

Chapter 11 - 11 011 Jiang Fifth Master Takes the Initiative Backs

Chapter 11: 011 Jiang Fifth Master Takes the Initiative, Backs Her Up (Part 3) Chapter 11: 011 Jiang Fifth Master Takes the Initiative, Backs Her Up (Part 3) Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation Tang Wan gathered her things and sat in the Jiang Family's car, heading to the Tang Family's old residence.

Her aggressive demeanor just now was entirely observed by Jiang Jinsang, who surely thought she was very fierce.

However, he didn't seem like a person who indulged in gossip behind others' backs. Once he returned to the capital, they wouldn't have many opportunities to meet. He was already twenty-five and said he wouldn't live past twenty-eight, so he needed to repay the favor he owed today as soon as possible.

Jiang Jinsang turned his head to look out the window. The Tang Family's old residence was in the suburbs, and Pingjiang was a land of rivers and lakes, offering pleasant scenery along the way.

He occasionally glanced sideways and noticed the person sitting next to him was staring blankly at a spot.

At this moment, he could never have imagined that Tang Wan was secretly thinking:

With Jiang Wuye living like this, if he doesn't repay his favours now, the next time they meet, this person might already be gone.

...

After the car passed a cluster of small structures with black tiles and white walls, it was still some distance away when the Tang Family's old residence came into view.

The old three-part courtyard, with its scarlet doors and white walls covered in vines, featured only the huge gold-leafed characters "Tang Family," which sparkled brilliantly under the autumn sun.

Once the car steadied, Tang Wan was the first to push the door open and alight, "Wuye, please."

Upon entering through the door, the scene transformed, revealing an expansive old courtyard. Having withstood a century, even the seemingly casually placed rocks adhered to feng shui principles.

Tang Wan led him into the front yard's living room, "Wuye, make yourself comfortable and have a seat."

Jiang Jinsang discreetly examined the living room. Even the fruit bowls on the coffee table were celadon plates, and the incense burner, with its bronze hanging ears, was exquisitely crafted.

Living in such an environment, it was no wonder Tang Wan paid attention to detail in her actions.

“Miss, you’re back.” A maid-like person entered.

“Where is Grandfather?”

“Madam took the master back, and she is in the backyard helping to organize things. The master went to the small park to watch birds; he should be back soon.”

No sooner had she finished speaking than Zhang Liyun’s voice was heard from the backyard, reaching them before she herself appeared.

“Did the master return?”

She was charming in appearance and usually spoke and acted in a pleasing and efficient manner. However, recently, the master's health had declined, leaving her somewhat restless.

Zhang Liyun emerged from the backyard, and upon seeing Jiang Jinsang sitting in a nanmu chair, her smile froze momentarily before blossoming like a flower again, "So it's Wanwan who's back, and Wuye, you're here too?"

"Madam Tang." Jiang Jinsang greeted politely, his tone as calm as ever.

"I heard you two went out for a meal. What did you eat? I wonder if Wuye is accustomed to the tastes of Pingjiang..."

Zhang Liyun's demeanor suggested nothing of what had happened in the morning, remaining poised and composed.

Jiang Jinsang raised an eyebrow:

Compared to Tang Mo and her mother, she was far lacking!

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Meanwhile, Old Master Tang had already entered the gates, and upon learning Jiang Jinsang was here, was overjoyed. His laughter was audible from far off; it was just that laughing hard made him cough a couple of times.

“Xiaowu, I was just on the phone with Wanwan. I thought you left after lunch. Haha, I didn’t expect you to come too.” Old Master Tang’s gaze shifted between the two.

His demeanor showed that he fervently wished to bind them together immediately.

“Old Master Tang.” Upon seeing him, Jiang Jinsang promptly stood up.

“No need to stand. Your health isn’t great—sit!”

Being chided about his health by an almost eighty-year-old man, Jiang Jinsang cleared his throat slightly, feeling somewhat awkward.

Zhang Liyun stood to the side, inwardly anxious. She had received a phone call at home, finding out what Tang Wan had done, which was simply too much.

Losing an earring and then bringing the police to the door to criticize Tang Mo’s classmate, it was clearly meant to embarrass her daughter!

She intended to bring up the matter with Old Master Tang and question Tang Wan when he returned. As a family, did it have to be handled in such an extreme way?

Never did she expect Jiang Wuye to be present, rendering her unable to speak, her anger bottled within.

Surprisingly, she didn't bring it up and neither did Tang Wan, the first to speak was actually Jiang Jinsang!

"Actually, after lunch, I already sent Miss Tang home, but there was a small incident." Jiang Jinsang said with a smile.

"What small incident?" Old Master Tang asked, not understanding.

"Tang Mo brought some classmates home, but unexpectedly, a girl got confused and stole a pair of Miss Tang's earrings."

While helping to brew tea, Tang Wan's heart skipped at these words. She wasn't sure what Jiang Jinsang intended!

"Stealing?" Old Master Tang frowned, no one liked a thief.

“Miss Tang Mo stood up for her classmate, which is understandable. A dispute arose, and it even attracted the police.”

“In this day and age, with people being unpredictable, making friends requires some caution. After this incident, I bet Miss Tang Mo felt uncomfortable.”

“Even though the two sisters have a good relationship, helping her sister pack couldn’t justify casually bringing outsiders in.”

Jiang Jinsang spoke gently, a faint smile hovering at his lips, an expression both desolate and cold.

His words were spoken so cleverly, nothing explicit was said against Tang Mo, but the Tang Family understood the relationship between the two sisters very well.

Entering Tang Wan’s room without permission and bringing a crowd inside, stealing, disputing...

In a few succinct sentences, he completely ruined Tang Mo’s reputation, as if worried she wasn’t completely downtrodden, he landed more blows.

Old Master Tang was intelligent and grasped the situation immediately, his face darkening.

With Zhang Liyun absent, anything she said now would be annoying, forcing her to swallow the resentment.

“Even though Miss Tang called the police, she was still generous enough not to alarm too many people. If it were me dealing with the theft...”

Jiang Jinsang chuckled softly, “I’m afraid I wouldn’t be so polite!”

These words indirectly lent Tang Wan some backing.

His tone was leisurely, each word seemingly gentle like spring rain, yet as sharp as cold blades, condemning each word.

...

At this moment, Tang Wan caught a glimpse of Zhang Liyun’s ashen face from the corner of her eye. A thought flashed quickly in her mind:

Did Jiang Jinsang suddenly offer to take her home? Could it be he anticipated Zhang Liyun would trouble her?

By gaining the upper hand, he silenced Zhang Liyun and solidified Tang Mo's actions in stone.

Anyone attempting to dredge up old scores and use this incident against Jiang Wuye would essentially be publicly calling him a liar!

It was said that Jiang Wuye of the Jiang Family was exceptionally cunning, thinking more deeply and strategically than she did, as if helping her clear up lingering issues.

Tang Wan pressed her lips together. Having paid back a meal and owed a favor, she now had another debt, which felt impossible to repay.

Jiang Family members knew their Wuye well, exchanging glances:

We came here to annul the engagement. Having explained it, the engagement should be called off, and then it'd be time to head home. Why get involved in so many of others' matters?

"Did Wuye not take his medication today?"

"I think he must have taken the wrong medication."

“...”