

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1154

She looked down as she scrolled through her cell phone.

Her heart beat faster and faster when she saw the contents of the video. Her blood rushed to her head, and her face turned green. This time, she really almost lost her balance.

“Do you know Wen Ruxia, Mom?”

Jiang Xianrou did not expect the television station to choose this moment to release the recording of Zhui Guang’s VCR. Angry and anxious, she was about to suffocate.

Tang Wanru finally came back to her senses. Her eyes were unfocused and she looked confused. “How am I supposed to know Wen Ruxia?”

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Wen Ruxia and Ye Lan were both career women. Moreover, in this circle, only Ye Lan had a higher status than Wen Ruxia.

The others were only worthy of coaxing in front of them.

At most, she would hang out with the socialites in the circle.

She could still touch a vain person like Wei Ling, but Wen Ruxia?

She did not have any way to come into contact with her.

The main reason was that she could not get close to Wen Ruxia’s level!

“You’re saying that this Weibo post was posted by Wen Ruxia herself?” Tang Wanru was furious and anxious when she finally understood.

“Yes. The television station is under Wen Ruxia’s control. If she doesn’t agree, no one dares to release the video. Even if this video was not posted by her personally, it was definitely released with her permission.”

“How can that be?” Tang Wanru’s eyes were dazed. She still did not understand. “Why did she help Qiao Nian?”

They were clearly from the same circle as Wen Ruxia.

Silence ensued.

Jiang Xianrou did not say anything as she gripped her cell phone tightly. As she watched the popularity of the video on Weibo increase as they spoke, Jiang Xianrou felt as if she had fallen into an icehouse, and she couldn’t say anything else.

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Old Master Jiang returned to the sanatorium after Qiao Nian left the old residence.

Today's events had consumed too much of his energy. At this moment, he looked tired and sickly.

"Dad, let me send you back." Jiang Zongjin pushed his wheelchair to the front of the car outside. He stopped and said worriedly, "I'll send you back and get the doctor to check on you."

Old Master Jiang raised his eyebrows and looked fine. He waved his hand and refused. "No need. I know my body. It's not that bad. Anyway, there isn't much to the examination. I don't have to be tortured by them."

Old Master Jiang's health had always been poor. He had been admitted to the sanatorium because he was afraid that he would suddenly suffer from cardiac arrhythmia or other sudden illnesses. That way, there would be a doctor to treat him immediately.

During this period, he felt much better. At least, he was not as prone to illness as before. He rarely even caught a cold.

Thinking of this, Old Master Jiang raised his head and looked at the girl walking behind them. He waved at the girl and shouted, "Nian Nian, come over."

Qiao Nian was replying to Wen Ruxia's message. Wen Ruxia had sent her a QQ message, mentioning what Nie Mi had said to her previously.

Wen Ruxia wanted her to write a theme song for a sports project.

Previously, she had never agreed, but of course, she had not completely refused.

She had just seen the VCR posted by the television station on Weibo. She knew who did it even if she used her toes to think. Of course, whether Ye Wangchuan had looked for Wen Ruxia or not, the key was that Wen Ruxia had posted the VCR on a verified account.

She owed her a favor for that alone.

Qiao Nian was rather frustrated.

To her, money was easy to return, but favors were hard to repay.

It was just like how she did not want Jiang Zongnan's two million yuan. This time, she owed Wen Ruxia a favor. It was not a big favor, but the other party had stepped forward to help her.