

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 864

Qiao Nian's eyes turned cold. "Are you done?"

"Qiao Nian, you must be very jealous of me and hate Dad and Mom. Otherwise, why would you go against your family and find trouble with me every time after you left the Qiao family? It's the same this time. You clearly scored full marks for the college entrance examination, why didn't you say so? First, you pretended to score 0, making me fall for it and then clarifying that you scored full marks. Ha, aren't you ridiculous?"

Qiao Chen was indeed so angry that her head was dizzy. The Internet was filled with curses and mockery towards her. Wei Ling had also been calling her and urging her to go out.

Steven was also trying to contact her. Needless to say, the reason why he was looking for her was definitely related to Zhui Guang reposting the Piano Association's post.

The first time Zhui Guang stood up to hammer her, she didn't think too much about it.

However, the second time she reposted her Weibo, she was extremely impolite. Her personal style was strong, and she felt that something was wrong.

Qiao Chen lowered her voice and tried her best to hide her anger. She said coldly, "What has Zhui Guang got to do with you? Is it also because of the man you're with? Qiao Nian, can you not rely on others? If you have the ability, come out and fight me openly."

Qiao Nian's eyes were extremely cold as she held the cell phone with her fair hand. She waited patiently for the other party to finish speaking. Already regretting picking up the call, she casually replied, "When did I ever rely on others? I have always fought upright."

Wasn't Qiao Chen the one who had always been dishonest?

"Ha, what an upright person. Then, explain what's going on with Zhui Guang. Isn't it because of the person you moved in with? Do you dare to say that she doesn't know me? If she doesn't, why would she repost my Weibo and talk to me in that tone."

Before Qiao Chen could finish speaking, the girl interrupted her impatiently. Not afraid that she would know, she said concisely, "I hammered you with my Weibo account, do you have an issue with that?"

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The moment she said that the person on the other end of the line fell silent.

Qiao Nian looked at her phone. It was still in the middle of the call. Qiao Chen did not hang up. She frowned, and her expression turned cold.

Qiao Chen didn't speak for a full minute. Qiao Nian didn't hang up either and waited for her to digest the news.

After a long time, she placed her hand on the table and knocked impatiently.

Only then did Qiao Chen slowly ask, "You said that you are Zhui Guang?" Qiao Nian was Zhui Guang?!

How could Qiao Nian possibly be Zhui Guang? She had millions of fans on Weibo. Qiao Nian was just an ordinary high school student in Rao City.

How could Qiao Nian be on par with Zhui Guang?

She felt that the world was a fantasy.

It was so surreal that she couldn't breathe.

Qiao Nian had never been afraid that Qiao Chen would find out about this alias. Anyway, given how much Qiao Chen didn't want her to be in the limelight, even if she found out, she would never tell anyone. She narrowed her beautiful black eyes, pure and dark. "Since you used my music composition before, can't you tell whether I am Zhui Guang or not?"

"It's not the first time you've used what's mine. You didn't feel anything when you used it."

At the Beijing clubhouse thousands of miles away, Qiao Chen clenched her fists in the washroom. Her shoulders were trembling and she couldn't recover for a while.

Of course, she felt it. How could she not feel it at all?

Back then, before she used the composition, she felt that the arrangement that Qiao Nian had helped her to modify was very similar to Zhui Guang's style. However, the teacher had urged her, and all the new songs that she had written were rejected. She had no choice but to take the risk and find a similar arrangement on the Internet, using part of it.