

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 472

During that time, Wei Ling ran all over the place, and even Shen Jingyan went around trying to build connections. Even so, Young Master Wei was still beaten up badly by the other party.

Then, he was 'sent off' to Rao City by the Wei Family and had spent years there already.

Qiao Weimin didn't expect Wei Qi to be here as well. He couldn't come back to his senses for a long time. Even after sending Superintendent Qin off, he was still pondering over his words.

"Is Chen Yuan unable to get out?" Aunt Chen was from a small family. The biggest place she had ever seen was Rao City. Here, she was as insignificant as an ant, let alone in Beijing.

She was confused by what she had just heard, but she understood one thing. Chen Yuan's matter this time involved a big shot from Beijing. This person had a strong connection, and it wasn't easy to resolve.

Her heart clenched. She was filled with anxiety, but there was nothing she could do.

"He..."

Qiao Weimin came back to his senses and took a deep breath. He reached out and placed his hand on her shoulder to comfort her. "Aunt Chen, things aren't as bad as you think. The person Superintendent Qin mentioned earlier, Chen Chen's uncle knows him. I'll help you think of a way when we get back. It's not impossible to save Chen Yuan..."

He didn't have much confidence in his words. Shen Jingyan had never liked him, let alone helped him. If he called the other party to tell him about this, he would probably be mocked and ridiculed by the other party again. In the end, he would be unwilling to help.

Therefore, if he wanted to tell Shen Jingyan about this, he still had to get through Qiao Chen.

"Chen Chen did well this time and successfully entered Qing University. Her uncle is very happy. I'll go back and see if she can help send a message. As long as the Wei Family relents, the police station has no reason to detain him."

When Aunt Chen heard that she needed Qiao Chen's help, her heart turned cold. She had worked in the Qiao Family for many years and knew very well what kind of personality this 'gentle and kind' daughter of the Qiao Family had. She was similar to He Yujian in her bones and was even more cold-blooded and heartless than the latter! If she asked Qiao Chen for help, she might as well count on a pig to climb a tree.

She knew very well that there was no hope. The solution that Qiao Weimin proposed was the best solution she could think of right now.

Aunt Chen's sallow face was extremely tired, but her eyes were very sincere. She thanked him sincerely. "Chairman Qiao, thank you for just now. I'm already very grateful that you're willing to help me today. If Chen Yuan can't be saved, then forget it..."

“That person just now said that Young Master Wei is very powerful. Don’t drag yourself into this. If I implicate you, I’ll feel even more uneasy. I’d rather he be like this.”

She was a woman who set up a stall and had not seen the world. She only knew that the person whom even the police station’s superintendent was afraid of and did not dare to say his name must be someone very powerful. She wanted to bail her son out, but she didn’t want to implicate someone who had nothing to do with this matter.

“It’s not as serious as you think. It won’t affect me.”

Qiao Weimin heaved a sigh of relief and patted her shoulder optimistically. He believed that if Qiao Chen was willing to come forward and tell Shen Jingyan, this matter wouldn’t be difficult to resolve.

He didn’t give Aunt Chen a chance to speak. He held the other party’s shoulder and said comfortingly, “Let’s go. We’ll go in and take a look at Chen Yuan’s condition first.”

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Chen Yuan’s situation in the detention center was still fine, but his phone had been confiscated. He hadn’t slept for a day and night, so he had some stubble.

He was also very surprised to see his mother and Qiao Weimin. However, he knew that Qiao Nian had gone to Beijing for an exam and might not be back yet.

He pursed his lips. Aunt Chen asked him for a long time, but he only said that the contraband didn’t belong to him and that he didn’t know who had placed it on him.