

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 880

"Alright, Chairman Yuan." Su Mo took out a notebook and wrote it down.

Yuan Yongqin put down her phone and walked back. Her eyes darkened. She was no longer as gentle and affectionate as before. Her eyes were cold and her jawline was also tough and cold. "Ha, I originally thought that it would be better for Nian Nian to leave and find her biological father than stay in the Qiao family. In the end, the Jiang family also caused trouble! Tang Wanru and her daughter are scheming. They think that if Jiang Xianrou doesn't come back, no one will go to Nian Nian's promotion banquet?"

Su Mo quickly raised his head and did not answer.

In her heart, she knew very well how Miss Jiang of the Jiang family had handled things recently. During her cousin's promotion banquet, she would rather run to the medical laboratory than come back, as if afraid that no one would be able to tell that she didn't like Miss Qiao.

Hehe, to think that this Miss Jiang would put on such a high air. She probably still didn't know that the reason why Cheng Feng Corporation didn't sponsor her mentor, Liang Lu's medical research project this year was that her mentor was as blind as her and had offended Miss Qiao!

Yuan Yongqin suppressed the anger in her heart, but the anger in her eyes was visible. "They wish!"

"President Yuan, our connections are in Rao City. Beijing is ultimately not our territory..." Su Mo couldn't stand Tang Wanru and Jiang Xianrou's actions, but he was worried.

How could Yuan Yongqin not have thought of this? Because of this, she had suppressed her anger for a moment. Who knew that Jiang Xianrou would come back tomorrow, giving the excuse that she was "not free" today!

She could no longer suppress her anger. "Isn't there still the Yuan family?"

Yuan Yongqin paused for a moment. Her eyebrows suddenly twitched. She raised her hand and rubbed between her eyebrows as her face darkened. She was a little impatient. "Yuan Xue and the others have been looking for me to form connections all these years. I happen to be free today. Drive me back."

In Beijing, the Yuan family couldn't compare to the Ye family, the Wei family, or the Jiang family, but they were stronger than the Zhou family.

Although their family had declined quite a lot these years after the split, a few people still managed to support the family. Yuan Yongqin had never gone back since she split from the family more than 10 years ago.

Cheng Feng Corporation had been developing well these few years, and her net worth had also risen along with it. The Yuan family had secretly looked for her several times to reconcile with her, but Yuan Yongqin had ignored them. This time, for Qiao Nian's sake, she was actually willing to personally go to the Yuan family and find people to attend the banquet.

It was obvious how important Qiao Nian was to her.

Su Mo saw her pick up her handbag and car keys and followed her silently. He took the car keys for her. "Chairman Yuan, I'll go and get the car first."

Yuan Yongqin absent-mindedly handed him the car keys. She frowned and muttered to herself, "I wonder if the Ye Family will attend Nian Nian's school promotion banquet. If they get people, it won't be too big of a problem then."

Qiao Nian's plane landed at Beijing Airport at 10:30 AM.

She fell asleep during the flight, and Ye Wangchuan brought her a blanket and an eye mask. At first, she couldn't fall asleep. After that, she closed her eyes to rest and ended up sleeping for more than an hour.

As soon as she got off the plane and turned on her cell phone, more than a dozen messages popped up. Before Qiao Nian could even read one, she received a call from Jiang Zongnan.

She followed Ye Wangchuan and the others out of the terminal. The Ye family's car was waiting outside the airport.

Ye Wangchuan helped her open the door.

Qiao Nian had one hand in her pocket as she got into the car. She held the phone to her ear with the other hand. "Hello."

"Nian Nian, are you in Beijing?"

The black sedan slowly drove towards Imperial Mansion. The air conditioner was switched on, but the air was a little stuffy. Qiao Nian rolled down the window and looked at the scenery outside as the car sped away. Her voice was low and hoarse. "We're here, I just got off the plane."