

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1134

Tang Wanru was reluctantly calm at first, but she suddenly looked at him when she heard this. "Big brother, we're living in this house. Where will we live, then?"

Jiang Zongnan frowned and told her coldly, "Wanru, don't talk!"

Tang Wanru endured it and turned her head away.

The relatives were all stunned by Jiang Zongjin's request. Everyone looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

The two brothers of the Jiang family had always had a good relationship, and there had never been any conflict in the family. What happened this time for the always good-tempered Jiang Zongjin to make a fuss about splitting up the family and taking the old house back?

The relatives were basically in Rao City. Only one aunt moved to Beijing with Old Master Jiang in the early years.

Jiang Zongjin had called her over, too.

She was stunned for a moment when she heard Jiang Zongjin say that he wanted to split up the family and that he wanted to take the house back. Frowning, she looked at Qiao Nian beside her, then turned back and said to Old Master Jiang, "Brother, this... What's Zongjin doing? We're all family, there's no need to be so petty. What happened, is it necessary to make such a fuss?"

She said disapprovingly, "If you have something to say, everyone can help to solve it together. As the saying goes, 'if the old man is here, the family doesn't separate'. Why should we separate the family?"

She and Old Master Jiang were cousins.

There was also a grandson as old as Jiang Xianrou, but his reading performance wasn't as good as hers.

She calculated very clearly that the child would definitely join the Jiang family's company in the future.

Jiang Zongnan was also in charge of the Jiang family's company.

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Jiang Zongjin was practically unrelated to the family in recent years. It was obvious who she should please and whose side she should stand on now that the brothers were up against each other.

She must be on the side of the first family's second branch. If she sucked up to them now, it would be much more convenient to ask the second branch to arrange work for her grandson in the future.

She rolled her eyes, already understanding her position. She then sarcastically said, "Besides, Zongnan and his family have always stayed in the old house. Where do you want them to move to? It's easier said than done..."

The Jiang family's old house had a very good location. This area was recognized as the area of the Beijing compound, and it couldn't be bought even with a lot of money.

The house was a three-story villa.

There was also a hundred-square-meter garden outside. The gardeners took very good care of it. Flowers bloomed in the yard in all seasons.

In Beijing, where such an area with an inch of land equaled an inch of gold, it would be worth more than 100 million yuan if the Jiang family's old house was to be sold.

Ordinary people might not even be able to buy it.

It could be said that the old house was not only a real estate but also a symbol of social status.

Jiang Xianrou and the others lived here, which was equivalent to telling other families in Beijing that their first branch was the heir chosen by Old Master Jiang!

This kind of conventional external value was why Tang Wanru's face suddenly changed when she heard Jiang Zongjin's request to return the house to him.

Old Master Jiang had been quietly sitting in his wheelchair this entire time. His eyes were cloudy, but a hidden light that was only obvious upon closer inspection could also be detected. He was definitely not an elder suffering from dementia. The years had left ruthless traces on him, but they also tenderly reserved a wise character for him.

He ignored the chattering aunt, turned his head, glanced at Jiang Xianrou, and asked, "Xianrou, what do you think?"

The eyes of the relatives and elders fell on Jiang Xianrou next.