

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1439

Meanwhile, on Qiao Nian's side.

Qiao Nian pulled up the hood of her sweater and walked slowly to Old Master Jiang's ward.

It wasn't the first time the nurse saw her.

She greeted her familiarly, "Miss Qiao, you're here to see Old Master Jiang again."

Qiao Nian nodded politely. "Yes."

The nurse smiled and tactfully grabbed the tray. "I'll leave you two to talk," she said.

She then left after exchanging a few pleasantries with Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian opened the door and entered Old Master Jiang's ward.

Old Master Jiang was wearing a light gray housecoat. He was looking at a box with a magnifying glass on his kind face.

Seeing Qiao Nian, he immediately threw down the magnifying glass and put the box down. He called out to her kindly, "Nian Nian, come in quickly."

Qiao Nian walked in.

Old Master Jiang immediately got up and poured her a glass of water. Then, he placed the fruit basket on the coffee table and reminded her, "Have some fruit. Take the oranges, they're especially sweet."

"I'm going to peel a pear for you. Wait for me."

"No, I don't eat pears."

Qiao Nian rarely spent time alone with him. In fact, she wasn't used to interacting with her elders.

She thought for a moment, then called out to the busy old man.

She seemed a little uncomfortable and said softly, "Do you want an orange? Let me peel one for you."

Old Master's eyes were filled with emotions when he turned around.

However, he was already past the age of knowing fate and was more reserved than young people. He quickly suppressed his emotions and immediately replied, "Eat! I'll have an orange."

Qiao Nian nodded. Without further ado, she chose a large and beautiful orange from the fruit basket that Old Master Jiang had brought over.

Her fair fingers patiently peeled the orange for Old Master Jiang.

When she looked down, her raven-black eyelashes covered her face. She was exquisite and eye-catching.

When Old Master Jiang saw the girl sitting there quietly peeling fruits for him, his heart softened and he looked much better than usual.

He sat on the sofa opposite Qiao Nian. There were deep marks of age around his aged eyes, but they were filled with peace.

“Nian Nian, I saw the news. You got first place?”

Qiao Nian carefully removed the silk from the orange petals and placed the peeled orange on the fruit plate beside her, looking very patient. She didn't even look up, as if she didn't care about getting first place. “Yes.”

Old Master Jiang had thought that she would be very excited to win first place in the world-class competition. He didn't expect Qiao Nian to be even calmer than him.

He couldn't react for a moment.

Deep down, though, he was happy. His face was rosy. “Do you have any gifts you want? Grandpa will buy them for you!”

Qiao Nian finished peeling half of the orange. She first handed the fruit plate to Old Master Jiang, then peeled the other half.

Her tone was casual as she replied, “... there's nothing I want.”

Old Master Jiang was a little disappointed. “You don't want any bags or bracelets? Girls your age like these things.”

Qiao Nian almost said no.

Then, she looked up, saw the old man's lost expression, and pursed her lips. “Not at the moment. I'll tell you if I do.”

“Okay, okay, okay.” Old Master Jiang's depression was swept away when he heard that.