

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1277

Along the way, she encountered medical personnel in white coats. They couldn't help but look in her direction.

Qiao Nian was quite polite. If their gazes met hers, she would nod slightly as a greeting. However, her bandit aura could not be restrained. She would still be eye-catching in the eyes of outsiders even if she tried her best to reduce her presence!

She walked all the way to Old Master Jiang's ward.

She had just arrived when Jiang Zongjin sent her a WeChat message.

Qiao Nian stood at the door of the ward and did not rush in. She first took out her phone and looked down at the message. It was from Jiang Zongjin. His tone was quite gentle. He asked if she had left and told her not to rush over. When she arrived at the sanatorium, he could tell her that he would come out to pick her up.

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Qiao Nian read ten lines at a time. She didn't reply. She put her phone back and opened the door with one hand.

Swoosh!

Several pairs of eyes landed on her.

Qiao Nian raised her hand impatiently, revealing a white wrist that dazzled the eyes. She lowered her cap again.

Her dark eyes swept across the people in the ward, and her red lips curled into a mocking smile.

Tsk! There were quite a few people!

Other than Jiang Weishang, who was lying on the hospital bed, her father, Jiang Xianrou, and a young man were also there.

The young man was probably in his early 20s. He looked a little like Jiang Xianrou, but his facial features were more handsome.

Jiang Xianrou should look more like Tang Wanru.

The young man in front of him looked more like his father, Jiang Zongnan. He had inherited the advantages of the Jiang family and was much better-looking than Jiang Xianrou.

He should be her legendary cheap brother, Jiang Yao.

It was also the person who had called her back this time.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and walked past the two of them. She walked straight in and greeted the old man on the bed and the middle-aged man in front of it. "Grandpa. Dad. I'm here."

Jiang Zongjin was shocked to see the girl enter. At this moment, his first reaction was to get a chair for the girl to sit on. He said, "Nian Nian, why are you here so quickly? Didn't you see my message? I even said I would pick you up."

Qiao Nian did not sit on the chair. She only placed her shoulder bag on it. Her eyes were unrestrained and arrogant, but she tried to look as obedient as possible. "I only saw the message when I arrived at the door. I didn't reply and came in directly."

She raised her smooth jawline and looked at the old man in the hospital bed, then asked in a low voice, "Grandpa, how have you been? Have you slept well?"

Old Master Jiang was only filled with guilt and love for his granddaughter. He smiled kindly and immediately replied upon hearing her question, "I'm much better after taking the health supplement you sent the day before yesterday. I slept soundly that night and didn't dream or wake up overnight."

Some time ago, he had been waking up from nightmares in the middle of the night for a full month. After waking up, he could not fall asleep. He was completely exhausted during the daytime.

The doctors in the sanatorium could not do anything about his illness. They kept asking him to drink chrysanthemum tea to clear his mind, but the effect was poor.

It was not until the day before yesterday when Qiao Nian came to see him and asked him if he had finished the "health supplements" he usually took that he remembered that he had already finished them for a while. He couldn't bear to trouble Qiao Nian, and he had not bought any, so he had not taken them.

After that, Qiao Nian gave him another bottle and reminded him to remember to take them.

It was amazing. Old Master Jiang only remembered that after taking the health supplements Qiao Nian had sent over, he was sleepy not long after that day. His body did not feel as tired when he woke up, and he was much more energetic.