

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 882

Qiao Nian had always been in Rao City and rarely went to Beijing. The only few times she did, she would either go to the Wei family's house or stayed with him at the Ninth Branch.

Both places were not places that ordinary people could get to.

She was always very low-profile. Basically, after she finished her work, she would return to Rao City the next day.

Therefore, very few people in Beijing knew of her existence.

Old Master Jiang suddenly invited everyone for a meal and said that he wanted to introduce his granddaughter to everyone. When those people heard that Qiao Nian came from Rao City and was a girl with an ordinary background, they naturally looked down on her since she had been wandering in a small place for more than 10 years...

They felt that it was a waste of time for them to come over for a meal.

Hence, when Old Master Jiang and her second uncle called to invite those people over for dinner, those people found excuses to decline.

In their hearts, Qiao Nian was just a dispensable person that the Jiang family had found. Jiang Xianrou still had the final say in the family.

"Tsk." A smile played on his lips. He gave off a refreshing feeling and seemed to be in a good mood. However, his fingers were fiddling with the Buddha beads on his wrist, and the smile did not reach his eyes.

If one took a closer look, one would see that his eyes were extremely dark and cold.

His woman had never been bullied like this before!

It didn't matter if those people didn't come. Soon enough, they would cry for their parents and beg for another chance...

He took out his phone. It wasn't good for him to make a call, so he changed it to a message.

He first sent a message to Ye Lan, then sent another to Old Master Ye. After that, he looked for a close group of people and asked if they were free and where they were. Anyone free was to make their way to the Imperial Mansion for lunch!

Qiao Nian didn't see him sitting there lazily sending messages. She flipped through her contacts and found a few people who stayed in Beijing all year round. She called them.

She didn't care how many people came for lunch. Based on her personality, it would be troublesome if there were too many people. She was quite annoyed by socializing.

To her, the fewer people there were, the better.

It would save her trouble.

She could leave after eating.

However, the tone of Jiang Zongnan's call to her just now made her very concerned, not to mention when he apologized to her guiltily.

It was... Very bothering!

It wasn't a big deal, but her chest seemed to be on fire.

"Hello, Ji Nan... Yes, there's something... Do you have time for lunch? Ah, my school promotion banquet, third floor of the Imperial Mansion."

The girl had a low and pleasant voice as she spoke casually.

Gu San and the driver of the Ye family, who were in the front row, were confused. The name Ji Nan was so familiar... They felt as if they had heard it before.

Gu San tried his best to remember where he had heard it before, but he couldn't remember where.

Before he could figure it out, Qiao Nian hung up the call and made a new call. "Let's eat on the third floor of the Imperial Mansion. I'll be here in the afternoon, too. Come over early." Gu San was speechless. He felt that Miss Qiao was seldom in Beijing, but she knew many people here.

She made calls one after another. From Miss Qiao's tone, these people were all from Beijing. Otherwise, Miss Qiao wouldn't have directly reported the venue of the meal without first checking if they were in Beijing.

Since she didn't ask, they must be in Beijing.

He had also heard some rumors about the phone call that Qiao Nian had received. From Miss Qiao's words, he could roughly guess the current situation.

Gu San had always treated Qiao Nian as one of his own, not to mention that Master Wang had asked him if he would stand on Qiao Nian's side in the future.

When Miss Qiao encountered such a situation, Gu San felt that he had the responsibility to do something.

He thought for a moment and then contacted the people he could call.