## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1145**

However, Gu San did not sympathize with Jiang Xianrou. After all, she was the one who caused this matter. If she dared to do it, she couldn't blame others for slapping her in the face.

"I'll go make the call!" Gu San did not waste any time. He quickly walked past the man, took his cell phone, and got to work excitedly.

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Wen Ruxia was also eating at the Imperial Mansion.

However, there were few of them, so Wen Ruxia did not make a big fuss about booking a private room. After she arrived at the Imperial Mansion, she asked the manager to arrange a table in the lobby for them.

By the window.

Separated by a row of green plants, the environment was very quiet and comfortable.

She ordered a lot of dishes and let Zhou Yang and the others pick their own dishes. When the dishes were served, the atmosphere at the dining table was quite good.

Wen Ruxia was not young, but like Ye Lan, she had a youthful mentality. Her aura was usually not strong, and she was more approachable and easy to get along with than others. Moreover, because of her job, she had a lot of contact with the entertainment industry. Comparatively, she had a certain common topic with young people.

Zhou Yang and the others were just kids in their early twenties.

Everyone had their own 'goddesses' while studying.

They each had female celebrities they fancied.

It was not easy for them to meet someone who knew the inside story. They definitely had to ask about their goddess. Everyone asked a lot of gossip about celebrities.

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Wen Ruxia chatted with them for a while.

At first, Wen Ziyu was still chatting with them. Later on, when he took out his cell phone, he stopped talking and his expression became ugly.

Fu Ge had a conflict with Wen Ziyu. Even if they did not completely fall out, he was at least embarrassed to talk to his aunt like before. That would be too degrading. So, he maintained a cold expression the entire time and sat there listening to them chat.

He would occasionally give a perfunctory 'uh-huh'. Actually, he was already a little distracted.

Until Wen Ziyu suddenly broke the harmonious atmosphere and asked, "Aunt, is Jiang Xianrou Zhui Guang?"

## "What?"

Wen Ruxia was telling Zhou Yang that his idol was holding a concert in October at this moment. The concert permit had been approved, but the venue had not been decided yet. It was probably at the Hongguang Stadium in Beijing. When the time came, she could help them get a few tickets. Zhou Yang was overjoyed. The next thing she knew, Wen Ziyu was asking her a question.

"Didn't you see what Zhui Guang looks like in person? The Internet is saying that Jiang Xianrou is Zhui Guang. Is that true?"

Previously, Wen Ziyu had been on Weibo to see if there were any videos of Qiao Nian performing on stage. He wanted to keep them.

Unexpectedly, he did not manage to find a single video. Instead, he saw that Qiao Nian and Jiang Xianrou were trending on Weibo.

When he saw Jiang Xianrou's friends and fans attacking Qiao Nian, he was so angry that he stopped searching for the video.

Wen Ruxia frowned. "Who told you that Jiang Xianrou is Zhui Guang?"

"The people on Weibo are talking about it." Wen Ziyu did not hide the fact that he had scrolled through the trending searches on Weibo and told Wen Ruxia that Jiang Li had made a post.

The more Wen Ruxia listened, the more speechless she became. She couldn't understand how some fans could be used by others.

She reached for her cell phone on the table and was wondering if she should call Nie Mi to ask about the situation when Gu San called.

Seeing the caller ID, she immediately pulled out her chair, stood up, and said, "Hold on. I'm going to take this call."