

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1288

Jiang Xianrou's beautiful eyes were cold. She did not want to argue with Jiang Yao, so she turned her face away. Her fingers dug into the strap of her bag as she replied coldly, "I understand. Brother, you don't have to continue."

Jiang Yao could tell from the expression on her face that she was impatient and did not listen to his words. Jiang Yao couldn't help but shake his head. He was helpless, but he couldn't do anything about his sister.

Coincidentally, the red light turned green. He did not say anything else to Jiang Xianrou. He just stepped on the accelerator.

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At the Jiang residence.

Jiang Zongnan returned home first.

The servant brought him tea. He took off his suit jacket and threw it on the sofa. As he rolled up his sleeves, he asked Mother Wang, "Where's Madam?"

He glanced up at the second floor. The house was pretty quiet. It didn't look like anyone was home.

Mother Wang walked over respectfully and picked up the suit he had changed out of. Hearing his question, she looked up and replied softly, "President Jiang, Madam isn't at home. She went out this morning."

"Not home again?" Jiang Zongnan frowned reflexively and stopped rolling up his sleeves.

Mother Wang was just a servant at home who was helping the Jiang family.

She immediately lowered her head and stood there, not daring to say anything. She only whispered, "Madam might have gone out with a friend to meet at the beauty salon."

Jiang Zongnan did not continue asking. He did not expect Mother Wang to know where Tang Wanru had gone.

He just felt that Tang Wanru had been out especially frequently recently. She was often not at home during the day and only came back at night. He didn't know what she was doing.

However, he had been married to Tang Wanru for more than 20 years and their relationship had always been harmonious. Jiang Zongnan did not think too much about it. He nodded and instructed Mother Wang to get busy first.

He sat down on the sofa himself and took a sip of water from his glass.

He put down the cup again and pressed the space between his eyebrows. Then, he leaned against the sofa for a while before taking out his phone and calling Jiang Yao.

“Hello, where are you and when are you coming back?”

When Jiang Zongnan heard Jiang Yao say that he was with Jiang Xianrou and was on the way home and that they would get here in about 10 minutes, he tugged at his collar and dispersed the hot anger on his body. He said in a low voice, “I’ll wait for you at home. Come back quickly!”

Jiang Zongnan hung up. After hesitating for a moment, he found Jiang Zongjin’s phone number and called him.

The person on the other end said that the number he had dialed was unavailable.

He hung up silently and slowly put down the phone. There was only deep helplessness and exhaustion in his shrewd and wise eyes...

Ten minutes later, Jiang Yao and Jiang Xianrou finally arrived home.

As soon as Jiang Yao entered, he saw his father sitting on the sofa with a cup of tea in front of him. He was not watching television or the newspaper, as if he was waiting for their return.

He changed his shoes to slippers at the entrance and entered. His handsome face was somewhat similar to Jiang Zongnan’s, but compared to the mature and reserved middle-aged man in his 40s, he looked younger and more flamboyant.

“Dad.” Jiang Yao walked to the living room and called out.

“You’re back?” Seeing the siblings entering, Jiang Zongnan threw his phone on the coffee table expressionlessly. He suddenly stood up and ignored Jiang Yao as he walked to Jiang Xianrou and slapped her face.

Bam!

The slap echoed through the living room.

Mother Wang, who had come over to serve them tea, stood rooted to the ground. She covered her mouth and almost cried out.

Why did President Jiang hit Miss Xianrou?