

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1027

There was silence in the group for a few seconds.

A few seconds later, the group exploded.

[Play with me Miss Concubine: Boss, was your account hacked?]

[Guan Yan: When are you arriving? I'll pick you up.]

The most excited person was someone else.

[Slim Waist Control: Boss, you're finally coming. Come quickly. Your baby needs you! Remember to bring money and bring me to eat a good meal. Damn, I haven't eaten meat for three days. I'm so hungry I'm going to die on the spot.]

[Slim Waist Control: But Boss, why did you suddenly think of coming? Weren't you quite mysterious in the past? There's no major festival. Your appearance isn't dramatic enough.]

Qiao Nian ignored him.

Previously, she had not found Jiang Li's exact IP address at Lan Pavilion. She used her notebook to search for Jiang Li's phone IP address again.

Her notebook was good.

The main thing was that it contained the software she had gotten. It wasn't a problem to crack the interference system of the illegal area. It didn't take long for her to find Jiang Li's location.

A seven-star hotel.

"Tsk..." Qiao Nian's shoulders relaxed. She had basically confirmed that Jiang Li and Jiang Zongjin were not in danger right now. At least, their lives were not in danger.

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She leaned back in her seat and crossed her legs. Then, she picked up her phone at the side and confirmed with Liang Conglin the time to leave tomorrow.

After sending the message.

Qiao Nian recalled what she had heard from a few professors in the principal's office in the afternoon. They said that her grandfather still wanted to look for Zhou Hengfeng to establish a relationship with the Red Alliance.

Jiang Xianrou was even unwilling to help.

She raised her eyes and her pupils darkened. Her fingers were on her phone as she narrowed her eyes.

On her computer, the Red Alliance's profile picture was quite ostentatious. It kept flashing in the corner, showing that the group messages had never stopped coming in.

[Slim Waist Control: Boss, why are you not replying again? What time is your plane arriving? Give me an accurate time so that we can pick you up.]

Qiao Nian casually sent a message to Old Master Jiang before putting down her phone. When she saw the message in the group, she typed a reply.

[SUN: We'll talk when the time comes. I have something on over there. I'll leave after settling it. I might not have time to see you.]

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Beijing Sanatorium.

Tang Wanru and Jiang Xianrou had already left, leaving Jiang Zongnan behind.

The nurse brought Old Master Jiang the nutritious meal for the afternoon. He stood by the side awkwardly with his hands down and said hesitantly, "Dad, I'll tell Xianrou about begging Zhou Hengfeng again. You don't have to worry too much. If she can help, she'll definitely help..."

He felt guilty saying this himself.

Jiang Xianrou's attitude was obvious. She was just unwilling to help.

Or rather, because this matter was related to Qiao Nian, she was unwilling to put down her pride and beg. Even if Jiang Zongjin had a good relationship with her and doted on her since she was young, almost treating her as his biological daughter, when it came to begging, Jiang Xianrou was still unwilling to waste her connections.

He knew this very well, but he was too embarrassed to say it in front of Old Master Jiang.

According to the family's inheritance principle, the Jiang family should have been inherited by the eldest son. He had inherited the family over his elder brother and already owed his niece and brother. However, he could help in this matter but could not. Jiang Zongnan felt an indescribable feeling.

"I'll talk to Xianrou nicely. As long as she's willing to look for Zhou Hengfeng, he might be willing to help pull the strings."

The illegal district and the Red Alliance were really not something the Jiang family could reach.