

## Full-Level 511

### Chapter 511: Zero Point 3

However, neither the audience below nor Ye Xiyuan noticed the strange expressions on the judges' faces.

After speaking confidently, Ye Xiyuan finally finished.

She looked to the judges, bowed, and said, "I have concluded explaining my design concept. Please provide any corrections, judges."

Though she spoke of accepting corrections, her tone rang proud, as if fully expecting no flaws could be found.

Of course, she could see the awe in the eyes below. But that aligned with her expectations. For years whenever she saw such a dress, she longed to possess one. It was nearly every girl's dream.

The original had only appeared during Paris Fashion Week. Only the upper crust could obtain it afterward. The Ye family then lacked such standing. Most critically, her position in the household had been far too inferior for them to commission such finery on her behalf.

She had made minor alterations to the gown though, like the hem patterns and crystal accents. The inspiration featured diamonds, not crystals, along the skirt. But she felt crystals could achieve a similar effect while allowing affordability. So she swapped them in.

Brimming with confidence, she looked to the judges anticipating praise.

Airelly spoke first, devoid of any smile, her expression severe. "Ye Xiyuan, correct? I simply wish to ask if this gown is your original creation?"

"Yes," Ye Xiyuan replied assuredly. "I drew this just now, a spark of inspiration from seeing the theme."

With the original gown still a year from debuting, no one could have seen it yet to accuse plagiarism. She held no worries there.

"So you just now conceived this?" asked Sun Liyi, equally stern. "In just this short time, inspiration struck and you rendered these designs?"

"Yes, Ms. Sun," said Ye Xiyuan humbly. "I know there may be inadequacies.

Please point them out so I may correct them."

"I've nothing more to add," stated fashion icon Linda flatly. "Let's just score now."

Ye Lengan said nothing, but her gaze toward Ye Xiyuan brimmed with derision. She had not expected Xiyuan to swiftly pivot with a new design after the theme shift.

Unfortunately, out of all the options for non-plagiarism, Ye Xiyuan had settled upon copying this very gown. It seemed the heavens stubbornly refused favor toward her!

The other judges simply nodded, concurring.

Soon scoring commenced.

Utterly assured, Ye Xiyuan believed that if not perfect marks, she would secure the highest of any contestant today.

Anxiously below, Ye Li could not guess the judges' mindsets, especially with Ye Lengan among them. Would she deliberately underscore Xiyuan into defeat?

The tally was swiftly completed.

Ye Xiyuan's final result flashed onto the screen. As the score was revealed, shock rippled through the room. No one could have predicted this outcome.

There shone Ye Xiyuan's name, chased by a crimson zero – the sum total of her score.

At that glaring zero, collective disbelief abounded. No one would have imagined such a result for Ye Xiyuan. Its sole possible meaning was the unanimous failure to award even a single point..

Chapter 512: Zero Point 4

From any perspective, it seemed unbelievable. Ye Xiyuan's design draft was undoubtedly the best so far, breathtakingly so. Moreover, such a gown represented countless girls' dreams. It also aligned perfectly with the theme.

Yet this design had garnered the lowest score. One could say it was the lowest in competition history.

"Impossible!" Ye Xiyuan stared at the brazen zero, eyes filling with disbelief. She cried out, then whipped around to meet Ye Leng'an's mocking gaze.

It must be her. Ye Lengan was behind this. Otherwise, a zero score made no sense.

"There's a conspiracy here!" Ye Li charged onto the stage to stand by Ye Xiyuan, jabbing an accusing finger at the judges. "Xiyuan's is clearly the best work today. But you gave this result. This is unfair!"

"Provide a reasonable explanation or the Ye Group will respond without mercy, even if you represent Neo Fashion!"

His glare fixed fiercely on Ye Lengan, carrying a warning. His words obviously targeted her.

Ye Lengan merely lifted her brows, indifferent. She considered herself a victim of injustice here. Of all the designs for Ye Xiyuan to steal, it had to be this one. It could only mean even the heavens opposed her! What fault was that of Ye Lengan's?

"Can't you see the reason?" asked a Neo Fashion executive. "One zero score might indicate a fix. But unanimous failure from all judges signals an issue with the Ye Group's entry itself."

Ye Xiyuan's heart plummeted at this. His hinting troubled her. Could her design really have problems? That seemed unlikely, given the fervor this gown's debut would eventually incite!

“It’s you, isn’t it?” Ye Li grasped nothing of what transpired, simply jabbing a finger at Ye Leng’an. “You sabotaged this, intending the Ye Group’s defeat!”

The others considered the score more carefully despite their disbelief. Not like Ye Li’s outburst.

The judges were no fools. Openly targeting the Ye Group made no sense. Their unanimous zero implied flaws in the draft itself, spotted by all.

“Now you only shirk responsibility?” Ye Lengan sneered at Ye Li. “We’ve reached this point, yet you still see no issue?”

Ye Li likely grasped the problems but proved reluctant to acknowledge them!

Ye Xiyuan felt her pulse race and her breath grow short. She might have played herself for a fool.

“What problem?” Ye Li demanded angrily. “Xiyuan designed a great gown easily the best skill seen today. Your zero score has to involve conspiracy.”

“The draft does boast shock value and outstrips all others,” Sun Liyi said bluntly. “But we had seen this gown before today – not merely designed, but already produced.”

“What?” cried Ye Xiyuan, eyes filling with disbelief.

Impossible! She clearly recalled this dress debuting in Paris next year. How could it exist already and also be produced?

Murmurs rose from below as the revelation sunk in. As a famous international designer, Sun Liyi would never lie. Ye Xiyuan’s work showed clear plagiarism by her telling.

If true, the unanimous zero made perfect sense.

Suspicion toward Ye Xiyuan flashed in every gaze. Like staring at a thief. In fashion circles though, plagiarism counted as an even graver sin than theft.

“Yes, and the gown’s designer stands among us today,” Linda affirmed with a nod. “Ye Xiyuan’s draft proves nearly identical, except for minor details altered. What else could this be but plagiarism?”

Ye Xiyuan had claimed a sparked inspiration seeing the theme. Yet the finished product already existed. The question of copying appeared rather obvious.

Hearing this, Ye Xiyuan whipped her head up to glare at Ye Leng’an, eyes filling with hatred. “It was you, wasn’t it? This is your doing!”

Surely Ye Lengan had designed the gown early, laying this trap to ruin Ye Xiyuan’s name and future!

In fashion circles, a plagiarist would never work again.

“I’ve no involvement whatsoever,” Ye Lengan said with a shrug. “I’m merely here as Neo Fashion’s talent judge, not for design expertise. I could never manage such a stunning creation..”

“This gown was designed by Airelly,” said another Neo Fashion executive. “The finished product is at our company currently, though only senior executives have seen it. Naturally, all of us here have laid eyes on it.”

“That’s right. From concept to completion, this dress consumed six months of work,” Airelly nodded. “Mere days have passed since its finalization. So I want to ask where exactly did you encounter my creation?”

To a designer, each work was like a child. With her child now poised for theft, how could she not feel outraged?

Hearing this, Ye Xiyuan’s pupils contracted as her eyes shot wide, filled with shock, her mind going blank.

Impossible! She clearly remembered this gown debuting at next year’s Paris Fashion Week. How could it exist already? And designed by Airelly?

Ye Xiyuan’s mouth opened and closed wordlessly, uncertain how to respond.

Could she claim no familiarity with the work, brushing it off as a coincidence? Would anyone present actually believe that? How else might she explain the virtually identical nature of her draft then? Such alignments defied belief in the design sphere.

Ye Li also froze in place, equally astonished. Rushing forward earlier at the scoring reveal, he hadn’t pondered the rationale at all. Now faced with these serious questions, he did not know how to react appropriately.

Further, he never expected that Ye Xiyuan might plagiarize, especially Airelly’s work.

Once it spread, irreparable damage would impact the Ye family’s reputation, leading to substantive losses.

“Please address my question, Miss Ye Xiyuan,” Airelly persisted, refusing to let shock still Ye Xiyuan’s tongue. “This constitutes grave plagiarism. I hadn’t intended to probe the matter here, but since answers were demanded, we can only elucidate it plainly!”

“Ms. Airelly, I have never seen your work before,” said Ye Xiyuan, taking a deep breath to steady her spiking panic. “I conceived this independently.”

No, admitting plagiarism was impermissible. The label would stick, making her a target of widespread derision. She could under no circumstances concede the infraction.

Hearing this, the judges’ expressions darkened, having anticipated a factual explanation, not stubborn stonewalling.

“Do you take us for fools?” asked Linda incredulously. “You claim sheer coincidence led you and Airelly to identical designs? Would anyone buy that?”

“I speak truly,” Ye Xiyuan persisted. “And I have no way of accessing Ms. Airelly’s work for plagiarism.”

Nobody expected that Ye Xiyuan would respond in such a way. In typical situations, people would feel ashamed, admit their mistakes, apologize, or simply find it difficult to stay and leave immediately. However, after the initial panic, Ye Xiyuan had now chosen to outright deny the fact of plagiarism.

The judges’ faces soured markedly at this.

Those below stared, scandalized by Ye Xiyuan’s audacity.

On the side, Ye Li, on the other hand, with his eyes darting around, seemed lost in thought, but he didn’t intervene or stop Ye Xiyuan from persistently denying the allegations.

“Your shamelessness truly knows no bounds, Ye Xiyuan!” Other judges might not want to say anything too harsh, but Ye Lengan didn’t hold back at all. “We’ve reached this point, and you can still deny the fact of plagiarism.. It seems like you’re really determined to stick to your story!”

Chapter 514 - 514: Genuine and Counterfeit 2

“Ye Lengan, while I don’t know why you sit in judgment, your fashion ignorance disqualifies you from appraising my work.”

Given the current situation, Ye Xiyuan was not willing to back down in the face of Ye Lengan’s mockery. “Moreover, if you insist that I plagiarized, then you must have evidence, right? Can’t there be any overlap between my ideas and Ms. Airelly’s without it being considered plagiarism?”

Below, the audience watched the drama unfold. The judges had claimed copying, yet none had viewed Airelly’s gown. None knew the actual extent of similarity.

Ye Xiyuan seemed so assured. Could she speak the truth, her independent spark of inspiration simply resonating with Airelly’s own?

“You have no standing to question my presence,” Ye Lengan replied coolly. “I represent the organizers. As I’ve said, you may withdraw if dissatisfied. Neo Fashion will make no appeals to retain you. As for creative overlap with Ms. Airelly, why not simply compare work and settle things definitively?”

She then glanced meaningfully at a nearby executive.

He instantly grasped her intent and dispatched someone to retrieve Airelly’s gown.

Completed days before, the dress was now at Neo Fashion headquarters, soon to be delivered.

Normally, the executives would never dare handle a piece personally commissioned by the CEO. But with the summons coming from Ye Lengan, hesitation vanished.

Unclear on Lengan's exact standing, they understood her as an emissary from corporate. Critically, communications from above had granted her full authority to represent CEO Huangfu Ruiling himself.

Thus they showed only diligent courtesy and deference toward Ye Leng'an.

Fortunately, she would leave Neo Fashion after the competition ended.

The competition stalled as Ye Xiyuan stood stubbornly rooted in place. None dismissed her and she refused to relinquish possible vindication through perseverance.

However, at this moment, she was also feeling regret in her heart. If she had known that the formal dress was designed so early, wouldn't it have been better for her to recall some of the more attractive dress designs from the following years?

Now, what she regretted was not the act of plagiarism itself, but rather regretting plagiarizing designs that were too close in time.

Ye Li stood beside Ye Xiyuan, wearing an inexplicable expression on his face at the moment. He wanted to leave, but he also understood how disadvantageous it would be for the Ye family if he left at this time. So, he decided to stay and see if there was any chance for Ye Xiyuan to turn the situation around.

Now he abandoned all hopes for her victory, simply praying to dispel this specter of theft.

In under thirty minutes, several individuals entered, rolling in a form concealed by a dark shroud.

All eyes locked onto the approaching shape. Airelly's fabled work had arrived. Until unveiling they only had claims of similarities to rely upon. The actual extent remained unknown.

Ye Lengan looked at Airelly with a smile. "Ms. Airelly, as the creator I invite you to do the honors."

"Gladly," said Airelly. She cast a grateful look towards Ye Leng'an. Without Ye Lengan, her work wouldn't be showcased here. Although she designed the gown, the intellectual property rights already belonged to the Huangye Group. That was why, moments ago, she didn't raise any objections about presenting her own work..

Chapter 515 - 515: Genuine and Counterfeit 3

The events unfolded unexpectedly, and to everyone's surprise, Ye Lengan had the gown brought out, allowing Airelly to openly confirm Ye Xiyuan's plagiarism.

Airelly stood up and approached the gown. She then extended her hand, lifting the black cloth that covered it.

As the black cloth was unveiled, the gown came into full view for everyone. If the initial reaction to Ye Xiyuan's design sketches was one of amazement, seeing Airelly's gown now left them in awe.

The gown, with its smooth black satin surface, layered skirt, and intricate silver-thread embroidery with diamond embellishments at the hem, revealed a constellation map when illuminated. The difference between Ye Xiyuan's design, seen in the sketches, and Airelly's masterpiece was like comparing a pheasant to a phoenix.

Undoubtedly, Airelly, the world-renowned fashion designer, had a knack for creating designs that left a profound impact.

“This is the finished product that took me six months to complete,” Airelly explained. “From design to completion, I handled every aspect, including the embroidery and diamond inlay. This piece is named ‘Galaxy’ and, once finished, will be air-shipped directly to Neo Fashion Company.”

Looking towards Ye Xiyuan, Airelly continued, “So, I genuinely don’t understand why Miss Ye Xiyuan’s gown is so similar to mine. However, I do commend her for gaining such inspiration in such a short time. You must know that it took me almost three months just for design and modifications.”

At this point, Ye Xiyuan’s complexion was deathly pale, and she felt an icy chill throughout her body. Her lips quivered, but no words escaped. The denial she wanted to express felt feeble in the face of the undeniable truth.

She even felt like a clown, reflecting on her earlier denials.

In her previous life, she had only seen an image of this gown in a magazine. Drawing the design from memory, she now realized how absurd her actions were when faced with the finished product.

At this juncture, everyone understood the situation. Ye Xiyuan had evidently seen Airelly’s designs or design drawings and replicated them from memory. However, her reproduction lacked the essence of the original.

On the sidelines, Ye Li was visibly furious, and he couldn’t bear to face the others. He felt that Ye Xiyuan had not only failed to bring honor to the Ye family by winning the championship but had also tarnished their reputation with this plagiarism scandal.

“You deceitful girl.” Ye Li erupted in anger, delivering a forceful slap to Ye Xiyuan. “To think you resorted to plagiarism. You’ve disgraced the Ye family.

How can we have a daughter like you?”

With those words, Ye Li ignored Ye Xiyuan and left in a huff.

Left behind, Ye Xiyuan stood in place with swollen cheeks and a throbbing pain. It was only when security guards came in to escort her away that she snapped back to reality, leaving with a resentful look directed at Ye Lengan before departing..

Chapter 516 - 516: Genuine and Counterfeit

From her perspective, everything she endured today was a result of Ye Lengan. If Ye Lengan hadn’t suddenly changed the competition theme, she wouldn’t have created this design, and she wouldn’t be ensnared in this plagiarism controversy.

She wouldn’t let Ye Lengan off the hook. Even if it meant going to hell, she would drag Ye Lengan down with her.

Ye Lengan noticed Ye Xiyuan's hateful gaze, but she paid it no mind. She and Ye Xiyuan were incompatible from the start.

Yet, did Ye Xiyuan think it would end here? Everything was just beginning, and she wouldn't crush Ye Xiyuan immediately; that would be too merciful.

In her previous life, Ye Xiyuan had made her lose everything, leading to her miserable death. She was never a kind person, so revenge was inevitable. She would make Ye Xiyuan lose everything and then leave in agony.

After Ye Xiyuan left, the competition continued. While the competition progressed, people privately discussed Ye Xiyuan's plagiarism.

After leaving the venue, Ye Xiyuan found that Ye Li had already left. Therefore, she had no choice but to take a taxi home.

On the way back, her mood was bleak, and her mind was in disarray.

She knew that after today's incident, her father would no longer trust her. In the future, she would have no standing in this family. As for the company, she could no longer have any expectations. What would she do from now on?

Moreover, the thought of facing Ye Li's anger when she returned home made her even more agitated.

However, even in this state, she had nowhere else to go; she could only return home. It wasn't just because it was her home, but also because only that home could provide her with everything she desired.

No, she shouldn't lose heart. Today's failure was an anomaly. She didn't plan comprehensively, resulting in this situation. She still had a chance. Having experienced a lifetime, she knew a lot about the future.

Absolutely, she couldn't afford to lose. She had to win. She wanted Ye Lengan to see her standing at the pinnacle. Only then would she justify her rebirth.

Although she was afraid to confront everything upon her return, Ye Xiyuan still went home. She stepped into the house with heavy footsteps.

Upon entering, Ye Xiyuan saw Ye Li sitting on the sofa with a darkened face. When he noticed Ye Xiyuan entering, he didn't even lift his eyes.

Lin Wanqin sat beside Ye Li, sitting upright with cautious movements, a trace of solemnity in her expression. Even her breath seemed light, maybe due to the heavy atmosphere.

Even Ye Anyun, who was usually absent at this time, was present. However, his expression wasn't favorable either.

Clearly, everyone knew about today's competition.

"Dad, Mom, I'm back," Ye Xiyuan entered the living room and spoke softly.

"You still have the nerve to come back." Ye Li grabbed a cup from the coffee table and threw it in Ye Xiyuan's direction. 'You've done something so shameful, and you still



have the face to return home! Do you realize the losses your actions today will cause the company? Do you understand how much the company's stock price will drop when the stock market opens tomorrow? It's all because of you."

Ye Xiyuan could have dodged it, but seeing Ye Li's angry expression, she didn't dare. She allowed the cup to smash against her, wetting her clothes.

"Dad, I'm sorry. It's my fault this time." Ye Xiyuan lowered her head and apologized. "I won't do it again in the future."

"In the future? Do you think there's a future for you? You're dreaming." Ye Li's anger didn't subside due to Ye Xiyuan's apology. "And is your apology useful? Can your apology recover the company's losses? I don't even know what use you have. If I had known this would happen, I really shouldn't have brought you back. If it were Ye Lengan, everything wouldn't have happened." The more he spoke, the more he regretted it.

If they hadn't driven away Ye Lengan in the first place for the sake of Ye Xiyuan, they wouldn't know how much benefit they could have reaped now because of the Huangfu family! In fact, the Ye family could have effortlessly entered the circle of the top aristocratic families in the capital.

They wouldn't have been in the current situation, where because of Ye Xiyuan, the company's reputation had been tarnished, and its interests had suffered.

"Honey, how can you say such a thing!" Lin Wanqin couldn't help but say, "Xiyuan is our biological daughter. Ye Lengan is just an ingrate. We raised her for so many years. Have you seen her show any gratitude towards us at all?"

"Shut up," Ye Li immediately berated her. Then, he looked at Ye Xiyuan and continued to nitpick, "No matter how bad Ye Lengan is, she wouldn't be like her and cause the company's interests to suffer. Moreover, this isn't the first time; it was the same with Zhao Yanran."

After hearing Ye Li's words, Ye Xiyuan's already pale face completely lost all color. It was as if she had suffered a huge blow. She was even on the verge of collapsing.

However, even so, Ye Xiyuan stood there firmly. She gritted her teeth and said, "Dad, I know that I can't compare to Ye Lengan, but I'm your biological daughter. Your blood flows in my body. Besides, I'll admit to the losses I caused. Since it's my fault, I have a way to recover the company's losses."

Hearing Ye Xiyuan's shameless boasting, Ye Li sneered, "Who do you think you are? Do you still think that you have Young Master Nangong protecting you?"

What ability do you have to recover our losses!"

“I really have a way.” A dark light flashed in Ye Xiyuan’s eyes, and then she continued, “I know that the Li family’s company will face a huge crisis in a month. If we can seize this opportunity, our Ye family will definitely be able to obtain great benefits..”

Chapter 517 - 517: Meeting the Parents 1

In the following days, Ye Lengan led a rather tranquil life.

Having successfully treated Old Master Shu’s ailment and received the treatment fee, she refrained from further hospital visits. As for what lay ahead, it was none of her concern. She was merely ensuring three months of worry-free time for Old Master Shu.

After healing Old Master Shu, Ye Lengan took a break from seeing patients and returned to being a student. However, to her surprise, encountering Ye Xiyuan at school revealed no discernible change in the latter.

Although no words were exchanged between Ye Lengan and Ye Xiyuan, the latter’s demeanor spoke volumes. There was no sign of fatigue, and she even exuded a certain radiance. It was evident that Ye Xiyuan was faring quite well in the Ye family.

The incidents at the fashion design competition couldn’t be concealed. Given the numerous participating companies and Ye Xiyuan’s act of plagiarizing

Airelly’s work, news of the plagiarism spread like wildfire the next day. The Ye Group’s reputation took a significant hit, with several partners terminating contracts. The extent of the company’s financial losses was apparent.

Observing Ye Xiyuan seemingly unaffected, Ye Lengan couldn’t help but exclaim, “This Ye Xiyuan is indeed a resilient force that can’t be easily defeated!”

Ye Li couldn’t be considered a good father; he was profit-driven. Even if there were familial ties, they wouldn’t be directed toward Ye Xiyuan, his daughter found halfway. It was clear that Ye Xiyuan’s apparent immunity was a result of decisions made by Ye Li, driven by self-interest. It remained unclear what Ye Xiyuan had done to dissuade Ye Li from any repercussions.

Despite the plagiarism scandal, news didn’t spread within the school since it was populated by students. This allowed Ye Xiyuan to remain unaffected on campus. Otherwise, the scrutiny from those around her might have made her untenable.

With relatively few obligations, Ye Lengan found herself spending more time with Huangfu Ruiling. Whenever she had free time, she visited Huangye Group, accompanying Huangfu Ruiling during work hours before engaging in her own activities. Later, when Huangfu Ruiling finished work, they went on dates together.

Huangfu Ruiling was content with this arrangement.

Ye Lengan’s frequent visits to Huangye Group, combined with the public visibility of her and Huangfu Ruiling’s intimacy, led to widespread awareness that the CEO had found a beautiful girlfriend.

One day, while Huangfu Ruiling was at work, his phone rang. Glancing at the caller, he answered the call. After hearing the conversation on the other end, he calmly responded with a simple acknowledgment before ending the call.

Observing this from the sofa, Ye Lengan couldn't help but raise her head. "It's my mother," Huangfu Ruiling explained. "She wants me to go back today because Huangfu Ruixiang is bringing his girlfriend. She suggested I meet them when I have time.'

"So soon!" Ye Leng'an remarked, astonished. "I heard about his blind date just two months ago! Did he find someone suitable this quickly?"

"I don't know. We'll find out when we go back," Huangfu Ruiling replied nonchalantly. "You can come with me. After the meeting, we'll go for dinner."

"Aren't you supposed to have dinner with them?" Ye Lengan found it amusing. "Are you planning to show your face and leave immediately? Your mother and the others will be furious!"

"Showing my face is already going above and beyond," Huangfu Ruiling said indifferently. "Moreover, if I'm present, they might not enjoy their meal."

Hearing this, Ye Lengan chuckled and then felt a bit puzzled. "Didn't you mention that Huangfu Ruixiang wanted to wait until after the Hidden World's

Family Competition to make a decision? How did it escalate to the point of meeting your parents?"

"Who knows!" Huangfu Ruiling shrugged. "I guess he has found true love! However, they haven't discussed marriage yet, so there's still room for reconsideration..

Chapter 518 - 518: Meeting the Parents 2

"Then it seems that Li Yiran isn't really in love." Ye Lengan shook her head and remarked, "However, I didn't expect Huangfu Ruixiang to move so quickly. He has even introduced his girlfriend to his parents. Your mother called, urging you to come back. It seems she values this girl a lot."

Huangfu Ruiling didn't seem concerned and responded, "We'll find out when we get back."

Soon after finishing work, Huangfu Ruiling returned to the ancestral home. Naturally, Ye Lengan accompanied him, curious to see what kind of girl had captured the attention of Zhongyu Liuying.

Currently, Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying lived in the ancestral mansion, seemingly to emphasize their status. Huangfu Ruiling, as the family head, typically lived elsewhere. He never believed that the ancestral home held any special significance.

Nevertheless, if Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying enjoyed living there, he had no objections, as long as they didn't bother him.

In the car, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan chatted, arriving at the ancestral home promptly.

Upon getting out of the car, Ye Lengan wasn't surprised by the somewhat antique yet splendid mansion. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but admire the heritage of the Huangfu family. Truly, a family with a rich history. The ancestral mansion reflected years of glory.

"All the land within a hundred miles belongs to the Huangfu family," Huangfu Ruiling explained while seated in a wheelchair, pushed by Li San. "The building in front is the main residence, reserved for the family head.

Currently, my parents live here, and Huangfu Ruixiang has moved to the neighboring house."

Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying, relying on their status as Huangfu Ruilings parents, lived in the main residence. However, Huangfu Ruixiang had no right to stay, so he moved to the adjacent house.

Ye Lengan nodded without saying anything.

Soon, they entered the main residence, and Butler Ford opened the door for them.

"Master." Butler Ford bowed respectfully before standing up. He greeted Ye Lengan with a smile, "Miss Ye, long time no see."

"Yes, indeed," Ye Lengan replied with a smile, "Butler Ford, have you settled in since coming back?"

Seeing Butler Ford, who was transferred back during the family head handover ceremony, didn't surprise her. Besides, they had a good relationship before. Encountering a familiar face made her quite happy.

"I'm doing well," Butler Ford replied with a smile, "I'm happy to be back to help at the main residence."

Being a butler at the ancestral home was a significant change from the castle in Paris. It seemed like everyone in the Huangfu family wished to return. When Butler Ford received the transfer order, he initially thought it was a mistake, only daring to believe it after confirming multiple times. Soon, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan reached the living room.

Upon entering, they saw the occupants of the room.

Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying had warm smiles, clearly pleased with Huangfu Ruixiangs girlfriend.

However, since Huangfu Ruixiang and the girl had their backs turned, they couldn't discern her appearance.

"Ruiling, you're back!" Zhongyu Liuying greeted enthusiastically. However, upon seeing Ye Lengan beside Huangfu Ruiling, her smile momentarily faltered. Swiftly recovering, she smiled and said, "Miss Ye is here too!"

"Oh, hi," Ye Lengan responded with a smile, seeming oblivious to Zhongyu Liuyings discomfort. "I happened to be with Ruiling when you called, so I decided to join in.. Auntie, hope you don't mind?"

## Chapter 519: Meeting the Parents 3

The smile on Zhongyu Liuyings face seemed momentarily forced, but it quickly vanished at a speed almost imperceptible. “How could that be! I’m so delighted you’re here!”

Ye Lengan shrugged, opting not to respond to Zhongyu Liuyings insincere words.

As for Huangfu Jingzhang, he made no effort to conceal his disapproval of Ye Lengan. He didn’t even glance at her, let alone maintain the enthusiasm he had displayed with Huangfu Ruixiangs girlfriend.

Ye Leng’an remained unfazed.

Perhaps, regardless of the attitude of Huangfu Ruilings parents, she didn’t care. The person she intended to spend her life with was Huangfu Ruiling, and it had nothing to do with his parents. Moreover, if even Huangfu Ruiling didn’t care about them, why should she?

Soon, Ye Lengan took a seat on the sofa, while Huangfu Ruiling positioned himself in a wheelchair next to her.

Huanzfu Jinzzhang was brimming with frustration at Ye Lenz’an’s failure to acknowledge him. He shot a fierce glare at Ye Lengan, almost jumping up to point at her and accusing her of lacking manners.

In his view, he could ignore Ye Lengan, but as a junior, she should have taken the initiative to greet him, especially considering his identity as Huangfu Ruilings biological father. However, he hadn’t anticipated that Ye Lengan would completely disregard his presence and take a seat.

He wanted to vent his anger, but upon seeing Huangfu Ruiling beside Ye Lengan, he instantly deflated. Though unwilling to admit it, deep down, he was wary of his eldest son, even a bit fearful. Especially since, due to his own words, Huangfu Ruiling had snatched away the position of family head that he cherished the most. So, facing Huangfu Ruiling now, he was somewhat on edge.

Ye Lengan paid no attention to Huangfu Jingzhangs internal struggle. At this moment, all her focus was on the girl beside Huangfu Ruixiang.

The girl sat quietly, adorned in a light yellow dress. She had large eyes, faint eyebrows, a prominent nose bridge, and a cascade of glossy black hair that resembled a long black waterfall. While not as stunning as Li Yiran in terms of pure aesthetics, her ethereal aura was undeniably captivating. Huangfu Ruiling sat there without any intention of speaking.

The atmosphere grew somewhat tense.

Zhongyu Liuying quickly intervened to break the somber mood. “Allow me to introduce! Ruiling, this is Ruixiangs girlfriend, Nangong Zilin. Her father is the younger brother of the current Nangong family head. She’s quite formidable, with a natural talent for cultivation. She’ll also be participating in the Family Competition in the Hidden World.”

Upon hearing Zhongyu Liuyings introduction, a glimmer of understanding flickered in Ye Leng’an’s eyes. She finally comprehended why Huangfu Ruixiang had chosen to introduce his girlfriend to his parents. If she wasn’t mistaken, this Nangong Zilin should be Nangong Xuyao’s cousin!

Nangong Zilin hailed from one of the four prominent families in the capital and was a direct descendant. Additionally, she exhibited talent in cultivation, making her an excellent match.

“Zilin, this is Ruixiangs elder brother, Huangfu Ruiling. You can just call him big brother like Ruixiang. After all, we’ll be family sooner or later, so there’s no need to feel like an outsider. As for Miss Ye Lengan, she is Ruilings girlfriend. ”

Nangong Zilin smiled at Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, offering a greeting,

“Big Brother, Miss Ye, nice to meet you.”

While Nangong Zilin wore a smile when facing Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, her eyes didn’t reflect the same warmth, and a trace of disdain was even evident. She concealed it well, though.

In reality, she truly didn’t hold a favorable opinion of Ye Lengan. She was well aware of who Ye Lengan was; they had crossed paths at the banquet held by the Nangong family, although no greetings or conversations had transpired..

Chapter 520: Meeting the Parents 4

Although Ye Lengan was currently Huangfu Ruilings girlfriend, she still looks down on her. This was because Ye Lengan was not part of their social circle. In fact, if it weren’t for being with Huangfu Ruiling, she wouldn’t even qualify to sit in the same place as her.

However, despite her inner disdain, she didn’t show it. Regardless, Ye Lengan was now Huangfu Ruilings girlfriend. Even if she was giving face to Huangfu Ruiling, she wouldn’t express her contempt for Ye Lengan on this occasion.

Ye Lengan, sensitive as she was, naturally sensed Nangong Zilin’s disdain for her. However, she didn’t say anything. Firstly, because Nangong Zilin hadn’t shown it overtly, there was no need to investigate further. Secondly, their future interactions were likely to be limited, so she didn’t care about Nangong

Zilin’s opinion of her.

On the other hand, Huangfu Ruiling shot a quick shadowy glance when looking at Nangong Zilin.

After the introductions, the conversation began. However, the more talkative ones were Huangfu Jingzhang, Zhongyu Liuying, and Huangfu Ruixiang.

Nangong Zilin occasionally responded. Conversely, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, having taken their seats, remained relatively silent. It was almost as if their presence wasn’t crucial.

Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying were displeased with Huangfu

Ruilings behavior. They brought him back to support the occasion and show Nangong Zilin that despite being the family head, he was still their son. They wanted to make it clear that Ruixiang and Nangong Zilin were a suitable match.

Unexpectedly, Huangfu Ruiling returned with a cold expression, barely uttering a few words, creating an uneasy atmosphere.

Despite the silence between Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan, the atmosphere remained harmonious.

Suddenly, a commotion outside interrupted the gathering. Shortly after, Butler Ford entered with a troubled expression.

“Butler Ford, there are guests here!” Zhongyu Liuying expressed her displeasure. “It’s noisy out there. What’s going on? Hurry and send them away.”

Today was Nangong Zilin’s first visit, and there must be no mistakes. Nangong Zilin was, by far, the most satisfactory candidate for her. Ruixiang might find it challenging to get such an ideal match in the future if this marriage faltered. Hence, she could not allow any mishaps.

Ye Leng’an, on the other hand, looked at Butler Ford with curiosity, asking with a smile, “Butler Ford, who is it? Why not let them in!”

Her sharp hearing caught all the noise outside. The person was none other than Li Yiran, and she seemed to bring a significant surprise.

At this realization, Ye Lengan cast a smug smile at Huangfu Ruiling, confident that since she heard it, he did too.

Huangfu Ruiling responded with a smile.

Butler Ford was perceptive and understood that, in the family head’s heart, Ye

Lengan was crucial. Ignoring Zhongyu Liuyings order, he looked at Ye

Lengan and replied, “Miss Yiran has arrived. She’s outside and wishes to come  
”

Huangfu Jingzhang, Zhongyu Liuying, and Huangfu Ruixiangs faces showed traces of awkwardness upon hearing Li Yiran’s name. Especially Huangfu Ruixiang, impatience was evident in his expression. He thought he was getting along well with Li Yiran recently, and she seemed obedient. Unexpectedly, on the day he brought Nangong Zilin home, Li Yiran came directly. What was she up to?

“We have an important guest today. Let her go back!” Zhongyu Liuying ordered directly, “Whether she or anyone else, we won’t see any of them today.”

Though Huangfu Jingzhang endured, a hint of anger was still visible. If Nangong Zilin weren’t present, he might have told Li Yiran to leave.

Upon Zhongyu Liuyings order, Butler Ford remained unmoved. Until the family head spoke, he didn’t dare act independently.

Seeing Butler Ford’s stillness, Zhongyu Liuying felt embarrassed. When she looked at Butler Ford, her eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

Now, with Nangong Zilin present, she couldn’t command a butler. It was like losing face.

Ye Lengan observed, “Since she’s here, why not invite her in? Besides, I don’t think Miss Nangong would mind! ”

“Of course not.” Nangong Zilin smiled graciously. “As a guest, follow the host’s decision. You guys decide; I don’t mind.”

In her heart, she was curious about Miss Yiran. The reactions of others when they heard the name seemed strange. Now she wanted to find out what was going on.

“See! Miss Nangong has agreed.” Ye Lengan looked at Butler Ford, “Butler Ford, bring her in quickly.”

Unlike Zhongyu Liuyings order earlier, Butler Ford responded without hesitation to Ye Lengan’s words, “Alright, Miss Ye, I’ll bring her in now.”

Zhongyu Liuyings face alternated between green and white. She didn’t expect

Ford to treat her and Ye Lengan so differently. It was clear that Ford valued Ye Lengan more. He executed Ye Lengan’s orders promptly, but when faced with her orders earlier, he did nothing.

Wasn’t it obvious that her status in the Huangfu family was inferior to Ye Lengan?