

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1129

Many people ran to leave a message under Jiang Xianrou's own social account.

"Your brother said that you're not Zhui Guang, so are you Zhui Guang or not?"

"Come out and say something, are you disconnected from the Internet?"

"Tsk. It's too funny if what Jiang Li said is the truth. You pretended to be someone else in front of the deity herself at the school celebration, and you can't afford to lose. What a prosperous fake b*tch."

"A true rich spoiled lady."

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Soothing and melodious music was playing in a cafe outside Qing University. Jiang Xianrou, who made this incident too big to end, was sitting by the window, drinking coffee leisurely.

She had turned off her mobile phone so that Old Master Jiang would not call again, and she would not answer.

She looked down and took a sip as she held the coffee cup in one hand. She looked up and spoke to Ruan Sisi, who was sitting opposite her, in a good mood. "Why did you think of coming here? This place makes ground coffee beans. The taste is a little lacking."

Jiang Xianrou put down her coffee cup and smiled as she spoke. Her brows relaxed, and her eyes revealed a trace of arrogance. "I'll bring you to Lan Pavilion to drink coffee next time. The skills of a Lan Pavilion barista make authentic mocha coffee. The coffee art he makes is also beautiful~"

"Sure." Ruan Sisi had studied abroad since she was young and had a carefree personality. She agreed readily. She said excitedly as she picked up her phone, "By the way, Xianrou, I remember you created a Weibo account some time ago. Follow me."

Jiang Xianrou frowned and didn't react. "What do you mean, didn't I follow you on Weibo long ago?"

"Aiya, I'm not talking about your alternate account. I'm talking about your Zhui Guang account!" Ruan Sisi was quite excited. "I didn't expect you to be Zhui Guang. You haven't followed anyone on that account yet, right? It seems like you only paid attention to your brother. Follow me, then I'll follow you back. I'll also gain more fans."

She herself was really rich and spoiled, and strictly speaking, the conditions of the Ruan family were better than those of the Jiang family.

She said that making Jiang Xianrou follow her was to gain fans, but it was actually a little girl's thought. She wanted to show off that she had an awesome friend and that she was one of the few people on her following list. Wouldn't it be better for her!

Jiang Xianrou involuntarily put the cup on the table and sat a little unnaturally when she heard her words. "I... My phone is out of power, maybe next time."

"I remember that there's a charging cable here. I'll ask the boss to bring one over here." Ruan Sisi didn't think too much about it and was about to wave for the waiter to come over.

Jiang Xianrou's heart skipped a beat, and she felt nervous about being seen through. She hurriedly stopped Ruan Sisi and promised, "Sisi, I'll go back and follow you!"

"Why do you have to go back to follow me, isn't it the same that you follow me now??"

Ruan Sisi didn't understand why she didn't do it now.

However, her carefree personality didn't make her think so much. She just thought Jiang Xianrou was shy. "Okay, then I'll follow you first. Remember to follow me back."

Jiang Xianrou was very frustrated. She hummed in agreement angrily, thinking about going back and thinking of a reasonable reason to gloss over this matter.

At this time, Ruan Sisi, who had been keeping her head down and using her mobile phone to scroll through Weibo, suddenly showed an incredulous expression. She scrolled through her phone in disbelief, then placed it down in front of Jiang Xianrou.

"Look at this."

"What are you showing me? Gossip?"

Jiang Xianrou picked up her mobile phone with a confused expression. She didn't care at first, but the more she looked, the paler and more embarrassed she became.

Her mind was almost blank as she put down the phone, not caring what Ruan Sisi thought of her. She immediately turned on her phone.

Then, she received a text message from Jiang Zongjin.

[Xianrou, come back. I'll wait for you.]