

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 817

Jiang Xianrou was younger and more impatient. She was impatient to hear her father and grandfather discuss the political situation in Beijing, and she didn't like green tea or anything that older people liked to drink. In

less than half an hour, she kept looking at the time on her phone. Clearly, she couldn't sit still. She didn't want to chat with the old people but couldn't say that she wanted to leave.

Tang Wanru noticed her restlessness and raised her eyebrows. She pretended to say casually, "Xianrou, didn't you say you were going to school later? Is something the matter?"

“.,” Jiang Xianrou suddenly raised her head and met her calm eyes. She immediately understood what she meant and was about to find an excuse to escape.

Unexpectedly, her phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Jiang Xianrou felt a headache coming on. She frowned and stood up to pick up the call. Using her hand to block the receiver, she lowered her voice and said, "Uncle Zhou, didn't I tell you before that

I haven't seen Master Wang yet? I'll only have the chance to mention Zhou Wei's matter to him when I see him."

"I'm not calling for this matter."

"Then..."

"Is Old Master Jiang at home?"

Her grandfather?

Jiang Xianrou frowned and turned to look at her parents and grandfather. "He's at home."

"That's good. Help me tell Old Master Jiang that I'm coming over to visit him."

"Zhou..." Jiang Xianrou was about to ask him what was the matter when the call was already hung up. She listened to the busy tone on the other end of the line and did not come back to her senses for a long time.

Then, she walked back to her seat in deep thought.

Coincidentally, a servant brought over exquisite refreshments.

Tang Wanru picked up a soft and delicious Matcha dessert to comfort her. Seeing her return from the corner of her eye, she asked casually, "Xianrou, who called you? You even went to the side to pick it up."

Jiang Xianrou pulled open the seat with one hand and said in frustration, "Uncle Zhou Hengfeng."

The Zhou family could only be considered a low-class family in Beijing, but Zhou Hengfeng was someone many families wanted to rope in. Furthermore, he had always had a good relationship with their family. Hearing

that it was a call from Zhou Hengfeng, Tang Wanru placed the desserts she had picked up back down and looked at her in confusion. "Him? Why is he looking for you?"

"It's probably because of Zhou Wei." Jiang Xianrou was not sure herself. "Wasn't she chased out by the Ninth Branch previously? When he heard that I had a good relationship with Master Wang, he asked me to help

plead on Zhou Wei's behalf."

Speaking of this, she smiled slightly and remained proud. Her eyes were filled with arrogance. "Mom, you know as well that I'm the only one in their little circle who can speak up. No one else can even enter, let alone

help Zhou Wei plead. He probably can only look for me for help."

Tang Wanru naturally knew that she played well with Qin Si, Ye Wangchuan, and the others. They were all the top youths in Beijing. Since Jiang Xianrou could play well with them, she felt proud and never stopped her.

Hearing her explanation, she roughly understood what was going on. She didn't say much and only reminded Jiang Xianrou calmly, "It's best if they resolve their own matters. Don't worry too much about others'

matters, lest Young Master Qin thinks you're too troublesome."

"I know." Jiang Xianrou nodded and took her words to heart. She didn't say that she had looked for Qin Si, that he hadn't given her face at all, and that she was not that close to Ye Wangchuan..