MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 699

[She looks like a gentle and kind person, how did she turn out to be such a b*tch? Omg, I almost vomited listening to what she said on the phone with Wu Jie. Truly a top b*tch! Obviously, she wanted to blow something up and then pretend to be innocent, so she had to tell Wu Jie inadvertently...]

[Am I the only one paying attention to what the real issue is? So the post in which Wu Jie name-dropped before was actually a fake? Senior Qiao Nian didn't fight outside the school at all. This was all their doing?]

[Such a person still managed to get into Qing University. Tsk, I was still feeling like it was our loss that she'd transferred to another school. Fortunately, this kind of b*tch did not graduate from our school, else it would be so shameful to mention it. Can't we call Qing University to complain about her behavior? Does Qing University really want students with such character? She'll tarnish the reputation of a well-known university!]

[Haha, what a slap to her face. Qiao Chen instigated Wu Jie because she wanted to smear Qiao Nian's reputation, but Wu Jie used her method to give her a taste of her own medicine. I really want to see her expression when she sees this post, it must be wonderful.]

[Waiting for the Year 3 Class B seniors, those lackeys of Qiao Chen's would have to clean this up for her...]

[Hahaha, how would they clean this up, are they cleaning attendants!]

...

Qiao Chen's mind went blank. She never thought that Wu Jie would release the recording of the phone call, and she never thought that Wu Jie had this recording in her hands!

Her eyelashes trembled slightly.

Just then, her cell phone vibrated again.

It was a message from Xu Xu.

Qiao Chen almost dared not look at it.

Biting her lip, she came back to her senses after a long time and opened the message.

Only Xu Xu from Class B was still in contact with her now. Even Cai Yan had stopped contacting her after she bumped into Qiao Nian's group at the Japanese restaurant the other time and heard that Qiao Nian made it to Qing University.

She didn't care about it at first, but now she thought about it with a slight sense of irony.

Qiao Chen looked at the message sent by Xu Xu: "Ah, the post I just told you about is causing chaos on the school forum. Many people in First High School have seen it. I don't know why the school didn't make the administrator delete the post."

Qiao Chen stared at the phone screen with cold eyes, gritted her teeth, and swept the glass on the table to the ground.

A shrill sound rang out as the glass shattered into pieces.

Her chest rose and fell violently, and she only felt a burning pain in her face.

"Ha."

Why? Why else?

Qiao Nian had now become a role model for First High School. Even Professor Cheng Wu said that dozens of colleges and universities went to First High School to fight over her. First High School surely treated Qiao Nian as a treasure. Previously, she had encouraged Wu Jie to post things about Qiao Nian on the school forum. But now the school wasn't saying anything about it, what did they mean by this? Weren't they giving her a slap to her face?

Qiao Chen's heart clenched tightly. Her face had been drained of blood and she looked extremely pale and awful.

And yet, another message from Xu Xu came in.

[By the way, in addition to posting on the school forum, Wu Jie also posted it on Weibo.]

Qiao Chen stood up, her body shaking violently.

Downstairs, Shen Qiongzhi had heard the commotion and was rushing up. She knocked on the door and asked her warmly, "What's the matter, I heard the sound of things breaking in your room. Are you alright?"

Qiao Yan wasn't in the mood to bother about her at all, let alone open the door for her. She forced herself and said, "I'm fine."

Her phone screen lit up just as her voice fell.

It wasn't just anybody's call, it was a call from Wei Ling.

Qiao Chen now showed fear in her eyes. Her eyelashes trembled and she slumped back into the chair.. She then grabbed the phone tremblingly and picked up the call with nervousness. "Hey, Aunt..."