## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 777

Zhou Hengfeng.... If not for the fact that he had almost entered the Red Alliance all those years ago, there would have been no news of him. The Zhou family was only good at marketing. They used Zhou Henggeng's title as the number one hacker and his "relationship"

major families in Beijing, However, it wasn't certain how big of a relationship Zhou Hengfeng had with the Red Alliance!

" with the Red Alliance to influence the

The Red Alliance had never cared about the Zhou family and Zhou Hengfeng all these years.

Jiang Xianrou was stumped by this question and didn't know how to answer it for a long time. Qin Si didn't want her to look too ugly, but Jiang Xianrou's hasty appearance was a little overboard. He didn't even try to be tactful as he said, "Don't worry about Zhou Wei. Since Master Wang wants her to get

lost, he must have a reason. You don't have to look for me to plead for her. I won't help her. I don't have in front of Master Wang, and you even less."

—I don't have this face in front of Master Wang, and you even less!

His words were like a slap to Jiang Xianrou's face, causing her to see stars. Her mind was blank. Even though she knew that Qin Si's voice was not loud and that Zhang Yang and the others might not have heard him, even if he did, a smart person like Zhang Yang would have pretended not to hear. Her face

still felt hot, and she stood there for a long time, unable to move.

Qin Si didn't care about her. He took out his phone and nestled on the sofa. He then searched Qiao Nian's photo on WeChat and clicked on it.

Sister Qiao hadn't replied to his message.

He entered the game first and shared the team link with her, then went to play something else.

At the Ninth Branch.

Qiao Nian had just returned to her room.

As soon as she closed the door, her phone lit up.

She was in no hurry to look at it. First, she took off the man's scarf around her neck and placed it on the bed. Then, she stared at it for a few seconds before walking to the fridge. She opened it, took out a bottle of mineral water, unscrewed the cap, and took a sip.

When the slightly cold mineral water was poured in, she suppressed a lot of the impetuousness in her heart.

However, the scene of her being teased and her hair being touched was still vivid in her mind. She kept feeling that someone was becoming more and more fearless recently.

It felt like he had crossed the line.

However, he appeared very natural, as if this was their relationship.

Qiao Nian couldn't explain it. She felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't say what was wrong. She took the water bottle to the desk, sat on the chair, and crossed her legs casually. She then took out her phone slowly.

She saw the new message at a glance.

It was from Qin Si again.

He had invited her to play games.

He even sent her a link.

Qiao Nian clicked on the screen with her fingers and narrowed her eyes. She did not reply.

After interacting with him for a while, she could already tell that Qin Si was the type that as long as she acknowledged him, he could chat with her awkwardly for the entire day without repeating himself.

She had always been afraid of trouble. Mainly, Qin Si was just looking for her to play games. It wasn't an important matter, so Qiao Nian did not reply.

She crossed her legs again and her gaze landed on WeChat. She scrolled through half of the messages she had seen previously.

[Sister Nian, did you hear that in Beijing... Jiang Li seems to have beaten someone up during the filming of the show.]

Shen Qingqing had always been a fan of Jiang Li. Qiao Nian had only heard about this later.

She was said to be a Mommy Fan.

However... Jiang Li hit someone?

Qiao Nian frowned and grabbed the laptop on the table. She turned it on, then opened the search box and typed in the keyword: "Jiang Li hit someone."

A lot of news reports immediately popped up.

She leaned back against the chair and narrowed her eyes to scan through one of the photos. She then logged into Weibo and checked its status..