lazily with a faint smile. "I'm meeting someone."

"Who is it?"

As soon as Old Master Ye asked, he immediately understood who he was meeting. He waved his hand and told him to leave quickly.

However, remembering what had happened in the capital recently, he said before Ye Wangchuan could leave, "By the way, Jiang Xianrou's case will start next Wednesday. Tell Nian Nian not to worry. I'll keep an eye on it for her."