

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1127

Tang Wanru quickly raised her eyelids to look at him when she heard him, then lowered her eyelids, restraining the indifference and contempt in her eyes.

“It’s not good for Nian Nian if this matter makes a big splash on the Internet. Ask Xianrou to send a Weibo to explain that she’s not Zhui Guang. At least, don’t let fans continue to make trouble like this.”

“Dad, this isn’t good.” Tang Wanru listened to Old Master Jiang’s request and bluntly refused. She slowly pulled up the shawl on her shoulders and paused. “You also know that online public opinion is difficult to control. How could Xianrou post an explanation on Weibo? She never told anyone that she was Zhui Guang. Some netizens guessed that she was Zhui Guang, but some netizens didn’t say so! If she jumps out at this time and says that she’s not Zhui Guang, what would some people think of her? They would think that Xianrou had directed and acted a play.”

She didn’t clearly say that she was on Jiang Xianrou’s side, but her attitude was clear. She didn’t want to make the phone call!

The juniors had never been qualified to intervene when the elders spoke.

Jiang Li had been patient and silent. Seeing his mother reject his grandfather’s request, his temples jumped violently, and he couldn’t help but choke. “She’s directing and acting! What else is she doing?”

Tang Wanru was taken aback. Coming back to her senses, she frowned when she saw his expression filled with righteous indignation, and she only scolded him coldly, “Jiang Li, what are you doing?”

“I said that the public opinion on the Internet was originally fermented so much because of her. She herself directed and acted.

“Everyone knows Nian... Zhui Guang tagged me on Weibo and admitted that I was her brother. When choosing a program for the school celebration, Xianrou insisted on using Zhui Guang’s song. She just wanted people to misunderstand that she’s Zhui Guang.”

“Jiang Li!” Tang Wanru’s face was ashen.

Jiang Li ignored her. “Now public opinion is raging, and some netizens who don’t understand the situation have started to attack the school and Nian Nian. She doesn’t answer the phone, doesn’t reply to messages, and refuses to stand up to clarify the truth... You say she’s innocent even with this attitude. Do you believe it yourself! I sure don’t believe it.”

Jiang Li’s words came to an abrupt end with a resounding slap.

Tang Wanru raised her hand in midair, her fingertips trembled slightly, showing how angry she was, and her voice rose. “The person you’re talking about is your sister, not your enemy!”

Jiang Li’s handsome left cheek instantly reddened. He raised his head, his hair was a little messy, but it didn’t affect his handsomeness.

He raised his hand, wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth, smiled indifferently and somewhat condescendingly, and looked back at Tang Wanru. "Qiao Nian is also my sister."

"..." Tang Wanru was so angry that she almost rolled her eyes, raised her hand, and slapped him again.

This ingrate!

Could sisters and cousins ??be the same? Closeness was different!

What kind of thing was Qiao Nian, how could she be compared with Jiang Xianrou? They were a family!

It was just that these words could only be kept in her heart. Tang Wanru wouldn't be so silly as to speak her mind in front of the old master no matter how angry she was.

However, she hated that iron was not steel upon looking at Jiang Li.

"It's impossible for Xianrou to come forward to clarify." Tang Wanru spoke fast and straight, with a very firm tone, as if there was no room for maneuver in this matter for her.

Jiang Li could see that she didn't care how netizens insulted Qiao Nian at all. He raised the corner of his mouth, smiled, waved his hand, and went back coldly. "Okay, this matter has something to do with me, anyway. I'll come forward to clarify if she doesn't!"