

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 883

Outside the hotel in which Imperial Mansion was located, Wei Ling and Shen Qiongzhi arrived late. They didn't go to the banquet hall and instead found a window seat on the third floor to have a drink.

The waiter brought over a pot of top-notch green tea. The porcelain white tea set exuded a stately aura. Wei Ling sat on the corner of the sofa and slowly picked up the teacup. She took a sip of tea in a good mood.

Just across her was the banquet venue. Tang Wanru and Jiang Zongnan were standing outside to welcome guests. They were supposed to, but after sitting for 10 minutes, she saw that only one or two people had come, and they were unfamiliar faces.

Wei Ling was in a good mood when she saw this scene. The tea she picked up tasted sweet and lingering

She was in a good mood after drinking it.

"It's almost noon, and it looks like not many people are here. Hehe, what school promotion banquet? I think it's just a joke." Shen Qiongzhi sat opposite her with a regretful expression. She lowered her voice and said, "To think that the old bastard of the Jiang family still has the cheek to send us an invitation. If I had known earlier, I would have called Weimin along to watch the joke inside!"

Wei Ling fiddled with the teacup and ignored her unscrupulous words. However, the corners of her lips curled up. "They'll know the situation if we take a photo for them."

They had already heard that Jiang Xianrou didn't come and deliberately caused trouble for Qiao Nian's school promotion banquet, so they came specially to watch the commotion.

However, neither Shen Jingyan nor Qiao Weimin came.

It was mainly because they didn't care about these meaningless moves.

Wei Ling didn't think that her action of watching the commotion was considered a meaningless move. It was rare that she could watch Qiao Nian make a fool of herself, so she didn't mind wasting some time.

"I'll take a photo and send it to Jingyan." As she spoke, she took out her cell phone and took a photo of the entrance of the banquet hall. She even especially took a photo of Jiang Zongnan's worried yet forced smile.

After taking the photo, she sent it to Shen Jingyan in a good mood.

She added: (It's 11 AM. No one is coming for Qiao Nian's school promotion banquet.)

After sending the message, she curled her lips and asked Shen Qiongzhi, who was sitting opposite her, "Did you bring the invitation sent to you by the Jiang family?" "I brought it." Shen Qiongzhi took out a red invitation envelope from her bag and said with a smile, "I definitely have this with me, in case we want to 'go for a meal' at noon..."

Wei Ling looked at her deeply. For the first time, she felt that this sister-in-law of hers was not hopelessly stupid. She even knew to take the invitation letter with her before leaving

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She took the invitation letter from Shen Qiongzhi and stood up. She held her handbag and was about to go over to 'congratulate' them.

To her surprise, she suddenly saw a familiar figure.

Yuan Yongqin?

Yuan Yongqin was still dressed in her professional attire. A few people from the Yuan family in Beijing were beside her. They walked politely toward Jiang Zongnan and Tang Wanru and handed them red packets.

"Congratulations, congratulations. I heard from Nian Nian that she's holding a school promotion banquet here today."

Yuan Yongqin was a successful businesswoman herself. She was already used to these small talks. Her words were smooth and pleasant to the ear, giving Jiang Zongnan enough face. However, despite how diplomatic and civil she was, she didn't bother to even glance at Tang Wanru.

"Deputy Director Jiang won't blame me for coming uninvited, right?"

She smiled politely.

Jiang Zongnan never expected Yuan Yongqin to come, but he heard from Jiang Li that Qiao Nian had a good relationship with Yuan Yongqin of Cheng Feng Corporation. Regaining his senses, he immediately welcomed them in.