

## MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1280

The girl's beautiful black eyes looked at Jiang Xianrou with hostility. "You kept looking for me to explain myself from the day I arrived in Beijing.

"Jiang Xianrou, have you explained to me about the school anniversary?" Her words were impatient, not leaving Jiang Xianrou any face.

Jiang Xianrou was speechless. She stood rooted to the ground, her fair oval face turning green and white. She pinched her palm. "I..."

"Did you explain what happened on Weibo?"

Qiao Nian had long had enough of the Jiang family's second branch. From Tang Wanru to Jiang Xianrou to Jiang Yao, who had come out of nowhere, she believed that she had treated them with enough patience. However, reality had proven that enough patience would only make the other party take action!

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For example, she had just taken a ride in her friend's car, but they still dared to make a scene at home and ask her for an explanation.

Tsk, did she look like someone who liked to explain herself?

No one asked her for explanations in the illegal district. But people came to her every day to ask for an explanation in a palm-sized place like the Jiang family.

OK, she would give them an explanation. She wanted to see if they could accept it!

Qiao Nian couldn't suppress her bloodlust as she asked in a cold voice, "And that junior on the Internet. Her name is Zhao Ruoqi. Have you explained it before?"

"Qiao Nian, don't change the topic. We're talking about you, not me!" Jiang Xianrou's beautiful eyes darkened slightly as her blood rushed to her head. She was completely unprepared for Qiao Nian to mention Weibo.

The girl raised her hand and pulled on her baseball cap again as she looked at her expressionlessly. "Jiang Xianrou, you haven't even explained yourself. Why are you so aggressive and asking me to explain myself to you? Who are you? The dictionary stipulates that you, Jiang Xianrou, don't need to explain to anyone, but the others have to revolve around you? Which page is it on? I'll go read it."

This was a slap in the face!

Jiang Xianrou's fingertips trembled. It was unknown if she was angry or embarrassed. Her oval face was red from anger, but she could not say a word.

Jiang Yao looked at his sister and felt a headache coming on. However, he couldn't raise his head because of Qiao Nian's words. His handsome face revealed a headache. He first said to Qiao Nian, "Qiao Nian, Xianrou is doing this for your own good."

He thought that if he mediated, Qiao Nian would give him some face.

Unexpectedly, the girl's eyes were cold. She raised her chin and looked at him. Her voice was cold. "So you think that as long as it's 'for my own good', you can stand on the moral high ground and guide everyone's life?"

Jiang Yao was speechless.

The girl didn't even bother to look at him. "No need," she said. "I don't need someone who says it's 'for my own good.'"

At this moment, Jiang Zongjin handed over the peeled orange with gentle eyes. Afraid that she would get angry, he changed the topic and said gently, "Nian Nian, eat an orange."

For a moment, Qiao Nian did not restrain the murderous coldness around her. Fortunately, a round orange was handed to her. She stared at the peeled orange and closed her eyes, suppressing the killing intent in them. Her face was cold as she reached out with her fair wrist and took the orange from Father Jiang. She pursed her lips and stopped talking.

She did not speak, but Jiang Yao could not pretend that nothing had happened. After hesitating again and again, he turned to Jiang Xianrou and said, "Xianrou, apologize to Qiao Nian first."

Jiang Xianrou suspected that she had heard wrong. "Brother, what are you talking about?!"