

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1248

Qiao Nian was stunned for a moment. The video on her laptop had already turned black.

She propped her arm and closed the QQ chat box. As soon as she closed it, Wen Ruxia's profile picture jumped into the message column again.

Qiao Nian had already taken out the score from the drawer, and she was holding a pencil in her left hand. She saw the QQ profile picture flashing in the corner of her notebook.

Qiao Nian propped her arm up again and clicked it with a frown.

[Wen: Right, Nian Nian, I forgot to tell you. The MV director we're looking for this time is George Lucas.]

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes and stared at the name. She was finally a little interested.

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On the other side, at the Imperial Mansion.

The black Bentley stopped at the door. The waiter in charge of parking immediately went up to help them open the door.

"Madam Jiang, Miss Jiang."

In the backseat, Jiang Xianrou and Tang Wanru sat side by side, each dressed up.

Tang Wanru was wearing a cheongsam.

Jiang Xianrou, on the other hand, was wearing a light yellow dress with a long beige windbreaker, looking like a socialite.

The two of them got out of the car one after another. They should have been a very eye-catching mother-daughter pair, but neither Tang Wanru nor Jiang Xianrou looked good.

It couldn't be considered a scowl, right? At least, they were not in a good mood!

Especially Jiang Xianrou. After getting out of the car, she looked up and saw the words "Congratulations on Qiao Nian's good results in the software competition" playing continuously in bright red on the mobile broadcast at the entrance of the Imperial Mansion. So ugly!

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They almost squeezed their bags and went back.

"Xianrou, what did I tell you before I came?" Tang Wanru saw through her thoughts. Her eyes were cold as she took a deep breath. "...You have to keep calm no matter what."

Jiang Xianrou couldn't help but show her emotions on her face. She immediately widened her almond-shaped eyes slightly, feeling a little angry and embarrassed. She lowered her voice and said, "What are my father and brother trying to do? Do they really want to hold a celebration party for Qiao Nian?"

Tang Wanru was calmer than her. She tidied the hair on her shoulder and said unhurriedly, "What else?"

Crazy!

Jiang Xianrou suppressed her temper and did not curse.

Their families had already split up. Qiao Nian had just entered a competition's group stage. It wasn't like she had gotten first place. Did her father and the others have to go so far?

Tang Wanru could tell that she was suppressing her anger and warned her in advance, "Let me remind you first. You have to calm down and finish this meal today no matter what. You're not allowed to let your father see your dissatisfaction at the dining table. Do you understand?"

Jiang Xianrou pursed her red lips tightly. She took a deep breath, then another. After repeating this a few times, she finally calmed down a little. She tightened her grip on her bag and said, "I understand."

"Mm."

How could Tang Wanru not be angry? How could she not feel that Jiang Zongnan and Jiang Yao were up to something? It was just that Jiang Yao had told her at home about the importance of Qiao Nian's nomination competition.

He had already said that Qiao Nian had entered the group stage and brought honor to her country.

They wanted to give Qiao Nian a celebration party. Could she say no?

However, she was somewhat indignant!

Tang Wanru's expression darkened slightly as she looked at the congratulatory words at the entrance. The jealousy and hatred she had painstakingly suppressed almost erupted again.

She forced herself to look away and pretend she didn't see it. As she walked in, she asked her daughter, "Did you go to the television station today?"