Madam's 1831

Chapter 1831: She Wants to See What the Miracle Doctor Looks Like!

Ji Nan smiled. He was in a good mood and could not hide the pride on his face. "Mom, do you know about the small pill on the black market? The pill that many people in the illegal district fought for."

Xie Yun had heard of this before. "What happened to that medicine?"

Ji Nan smiled and gave her an even bigger surprise. "That medicine was developed by my friend. She's the real owner of the small pill, and you know her."

Xie Yun was even more curious now. "I know this person? Who is he?"

Ji Nan said, "Qiao Nian."

Qiao Nian left too deep an impression on everyone!

Even though Xie Yun had only seen the girl once at the banquet, when her son mentioned her, the girl's figure immediately appeared in Xie Yun's mind.

She never thought that the creator of the small pill that Ji Nan mentioned would be such a young girl who had nothing to do with the Independent Continent.

Xie Yun still had a deep impression of that girl's arrogance.

The matter of Qiao Nian asking for the Ji family tree in public had become a hot topic in the Independent Continent.

Was the person Ji Nan talking about Qiao Nian?

Xie Yun's brain was a little short of blood and she was a little confused.

Ji Nan guessed that she would be confused. He patted her shoulder and said with a smile, "She promised to come and take a look at Auntie. She'll be here the day after tomorrow. I'll pick her up at the airport."

Xie Yun only nodded. She was still in a daze.

"Oh, right." Ji Nan thought of something else and said with a serious expression, "Reject Ji Xiao's proposal. The Overseas Medical Association's reputation has taken a hit recently. The medical industry no longer recognizes them. The Master Carlo he mentioned might not be skilled. It's better not to delay the treatment of Aunt's illness."

"Is Master Carlo that bad?" Xie Yun didn't know much about the medical world, so she naturally didn't know about the professional news.

She frowned and her eyes darkened. Her expression did not look good. She nodded and said, "I understand."

Half an hour later.

Ji Xiao received a call from Xie Yun.

He originally thought that she would have no choice but to accept his 'good intentions'. Unexpectedly, Xie Yun's attitude on the phone was extremely domineering. She even seemed to be angry. Not only did she reject him, but she also asked him to be more accurate in the future and not get any fish or prawns.

Ji Xiao's face reddened, and he couldn't come back to his senses for a long time.

When he finally regained his senses, he hurriedly drove to Ji Ziyin's place.

Ji Ziyin seemed to have just returned home when he arrived.

They bumped into each other.

Ji Ziyin escorted him in first and then asked the servants to make two cups of coffee.

Ji Xiao wasn't in the mood to drink coffee. Looking at the person on the sofa who was still in the mood to drink coffee leisurely, his expression was dark and dangerous. He told her about Xie Yun's rejection and even deliberately mentioned the 'fish and prawns' that Xie Yun had mentioned on the phone.

He then asked Ji Ziyin why the reputation of the Overseas Medical Association had been tarnished.

Ji Ziyin did not hide anything from him and simply told him what had happened in the capital. Then, she frowned, feeling that something was wrong. "Although Master Carlo's reputation has been a little damaged, it's already Xie

Yun's best choice. She has no reason to reject you."

"How would I know why she rejected me?" Ji Xiao was still angry about being humiliated.

Ji Ziyin wasn't angry. She thought of a possibility after some thinking. "Second

Uncle, do you think they found another doctor?"

Ji Xiao narrowed his eyes. "Who is more powerful than Master Carlo?" magic

Of course, Master Carlo wasn't the best, but the Xie family had asked everyone they knew. The rest were either too old or not really capable.

Otherwise, Ji Ziyin and he would not have been so sure that Xie Yun would accept their 'good intention'!

Who knew that they would fail?

"I don't know, either."

Ji Ziyin didn't know who the other party was, but she knew that she had most likely guessed correctly.

She got up and went to look for her phone. "I'll get someone to keep an eye on Ji Nan. If they really found someone, he should be here in the next two days."

She wanted to see what the miracle doctor Xie Yun found looked like!

Chapter 1832: I'll Make 'Him' Never Return!

"I'll arrange for some people to keep an eye on the port." Killing intent appeared in Ji Xiao's eyes as he slammed his teacup on the table.

He crossed his legs and sneered. "Hmph, no matter who he is, I'll make sure 'he' doesn't return!"

* * *

The next day.

Qiao Nian went out early in the morning.

She did not go to the hospital to visit Old Master Jiang. Instead, she went to a quiet private club in the city center.

The private club was built with a Chinese architectural style. In a place like Beijing where every inch of land was worth money, the well-arranged pavilions and the style of the Harmonious Stream of Flowing Goblets made the boss here look especially classy.

Some approached Qiao Nian as soon as she arrived. He sized her up curiously and asked with a smile, "Hello, are you Miss Qiao?"

"Yes."

Qiao Nian wasn't wearing a cap today. She was wearing a short-sleeved sweater over a white T-shirt. Her style was beautiful and valiant.

She only had a phone on her and looked very casual.

It did not match the luxurious style of the club at all.

The waiter immediately made a 'please enter' gesture. "Miss Qiao, Madam Wei has been waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me."

With that, the waiter led the way. magic

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened as she followed with one hand in the pocket.

She saw all kinds of private rooms on both sides as they passed through a long corridor.

The waiter led Qiao Nian to a private room and opened the door for her. "Miss Qiao, we're here. Madam Wei is inside."

The interior of the private room was decorated in the same style as the outside of the club. It was also in a rich Chinese style. The room was decorated with tables, a coffee table, and a carved flower screen.

Wei Ying was sitting inside when she happened to look in their direction.

Her expression clearly worsened when she saw the girl standing beside the waiter, but she did not say anything.

Most importantly, she did not dare to say anything.

She could only watch as the girl walked in unhurriedly and arrogantly.

The waiter thoughtfully closed the door for them.

Wei Ying couldn't take it anymore. Her voice was hoarse and unpleasant, and she was suppressing her anger and worry as she asked "Qiao Nian, what exactly do you want?!"

Her voice sounded strong and intimidating.

However, in reality, her foundation was very weak. She was clearly just a paper tiger.

"You've been to the Independent Continent yourself. You should know the distribution of forces there very well. Why must you force me?"

Last night, Wei Ying received a text message before she went to bed. It was a photo with a few words.

The thing in the photo was the Ji family emblem.

Although she didn't know where Qiao Nian had found it, she was almost certain that she had found out more than she had imagined!

In addition, the few sentences in the message were to give her one night to consider whether she should tell her the truth about the black box recording.

Of course, the other party also came with a warning.

The Wei family's future and Wei Qi's safety.

At this moment, the veins on the back of Wei Ying's hand on the table bulged. She was obviously having a hard time enduring it.

She stared at the girl without blinking with eyes filled with fear and uneasiness, as well as sympathy as if she was looking at a person who was courting death. "You! Why do you have to go against the Ji family? The Independent Continent is not a place we can provoke, and the Ji family is even more so a family we can't afford to offend.. Any one of them can crush us as easily as crushing ants..."

Chapter 1833: The Truth From 20 Years Ago

Wei Ying saw the girl pull out a chair and sit opposite her. Taking a deep breath and adjusting her mentality, she forced herself to soften her tone and reason with the other party.

"Qiao Nian, your future is already bright. Why do you have to get involved in this?! Your future achievements won't be low as long as you pretend that nothing happened..."

"The muddy waters you're talking about concern my biological mother." The girl's voice was low and hoarse as she reminded her casually. She didn't really want to talk nonsense with her. Thus, she said concisely, "Since you asked me out, you must have thought it through. Since you've thought it through, don't waste our time.

"Tell me, who instigated you in the first place?"

Previously, Qiao Nian had asked Wei Ying about the recording, but she refused to admit it.

She did not probe further.

It was mainly because she hadn't investigated whether her mother was related to the Independent Continent.

Now she figured it out.

Ji Qing was from the Independent Continent's Ji Family!

In that case, there were some things that she should settle later. Of course, she wouldn't leave anyone out.

Back then, Ji Qing had encountered a very serious plane crash. Although she did not die, it was a close thing.

She knew that Wei Ying had been involved in this matter through the recording in the plane's black box Ye Wangchuan found. Just because she had not pursued the matter previously did not mean that she had stopped investigating.

She had been investigating the cause of her mother's death ever since she returned from the Independent Continent.

It was the same now.

This matter was about to become her obsession. At the very least, she had to get to the bottom of this.

"Qiao Nian, why must you..."

The girl impatiently interrupted her before Wei Ying could finish speaking. "I'm giving you a chance. You can choose not to tell me. I can find out for myself. It'll just take some time. Of course, by then, the debt you owe won't be settled so easily."

Wei Ying looked at her with fear and hesitation.

In the past, no matter how Qiao Nian threatened her, she would never reveal that secret. Otherwise, not only she, but the Wei family might also suffer. magic

But now, it was not up to her.

Wei Ying's gaze flickered as she stared at the girl in front of her with fear and uneasiness.

Qiao Nian could even send Jiang Xianrou to prison.

The He family was also on the verge of destruction...

She really didn't have the confidence to fight her to the end.

After all, she had a grudge against her.

Even if she didn't think for herself, she had to think for her family.

In particular, Qiao Nian still had something on Wei Qi. Back then, she hadn't handed over all the evidence. Otherwise, Wei Qi would have been sentenced to life imprisonment or even worse...

Wei Ying took a deep breath.

She came to a decision quickly.

"I can tell you, but you can't tell anyone I said it. Otherwise, my family... will be in trouble too."

Wei Ying was really worried about this. Everything had not gone smoothly for her recently, and she had aged a lot. Her previously gray hair had long turned white, and she looked more than ten years older.

At this moment, Wei Ying gritted her teeth and used her last trump card. "Aren't you on good terms with Wei Lou? If the Wei family is unlucky, he will be unlucky too. You don't want things to end up like this, right?"

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and rested her chin on her cold hand. She didn't pour herself a glass of water. She didn't say whether she agreed or not. She only said calmly, "Go ahead." Wei Ying could only take it that she had agreed and heaved a sigh of relief.

After a pause, she tightened her scalp and mustered her courage, then slowly said, "I only provided her itinerary. I didn't participate in the rest. I was not qualified to participate.".

Chapter 1834 - 1834 The First Research Institute of the Independent Continent

Qiao Nian didn't reply. She just sat there quietly, tapping the table with her finger. Her eyelids were closed as she waited for her to continue.

Wei Ying mustered her courage again and bit her tongue before revealing the person behind the scenes. "Yes, it was someone from the First Research Institute of the Independent Continent who contacted me."

After she finished speaking, her face was pale and her lips were colorless. It was obvious how nervous and afraid she was.

Wei Ying looked at the girl sitting opposite her. She looked wan and sickly. "I've told you everything I know. I don't know the rest."

"Sure."

The girl pushed away the teacup in front of her, stood up, and prepared to leave.

Wei Ying's heart tightened again. She couldn't help but call out to her, "Qiao Nian."

Already at the door, the girl paused but did not turn around.

Wei Ying's voice trembled as said, "I advise you not to continue investigating. It won't do you any good. The Independent Continent isn't as simple as you think. You've only followed Elder Nie and the others there once and haven't even touched the tip of the iceberg. You won't even know how you died if you go against the Ji family and the First Research Institute." magic

That was the number one research institute on the Independent Continent!

It was run by the Ji Family!

Which one of those two was easy to deal with?

Did she think that an ordinary person like her could afford to provoke them?

The girl didn't answer her. She opened the door and walked away without looking back.

Wei Ying looked at her departing figure and suddenly lost all her strength. She sat paralyzed in her seat and could not recover for a long time.

* * *

Outside.

Qiao Nian didn't stay in the club any longer.

After walking out, she took out her phone and looked down to check what kind of place the Independent Continent's First Research Institute was.

She used the black market's database to check.

Usually, information that was not available on the Internet could be found there.

Unexpectedly, the search results came back blank!

There was no information about the Independent Continent's First Research Institute. It was as if this institution did not exist. So mysterious.

Qiao Nian's eyes narrowed as she finally showed a hint of interest.

No information?

Usually, if the black market lacked information, the water was deep indeed.

The First Research Institute of the Independent Continent seemed to be as Wei Ying had said. They were not to be trifled with.

However, she liked to provoke places that were not to be trifled with.

She wanted to see how difficult it was to provoke the Ji family and this Independent Continent's number one research institute and how deep the waters were!

Qiao Nian walked to the side of the road and hailed a taxi. She got into the car and said, "City General Hospital."

Then, she sat in the back seat, lazily took out her phone, found Ji Nan's profile picture, and sent a message.

[SN: How can I enter the First Research Institute of the Independent Continent?]

Ji Nan called not long after she sent the message.

Qiao Nian found her earphones and plugged them in. Then, she stuffed one of the earphones into her ear and picked up the call. She said lazily, "Hello."

"How do you know about the First Research Institute? Who did you hear it from?" Ji Nan sounded very serious.

"I just heard it from someone." Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and didn't say anything else. "How can I enter this research institute?"

"Why do you want to enter the First Research Institute?" Ji Nan paused, knowing that he probably wouldn't be able to get anything out of her.

Without waiting for her to answer, he lowered his voice and said, "The conditions for you to enter the First Research Institute are quite harsh. Anyway, you're coming over tomorrow. I'll tell you in detail when you get here."

"Ok."

Qiao Nian hung up and lowered her eyes to log into the Red Alliance's software Chapter 1835 - 1835 Jiang Xianrou Is Not the Jiang Family's Biological Daughter!

On the other side.

Outside the General Hospital.

Tang Wanru had been waiting at the entrance of the hospital for a long time.

She knew that she couldn't enter Qiao Nian's neighborhood and that her phone number had long been blocked.

Therefore, she could only squat at the entrance of the hospital and wait.

Tang Wanru almost tore the car door, afraid that Qiao Nian would enter the hospital if she was a step slower.

"Qiao Nian."

She couldn't care less about her image or the surprised gazes of the people coming and going into the hospital as she opened her arms and blocked the girl's path.

"Let's talk."

Qiao Nian was still thinking about the First Research Institute when she suddenly realized that someone was blocking her way. Seeing that it was Tang Wanru, she frowned in annoyance and walked around her.

She had promised Ji Nan that she would go to the Independent Continent tomorrow, so she wanted to make the best use of her time today to check on Old Master Jiang's condition.

She didn't want to waste time on irrelevant people.

She didn't even want to waste her breath on Tang Wanru.

"Qiao Nian!" Tang Wanru blocked her path again.

Afraid that the girl would leave, she stopped being pretentious and threw out a heavy bomb. "Xianrou, Xianrou is not a child of the Jiang family!"

It had to be said that this 'bomb' was quite surprising.

Qiao Nian stopped in her tracks and looked at her with her dark eyes as if she wanted to see what was wrong with her.

Tang Wanru did not care. After stopping her, she said quickly, "Xianrou is not your second uncle's child. She belongs to me and someone. She's not a member of the Jiang family!

"Do you think the old man will be able to handle it if I tell him this secret?

"He was so agitated before. The doctor also said that he can't be agitated in any way for the time being. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. "Qiao Nian, aren't you filial?"

Qiao Nian was still in a daze when Tang Wanru continued in a crazy voice. "Aren't you afraid that the old man won't be able to take it and die?"

Qiao Nian was still trying to comprehend the shocking news that Jiang Xian was not a member of the Jiang family, so she didn't pay attention to her other words. magic

However, her aura suddenly turned cold when Tang Wanru threatened her with Old Master Jiang's life.

Of course, Tang Wanru was also afraid of the girl's cold expression.

However, desperation triumphed over fear!

The corners of her mouth sank, and her breathing gradually became heavier.

"Let Xianrou go. I know you have a way to release her.

"I won't tell the old man this secret as long as you get Xianrou out. Otherwise, I'll go to the old man now and tell him that he and his son have been raising another man's child for more than twenty years!"

"Heh." The corners of Qiao Nian's lips curled up. Her smile was evil and fierce. One look from her was enough to intimidate Tang Wanru, who was about to go crazy.

"Guess who will die first, Jiang Xianrou or my grandfather?"

Tang Wanru's eyes suddenly widened. Besides being fearful, she was also anxious and angry. Her voice was hoarse from nervousness. "How dare you!"

"You can try whether I dare or not."

The girl's eyes were dark and cold. It didn't look like she was talking casually at all.

"Let me put it this way. If you dare to have any ideas about the old master, not to mention that Jiang Xianrou is in the detention center, she'll be buried in the ground. I'll also turn her over and whip her corpse for you to see."

This was not a negotiation at all.

Indeed, Qiao Nian had no intention of discussing it with her. After intimidating Tang Wanru, she stopped looking at her and walked into the hospital without looking back.

Chapter 1836 - 1836 That's His Official Girlfriend!

In the hospital.

Ye Wangchuan accompanied Old Master Ye to visit the sick Old Master Jiang and Jiang Zongnan. They first went to the third floor to see Jiang Zongnan before going to see Old Master Jiang.

Old Master Ye, Ye Lan, and the others bumped into Qiao Nian when they were coming out.

"Nian Nian, you're here too?" Ye Maoshan was overjoyed to see Qiao Nian. It was obvious that he liked her. He greeted her happily.

Other than Ye Maoshan and Ye Lan, many people from the side branches of the Ye family also came. They had given them enough face.

Ye Shan and Ye Keji were also among the crowd.

Someone muttered softly, "That's Ye Wangchuan's girlfriend? The little girl is not bad-looking. I heard she's from the Jiang family. She was found not long ago in Rao City."

"Hmph." Ye Shan snorted unhappily and wanted to say something.

However, she had no choice but to swallow those sour words when she thought of the loss she had suffered a few days ago. Her eyes were filled with unwillingness as she looked at the girl talking to Old Master Ye and the others.

"She's just a country bumpkin" Ye Shan couldn't hold back her resentment and dissatisfaction and muttered in a low voice.

Beside her, Ye Keji heard it.

Ye Keji held a thermos in his hand and looked like an ordinary and gentle middle-aged man.

At this moment, his smile faded slightly as he glanced at her and said in a warning tone, "Stop talking. Have you forgotten how you suffered a loss a few days ago? Be careful not to let Wangchuan hear you. You'll suffer."

The veins on Ye Shan's forehead bulged indignantly as she lost face. "No matter what, I'm still his elder. He embarrassed me for an outsider"

"She's his official girlfriend, but in your eyes, she's an outsider." Ye Keji reminded her on account of their relationship as relatives. "There's no harm in saying less. Wangchuan isn't as simple as he looks on the surface. He's also protective of his own. Why don't you try asking for trouble again? I'm afraid your little relative relationship isn't enough."

Then, he raised his eyebrows and pouted in Old Master Ye's direction. "Didn't you see Old Master Ye's attitude? The parents of both parties have already approved of it. As a relative, you can just stay here and watch. Don't get involved."

Ye Shan also looked in Old Master Ye's direction.

Ye Maoshan and Ye Lan were chatting with the girl very familiarly. Obviously, they had a good relationship in private.

She tightened her grip again, feeling extremely indignant.

Qiao Nian was clearly just a country bumpkin. She didn't know what kind of bewitching potion she had given the old master, but no one in the family objected to her. magic

The people in Beijing would laugh at them in the future if they let a country bumpkin enter the family!

Although Ye Shan was angry, she had just been slapped in the face by Ye Wangchuan not long ago and her authority had been stripped away. She could only tuck her tail between her legs and not dare to say anything else in public.

Qiao Nian chatted briefly with Ye Lan and the others before going in to visit Old Master Jiang.

Only the man who was still leaning against the corridor stayed behind.

Today, Ye Wangchuan was wearing a thin black turtleneck sweater and a long gray windbreaker. The windbreaker reached an inch above his knees, outlining the man's tall figure. His narrow waist and long legs were very eye-catching.

Qiao Nian saw him as soon as she came out of the ward. She paused for a moment, then gently closed the door and walked towards him.

Chapter 1837 - 1837 | Saw Tang Wanru Stop You at the Hospital's Entrance

"Why are you still here? Where are Aunt Ye and the others?"

"I told them to go back first." Seeing her come out, Ye Wangchuan put the smoking cessation device back into his windbreaker pocket and looked at her with his beautiful eyes. "How's Old Master Ye?"

"Didn't you take a look at him just now?" Although Qiao Nian said that, she still answered him honestly, "He's a little better than a few days ago. He can be discharged after a few days. I've spoken to the doctor. He'll be transferred back to the sanatorium when his indicators stabilize a little. The air there is a little better, so it's more suitable for him to recuperate."

"Yes." He nodded naturally. "I'll get someone to keep an eye on the transfer later."

!!

Qiao Nian didn't stand on ceremony with him, nor did she thank him.

He originally thought that she would thank him again, but he did not expect the girl to only say "Oh". Her exquisite face was lazy, and this time, she did not stand on ceremony with him.

Feeling good, he grabbed the girl's hand and said with a smile, "Let's go."

Qiao Nian's petite left hand was held by his large hand. The man's palm was dry and warm. Her first reaction was that her entire body stiffened a little. However, soon, she smelled a familiar cold fragrance. She suddenly didn't resist so much. Her shoulders relaxed involuntarily, and she naturally followed him.

* * *

Outside the hospital.

Gu San had been waiting outside for a long time.

Finally, someone came out.

However, he was surprised when he saw them walking out hand in hand. He was caught off guard and was stuffed with dog food.

"Master Wang." He quickly got out, walked in front of them, and smiled at the girl. "Miss Qiao."

After greeting them, he walked to the front of the car, opened the door, and then said, "Master Wang and Miss Qiao, get in the car first."

Qiao Nian wanted to break free from Ye Wangchuan's grip the moment she saw Gu San. However, he was very domineering and refused to let go.

He only let go when they were in front of the door.

In a good mood, he looked at her with his deep eyes and asked, "Sit in front?"

It wasn't easy for Qiao Nian to regain her freedom. Hearing this, she glanced at him and opened the backseat door coolly. "No need. I'll sit in the back." magic

From the looks of it, Miss Qiao didn't seem to want to sit with Master Wang!

Fortunately, he had no intention of sitting in the back. He opened the door of the passenger seat and said with a low voice and a smile, "I'll sit in the passenger seat."

After Gu San got into the car, the black Land Rover turned around and drove steadily in Rhine's direction.

* * *

In the car.

Ye Wangchuan opened the window to let in the fresh air. Then, he looked at the girl in the back through the rearview mirror. Seeing that she had found a comfortable position and was focused on playing with her phone, he asked in a low voice, "Nian Nian, are you cold? Do you want me to close the window and turn on the air conditioner?"

Qiao Nian looked up and noticed that the window had been rolled down.

The weather in November wasn't particularly cold. The wind outside blew in with a fresh and refreshing smell. Qiao Nian adjusted her sweater, but she didn't feel cold. "I'm fine."

Ye Wangchuan was relieved upon seeing that she was indeed not very cold. He handed her a bottle of water and asked softly, "I saw Tang Wanru stop you at the hospital's entrance. What did she say?"

Chapter 1838 - 1838 I've Already Told the School That I Would Repeat the Year

Qiao Nian had almost forgotten about this. Only when he mentioned it did she remember what Tang Wanru had said previously.

Jiang Xianrou was not a member of the Jiang family.

Qiao Nian's eyes flashed, and she frowned. She guessed that no one else in the family knew this secret except her. She felt a headache coming on.

She held the mineral water in her hand but did not unscrew the cap. As she thought about whether she should tell Jiang Li or Jiang Zongjin, she said to him, "Nothing much. She just said a little about Jiang Xianrou. She wanted me to help her, but I didn't agree."

Gu San was driving. Upon hearing this, he found it unbelievable and could not help but interrupt. "What is she thinking? She asked you to bail her out when the court has already sentenced her?"

Gu San figured it out upon further thinking.

It wasn't surprising.

With Tang Wanru's selfish personality, how could she care about how bad the social impact of Jiang Xianrou's matter was? It was impossible for her to consider how difficult it was for Qiao Nian to bail her out.

Gu San said angrily, "F*ck, these people are so good at talking. If she's so good, she can go to the detention center herself!"

Qiao Nian didn't say anything. Suddenly, she looked to the front and said in a low and hoarse voice, "I'm going to the Independent Continent." magic

Ye Wangchuan only raised his eyebrows slightly. He did not look surprised at all and only asked slightly, "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian didn't hide anything from him. She briefly explained her arrangements. "I'll go over and take a look at Ji Nan's aunt. I have something else to do. I've already applied for leave from school. I won't be taking the final exam this year. I'll be repeating the year."

She spoke of repeating a year quite naturally, as if it was nothing. "The teachers in the faculty also agreed."

Actually, Liang Conglin was alarmed when she applied for leave in the morning.

He and Nie Mi had specially come to the teaching building of the Chinese Medicine Faculty. They had asked Qiao Nian about it and even said that there was no need for her to repeat a year. They would give her special treatment. The department would test her alone when she came back. It could be considered her final results.

However, Qiao Nian didn't agree.

In the end, she decided to repeat a year.

Shen Yugui supported her decision. Nie Mi did not say anything. Liang Conglin wanted to persuade her but approved it in the end.

"Principal Liang's heart will probably break if you repeat a year." He smiled after roughly guessing the situation at the time. "He wants you to enter the laboratory. If you graduate a year later, you'll enter a

year later. However, I'll support you since you've thought it through. I'll support you in any decision you make. As for the laboratory Master Cheng is still waiting for you to agree. You can go anytime you want."

Qiao Nian's talent for learning was astonishing. Anyone who had interacted with her would have some understanding.

Master Cheng had gone nuts since he went to the Independent Continent with Qiao Nian and learned about her talent in black gunpowder. He looked for Bo Jingxing every day and asked him to persuade Qiao Nian to enter the laboratory

However, Bo Jingxing didn't get a chance to speak to her.

Of course, he did not ask Bo Jingxing to mention black gunpowder.

He knew that Qiao Nian's target wasn't that, but Chinese medicine.

Compared to making black gunpowder, Qiao Nian's personality should be more inclined to treat illnesses and save people.

eaglesnov1,o

Qiao Nian placed one hand on her phone and the other on the car window. The wind messed up the hair on her forehead, causing the black hair to cover her arrogant brows.

Chapter 1839: The Ji family Has Been Searching for Their Direct Descendant

"Tomorrow morning. Ji Nan is very anxious and has been urging me. I'll go over as soon as possible and take a look at the physical condition of the relative he mentioned. I'll help if I can. I'll also figure it out if I can't."

Ye Wangchuan nodded and said concisely, "I'll make arrangements. We'll set off tomorrow night and arrive half a day later than you. I'll get Mo Nan and the others to pick you up."

Qiao Nian opened her mouth, wanting to say that there was no need to go through so much trouble, but Ye Wangchuan's affectionate voice beat her to it. "Be good. I'm worried."

She swallowed the words of rejection that were on the tip of her tongue.

Alright, if he wanted to go, they could go together.

However, she would investigate the First Research Institute alone.

* * *

At this moment, in a luxurious manor on the independent continent, the lights were bright as day.

Ji Ziyin had just come out of the villa when she saw a man hurriedly walking in with a yellow leather bag under his arm.

"Miss Ji." The man stopped and greeted her politely when he bumped into her.

Ji Ziyin nodded and looked at him with her beautiful almond-shaped eyes, then asked casually, "What are you...?"

He Lin smiled and said politely, "I'm here to deliver something to the Clan Leader." magic

"Oh, okay. Go in quickly." Ji Ziyin looked enlightened and immediately urged him to go in.

He Lin was indeed in a hurry to deliver something to Ji Lingfeng, so he did not delay any further. He nodded politely and then quickly walked in.

Ji Ziyin pursed her lips tightly. Her smile faded slightly, and her eyes quickly darkened. She frowned, feeling uneasy. "Could he have found it?"

Ji Ziyin entered the Ji family at the age of eight and had always been the most eye-catching genius of this generation.

However, she knew very well that the Ji family once had a genius more talented than her.

It was just that for some unknown reason, that person had become a taboo in the family and almost no one would mention them.

Ji Ziyin knew that Ji Lingfeng had He Lin looking for someone all these years.

She had only managed to find some clues through Ji Xiao's connections. Ji Lingfeng ordered He Lin to look for the descendant of the Ji family's genius who had died a long time ago!

Judging from He Lin's hurried footsteps today, could it be that he found them?

Ji Ziyin pinched her palms and forced herself to calm down. Returning to her senses, she quickly walked out of the manor.

Her car was a black luxury sports car. This line of sports cars was smooth and cool.

"Miss Ji." The chauffeur opened the door for her.

"Elm." Ji Ziyin got into the car absent-mindedly. Then, she took out her phone, lowered her head, and hesitated for a moment, but she did not tell Ji Xiao about this in the end.

She knew in her heart that the reason Ji Xiao and the rest supported her unwaveringly was because Ji Nan, a direct descendant of the Ji family, had no achievements in the field of black gunpowder. He was the kind of person who had no aspirations for the future...

Although she did not come from a noble family and was only from a side branch of the Ji family, she was the most talented person in this generation in terms of black gunpowder.

In addition, Ji Lingfeng had always been good to her... That was why she had so many supporters.

If Ji Lingfeng found a bloodline that had wandered outside...

Then the Ji family would have one more direct descendant.

If that person had a little more talent in black gunpowder, would she still have a foothold in the Ji family in the future?

Ji Ziyin narrowed her eyes fiercely.

Suppressing the suspicion and uneasiness in her eyes, she looked up and instructed the chauffeur in a deep voice, "Let's go home.".

Chapter 1840 - 1840 Patriarch, Should We Bring Young Miss Back?

In the Ji family's manor.

The entire Gothic architectural style was solemn and spectacular. The marble of the corridor was luxuriously carpeted, and the soft Persian carpet extended from the corridor to the outside of the bedroom.

He Lin entered through the iris verification system.

After he successfully verified his fingerprint, the double-wide door in the bedroom in front of him opened automatically. It was very high-tech.

He Lin walked in with the leather bag under his arm. It was only at this moment that he held his breath and his entire body tensed up.

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He tiptoed into the luxurious bedroom and immediately saw the man standing in front of the French window, swirling the wine glass in his hand.

"You're here?" The middle-aged man didn't even look up as he turned around and placed the glass of red wine on the coffee table before walking back to the sofa.

He Lin's expression became even more respectful as he approached. He did not dare to be negligent at all as he immediately handed over the yellow leather bag. "Chief, I've brought the thing you wanted me to investigate."

Ji Lingfeng was already at his side and was about to brush past him.

Hearing this, he stopped in his tracks and narrowed his sharp eyes slightly. His sharp gaze landed on He Lin, and no one could tell what he was thinking.

Cold sweat broke out on He Lin's back. He lowered his head, not daring to meet the man's gaze. His muscles were sore from nervousness. "Chief?"

Ji Lingfeng took the leather bag from him before walking back to the sofa. He asked as he opened it, "What's the result of the investigation?" magic

He Lin felt the intimidating gaze move away and heaved a sigh of relief. Finally daring to raise his head, he hurriedly replied, "I went to Beijing to investigate according to your instructions. That Miss Qiao is Miss Ji Qing's daughter, your biological niece.

"Previously, she had been living in the house of the Qiao Family in Rao City. She never left Rao City before she turned 18. It was only when the Qiao Family took the initiative to tell her that she was not their biological daughter that she went looking for her real family, the Jiang Family. The Jiang Family also acknowledged her, but they did not announce it to the public at first. Half a year ago, after the College Entrance Examination ended, the Jiang Family held a school promotion banquet for Young Miss in the Beijing circle and officially acknowledged her identity..."

At this point, the corners of He Lin's mouth involuntarily curled up. "Young Miss's academic results are outstanding. Several master-level figures in Country Z have taken a fancy to Young Miss's talent and want to nurture her step by step. However, it seems that other than Chinese Medicine and the konghou, Young Miss hasn't agreed to anything else."

Ji Lingfeng had already sat down in the middle of the sofa. He took out the document from the leather bag and lowered his head to read it. He seemed to be very focused.

He Lin could not figure out what he was thinking. He hesitated for a moment and braced himself to continue, "Patriarch, Young Master Ji has always been unwilling to come into contact with black gunpowder technology. We only have Miss Ziyin in the First Research Institute. Isn't she too weak? Young Miss solved the equation you came up with at the banquet previously. It can be seen that she's very talented in this aspect... What I mean is, should we bring Young Miss back?"

He had been by Ji Lingfeng's side for twenty years.

Although He Lin was an outsider, he was highly regarded by Ji Lingfeng and had heard some secrets about the Ji family over the years.