

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 778

The popularity of top-notch celebrities was not small, but there were no related phrases on Weibo's trending searches. It could be seen that the company's public relations team was at work and was still trying to suppress the matter's popularity.

Qiao Nian casually flipped through the list and saw the trending searches for the recipient.

She clicked on it.

The person who had fought with Jiang Li seemed to be an unpopular male artist. She saw a photo of him on a news article from when he debuted. His face was drawn like a ghost, and his eyeliner looked so long that it could be pulled to his temples. He was even wearing lipstick.

It was a beauty she could not appreciate.

The other party seemed to be anxiously enjoying this wave of popularity. On his latest Weibo post, he surprisingly wrote—"I don't know why Senior Jiang hit me, either. I was just chatting with my assistant when Senior Jiang suddenly got angry. He rushed over and punched me. I'm still in the hospital for

a checkup. The results aren't out yet. I think it's nothing serious. Don't worry about me. I'm very sorry for taking advantage of public resources!"

This arrogant response inexplicably reminded Qiao Nian of someone.

Qiao Chen also seemed to like to use this tone to post on the Internet.

Qiao Nian opened the comments below. The highest comment was from someone who claimed to be a witness.

[Peach No Juice: I know what happened at that time. I was at the scene! Xue Ziang didn't lie. He didn't provoke Jiang Li. He was only chatting with his assistant, talking bad about Zhui Guang. His words were very unpleasant. He said that Zhui Guang was pretending to be X. She's clearly a girl, but she

deliberately didn't show her face and lied to her fans. He even said that Zhui Guang was so ugly that she played mosaic during the VCR recording and was unwilling to face her fans... In any case, he said a lot of bad things about Zhui Guang. In the beginning, Jiang Li didn't say anything. Later, Jiang Li sat

opposite him and put on his makeup while listening. For some reason, Jiang Li suddenly flew into a rage and threw his phone on the ground, then rushed forward and began fighting with Xue Ziang. Tsk, tsk. Brother Li looks like a refined gentleman. The fight was fierce, and Xue Ziang's nose even bled. It

was very tragic...]

Below were Jiang Li's fans' comments.

Qiao Nian was surprised to see that the people who called themselves her fans were defending her.

However, many people also criticized Jiang Li for his actions.

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and suddenly smiled. The corners of her lips were cold, and a hint of wildness could be seen in them. Her dark eyes were extremely cold.

She crossed her legs and called Nie Mi.

“Hello.”

As soon as the call connected, she heard a strong voice coming from the other end.

Qiao Nian took the phone away and waited for the person on the other end to finish speaking before saying casually, “Do you know how to certify Weibo? I want to get a Weibo verification.”

Nie Mi was still talking, but he sounded puzzled when he heard this. “Have you never played social media? Why do you suddenly want a Weibo verification?”

Qiao Nian stared at the comments of the ignorant crowd “protecting justice” under Xue Ziang’s Weibo. She raised her eyes and came back to her senses. “It’s nothing. I just feel that I should have an account. I have something I want to post.”

“Right away.” Nie Mi didn’t say anything else. He helped her contact Wen Ruxia and got her to let Weibo know. “Send me your account first. I’ll settle it for you later.”

“Alright, thanks.”

Qiao Nian hung up and poured out a small sugar pill from the gum bottle before popping it into her mouth. Her eyes were unrestrained as her slender fingers typed on the keyboard. She would first establish an account and then throw it to Nie Mi to get him to certify her. Then, she sat there and waited for

him to reply.

Nie Mi replied after a while: [What identity do you want to certify?]

Qiao Nian lowered her eyes and replied.

[QN: Zhui Guang..]