

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1132

Ruan Sisi was very impressed by the Chinese Medicine Faculty's performance.

The two performances were back to back.

The first one was her good friend's performance. She had heard from the other student sitting beside her that the second performer was this year's college entrance examination top scorer.

She was originally very interested in this year's top student, and she really wanted to meet the person who got the immortal grades on the test.

She remembered mentioning it to Jiang Xianrou at that time.

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Jiang Xianrou didn't tell her that this year's top student in the college entrance examination was her cousin then.

Ruan Sisi said whatever came to mind and then immediately asked, "Why didn't you tell me she was your sister back then..."

Jiang Xianrou's mind was filled with family matters. Thus, she said with an uncomfortable expression at Ruan Sisi's nagging, "Because there's nothing to say."

Ruan Sisi didn't have time to continue asking her about Zhui Guang.

Jiang Xianrou picked up the bag in her seat and said, "I have something to do at home. I'll leave first, let's make an appointment next time."

Ruan Sisi: "Then, about Zhui Guang..."

She just wanted to know if Jiang Xianrou was really Zhui Guang.

However, Jiang Xianrou didn't seem to hear it. She picked up her bag and called the waiter to scan the code to pay the bill, and then left in a hurry.

Ruan Sisi was speechless. She took out her phone again and looked for people in the circle. She thought about sending Zhang Yang a message and asking him to come out when she found his WeChat.

She herself was in the top circle. Otherwise, Jiang Xianrou wouldn't play with her.

She wanted to find out if Jiang Xianrou had lied to her. If she had deceived her like a fool, then it would be meaningless to have her as a friend...

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On the other side, in the three-story villa of the Jiang family's old house.

Old Master Jiang, Tang Wanru, and Nie Mi were all there, and several relatives of the family were also present, all of whom were from the older generation.

Qiao Nian was also there.

However, she was forcibly brought by Jiang Zongjin, and she didn't know what it was for, so she found a corner instead of going around the living room.

Nie Mi saw her as soon as he came. He ignored Tang Wanru's greetings, greeted Old Master Jiang, and walked towards Qiao Nian.

The girl was still wearing the clothes from the school's anniversary celebration. It was obvious that she hadn't gone back to change. Because she hadn't changed her clothes, only Qiao Nian could wear the blue shirt in a strong personal style.

She propped her leg up and leaned against the corner of the French windows, playing with her phone.

Nie Mi walked over and stretched his neck to take a look. He knew that she was bored and was just embarrassed to leave when he saw that she was playing games.

"Nian Nian, the Internet..."

Qiao Nian was halfway through her game and hadn't finished yet. She raised her head and looked at him with her pure black and white eyes when he spoke. They were clear and bright, but they contained a deep wildness. She casually replied, "Oh? What's wrong with the Internet?"

Nie Mi knew that she didn't know anything about it upon seeing her reaction. He rubbed his temples, feeling a little helpless.

He was shocked and hung up the call when Jiang Zongjin called him and told him about the entire affair. Only after inquiring did he know that Jiang Xianrou had used online public opinion to attack Qiao Nian.

Without saying a word, he left Liang Conglin and the Ministry of Culture to hurry over, lest no one would support Qiao Nian.

In the end...

Qiao Nian wasn't even aware of what happened!

So, Jiang Zongjin had yet to tell her.

"Nothing." His father didn't say anything, so he obviously couldn't say anything as an outsider. Nie Mi shook his head and changed the topic.

Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Xianrou came back while he was talking to Qiao Nian.

Only Jiang Li was not there.

Tang Wanru called him, but it seemed that he had no intentions of coming back.