

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1090

In Rhine Apartments.

Qiao Nian hung up the video call and put her phone aside to charge. She propped herself up with her arms and prepared to go to the bathroom to dry her hair.

The phone screen pinged to life.

She stopped in her tracks and lowered her lashes rather irritably. She then picked up the phone again and unlocked it.

The first message was from Ye Wangchuan.

[I'll be back tomorrow night and talk to you when I get there.]

Qiao Nian raised an eyebrow. She showed no reaction. She looked calm and composed, not surprised at all.

Sure enough, when she opened the Red Alliance software, she received a private message from Guan Yan—[Sun, it's delivered.]

Below that was a picture.

A shot of a box.

Upon closer inspection, it was obvious that the box in the photo Qiao Nian had received was identical to the box in Qin Si's VIP compartment.

Even the pattern on the box was the same!

Qiao Nian tapped on her phone with her snow-white fingertips and deleted the photo. Turning around, she saw a second message from Guan Yan.

[Sun, I'm taking the liberty of asking. Just taking the liberty of asking. You can choose not to answer.]

Qiao Nian looked down. Guan Yan had written a long paragraph and even used an ellipsis to separate it so that she wouldn't read it all at once.

[...Has our Red Alliance switched careers to delivery recently? (*? v?*)]

"Tsk!" Qiao Nian's dark eyes narrowed slightly as she leaned against the desk. Her posture was rather flamboyant, but upon closer inspection, she seemed to be trying her best to restrain her evil aura.

She typed quickly with her fair fingers and soon the message was sent: [Sun: The money has been deducted from my account!]

Short and crisp.

No matter what, these few words were extremely arrogant!

After seeing that the message had been successfully sent, Qiao Nian deleted the Red Alliance app and put her phone back. This time, she was really going to the bathroom to dry her hair.

Her hair had been wet since she took a shower. She had sat there for another ten minutes or so. Her wet hair felt especially uncomfortable against her neck. It was cold and damp.

The phone was put back without immediately locking.

She had just dragged out a chair when Shen Yugui's message came in.

Qiao Nian didn't need to pick up her phone to read the message. [Qiao Nian, don't forget to have lunch at the Emerald Pavilion tomorrow.]

She looked at the time.

It was almost 10:30 PM. Many people were already asleep at this time.

However, Shen Yugui sent a message now.

Qiao Nian recalled what Su Mo had told her. He said that ever since Shen Yugui received Cheng Feng Corporation's research grant, he had thrown himself into experiments and worked very hard every day. He basically stayed in his small laboratory and sent him the latest research progress report every few days. However, the money he spent was less than a tenth of what Liang Lu spent every year...

Her eyes darkened as she pinched the bridge of her nose. She didn't want to reply to the message, but she hesitated for a moment. She picked up her phone and replied to Shen Yugui.

Shen Yugui was not asleep at this time, which could only mean that he had just come out of the research lab and did not notice that it was already very late.

After replying to his message, she simply turned off her phone and did not look at the message again. After putting down her phone, she went straight to blow-dry her hair.

The following day.

As school was about to start, students from overseas had already returned to Qing University.

As soon as the students returned, the university town instantly regained its vitality and became lively. The situation of not being able to see the students in July and August had completely changed. Students going to the supermarket to buy daily necessities could be seen on the road at all times.