

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1399

In less than half an hour, news of Aiden's withdrawal from the competition shocked the International IT Association.

However, no matter how much the higher-ups in Country D persuaded him or the people from the International IT Association personally came to talk to him, Aiden had the same attitude—

You guys can't talk me out of it. I insist on quitting!

...

Intercontinental Hotel, Room 1606.

After grabbing her room card, Qiao Nian bade Du Mingwei and the others farewell and went to her room.

She closed the door, deftly pulled out the laptop she'd brought in her shoulder bag, plugged it in, and booted it up.

She didn't need to read the Wi-Fi password written on the hotel sign. She tapped the keyboard with her white fingers and the computer connected directly to the Internet.

Qiao Nian unhurriedly found the Red Alliance chat interface on the table. Then, she walked back and poured herself a cup of tea. Then, she pulled out a chair and sat down casually.

Her right hand was fractured and her wrist was still in a cast. She was temporarily out of commission.

She rested her left arm on the desk and typed with only one hand, faster than she did when typing on her cell phone on the plane.

The silver-white light from the computer screen shone on her face. The girl had bright eyes and white teeth. Her exposed skin was snow-white, and her neckline was superior. She leaned casually against the back of the chair in a lazy posture.

Looking closely at her laptop screen, it could be seen that she had turned up a chat box.

The other party's nickname was on the dialog box.

The words "Slim Waist Control" were domineering and frivolous, revealing a youth's brainless style.

[QN: You leaked my information?]

Within seconds, it was displayed as "read".

She leaned back in her chair and picked up the cup of tea on the table. She looked down and took a sip, waiting leisurely for his reply.

Slim Waist Control replied very quickly.

In the chat box, someone's innocent answer was lying quietly in the message box she had just clicked on.

[Slim Waist Control: No~ I just let the members of the Red Alliance admire their boss's heroism, in case they don't know who their boss is in the future.]

[Slim Waist Control: Boss, don't worry, I definitely didn't tell outsiders!]

Qiao Nian placed the cup of tea on the table again and clicked on the unread message. She couldn't help but raise her eyebrows and click her tongue.

She put her hand on the keyboard and couldn't find the words to curse for a long time.

After a long moment, a euphemism seemed to occur to her.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes, stared at the chat interface, and typed back.

[QN: Are you stupid?]

[Slim Waist Control: ?]

[Slim Waist Control: ???]

Seeing that he had sent a series of question marks, Qiao Nian couldn't be bothered with him anymore. She kicked him out of the chat group with one hand to let him cool down for a few days.

Someone knocked on the door just as she was closing the chat interface.

"Come in."

Qiao Nian's eyes darkened. She closed her laptop and called out lazily.

Liang Conglin entered. Seeing the girl sitting cross-legged on the chair, he asked gently, "Qiao Nian, Teacher Du and I are going down for lunch. Are you coming with us?"

Lunch?

Qiao Nian realized that it was already past noon. However, she had eaten something on the plane and wasn't very hungry now.

Hence, she said very politely, "Principal, go ahead and eat. Don't worry about me. I'll order takeout when I'm hungry."

"That won't do." Liang Conglin refused without thinking. He thought for a moment and said, "Is there anything you want to eat? We'll buy it for you after we eat."