

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 881

Without waiting for the person on the other end to ask, she looked at the time and lowered her eyes, saying slowly, "About half an hour to the dining venue."

Her plane landed at 10:30 AM. She left the terminal at 10:40 AM. She could arrive at around 11:10 AM. If she encountered a traffic jam on the way, she might be delayed until 11:30 AM.

The mealtime was set to be at noon. No matter what, she would arrive early.

Initially, Qiao Nian thought that Jiang Zongnan was calling to urge her to go over earlier. Unexpectedly, the man on the other end of the line was silent for a moment. A hint of guilt could be detected in his deep voice as he said awkwardly, "There's no hurry. Come over slowly. Be careful on the way."

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"Nian Nian."

Jiang Zongnan called her name again.

Qiao Nian put her hand on the windowsill and narrowed her eyes. Her expression was lazy and casual. She hummed and reacted quickly. "What happened?"

"I..." Jiang Zongnan seemed to find it difficult to speak. He didn't know how to tell her, but he had to. Qiao Nian would be here soon. He took a deep breath and said in an embarrassed tone, "Um... there might not be many people at the school promotion banquet today. Only a few family friends are coming."

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened, and her hand paused on the window for a second. The corners of her eyes were slightly raised and her eyes were quite deep.

She didn't care how many people were coming, but she could tell from the tone of Old Master Jiang's earlier call that the Jiang family had originally planned to hold a grand banquet. There must have been an 'accident' in the middle, and in the end, not many people were willing to come.

"I'm sorry. Your grandfather and I originally wanted to call more people to join in the fun, but many people are busy today and can't come..."

Qiao Nian came back to her senses and pulled up the brim of her cap. Her expression was calm, clearly not taking it to heart. "It's fine. It's just a normal meal. It's more comfortable eating with fewer people."

Jiang Zongnan didn't seem to know what to say. After a long time, he said, "Then, tell me when you arrive. I'll come out to pick you up."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian spoke concisely and only put down the phone slowly after he hung up the call. She narrowed her eyes and leaned against the seat relaxedly as if she was thinking about something. She was completely distracted.

Ye Wangchuan was sitting beside her. Seeing that she seemed to be in deep thought after the call, he turned around and held her finger. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Nian's fingers were pinched by him again. Speechless, she realized that he seemed to like playing with her fingers. She took her hand away, held her phone, and flipped through her contacts. She said, "Nothing. Just now, my second uncle called me and told me not to rush over. Not many people are coming. I'm wondering if I should call a few friends over."

"No many people are coming?" Ye Wangchuan leaned his head back. His eye-catching face was filled with shock as if he had not expected such a situation.

He and Qiao Nian had the same thoughts. This time, Old Master Jiang clearly wanted to introduce her to the people in Beijing under the pretext of the school promotion banquet. How could not many people come? Then, this meal would be meaningless...

He turned his head and looked at the girl's side profile, from which he realized that she was not really bothered. The brim of the cap covered her overly exquisite face, only revealing her cold chin. She was playing with her phone with her head lowered. Her aura was especially outstanding. Even if she hid her aura, she gave off an invisible presence.

Thinking of something, he suddenly chuckled. He instantly understood the predicament the Jiang family was in.