

## Madam's 1811

### Chapter 1811 - 1811 Old Master Ye: Maybe I'm Thinking Too Much

Ye Wangchuan stopped at the door and turned around. The black shirt made him look like jade, noble and elegant. He looked at Old Master Ye with his deep eyes and nodded. His tone was much gentler. "I know. I'll pass the message to her."

As soon as he left, Gu San quickly bowed to Elder Ye and Ye Lan and left as well.

Elder Ye watched them leave the old residence one after another. After a long time, he retracted his gaze and looked at Ye Lan with his old but wise eyes and said in disdain, "Look at him. He hasn't been back for so long and doesn't even have time to eat at home. What's the use of raising a brat? I raised him for someone else!"

Ye Lan smiled. "Dad, don't worry about it. Anyway, that person is Nian Nian. I quite like her. If it's her, I'll agree no matter what." magic

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"Tsk." Ye Maoshan glanced at her from the corner of his eyes again before walking back to the living room. He went back to his seat and picked up the tea to take a sip. Remembering something, the cup stopped in midair and he said, "Wangchuan was able to retrieve the batch of goods that we lost on the Independent Continent all thanks to Bright Gate's help. Do you have any ideas?"

"Dad, what do you mean?" Ye Lan wasn't stupid. It was not that she did not understand what the old man meant, but she felt that it was a little unrealistic.

That was the Independent Continent.

Their Ye family had yet to gain a foothold there. How could Ye Wangchuan have the support of such a huge force in the Independent Continent without relying on his family?

Ye Maoshan was just as hesitant. He put the teacup back on the table and shook his head. "Maybe I'm overthinking."

Ye Lan stared at him.

Ye Maoshan didn't care how she looked at him. His voice was slightly weathered. "I just feel that Bright Gate won't help us for no reason. Even if he's not someone from Bright Gate, he should know someone there."

Ye Lan agreed with him. "It's possible."

Old Master Ye heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed. His furrowed brows relaxed again. "Forget it. The children and grandchildren will have their own blessings. It's useless to think so much as long as he returns safely and smoothly."

He looked at Ye Lan again and reminded her with concern, "Keep an eye on that junior from the Jiang family for the next few days. Don't let anyone take advantage of the loophole to fish her out."

Ye Lan was still thinking about the relationship between Bright Gate and Ye Wangchuan. She immediately smiled and relaxed when he suddenly mentioned Jiang Xianrou. She no longer probed further about the Independent Continent.

"I know. I've got eyes on it."

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The place where Qiao Nian was meeting Ye Wangchuan for a meal was on Qingyun Street. The hotpot restaurant that Zhang Yang had brought them to before.

Zhang Yang had brought them here several times before.

The boss knew all of them.

The boss had reserved a private room for them. According to the old rules, he didn't ask what they wanted and served all the good food in the restaurant.

Of course, he did not serve a particularly large portion.

Basically, they were all platters. The advantage was that there was a large selection and they would not be wasted.

Qiao Nian was the first to arrive. She went to the private room and found a seat inside. After sitting down, she sent a message to him.

Gu San and Ye Wangchuan arrived after a while.

Gu San hadn't eaten hotpot for a long time. His stomach growled the moment he saw the hot pot boiling.

"Miss Qiao."

He greeted Qiao Nian and tactfully found a remote seat to sit down. Tempted, he picked up his chopsticks and placed the ingredients into the hotpot.

Chapter 1812 - 1812 You Made the Small Pill on the Black Market?

On the other hand, Ye Wangchuan walked straight toward the girl and pulled out the chair beside Qiao Nian. He draped his coat over the back of the chair and sat down. magic

"Nian Nian."

It had been a long time since they last met. His voice was hoarse and exceptionally charming. His eyes were fixed on the girl as he asked, "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Qiao Nian supported her chin with one hand and played with her phone with the other.

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Ji Nan happened to send her a message asking if she was the seller of the small pills on the black market.

Qiao Nian was wondering why he was asking her this.

Her fingers tapped on the screen as she typed a reply.

Then, she looked up and met the man's deep eyes. She paused for a second before quickly returning to her usual self. She placed her phone back on the table and said casually, "Ah, no. I just arrived too."

"I was afraid that you would wait too long." The corners of Ye Wangchuan's mouth curled up slightly when she spoke. He was obviously in a good mood.

The hotpot was already boiling, and the room was filled with its alluring fragrance.

Ordinary people would not be able to withstand it.

Gu San really did not want to interrupt them, but he really could not resist the temptation anymore. He braced himself and reminded them softly, "Master Wang, you can eat now."

Ye Wangchuan raised his eyelids and glanced at him coldly. Gu San shrank his neck and pretended not to see it.

Fortunately, Ye Wangchuan looked away quickly. He picked up his chopsticks with his fair hand and placed a piece of freshly cooked beef into the girl's bowl. He even poured her a cup of tea before saying softly, "This is too spicy. Remember to eat less and wash it down with tea."

Qiao Nian liked spicy food. The ingredients in her bowl were also mixed with spicy millet. Coupled with sesame oil and garlic, it looked very appetizing.

She picked up her chopsticks and looked at the extra beef in her bowl. She raised the corners of her eyes lazily before lowering her head and silently eating.

She didn't say much during dinner.

The three of them ate to their hearts' content.

In particular, Gu San was tired of the Independent Continent's bland food.

He didn't usually eat spicy food, but he ate a lot today. In the end, he ate until his stomach was bloated and he collapsed on the chair.

He went out to pay the bill after a while.

Then, after the other two finished eating, they went straight back to Rhine.

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Jiang Xianrou's trial was next Wednesday.

This was a big matter. Various forces in the capital were paying close attention to the subsequent development of the matter.

Tang Wanru looked for a lawyer for her a few days before the trial.

She wanted to get the best lawyer at all costs.

However, reality gave her a resounding slap.

After a few days of hard work, not only did Tang Wanru not get the best lawyer, but even ordinary lawyers were unwilling to take on the job.

As the day of the trial approached, Tang Wanru couldn't even find Jian Xianrou's defense lawyer.

Anxious, she kept raising the price. However, no one accepted the job.

Everyone seemed to have agreed not to take on this job.

Even her lawyer acquaintances found all sorts of excuses to refuse to meet her. It was obvious that they were unwilling to accept her offer.

Tuesday.

One day before the trial.

The autumn weather in Beijing was refreshing.

At the Jiang residence.

Restless, Tang Wanru paced back and forth in the house. She was about to die of anger.

"It must be Qiao Nian!"

She couldn't sleep for a few days in a row, and blisters appeared on her mouth. She was so angry that her eyes were about to roll back.

"She must be the one causing trouble behind the scenes. That's why no lawyer is willing to take Xianrou's case!"

Jiang Zongnan was still in the hospital.

Jiang Li had been living outside ever since he became an adult.

Other than a Filipino maid, only Jiang Yao was in the huge villa.

He was pulled back by his mother the moment he went downstairs and listened to her angry accusations.

Annoyed, he rubbed his temples and said, "Mother, don't suspect anything if you don't have evidence. It shouldn't be Qiao Nian. I've to go to the hospital to see Grandpa. Apply for an assisting lawyer from the court if you really can't find anyone."

The court provided humanitarian legal assistance to those who were unable to get a lawyer.

However, only those who could not afford legal fees would apply.

Tang Wanru wanted to find the best lawyer for Jiang Xian, so how could she be willing to hire these ordinary lawyers who didn't require money?

She was about to say something when Jiang Yao received a call from the hospital. It was unknown what the person on the other end of the call said, but

Jiang Yao's dispiritedness was swept away and he raised his voice. "He's awake?"

Okay, I'll be right there."

Then, he hurriedly wanted to leave.

However, Tang Wanru quickly pulled him back and asked, "Who's awake?"

Jiang Yao didn't want to tell her at first, but then he thought about how she was also a member of the Jiang family and how happy he was. He told her,

"Grandpa. The doctor just called to inform me that Grandpa is awake. He's been awake for ten minutes.'  
magic

Tang Wanru didn't care much at first, but then she thought of something. She quickly took her bag and followed him out. "Wait, I'll go to the hospital with you."

Old Master Jiang was in a coma for five days before he woke up.

Everyone from the family rushed to City General Hospital as soon as they received the news.

Jiang Yao and Tang Wanru were the first to arrive.

Jiang Yao first went to find a doctor to ask about Old Master Jiang's health, while Tang Wanru went into the ward to visit the old man.

Old Master Jiang was old and had been in a coma for a long time. Even with the famous Old Master Huang in the medical field treating him, his body was still very weak.

Jiang Yao understood Old Master Jiang's general situation from the doctor and returned to the ward.

Unexpectedly, the moment he entered, he saw Tang Wanru standing in front of the bed, wiping her tears.

When he entered, Old Master Jiang was lying on the hospital bed. His hair had turned white, and he looked tired and weak. He narrowed his eyes and pursed his lips without saying anything.



“Dad, just help...” Tang Wanru was talking, but halfway through, she stopped when she saw him enter. She wiped her tears and forced a smile, then said perfunctorily to the old man on the bed, “Dad, take good care of yourself. I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll go out first.”

She picked up her bag and rushed out, afraid that Jiang Yao would question her.

She didn’t even ask Jiang Yao if he wanted to leave with her.

Jiang Yao waited for her to go out, then looked at the old man on the bed with his eyes closed. He wanted to ask the Old Master if his mother had just said something about Jiang Xianrou.

He swallowed his words, unwilling to mention these things when the old master had just woken up.

Qiao Nian arrived half an hour later than Tang Wanru.

Tang Wanru was probably afraid that Qiao Nian would know that she had been there, so she didn’t stay in the hospital for long.

However, Qiao Nian already knew that Tang Wanru had been to the hospital. She even visited Old Master Jiang..

Chapter 1813: Old Master Jiang Is Awake

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Chapter 1814: We're Family, After All...

She could roughly guess what Tang Wanru was up to.

Therefore, Qiao Nian was mentally prepared when she went to the hospital. She thought that if Old Master Jiang asked her, she could stop for now and help Jiang Xianrou. She would wait until Old Master Jiang recovered before taking action.

Unexpectedly, Old Master Jiang did not mention anything about Jiang Xianrou. It was as if he did not know that her trial was tomorrow. He only told Qiao Nian not to worry too much about him. He was in good health and would be fine...

After all, Old Master Jiang had been unconscious for so long this time. His body was very weak. Although he had woken up, he was not in good spirits.

After forcing himself to speak to Qiao Nian, he waited for Jiang Zongjin to rush over. After a while, he fell asleep from exhaustion.

Qiao Nian walked over and tucked him in, then gestured for the others to leave.

The rest of the Jiang family knew how powerful she was. Even Yuan Qing did not dare to provoke her. She immediately tiptoed out of the ward.

They left in a grandiose manner.

Qiao Nian was the last to leave.

She even closed the door gently after she came out.

On the corridor outside.

None of the Jiang family members had left. They were all waiting outside.

Until Qiao Nian came out.

All of their gazes were focused on the girl.

Although no one dared to ask, everyone actually wanted to ask Qiao Nian about Jiang Xianrou's trial tomorrow.

Ye Wangchuan came with the girl. He was the third last to leave. After coming out, he leaned against the wall and waited for Qiao Nian to come out.

Then, his eyes relaxed. Walking over and adjusting the direction of the girl's cap, he lowered his head and asked her gently, "Do you want to go to the third floor to ask the doctor about Old Master Jiang's condition?"

"There's no need." Qiao Nian relaxed a lot after coming out. With dry eyes, she raised her eyebrows and said softly, "I called Professor Shen before coming."

She wanted Shen Yugui to come as well, but he said that Old Master Jiang's health was relatively stable. She was relieved.

"Mm." He stopped talking about it. He put his hands in his pockets and said in a low voice, "Old Master Jiang is asleep. He won't wake up for a while... Why don't we go back first? I'll come with you later tonight."

Qiao Nian had been very busy these past two days.

Ji Nan was looking for her.

She had been busy with his matters for the past two days and had not rested well at night. magic

She lowered her eyes and thought seriously about his suggestion. Just as she was about to agree, she was interrupted by an annoying voice.

“Well...”

Qiao Nian turned around and saw Yuan Qing looking at her resentfully. She looked like she wanted to say something but was hesitating. She finally said, “Qiao Nian, the trial is tomorrow. Why don’t you go to the detention center to take a look at Xianrou?”

The girl looked at her with a pair of dark eyes. Her gaze was cold and she did not show any emotions. She also ignored her. Yuan Qing regretted standing up for Jiang Xianrou.

Of all the people she could provoke, why did she have to provoke Qiao Nian?!

However, Yuan Qing had already started it. She could only bite the bullet now. “Um... I don’t mean anything else. I heard that Xianrou wants to see you.

“I was thinking that since you’re cousins, you should go and see what she wants to say...”

Yuan Qing’s son pulled her away with all his might and tried to stop her from talking.

Yuan Qing cared about her reputation and liked to put on airs as an elder.

However, she felt that since she had already started, she might as well finish.

“Qiao Nian, I heard that she stole your prescription. But we’re family, after all. She’s already in this state. If you can help, help her.. What if she gets sentenced? She’s still so young...”

Chapter 1815: Why Don’t You Go to Jail for Her?

Yuan Qing could stand here and tell her to help Jiang Xianrou because they were family and Jiang Xianrou was young.

Qiao Nian's gaze was unrestrained as it landed coldly on her. She licked her dry lips. Then, she walked around Ye Wangchuan to face her relatives.

"I'll do it."

Someone suddenly grabbed her left arm and pulled her back just as Qiao Nian was about to walk out.

She raised the corners of her eyes, but she still could not suppress the surly aura in her dark eyes.

After Ye Wangchuan pulled her back, he turned and looked at others behind Yuan Qing and her son. He straightened and cast a cold and solemn gaze at them, making them feel a bone-chilling cold coming up their spines.

The pressure from Master Wang was not just for show.

Yuan Qing knew that the young man beside Qiao Nian was not someone she could afford to offend. She couldn't help but shrink her neck and shut her mouth. magic

After all, they were outside Old Master Jiang's ward.

Ye Wangchuan had never thought of doing anything to them.

He was wearing a trench coat with a thin black sweater underneath today. The slim clothes looked especially charming on him. His slender figure gave off an outstanding aura.

He was noble and not to be trifled with.

He only raised his eyebrows and glanced at Yuan Qing with his deep eyes, scaring her so much that she shivered. Then, he said lazily, "Since you care so much about her, why don't you go to jail for her?"

Yuan Qing opened her mouth and instinctively shrank back. "How can I go to jail for her? This matter..."



"I'll help you smooth things over as long as you say that you're willing to go to jail for her. I guarantee that if you go in her place, she'll come out unscathed."

He narrowed his eyes and looked refined and handsome. He was a very reasonable person.

Every word was like a bone-scraping knife slicing Yuan Qing.

"Didn't you say that?" He looked lazily at the old lady who had made sarcastic remarks not so long ago. He was very gentle and polite. "After all, she's still so young. I remember your original words were this."

Yuan Qing was completely speechless.

She didn't dare to speak, either.

What could she say, anyway?

How could she dare to agree to be sentenced to jail? She would have to spend her later years in prison.

Seeing that Yuan Qing did not dare to answer, his gaze swept across the others lazily. Those who met his gaze did not dare to breathe loudly. They quickly lowered their presence, afraid that he would call them out.

"Heh." He chuckled and felt that it was boring. He retracted his gaze and his tone quickly turned cold. "Since you can't do it yourself, why should you ask Qiao Nian to do it? Does she owe you anything?"

These relatives were in the wrong. The Jiang family was the one who owed Qiao Nian, not the other way!

No one in the Jiang family dared to speak at this moment. Yuan Qing was so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

Ye Wangchuan seemed to be talking about someone else, but she was the first to stand up, so she was the most embarrassed.

She lowered her head and did not dare to make a sound. She regretted standing up for Jiang Xianrou just now..

Chapter 1816: It Looks Like Even the Second Branch Can't Compare to The First Branch's Daughter

At this moment, the girl's cold and slightly irritated voice sounded.

"Never mind."

Qiao Nian stood up straight. Her eyes were cold under the black cap as her gaze swept across her relatives. She pulled down her cap, suppressing her ink-black eyes as she spoke to the man standing in front of her.

"Let's go."

He looked back at the girl and saw that she was distant and indifferent. He knew she did not want to have anything to do with the Jiang family anymore.

He was silent for a moment. Then, he looked coldly at the Jiang family relatives before retracting his gaze. He put one hand in his pocket and did not say anything else.

He and Qiao Nian left the hospital together.

It was not until they disappeared from the corridor that the people from the Jiang family. They could barely breathe.

Someone couldn't help but say about Yuan Qing, "Aunt, what were you doing just now? Why were you talking to Qiao Nian like that? It's not like you don't know that Xianrou stole Qiao Nian's prescription and incited public opinion on Weibo. The Internet was in an uproar for two days and almost implicated

her school and teachers. It's a little too much for you to ask her to help Jian Xianrou just because we're family."

"That's right. Why did you say that? I almost wanted to stop you just now, but I was too embarrassed to interrupt."

One person accused Yuan Qing of being incompetent. Then, a second and a third... In the blink of an eye, most of the relatives said that Yuan Qing had gone too far this time.

Yuan Qing had always had a big say in the Jiang family due to her seniority.

At this moment, she was being criticized by everyone at once. She couldn't maintain her dignity and her expression grew ugly, but she didn't say anything this time.

She knew very well in her heart.

When these people accused her of being in the wrong, it wasn't because they were on Qiao Nian's side. Instead, through this incident, everyone understood that the second branch of the Jiang family combined wasn't as powerful as the daughter that the first branch brought back from the countryside...

Everyone had the bad habit of envying the powerful. Even though she had already left, it did not stop some people from trying to curry favor. magic

This was why no one said anything before. After Qiao Nian left, everyone stood up and said that she was in the wrong!

Everyone spoke at once, but Yuan Qing did not say anything or argue.

They immediately lost interest and looked in the direction where the man and woman had left just now. Then, someone said rather emotionally, "Previously, when we split up, I thought that the first branch's family had declined. Tsk, now it seems that it's not the first branch's family that has declined, but the second branch!"

“That’s right. What a pity. How did Zongnan give birth to such a disappointing daughter? I wonder what the verdict will be after the trial tomorrow...”

“Isn’t Tang Wanru still looking for a defense lawyer? She hasn’t found one yet?”

Wednesday.

The weather in the capital was clear and cloudless.

Tang Wanru rushed to the court early in the morning, accompanied by a young man in his thirties.

The man was not tall and was rather thin. He wore glasses and was dressed in a black suit. He was holding a thick black leather document bag in his hand.

Anyone who saw him could tell his profession at first glance—lawyer.

“Lawyer Huang, are you confident? You have to think of a way to save my daughter. I’m counting on you.” Tang Wanru’s face was anxious as she held the lawyer’s hand, obviously nervous.

“Madam Tang, don’t worry. I’ll try my best to defend Miss Jiang’s innocence.”

The man she called Lawyer Huang comforted her, but his heart was pounding..

Chapter 1817: I’ll Let Her Go If You Can Make Qiao Nian Relent

After all, Jiang Xianrou’s case was difficult. Tang Wanru insisted that he do an innocent defense instead of applying for leniency. The chances of winning such a defense were slim.

Lawyer Huang was not confident, but he still had to comfort the anxious Tang Wanru. “We still have hope as long as Miss Jiang doesn’t confess.”

"I know. I've told her that. She won't confess. Anyway, it's all up to you, Lawyer Huang."

Tang Wanru was still talking to the lawyer when suddenly, from the corner of her eye, she saw a black Land Rover stop not far away. magic

Then, the door opened and He Congming got out.

Her eyes lit up. After a pause, she mustered her courage and called out, "Mr. He. That letter of understanding..."

She had not given up yet.

It would not be too late if He Congming was willing to sign the letter of understanding before the trial.

However, seeing that it was her, He Congming only glanced at her indifferently and said, "Mrs. Jiang, I'll still say the same thing. As long as you can think of a way to get Miss Qiao to let me off, I'll let Jiang Xianrou off too. If you can't do it, don't even think about getting that letter of understanding!

"There's no free lunch in the world. Besides, Jiang Xianrou killed my mother. Why would I sign a letter of understanding for nothing?"

Tang Wanru choked on his retort.

He Congming was also furious upon seeing that she could not answer him.

After all, he had also been troubled by the matter of the goods for the past two days, and Bo Zheng was still looking for trouble with him.

Things got worse since yesterday. Other than Bo Zheng, another very powerful force in Beijing was targeting the He family. It was so powerful that he could not figure out the other party's background.

He personally came to the court today to bite the bullet and take a gamble.

He was betting that Qiao Nian would come too.

In addition, he wanted to use Jiang Xianrou to take a gamble. He wanted to bet that someone from the Jiang family could make Qiao Nian relent for Jiang Xianrou's future...

However, his heart turned cold when he saw Tang Wanru's embarrassed expression.

He Congming's expression turned colder when he looked at the lawyer beside her. He raised his chin slightly and asked, "You're Jiang Xianrou's defense lawyer?"

The lawyer did not dare to meet his gaze at all. His aura was very weak. "Ah, yes, yes. I'm Miss Jiang's lawyer."

"Hmph." He Congming could tell at a glance that he didn't have much ability.

He laughed disdainfully and turned his gaze back to Tang Wanru. "Mrs. Jiang, I advise you to have a good chat with Qiao Nian before the trial starts. As long as she's willing to relent, we can cancel today's trial... If you're unwilling, you're probably dreaming if you think you can rely on this lawyer to fight me."

He couldn't be bothered to argue with Tang Wanru at the entrance of the court. After saying this, he said to the person beside him, "Let's go."

He was accompanied by three or four lawyers, and they were obviously the cream of the crop. Just as He Congming had said, if Qiao Nian didn't relent, the He family would work hard to win the lawsuit.

Tang Wanru's heart turned cold when she saw the He family's legal team. It was as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water on her. She gripped the strap of her handbag and gritted her teeth.

She could only follow him in.

Today's trial was very popular.

The outside of the court was already surrounded by reporters and independent media who were chasing after the popularity.

When Tang Wanru and He Congming arrived, many people were following them with cameras, afraid that they would miss any details..

Chapter 1818: Is Qiao Nian... Coming?

There was also a wave of discussion on Weibo.

The topic was all about whether Jiang Xianrou would be sentenced and how many years she would get.

In addition, some smart netizens also dragged in the Overseas Medical Association's official Weibo account and tagged it ruthlessly, asking them to come out and acknowledge Jiang Xianrou.

The Overseas Medical Association had been harassed by netizens over and over again, but they still did not dare to come out and respond. They could only lie low and let themselves be mocked, pretending to be dead without saying a word.

Even so, this did not affect the netizens' enthusiasm. At one point, they pushed the Overseas Medical Association to the top of the trending searches and publicly executed them.

"@Overseas Medical Association, didn't you say that Jiang Xianrou was both talented and virtuous? Didn't you say you believed her? You even said that you wanted an explanation from @Qing University's Traditional Chinese Medicine Faculty and Elder Huang. Why are you mute now? Come out."

"Tsk tsk, I advise everyone not to tag them. Everyone, let's get over it. Think about it this way. We tagged them but they didn't show up. They're probably dead."

Jiang Xianrou's trial began at ten in the morning.

Tang Wanru was the first to arrive at half-past eight.

Jiang Yao and the other Jiang family members arrived a little later. Jiang Yao went to the hospital first before meeting up with them.

They arrived at the courthouse at ten minutes past nine.

The outside of the court was almost filled with reporters and media personnel. All kinds of cameras were aimed at their faces. The Jiang family people wished they could cover their faces and hide from the cameras. They wished they could enter the court as soon as possible, afraid that the reporters would take photos of them and embarrass themselves like Jiang Xianrou.

Jiang Li arrived at 9:40 PM.

Due to his special identity, he took the back door. There was no one at the back door, so not many reporters took photos of him.

The jury box was almost full when he arrived.

He was wearing a cap and mask that covered most of his face. magic

He found Jiang Yao's location, walked over, and called out, "Brother."

Jiang Yao subconsciously looked behind him, but he saw that he was alone. A little disappointed, he barely smiled and greeted him. "You're here. Find a seat."

"Okay." Jiang Li didn't waste any time. He sat down beside him, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Where's Mom?"

"She's still talking to Lawyer Huang, " Jiang Yao said lightly.



Jiang Li didn't want to talk anymore. There was no point in asking, anyway. It would only make him angrier.

After he sat down, he lowered his head and played with his phone. He mainly scrolled through Weibo and sent a message asking if Ye Wangchuan was coming.

On the other end, Jiang Yao couldn't help but say hesitantly, "That... Jiang Li... Qiao Nian..

Jiang Li was scrolling through a few trending topics on Weibo when he heard his voice. He turned his head and saw his brother's hesitant expression. He instantly understood. He immediately lowered his eyelashes and said indifferently, "I didn't ask, so I don't know if Nian Nian is coming. It's useless to ask me. However, I hope she doesn't come."

His last sentence was directed at Jiang Yao. He was just short of saying that he hoped that Qiao Nian wouldn't come, lest she was pestered by her relatives again to help Jiang Xianrou.

Jiang Yao's face heated up and his brows moved slightly.

He wanted to scold him.. However, when he saw Jiang Li's distant expression, he swallowed his words and silently turned around, waiting for the trial to begin...

Chapter 1819: What Goes Around Comes Around!

The detention center staff brought Jian Xianrou out ten minutes before the trial began.

There was a commotion in the jury box in the stands as soon as she came out. The Jiang family relatives almost didn't recognize her in her sorry state.

"How did Xianrou become so thin?" someone among them asked.

His uncle said in a low voice, "She's been in the detention center all this time. How can the detention center be a good place? She definitely wasn't able to eat or sleep well."

“What a pity.”

Some people were feeling regretful. magic

More people were lamenting.

The second branch was incomparably glorious when they first separated from the family. Who knew they would become like this in the blink of an eye? Jian Xianrou stood on the court stage in a sorry state. What goes around comes around!

“Where’s Qiao Nian? Isn’t she coming?” someone asked when it was about time, craning his neck to look for her; he only mustered his courage when he didn’t see that arrogant figure.

This time, all the relatives of the Jiang family had learned their lesson. They looked at each other, and no one dared to speak nonsense.

Even Yuan Qing, who usually liked to put on airs as an elder, shrank her neck and pretended not to hear him.

The other relatives were present. No one said anything, so they quietened down.

At the same time, on the other side of the jury stand.

He Congming sat in the first seat in the first row. Beside him were a few subordinates.

It seemed that victory was in the He family’s hands this time.

He should be the biggest winner.

However, He Congming could not sit still. Like the people from the Jiang family, he paid attention to anyone who entered the court.

The trial was about to begin.

He Congming glanced at his watch and pulled down his sleeves, then asked irritably, "She's not here yet?"

The burly man beside him immediately lowered his head and replied in a low voice, "No, I've been watching. I didn't see Miss Qiao."

"Don't tell me she won't come?" He Congming was a little annoyed.

Brother Biao couldn't answer and didn't dare to speak nonsense.

He Congming frowned again, feeling distraught. "If she doesn't come, it'll be even harder for us to make her relent when Jiang Xianrou's sentenced.

"I don't care how many years she'll be sentenced to now.

"I just want to solve the problem of those goods and the power that's targeting us... Otherwise, if this continues, we won't even know if we will be finished!" Brother Biao could not reply for a moment and fell silent.

At that time, he had advised his brother not to implicate Elder Jiang. He had told him to leave a way out for everyone.

Eldest Brother refused to listen to him. He stubbornly believed that the Jiang family did not have the ability or the guts to fight with them.

Who the f\*ck knew that Qiao Nian's background was so strong? The He family was about to be killed by her in the blink of an eye! Moreover, she refused to reconcile with them... There was no way to resolve this matter!

Time passed second by second. In the blink of an eye, there were only five minutes left before the trial began.

Both the judge and the jury judge were present and making preparations for the trial.

He Congming couldn't sit still anymore. He stood up and looked back at the entrance of the court. Just as he was feeling anxious, he suddenly saw a tall and thin figure walk in..

"Qiao Nian." He Congming heaved a sigh of relief. Unable to suppress his excitement, he lowered his voice and said to Brother Biao.

Brother Biao quickly turned around and looked in the direction he was looking.

As expected, he saw an arrogant girl in black with a cap on her head at the entrance with her hands in her pockets..

Chapter 1820: Sister Nian Is Here

Not needing He Congming's reminder, he immediately said, "Boss, I'll go talk to Miss Qiao."

He Congming hoped that Jiang Xianrou still had some value, so he hurriedly waved his hand and told him to go quickly.

The burly man did not dare to waste any time and jogged towards the girl...

\* \* \*

"Where are you sitting?" Ye Wangchuan accompanied the girl in and did not look at the others. His eyes were focused on her as he asked her gently.

Qiao Nian looked around the seats. She didn't go to where the Jiang family relatives were sitting. Instead, she raised her chin, looked at the last row, and said casually, "Let's sit here."

Gu San didn't come today, and Qin Si and the others didn't want to come either.

Qiao Nian found a seat by the side. Someone ran up to her as soon as she sat down. He lowered his head and said respectfully, "Miss Qiao, hello. I'm Mr. He's subordinate. Mr. He wants to talk to Miss Qiao. I wonder if it's convenient for you?"

Qiao Nian's dark eyes only glanced at him. She could guess who he was without him saying anything. She took off her earphones and said impatiently, "I'm not free.

A little anxious, Brother Biao gritted his teeth and braced himself. "Miss Qiao, Mr. He really wants to talk to you about Miss Jiang. The court session is about to start. As long as you're willing to talk, Mr. He can immediately stop today's trial..."

Qiao Nian finally looked at him seriously. She raised her eyelids and said impatiently, "Don't you understand human language? I'm just here to watch the show. It's not convenient and I'm not free!"

The burly man had not expected her to be so unyielding.

She wouldn't even talk about it. magic

He was hesitating about what to tell her.

After all, the He family was surrounded. Jian Xianrou's life and death were not important. What was important was the He family's survival.

"Miss Qiao..."

Qiao Nian interrupted him before he could speak. "Go back and tell He Congming that when he touched my family, he should have expected this outcome. I won't make any concessions for Jian Xianrou. Also..."

The burly man raised his head and looked at her in a daze.

The girl reached out and pulled down the brim of her cap to hide the surly look in her eyes. "Go back and tell him that this matter isn't over."

If Old Master Jiang hadn't woken up safely, she might have let the He family have a taste of their own medicine.

Although he was lucky enough to wake up now, Old Master Jiang had encountered this accident at his age. The damage to his body was almost inevitable.

To put it bluntly, perhaps people who should have lived to a hundred years old might live to eighty or ninety years old after this.

He Congming thought that the few years of lifespan Old Master Jiang had lost could be offset by an apology and compensation for Jian Xianrou's future. Was it a worthy exchange?

The burly man returned to He Congming's side in the blink of an eye.

He Congming had been waiting impatiently all this while. With an anxious expression, he immediately asked him, "How is it? What did Qiao Nian say?" Only silence greeted him.

He Congming frowned when Brother Qiao shook his head. He knew that Qiao Nian had not relented at all. After experiencing the emotional ups and downs, he sat down and closed his eyes tightly.

Seeing him like this, the burly man's heart ached, but he had no choice but to report to him in a low voice, "Miss Qiao said that she's just here to watch the show."

He Congming opened his eyes and looked at him again.

She was here to watch the show?

He Congming was stunned.

He thought about the girl's personality and suddenly smiled. His eyes were filled with self-mockery..  
"Why didn't I think of this... Why didn't I think of this..."