

### Chapter 834: Chaos

Cheng Che, who was also in the center of the storm, was in no mood to care about what was happening outside. At this moment, he was watching his biological grandmother holding the hand of his fiancée, Jiahui. It had been an hour, and his grandmother had yet to let go of Jiahui. The two women chatted happily, and he was left to his own devices.

Cheng Che felt a little helpless. He brought two bottles of water and walked over, placing one in front of each of the women. Then, he said, "Hey, why don't both of you drink some water first? Aren't you thirsty from talking so much?"

Cheng Yi smiled and nodded. "Yes, yes..."

Cheng Yi took the bottle of water and took a sip before she looked at Cheng Che and said, "Cheng Che, you've chosen a good wife! I've long heard from Jiang Jin that she's a very good girl. I didn't expect Jiang Jin to still be the same; her words are always an understatement!"

Cheng Che felt slightly divided. The person at the banquet hall and the person in front of him were like two completely different people.

Jiahui was still the most considerate of Cheng Che. She asked bluntly, "Grandmother, how did you know about what happened? Did Grandma Jiang Jin tell you about it? However, Grandma didn't tell us anything. We, we never knew where you were..."

After speaking, Jiahui glanced at Cheng Che.

Cheng Che lowered his head. To be honest, when he was young, he had imagined what it would be like when he was reunited with his family. He had rehearsed it a million times in his mind. Perhaps, that was why it was deeply imprinted in his memory. However, when he was 18, his family's refusal to acknowledge him shattered his dream. From then on, he swept away the broken fragments of his dream. He had gotten rid of his dream so cleanly that years later when the Yin family came to acknowledge him, he was not moved at all.

Cheng Che was widely acknowledged as a gentleman. He was kind and as gentle as jade. Perhaps, only Jiang Jin and Mu Chen knew his true personality. He would never return to the Yin family. It was already good enough if he did not destroy the Yin family with his hands. However, even if he spared them, it was likely only out of consideration for Jiang Jin and Mu Chen; he did not want to bring them trouble or make them worry.

As for his biological grandmother, Cheng Che had long treated her as though she had passed away because Jiang Jin rarely mentioned her. When she had suddenly appeared, and he found out that she was her biological grandmother, he was at a loss. He had also been shocked when she single-handedly dismantled and exposed the Yin family's scheme. He was even more shocked by the implication that she was aware of everything. Moreover, he was certain that his biological grandmother did not receive her information from Jiang Jin. If that was the case, Jiang Jin would have told them about it so they would not be caught unaware.

Cheng Che had been largely silent at the banquet hall as he watched the drama unfold because he was so shocked. In fact, even after everyone left and his biological grandmother spoke to him, he was still trying to process his shock. It was only when his biological grandmother hugged him and cried her heart out that he returned to his senses and calmed down. In the end, he brought her back with him. However, when she saw Jiahui, she suddenly switched into a different mode again. When she was facing Jiahui, she was like his other grandmother, Jiang Jin.

From the beginning until now, Cheng Che had not asked her a single question. However, it also seemed like she did not give him a chance to ask. Jiahui had essentially given voice to the questions in his heart. As expected, Jiahui understood him best.

Upon hearing Jiahui's words, the smile on Cheng Yi's face faded. She looked at Cheng Che apologetically and said, "I told Jiang Jin not to say anything. When I left Cheng Che with Jiang Jin, I knew I was letting him down. I told Jiang Jin that she should treat him like her biological grandchild and treat me as though I've died. I said I wouldn't have anything to do with him anymore. I am and I was an unworthy grandmother. I'm not worthy to stay by his side. At that time, I really didn't know what I should say when he grows up and asks me about his mother. I implicated Yi Wan, that kind child, because of my matters. If it weren't for me and the Yin family, Yi Wan wouldn't have lost her life. I really couldn't face Cheng Che. This is the pain that will haunt me for the rest of my life!"