

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1357**

The bodyguard looked solemn and glanced at him as if he did not want to tell them. Then, he thought about it and decided it didn't matter if he did. "Do you mean Miss Qiao?"

When Jiang Zongnan heard him call the girl "Miss Qiao", he was even more certain that the person who walked in was Qiao Nian. His feelings became even more complicated. "Yes."

"Miss Qiao..." The bodyguard looked toward the hallway, respect showing on his stern face. He spoke with pride. "She's one of the founders of our JC Corporation!"

Jiang Zongnan felt like his head had been hit by a sledgehammer. He saw stars and even stopped breathing for a while. He was completely stunned.

He thought of Jiang Yao's friend, Young Master Xu's words on the phone that day.

Young Master Xu had said that the car that Xianrou and the others had seen at the Half Mountain Clubhouse belonged to Jian Jin. He had even said that Qiao Nian might know her.

At that time, he had doubts in his heart. One was a student who had just come to Beijing to study, while the other was a big shot in the illegal district. He couldn't link the two of them together.

It was only today that Jiang Zongnan felt as if a lifetime had passed. He stood there in a daze.

He stood there for a full minute before finally turning his neck stiffly. He turned to Jiang Yao with a confused expression. "Who do you think Nian Nian really is?"

He had been in Beijing for decades and thought that he was knowledgeable and had seen many big scenes. Now, he felt that he had only glimpsed the tip of the iceberg of this circle!

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Qiao Nian didn't know that Jiang Zongnan and his son had bumped into her outside. She only took off her earphones after entering the suite and walked straight in.

Jian Jin brought her a glass of water.

She saw her put down her bag and sit on the couch, then bent down and placed the water in front of her. She asked with a smile, "Why did you ask for my jade set? You won't wear it, anyway."

"To give it to someone." Qiao Nian stretched her legs, her expression casual. She blinked and said, "To an elder. It's her birthday."

Jian Jin was always well informed.

She had only come to the country for a few days, but she had already sorted out the information about all the important families in Beijing.

As soon as Qiao Nian said that she wanted some jade to give as a birthday gift to an elder, a person immediately appeared in her mind—the eldest daughter of the Ye family, Ye Lan.

She tutted but did not ask any questions. She then turned and walked into the bedroom.

After a while, she walked out carrying a square box and handed it to Qiao Nian. “Here’s what you wanted.”

Everyone said that in troubled times, gold and jade would never lose their value. This set of jade was not cheap. It would be sold for at least a nine-figure sum if it was placed on the market.

And that was on the market.

In fact, this set of jadeite she treasured was very rare. It could be said that it was priceless. In other words, even if someone could afford it, there might not be a set of beautiful aqua-tinted jade jewelry on the market.

But Qiao Nian suddenly said she wanted it.

What else could Jian Jin do but part with her love?

Her dark eyes were quite beautiful, but her facial features looked ordinary when they were put together. Jian Jin was still wearing a black singlet and had a tattoo on her arm. She looked like a socialite. She leaned against the couch and handed the box to Qiao Nian before saying casually, “The illegal district hasn’t been peaceful recently. Be careful. Someone is targeting you.”

Qiao Nian took the box and opened it. Then, she closed the lid and shook her wrist. She glanced at her in surprise.

Having known her for years, Jian Jin immediately understood what she meant. She shrugged and said, “Don’t look at me. I don’t know who’s onto you. All I’ve heard is that someone’s out to get you.”