

Chapter 825: Coming Clean

Old Master Yin's expression was one of great satisfaction when he looked at Cheng Che. Then, after a moment, he said, "Cheng Che, you spoke about contributions and achievements earlier. In fact, there's something Grandpa really needs your help with. This is a major matter concerning our Yin family. I chose you as my successor not only so you can take charge of the family business but to take care of everyone in the family as well."

Cheng Che nodded slightly. "Please speak, Grandpa."

Old Master Yin felt that the opportunity had arrived so he lowered his voice and said, "Our Yin family has three males in your generation. You're the eldest grandson so it's only right for you to take charge of the family business. However, your brother and your cousin are in a desperate situation and need your help. You must lend a hand!"

Before Cheng Che could speak, someone at the side laughed and said, "Old Yin, look at you. Why are you speaking to your grandson as though he's an outsider? Moreover, you're not giving him a chance to refuse at all!"

"That's right, Old Yin. Your words are too heavy. How can your grandson bear it? You're in the wrong this time," someone said teasingly.

Old Master Yin's expression was slightly unnatural as he cupped his fists at the guests and said, "Everyone, please forgive me. It's true that I shouldn't place such a heavy burden on my grandson." Then, he sighed emotionally before he continued to say, "The palm of my hand and the back of my hand are all my flesh. I love all my grandsons. However, two of them are now seriously ill and only my eldest grandson can help. My heart aches, and I feel anxious."

Everyone was confused upon hearing these words.

"What's going on? What happened? Is it serious?"

"Cheng Che is the eldest grandson of the Yin family so he'll naturally take care of his younger siblings. It's his duty. Why are you making things difficult for him? Just say what you want to say. Why are you keeping everyone in suspense?"

Cheng Che looked at Old Master Yin with a faint smile on his face, but his gaze gradually turned frostier and frostier.

Seeing that the atmosphere was now right, he sighed and said, feigning distress, "My other two disappointing grandsons are seriously ill. They're in urgent need of a close relative to donate kidney and bone marrow to them." Then, he turned to Cheng Che and said, "Cheng Che, you're their eldest brother. So you're duty-bound to help them. Your sisters have been tested, but unfortunately, they're not a match. The hope of the entire family is now placed on you. Save their lives and you'll be the head of the Yin family!"

Old Master Yin's voice was sonorous and powerful.

The surroundings suddenly quieted down. Everyone had different expressions on their faces as they looked at Cheng Che.

Cheng Che's body relaxed immediately. The moment he had been waiting for had finally arrived. He had waited for these words from Old Master Yin for a while now. The other shoe had finally dropped; Old Master Yin finally came clean about his purpose.

Cheng Che looked at Old Master Yin and asked indifferently, "What if I refuse, Grandpa?"

Cheng Che heavily emphasized the word 'Grandpa'.

Old Master Yin's eyes reddened as tears welled up. He said, "My child, they're your closest kin. If you don't save them, they'll die. Grandpa is deeply grateful that the Yin family has you. You were left outside for so many years, and it's the Yin family that has wronged you. It's your birthright to be the future head of the family. However, if you want to wear the crown, you must bear the weight of it. As the head of the family, it's your responsibility to look after your brothers and sisters."

Cheng Che said bluntly, "If I refuse, does it mean that there's no need to hold this ceremony for me to worship my ancestors in the ancestral hall?"

Old Master Yin wore a troubled and pained expression on his face as he said, "Cheng Che, do you really have the heart to refuse? Do you really have the heart to watch your brothers die tragically when you can save their lives? Do you really have the heart to do such a thing?"

Meanwhile, Yin Jia finally recovered from her shock. Her hands and feet felt extremely cold at this moment. She stepped forward and asked in a trembling voice, "Grandpa, did you only ask my brother to return to the family just to save Yin Zheng and Yin Jia's lives?"

A displeased expression appeared on Old Master Yin's face immediately. He glared at Yin Jia and said, "What nonsense are you spouting? You have no right to speak here!"