

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1149

Actually, it was no different from before.

However, seeing that Jiang Xianrou seemed to have something to say, he hesitated for a moment and did not stop her.

No one stopped Jiang Xianrou, so she spoke bluntly, "Grandpa, since you've said that we're splitting the assets this time, shouldn't we split the two million yuan in the card?"

Two million yuan was a pitiful amount for a family like the Jiang family.

But she deliberately brought it up.

The disdain in his eyes was only short of saying, "Poor people take advantage of others."

Old Master Jiang could barely breathe. He was so angry that he almost fainted. He didn't expect her to disregard the blood ties of the family and calculate the money so clearly.

Splitting the assets? How was this splitting assets? It seemed like she was splitting the family up and intended to cut off all contact!

Even Tang Wanru laughed at this moment. She elegantly straightened her shawl and smiled. She also said, "That's right, Dad. Since we're splitting up, it's better to split up a little more clearly so that the two families won't argue as you said."

Jiang Zongjin felt his heart turn cold.

He was about to say that he would return the money, but the girl was already ahead of him. "You're talking about two million, right?"

Jiang Xianrou looked at her 'pretentious' appearance with disgust and ridicule in her eyes. "That's right. Didn't my father give you a gold card from Citibank previously? You've spent it all, right?"

"Although that money is a greeting gift from my father, since we're splitting up, two million yuan is not a small sum. Take it out and split it. I'm doing this for everyone's good. Do you have any objections?"

Old Master Jiang had not even mentioned the company's dividends over the years when he said he wanted to split the family. That sum of money was definitely much more than the two million yuan they were asking Qiao Nian for!

However, Jiang Xianrou and the others could still confidently bring it up.

Qiao Nian smiled coldly. She took out a card from her inconspicuous bag and threw it on the table without waiting for Jiang Zongjin to say anything.

"The password is 666666. Two million, right? Just take the card to the bank and withdraw it. You don't have to split it."

Jiang Xianrou took a closer look. The bank card Qiao Nian had casually thrown on the table was a limited edition black card from Citibank.

It was more than a level higher than the gold card she was talking about.

Her face darkened. She couldn't keep it in.

After Qiao Nian casually tossed the card on the table, the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile. She was quite arrogant. Her eyes were raised as if she was holding back a wild beast that could pounce out at any moment. It was just that she had been controlling herself and not letting it out.

"It's my turn now that we've divided it up."

"What do you want?" Jiang Xianrou could no longer smile. Her face was cold with frustration.

Qiao Nian couldn't be bothered to look at her. She looked straight at the speechless Tang Wanru. She walked over and suppressed her with her aura. "I'm not interested in how the family assets are divided. I've never coveted the Jiang family's money. I only have one request. Apologize to my father for what you said."

Tang Wanru did not expect her to still remember this. Her face turned pale. She was angry and anxious, and her fingertips were trembling.

Qiao Nian did not take her reaction to heart. Her beautiful black eyes were bottomless and cold. "Apologize to my father. I'll let this matter rest for the Old Master's sake. Otherwise..."

"Hmph, what else do you want?" Tang Wanru was still stubborn.

Qiao Nian smiled and looked at her lazily. Instead of answering directly, she replied, "Guess what I'll do."

She really did not care about the Jiang family's money. She had never taken Jiang Xianrou's small actions seriously, but Tang Wanru had to apologize to her father today!