

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 892

Old Master Jiang put down his teacup calmly and answered meaningfully, "You forgot that Old Master Ye is here today, too."

Jiang Zongnan instantly understood. "On Young Master Ye's account?"

As he stood at the door to welcome the guests, he realized that most of the families here had good relations with the Ye family.

As for the small portion of others... he didn't think too deeply about it.

They felt that Qiao Nian, a student from Rao City, couldn't know so many people even if her results were superb. Moreover, some of them were people who barely even turned up for social events.

He was about to mention Ji Nan to Old Master Jiang.

To his surprise, Jiang Weishang walked past him and looked at the door. He was no longer as calm and composed as before. He revealed a worried expression and asked, "Where's Nian Nian? Did you call to ask? Why isn't she here yet?"

Old Master Jiang paused for a moment before continuing, "I just called her, but she didn't answer. Did something happen on the way?"

He didn't care why so many people came to Qiao Nian's school promotion banquet. At such a ripe age, he was more concerned about his granddaughter's safety than these useless things.

Jiang Zongnan looked back but did not see Qiao Nian. He pursed his lips and said immediately, "I'll call her. She should be here soon. I asked her previously, and she said she got off the plane and was on the way. She'll be here in about half an hour. She should be almost here..."

Old Master Jiang nodded, but it appeared that he did not hear Jiang Zongnan mention the "half an hour". He said worriedly, "Call her and ask."

...

As soon as Qiao Nian walked into the dining area, Jiang Zongnan's call came in. She raised her eyes and frowned. Although she had already arrived, she did not hang up. She picked up the call and placed the phone by her ear.

"Hello... Mm, I'm here. I was downstairs and couldn't answer my phone..."

Updates by . com

She glanced up and saw that the banquet hall was crowded. Many of the tables were filled with people, and there were more people than she had expected.

Apart from a few familiar faces, there were many others that she didn't know. Qiao Nian held her phone and recalled Jiang Zongnan's tone when he called her previously. He also said, "Don't be disappointed, I'm afraid not many people will come." Seeing so many unfamiliar faces, she knew who had called them.

She hummed, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly. Warmth flowed through her heart.

She lowered her eyes again and lowered the brim of her cap to cover her exquisite face. She said to the person on the other end of the phone, "...I just came in. I'm already here."

Compared to the people who came to attend this banquet, she was dressed very simply. She was in an ordinary outfit and wore a cap that only revealed her chin.

Most people didn't think that the girl who suddenly appeared in the banquet hall was the main character of today's school banquet. They thought that Qiao Nian had come to the wrong place and was just an ordinary person.

Qiao Nian didn't care about this. She slung her bag on her shoulder and hung up the call. Then, she walked inside.

Spotting Old Master Jiang and Jiang Zongnan, she was prepared to go over to greet them and ask about Old Master Jiang's condition. At the same time, she would pass him the small pill she had brought.

Before she could go over, her cell phone rang again.

Qiao Nian picked it up impatiently and looked down at the caller ID. The frustration in her eyes dissipated and she picked up the call.

"Where are you? I'll go look for you."

The man's voice was low and hoarse, sounding extremely pleasant.

Who else could it be but Ye Wangchuan?

Qiao Nian pursed her lips and looked a little surprised. "I just came in and was about to look for Grandpa. You settled it so quickly?"

She thought that with how troublesome Shen Qiongzhi and Wei Ling were, it would take him at least 20 minutes to be done. Qiao Nian glanced at her cell and looked at the time. Five minutes.

This was a little fast.