

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1279

Qiao Nian raised her eyes, hiding the coldness in them. She glanced coldly at his hand, which was stretched out in front of her, and stood there without moving or reacting.

Mostly because she couldn't be bothered.

If not for the fact that Old Master Jiang and the others were still here, her attitude towards Jiang Yao might be even colder!

Jiang Yao raised his hand in the air for a long time without anyone paying attention to him. He retracted his hand awkwardly and rubbed his temples. As if he had a headache, he said bluntly, "Where were you this afternoon? Did you go to the Half Mountain Clubhouse? Who did you go with?"

He felt that he had already controlled his tone and was only asking Qiao Nian gently. However, Jiang Zongjin's expression still darkened as he pulled him away sternly. "Jiang Yao, aren't you interfering too much?! Is this something you should ask? I didn't even ask. It's not your turn to ask!"

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Old Master Jiang's face was only a little rosy. Seeing that the scene in the ward had darkened, he did not say anything, but he took a deep breath and seemed to be enduring it. He just did not fall out with him.

Jiang Yao did not look at the others. His handsome face darkened slightly, but he did not move aside. Instead, he said to him, "Uncle, I know you feel sorry for Qiao Nian. I'm doing this for her own good. I don't want her to take the wrong path and ruin her bright future! You're not spoiling her for her own good. Instead, you're leading her astray!"

Jiang Xianrou also said, "Uncle, we're her blood-related relatives. We won't harm her. It's for her own good that we asked clearly. After all, she's not representing herself but our family."

She put the phone she had prepared on the table. On the screen was a red sports car. It was Jian Jin's car.

Jiang Xianrou raised her oval face arrogantly and asked matter-of-factly, "Do you know the car in the photo? Qiao Nian, shouldn't you explain it to your family?"

Jiang Zongjin frowned and blocked her view of Qiao Nian. He was already regretting calling Qiao Nian over. He whispered irritably, "Nian Nian, don't worry. Dad will handle it."

Qiao Nian looked up and walked around him. She picked up her phone from the table and glanced at it, then laughed disdainfully and threw the phone down again. Under the black baseball cap, her eyes were soul-stirring. She looked at her with unconcealed laziness and disdain. "Why should I explain to you? Who are you? Ha, Jiang Xianrou, don't you think you're too important?! You think I need to explain to you and report my schedule. The question is, are we familiar with each other?"

Are we familiar with each other?

The girl asked very naturally. Her voice was very soft, but it was extremely embarrassing!

Like Jiang Xianrou, Jiang Yao's face was burning and he could not react for a moment.

What was Qiao Nian's reaction?

Jiang Yao frowned and subconsciously pursed his thin lips.

Qiao Nian glanced at him again. "Not to mention that we're family, even if we are, we're still of the same generation. It's not your place to ask me about my matters!"

It was just a Lamborghini sports car, was it worth them coming to her for an explanation with great fanfare?

What explanation did he want?

The cheapest car Jian Jin had ever driven was this Lamborghini. It had only returned to the country because of her. The other cars were in garages in the illegal district and could not be brought back.

Would Jiang Yao and her brother still want her to write a one-thousand-word guarantee if Jian Jin drove the private custom-made ones in her garage today?

Ha, what a joke!