

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1142

“Zongjin, do you have anything to say?” Old Master Jiang asked for Jiang Zongnan’s opinion, then turned his head and asked Jiang Zongjin again.

Jiang Zongnan had just returned from the company. He was dressed in a suit and leather shoes. In addition, the Jiang family’s connections had basically been handed over to him to manage over the years. He had been dealing with famous people in Beijing all year round, so he had also developed a serious and refined sense of dignity.

His aura was actually the same as that of Ye Wuchuan and Qin Si, and it was different from ordinary people. Only those who had been in high positions for a long time could carry this aura.

In comparison...

Jiang Zongjin was more like an ordinary person. His clothes were simple and he did not care about branded goods. His dressing style was not so formal, either. He was wearing an ordinary casual jacket with a sports shirt inside. His aura was not as prominent as Jiang Zongnan’s.

He also wore glasses, which lowered the aura of his body, and the smell of books on him was very strong.

At first glance, he didn’t look like a successful person.

He was incomparable to Jiang Zongnan.

However, compared to Jiang Zongnan, Jiang Zongjin lived a more ordinary and stable life. Hesitation flashed on his face for a moment, then he pursed his lips and nodded. “Dad, I’m fine.”

“Okay.” After asking the two brothers for their opinions, Old Master Jiang withdrew his gaze, ordered the nurse to pour him a glass of water, and said indifferently, “I’ll continue since everyone has no opinion on this matter.”

Old Master Jiang then divided all the family’s shares and real estate.

To Tang Wanru, this division was undoubtedly cutting off her flesh. This was because Jiang Zongjin had not been in charge for many years. These things were all handed over to their family to manage, and they did not even ask for any dividends every year.

Dividing it was equivalent to giving them for nothing.

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But Jiang Zongnan had no opinion throughout the whole process. Tang Wanru could only endure it desperately until Old Master Jiang finished dividing all the family property even though she was angry.

Tang Wanru’s face turned green.

She couldn't say a single word.

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At the same time, in the Peony Hall on the third floor of the Imperial Mansion, the principal of Qing University and the Ministry of Culture had booked the banquet hall. The tables were filled with wine and guests.

Ye Wangchuan didn't take the main seat today. He gave up the main seat to Liang Conglin and chose to sit in a position to his left.

Perhaps because he had drunk a little wine, his handsome face was now a bright color, and the thin crimson was dazzling like the red glow of the sky.

It really echoed that sentence.

Between the sky and the water, Ye Wangchuan was the third most beautiful in Beijing!

However, no matter how good-looking he was, not many people at the banquet had the courage to appreciate this stunning beauty. Basically, everyone would avoid looking at him and try not to look his way, lest they provoke this master.

Fortunately, today's Ye Wuchuan seemed very approachable.

People from the Ministry of Culture took the lead in toasting him, but he didn't refuse and drank a few glasses to save face.

In addition, several Qing University professors did not know much about his identity. Seeing people from the Ministry of Culture toast Ye Wangchuan, they chatted happily and also toasted him.

It continued like this.

Ye Wangchuan drank almost a bottle of liquor at the dinner table.

Ordinary people became drunk after drinking this amount, but he was okay. He just unbuttoned a shirt, rolled up his cuffs to dissipate heat, and leaned on the chair. His eyes were dark and deep, and no sign of him being drunk could be seen.

It was just that when someone came to toast with him again, he was lazy and didn't continue to accept it, though he didn't reject it either...

Liang Conglin drank again with the people from the Ministry of Culture, and when he looked back, he saw the man sitting there looking at his mobile phone. He found a chance and asked him cautiously, "Young Master Ye, are you alright?"