

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 293

Shen Qiongzhi looked at his dispirited expression and finally couldn't hold back. She said softly to him, "Don't worry, I've already contacted my brother... Although my dad is still not willing to talk to me, my brother is already coming over..."

Before she could finish her words, Qiao Weimin stood up abruptly, his expression gloomy. "Your brother is coming?"

Knowing what he was thinking, Shen Qiongzhi grabbed his hand and said softly, "I don't want to beg them either, but in our current situation, it's impossible to drag on like this forever."

Qiao Weimin's mouth was pressed into a straight line, his fists were clenched, and he didn't speak anymore.

In the beginning, Shen Qiongzhi had married into the Qiao Family from a higher-class family.

Because the Shen family didn't like him, they didn't have much contact with Shen Qiongzhi in these years, and they rarely traveled to Rao City. It was obvious that they looked down on their poor relatives.

So, over the years, he had desperately climbed up, trying to squeeze into the real upper class. First, he wanted to make the Qiao Corporation bigger and stronger. Another reason was to prove to his father-in-law and brother-in-law that Shen Qiongzhi had not chosen the wrong person. He could make a world of things!

Shen Qiongzhi patted his chest and said softly, "Weimin, my brother isn't that kind of person. He won't look down on you because of a setback in your business. Chen Chen is already in her third year in high school, and it is at a critical moment. There's no other choice..."

Qiao Weimin closed his eyes fiercely, his throat finally rolling. "When will they come?"

Seeing that he was finally willing to speak, Shen Qiongzhi hurriedly said, "I just called him, he just got off the plane. It's estimated that he'll be here within an hour or two."

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Upstairs.

Qiao Chen shut herself in the bedroom, the door was locked, and the curtains were tightly drawn.

She was lying in bed, constantly refreshing the news on the Internet.

[Watermelon Frost is a lozenge: I'm on Qiao Chen's side. Cyber ??violence is really boring. You're not involved, do you even know what happened? Maybe they just like each other.]

[jdhdhdk: Those who scolded her might all be Jiang Li's female fans. These fans are so terrible, they spread rumors and slander at every turn. You throw your heads and blood for him every day, but I wonder, does he even know who you are? You might as well be filial to your parents when you have that time! Study hard, you will understand how ridiculous you are after reading some books, and you won't be able to make such comments on a real Ms. Perfect account. You won't slander her for stealing songs, not entering Ren Yi, and stealing someone's boyfriend!]

[A handful of pesticide withered pear flowers: Hahahaha, could Qiao Nian be jealous of Qiao Chen having a good relationship with her boyfriend, so she deliberately bought a manuscript and accused her? That's ridiculous! This is the most outrageous ghostwriters I have seen this year. I'm waiting for my big star sister to clear her name!]

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Every time she saw a comment scolding Qiao Nian, her mood improved.

Her mood was about to get better, but she suddenly noticed that the direction of public opinion had changed.

[Doraemon: F\*ck, what is this!]

[Passersby eat melons: The person on the video is not Qiao Chen, is it? Who is that?]

What?

With the corners of her mouth pressed, she clicked on a new comment that was slowly raised to the top.

The commenter didn't even have an avatar, and the nickname was very simple, just a punctuation mark.

There were no words, only a short video.

With just such a simple comment, her heart was inexplicably uneasy. She always felt that something bad was waiting for her. She bit her lip and clicked on the video—