MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1260

The car door opened from the side as Qiao Nian walked over. The woman in the driver's seat did not get out. She reached out and took off her sunglasses, revealing an ordinary but well-defined oval face.

"Qiao."

The woman curled her red lips and took out a large bouquet of fiery red roses. The red of the roses was dazzling and was almost as flashy as the car.

However, the woman did not think so at all. She smiled and handed the flowers over. "Long time no see" This is a gift."

Qiao Nian watched as a bouquet of roses was handed to her. Reluctantly, she reached out to take it and glanced at the card.

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The card read: Congratulations on entering the finals.

The handwriting was neat and the strokes were written especially carefully. The fountain pen left a mark on the hook. It was obvious that the person who wrote the card was serious at that time.

The card was unsigned.

The sender only congratulated her dryly, not even leaving their name.

She only took one look and knew who had sent her the roses and written the card.

Qiao Nian got into the car. She placed the roses in the back seat and raised her eyebrows. She narrowed her eyes and glanced at the woman in the driver's seat. Her red lips twitched. "Lu Zhi asked you to send them?"

She leaned her arm against the window and spoke casually as if she was just asking.

Jian Jin was not surprised at all that Qiao Nian knew that the flowers weren't from her. She rubbed her nose rather dryly and smiled with some surprise. "How do you know they're not from me? What if they are? The law doesn't say that only men can send roses."

Qiao Nian held the card between her fingers and tossed it in front of her. The card slowly floated down. The message on the card was especially eye-catching.

Her eyes were a little dry. She raised her hand to push down the brim of her cap and buckled herself in. "The words are too ugly," she said.

After putting on her seatbelt, Qiao Nian leaned back and turned to look at her. Her eyes under the brim of her cap were so eye-catching that Jian Jin almost fell into a daze.

"Your handwriting is a little better than his."

Qiao Nian couldn't understand how a man like Lu Zhi could write such ugly words. It was so ugly that it looked like it had been carved out with chicken feet. It was as ugly as a primary school student's handwriting.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but say, "Go back and tell Lu Zhi to buy a penmanship copybook and practice it when he has nothing to do. It's not his fault that his handwriting is ugly, but it's too painful to the eyes. Next time, flowers will do, don't write anything. It'll make people not want to accept it."

"Pfft, hahahaha!" Jian Jin burst out laughing. She laughed until she was on the verge of tears. Then, she put her hand to her mouth and coughed, barely holding back her laughter. "I told him not to write the card, but he insisted. I told him that whatever he wrote would not be as good as me getting the florist to write one for you. It'd be better than him writing it himself."

The Boss had come up with so many tricks, but one card had exposed him.

Jian Jin wanted to laugh. She was mostly speechless at the thought of someone sitting behind a desk and seriously writing this.

Since he had taken the time and effort to write this, he should have just written something more, or maybe a confession.

The problem was that he had written for so long, and for what!

Congratulations on entering the finals???

Qiao Nian was ranked No. 1 on the Hacker's Heaven Leaderboard and was Sun of the Red Alliance.

The World Software Competition was indeed rather important.

But they were talking about Qiao Nian, not anyone else.

Wasn't it normal for Qiao Nian to enter the finals? It would be strange if she didn't!