

## **MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1252**

Jiang Yao found an excuse to leave the private room first.

As soon as he left, Jiang Zongnan's company called. He temporarily went out to answer the call.

After the two of them left, the oppressive atmosphere in the private room instantly relaxed. Aunt and her family were the first to relax.

First, Aunt enjoyed the dishes cooked by the Imperial Mansion's chef. Then, she suddenly said with a snort, "That Qiao Nian is really something. Jiang Yao specially booked a private room in the Imperial Mansion to celebrate, but she actually didn't come. I wouldn't have come if I knew. She didn't even tell me earlier, causing the entire family to wait for her. She's indeed a country bumpkin from Rao City. She's so petty and has no upbringing."

Although her words were unpleasant, she was not polite at all when she ate the dishes at the banquet. Although she was old, Yuan Qing was definitely one of the people who ate the most tonight.

She didn't care who she benefited from to have a chance to eat at a place like the Imperial Mansion.

The others all belittled Qiao Nian.

"She only entered the group competition, it's not like she got first place. Is it worth being so arrogant?"

After saying that, Aunt took another sip of the celebratory wine that Jiang Yao had prepared for Qiao Nian. She swirled the wine glass and put it down, unable to hide her mocking smile. "But it's not her fault. Think about her experience. Before she turned 18, she stayed in a third-tier city like Rao City. She only came to Beijing in September. I don't think she even knows what kind of place the Imperial Mansion is..."

Yuan Qing's tone was extremely arrogant and disdainful.

It was not that she looked down on Qiao Nian.

The reason she said that was because that was what she thought.

The Jiang family had split up.

The connections and assets went to Jiang Zongnan's family.

Her little nephew only received a small portion of the real estate and an old residence. So what if the old residence was valuable? It was impossible for Jiang Zongjin to sell the house.

Jiang Zongjin would forever be a poor teacher if he didn't sell the house.

Although the position of a professor at Qing University was glamorous, he was still very poor. He had no money or status. How could he compare to Jiang Zongnan, who had inherited the family's business?

By the same logic, how could Qiao Nian compare to Jiang Xianrou?

The circle that Jiang Xianrou was in was of a level that an ordinary family like hers had never heard of. Her son had relied on Jiang Xianrou to get a job previously, so Jiang Xianrou called someone called Zhang Yang and arranged it.

Yuan Qing had heard from Tang Wanru that Zhang Yang was not the most powerful person Jiang Xianrou knew. He was just a small fry.

Jiang Xianrou also knew the people and circles above.

Therefore, in her eyes, it was normal for them to come to the Imperial Mansion. Jiang Xianrou often came here.

However, Qiao Nian was similar to her, but her conditions were even worse. Her friends envied her when she bragged to them that she was coming to the Imperial Mansion for dinner tonight.

Qiao Nian had the chance to come and still put on airs. She just didn't know the level of the Imperial Mansion!

Yuan Qing looked at the table full of good dishes again and remembered what her son had told her previously. The Imperial Mansion chefs were all Cantonese chefs. They could make state banquets. Her expression became even more disdainful. She despised Qiao Nian's behavior.

Ignorant!

She was the only one talking in the private room. Her son and grandson were fine. Their personalities were not as unscrupulous as hers. It was mainly because they were still young and could not bring themselves to say bad things behind others' backs. They couldn't say anything about their family, so they buried their heads in their food and pretended not to hear.