

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1239

Jiang Yao immediately called Tang Wanru after he left the hotel. Finding out that she was at home, he drove back to the old residence.

He even called Jiang Li on the way back.

Jiang Yao asked about Qiao Nian.

His handsome face darkened slightly as Jiang Li talked about Qiao Nian and Jiang Xianrou.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the old residence, Jiang Yao said to the person on the other end of the line in a low voice, "I'm home. I'll talk to you later."

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With that, Jiang Yao hung up.

He unbuckled his seat belt, opened the car door, and walked into the house with a dark expression.

"Young Master, you're back." The servants hurriedly handed Jiang Yao slippers when they saw him.

Jiang Yao strode in and saw Tang Wanru applying a facial mask in the living room.

Tang Wanru was wearing silk pajamas. Her hair was tied up, and her face was smeared with green seaweed mud. Seeing Jiang Yao, she elegantly put down the half-dried face cream and said with a smile, "Yao'er, you're back? What do you want to eat tonight? I'll get Auntie to buy it."

Jiang Yao did not speak. He frowned and watched as his mother waved for the servant to come over and skillfully instructed her to buy his favorite dishes.

Jiang Yao's expression darkened. He pursed his thin lips and walked to the side expressionlessly. "Mom, I have something to say."

Tang Wanru instructed the servant, "Buy these first. Bring your phone with you. I'll call you if I remember anything else."

"Of course, Madam." The servant could tell that the atmosphere in the house was off. She immediately left after going to the kitchen to bring her things.

Tang Wanru leisurely picked up the wet tissue on the coffee table as soon as the servant left. As she wiped her face, she asked Jiang Yao, "What do you want to tell me?"

She threw the wet tissue stained with seaweed mud into the trash can and said suspiciously, "I wanted to ask you what happened on the phone previously. What happened for you to call in a panic?"

When Jiang Yao saw Tang Wanru's well-maintained and deeply concerned face, it was as if an invisible hand was stuck in his throat. He found it difficult to speak.

“What’s wrong? You’re not even talking.” Tang Wanru walked over with greater concern and patted his shoulder, saying worriedly, “Yao’er, didn’t you say you have something to tell me?”

Jiang Yao’s expression was complicated. He took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice, “Mom, do you know that Qiao Nian signed up for the World Software Competition?”

At the mention of this, Tang Wanru’s concern quickly turned cold. Because Jiang Yao was her proudest son, she still had a little patience and barely did not fall out with him. “Why are you asking this? This is not something you should care about. She has nothing to do with us!”

Jiang Yao’s heart turned cold when he heard his mother’s cold and heartless words, as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water on his head.

It was cold.

Jiang Li did not lie to him. It wasn’t that Qiao Nian was ostracizing their family, but their family was ostracizing their uncle’s family.

“Xianrou told me that Qiao Nian doesn’t know how to program and that she got a spot in the competition through the back door to show off...” As Jiang Yao spoke, he stopped and observed the change in his mother’s expression. “I just found out that Qiao Nian passed the qualifier and became the only person in history to represent the country in the group stage.”

Tang Wanru immediately looked up in shock. “What did you say?”

Jiang Yao’s deep voice gave her a heavy blow. “Qiao Nian was first place in the first round. She’s the only one from the 16 countries who advanced.”