

Full-Level 751

Chapter 751: A Life-Saving Favor

“A life-saving favor?” Ye Leng’an’s eyes widened, shining with curiosity. “What’s going on?”

Huangfu Ruiling didn’t hide anything, explaining the situation plainly. “When Huangfu Ruixiang was out training, Zhong Yating set a trap, leading to an attack by wild beasts. Just when things seemed dire, she appeared out of nowhere and risked her life to save him. Afterward, she was severely injured, almost losing her life. In gratitude, she sought to marry Huangfu Ruixiang, who had no choice but to agree.”

“Zhong Yating is quite determined,” Ye Leng’an remarked, feeling incredulous.

“Risking her life for a man who doesn’t reciprocate her feelings, what is she after?”

“Probably aiming to marry into the Huangfu family,” Huangfu Ruiling replied casually.

“Though born in the Hidden World, she comes from a remote village. It was only after being with Huangfu Ruixiang that she experienced a life of luxury.”

“I thought cultivators wouldn’t care much about such things.” Ye Leng’an mused, shaking her head. “But then again, who wants to live in hardship if they can avoid it?”

Despite valuing her cultivation, Ye Leng’an still sought a comfortable life. After all, she didn’t want to suffer in the long run.

“Zhong Yating’s abilities are limited,” Huangfu Ruiling added. “No matter how hard she tries, she won’t progress much without medicinal pills to enhance her physique.”

Ye Leng’an nodded in understanding. “So instead of futile cultivation, it’s better to marry into wealth and live comfortably.”

“Let’s head back,” Huangfu Ruiling suggested, rising and leading Ye Leng’an out.

Inside the main residence of the Huangfu family, tension lingered. Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying wore grim expressions, especially when they looked at Zhong Yating, reflecting their displeasure with this future daughter-in-law.

Although the topic was marriage, silence filled the room, creating an uneasy atmosphere.

Yet, Zhong Yating felt the most discomfort. Even her fiancé, Huangfu Ruixiang, showed no inclination to defend her or ease the tension.

Watching him, Zhong Yating briefly doubted her decision. But the allure of the wealthy Huangfu lifestyle quickly dispelled her hesitation.

Zhongyu Liuying motioned for Huangfu Ruixiang to follow her outside, and he obliged. However, Zhong Yating attempted to hold him back, only to have her hand brushed off.

With two absentees, the atmosphere grew even more awkward. Eventually, Huangfu Jingzhang left, leaving Zhong Yating alone in the living room.

At this moment, Zhong Yating found it increasingly difficult to maintain her smile. She felt particularly embarrassed. Today was supposed to be a day for discussing marriage, yet not a single one of her fiancé's parents seemed to approve of her. And her fiancé himself had never shown any inclination to stand up for her. She could almost imagine what her future days would be like.

Despite the discomfort, Zhong Yating remained resolute. She wouldn't regret her choice, having nearly sacrificed her life for it. Her determination showed in her serene demeanor.

Zhongyu Liuying looked at Huangfu Ruixiang standing across from her and immediately launched into criticism. "Ruixiang, what happened to your previous assurance to me? You said you were only engaged to Zhong Yating and would definitely not marry her. So what are you doing now? You actually intend to marry her? Are you out of your mind?"

Faced with Zhongyu Liuying's accusation, Huangfu Ruixiang did not offer any rebuttal. He simply sighed helplessly before finally speaking up, "Mother, please, don't say anymore. Everything is already set in stone now. No matter what, I am determined to marry Zhong Yating."

"You're being foolish!" Zhongyu Liuying said with exasperation. "Do you realize how crucial the choice of your future wife is for your prospects? Even if you're not a disciple of a prominent family in the Hidden World, there are plenty of suitable candidates from influential families in the mortal world. But what did you do? You actually chose someone like her, you..."

Towards the end, Zhongyu Liuying almost couldn't continue.

"Mother, I understand everything you've said." Huangfu Ruixiang's face bore a bitter smile. "But she saved my life. I can't abandon her. Now, everyone in the Hidden World's Huangfu family knows that Zhong Yating deeply cares for me. She nearly lost her life saving mine. Tell me, if I abandon her now, what kind of person will I be in their eyes?"

"But even if she saved you, there's no need to sacrifice your entire life for her!" Zhongyu Liuying said bitterly. "Just give her some other benefits as gratitude for saving your life! Why must it be marriage? And even if it is marriage, there's no need to rush! You could just string her along, maybe she'll give up on her own in the end!"

"Mother, it's futile." Huangfu Ruixiang shook his head. "I've considered all you've said, but it's not practical."

Chapter 752: A Simple Wedding

"Why do you think it's not practical?" Zhongyu Liuying spoke up. "Just ask her what she wants, and we'll fulfill her wishes. Do you really have to sacrifice your entire life for this act of saving grace?"

“Zhong Yating doesn’t want anything else. She simply wants to marry me,” Huangfu Ruixiang expressed with helplessness. “What can I do? At that time, she was on the verge of death. I promised to marry her once she recovered.”

Who would have thought that Zhong Yating would miraculously recover in the end? Moreover, when he made the promise to Zhong Yating, there were many witnesses, making it impossible for him to retract his words even if he wanted to.

Upon hearing Huangfu Ruixiang’s response, Zhongyu Liuying was at a loss for words. Though her expression remained sour, she didn’t say anything further, seemingly having come to terms with the situation. However, only she knew what she truly felt inside.

“Alright, Mother, let’s head inside quickly!” Huangfu Ruixiang suggested. “Otherwise, if my brother comes back and finds us missing, he might just leave.”

Accepting the reality of the situation, he knew that if he had to marry Zhong Yating, he would have to leave it up to fate.

Upon Huangfu Ruixiang mentioning Huangfu Ruiling, Zhongyu Liuying’s expression turned slightly awkward, but she proceeded to walk towards the hall.

Clearly, she had not yet moved past the embarrassment of the engagement ceremony. Therefore, the thought of meeting Huangfu Ruiling later made her demeanor somewhat unnatural.

When Huangfu Ruiling entered the living room hand in hand with Ye Leng’an, the atmosphere, though not as tense as before, remained silent. No one initiated the conversation.

Ye Leng’an almost questioned her own ears. They hadn’t come to discuss Huangfu Ruixiang’s marriage this time. After all, no family would remain this silent during such discussions!

“Brother, Sister-in-law, you’re back!”

Seeing Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng’an, Huangfu Ruixiang stood up to greet them.

Zhong Yating’s eyes sparkled as she too stood up to greet them.

However, Huangfu Ruiling only glanced at Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying without returning the greeting. He seemed no more familiar with them than strangers.

Despite being dissatisfied with Huangfu Ruiling’s behavior, neither Huangfu Jingzhang nor Zhongyu Liuying dared to speak up. Their livelihoods now depended entirely on Huangfu Ruiling. Ever since the last engagement ceremony, when half of their living expenses were suddenly deducted, they had become much more obedient.

With only half of their usual living expenses, they were barely scraping by. If not for their savings, they might have struggled to make ends meet. Therefore, they had learned their lesson and dared not provoke Huangfu Ruiling anymore. They feared that even the little they had left would be taken away.

Soon, everyone sat down to discuss Huangfu Ruixiang’s wedding. However, it was more of a one-sided discussion, with the principal figures having no room to speak.

Zhongyu Liuying was the first to speak. “In my opinion, Ruixiang, as the younger brother, shouldn’t be marrying before Ruiling. However, since you’re insisting on getting married now, we, as parents, can’t say much. We can only offer our blessings. But...”

At this point, Zhongyu Liuying changed the subject. “Even though you’re getting married first, the wedding should be kept simple!”

Huangfu Ruixiang didn’t voice any objections, indicating his acceptance.

However, Zhong Yating’s expression immediately soured upon hearing Zhongyu Liuying’s words.

No girl would be indifferent to her own wedding. Who wouldn’t want a grand celebration? Especially with the Huangfu family’s resources, they could have prepared a lavish affair. Yet, it was now being hastily arranged.

She couldn’t help but tug at Huangfu Ruixiang’s sleeve, hoping he would speak up for her.

Unfortunately, Huangfu Ruixiang showed no intention of speaking up. Instead, he frowned and pulled away his sleeve, not even sparing a glance at Zhong Yating.

Their interaction lacked the sweetness one would expect from a couple about to wed.

Zhong Yating’s eyes darkened, but she refrained from speaking up for herself. Clearly, she was intelligent enough to know when to speak and when to remain silent.

Zhongyu Liuying continued, “In my opinion, why don’t we simply treat a few relatives to a meal? Keep the wedding casual. Then, you can meet the relatives directly on the day, without the need for a grand affair.”

The more Zhong Yating listened, the more grim her expression became. While she could endure a simple wedding, the idea of merely having a meal with a few relatives seemed underwhelming. It sounded even less grand than her engagement ceremony.

Was that supposed to be a wedding? It sounded more like a casual gathering!

“Auntie,” Zhong Yating finally spoke up. “Even if the wedding is kept simple, shouldn’t we at least have a banquet and invite acquaintances to celebrate? When Ruixiang and I got engaged, many people attended. It wouldn’t be right if we didn’t inform them of our marriage. Actually, I don’t think our wedding needs to be extravagant. We could keep it similar to our engagement. Don’t you think so?”

Zhongyu Liuying’s expression darkened at once. After giving Zhong Yating a brief glance, she spoke slowly, “You and Ruixiang haven’t even married yet, and you’re already trying to tell me what to do. Isn’t that a bit too hasty?”

With her words, not only Zhongyu Liuying but also Huangfu Jingzhang and Huangfu Ruixiang looked at Zhong Yating with displeasure.

For a moment, Zhong Yating felt like she was under attack.

She quickly explained, “Auntie, I didn’t mean it that way. Please arrange the wedding as you wish. I have no objections.”

Seeing the situation unfold, she dared not voice her opinions, fearing that this wedding, which she had insisted on, would bring about a storm. Perhaps, even this simple wedding wouldn't be spared.

Chapter 753: The Bet

The subsequent discussion unfolded smoothly, with Zhongyu Liuying predominantly leading while Huangfu Jingzhang occasionally added a comment or two. Huangfu Ruixiang, despite being directly involved, seemed preoccupied and offered no objections, if not entirely absent-minded.

Zhong Yating, having learned her lesson, remained silent, fearing reprimand from Zhongyu Liuying. More so, she dreaded any potential complications arising from her impending marriage to Huangfu Ruixiang.

Observing the proceedings, Ye Leng'an couldn't help but smirk sardonically.

Judging from the current situation, it seemed that aside from Zhong Yating, no one anticipated this wedding. Especially Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying, who wore their discontent almost palpably.

Moreover, Li Yiran likely remained oblivious to the situation. Once she found out, it would likely spark further chaos.

In less than thirty minutes, virtually all wedding details had been hashed out. One could hardly call this a simple affair; it was more aptly described as modest.

Yet, despite the circumstances, Zhong Yating found solace in the wedding date, set just a week away.

Aware of Huangfu Ruixiang's parents' discontent, Zhong Yating saw the simple wedding as a display of dominance. Hence, her priority was to solidify the marriage quickly to avoid complications.

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an, though present, remained silent throughout the proceedings.

On the journey back, Ye Leng'an quipped, "Ling, what exactly were we there for? Huangfu Ruixiang's marriage is their business; you didn't need to go back!"

"It's just an excuse," Huangfu Ruiling replied nonchalantly. "It's for Huangfu Ruixiang and me to strengthen our brotherly bond."

Ye Leng'an couldn't help but marvel, "They sure know how to manipulate. But your parents are really putting pressure on Zhong Yating! This modest wedding can't compare to the usual ones. Zhong Yating is surprisingly patient; she has no objections at all."

"It's almost like she's staking her life on this wedding; she won't give up," Huangfu Ruiling remarked matter-of-factly. "Even without the ceremony, as long as she marries Huangfu Ruixiang, she'll agree."

"That's true." Ye Leng'an nodded, then smirked. "Li Yiran still has no clue! When she finds out, she'll cause quite a scene!"

"She'll find out soon enough," Huangfu Ruiling said calmly.

“What?” Ye Leng’an was taken aback. “How do you know? Are you planning to tell her?”

“No need,” Huangfu Ruiling replied, smiling. “Someone will inform Li Yiran.”

Ye Leng’an was puzzled, but then it dawned on her, and she chuckled. “You mean Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying, right? They’re likely to do something like that.”

After all, they were dissatisfied with Huangfu Ruixiang’s marriage. If not for Huangfu Ruixiang’s insistence, this discussion wouldn’t have happened.

However, it didn’t mean Huangfu Ruixiang was content with the arrangement; he was simply resigned to it.

Li Yiran had been raised by Zhongyu Liuying since childhood, so her character was well-known. Zhongyu Liuying knew that if Li Yiran learned of Huangfu Ruixiang’s marriage, she would likely cause trouble. Ruining the marriage would be ideal.

Even if they couldn’t derail the wedding, irking Zhong Yating would suffice.

Huangfu Ruiling nodded. “They’re being coerced into agreeing to the marriage, so it won’t go smoothly.”

“True.” Ye Leng’an agreed. “Even if Li Yiran learns that Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying deliberately revealed the news, she won’t hold back. After all, even if she bore a son, she couldn’t marry Huangfu Ruixiang. But now he’s marrying someone equally powerless.”

Huangfu Ruiling nodded, then turned to Ye Leng’an with a faint smile. “An’an, remember our bet?”

Hearing this, Ye Leng’an momentarily froze but quickly recovered. “Of course, I do.”

If not for Huangfu Ruiling’s reminder, she might have forgotten. It had been a while, and much had happened.

“Great.” Huangfu Ruiling naturally noticed that she had completely forgotten about it, but he certainly couldn’t say it directly. Otherwise, he feared she might become embarrassed and angry, and he wasn’t sure how to comfort her then.

“Fair enough.” Ye Leng’an patted her chest and spoke, “After the wedding next week, our bet will be considered settled. At that time, feel free to make your request!”

She knew that even if Li Yiran caused a scene, the marriage would prevail. Zhong Yating had gambled her life on this marriage; she wouldn’t back out now. Otherwise, given today’s circumstances, she would have ended it long ago.

And with Huangfu Ruixiang’s indebtedness, he wouldn’t renege on his promise.

Regardless of the outcome, the end result would be the same.

Amused by Ye Leng’an’s confident demeanor, Huangfu Ruiling reached out and tousled her hair.

“No rush. I haven’t decided yet. I’ll let you know when I do, okay?”

“Sure thing,” Ye Leng’an replied, rolling her eyes. “But don’t keep me waiting forever! We have a three-month deadline; if you don’t act by then, the bet’s off.”

Chapter 754: Celebration

Watching Ye Leng’an’s nonchalant demeanor, Huangfu Ruiling smiled wryly and eventually nodded. “Alright, I’ll go along with your plan. Let’s set it at three months.”

With his response, Ye Leng’an smiled satisfactorily. “Good, then it’s settled.”

Seeing her smug expression, Huangfu Ruiling’s face was filled with indulgent smiles.

In a luxurious apartment somewhere in the capital, Li Yiran sat on the sofa in the living room, with a baby cot beside her containing a delicate infant.

However, at this moment, the baby was crying loudly, a heartbreaking sound that moved anyone who heard it to want to immediately comfort him.

But as the biological mother, Li Yiran felt only annoyance upon hearing the crying.

“Cry, cry, cry. All you do is whine. What’s the point of giving birth to you?” Li Yiran’s patience wore thin as she addressed the boy in the crib. There was no hint of affection in her eyes, only impatience and irritation. “Since you were born, your biological father hasn’t even bothered to see you. What good are you, anyway?”

Her voice almost turned into a shout at the end.

Once, she had given birth to this child to secure her position as Huangfu Ruixiang’s wife. But now, she realized it had brought her no advantages at all. Huangfu Ruixiang hadn’t even bothered to visit the child since his birth.

As for Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying, there was no need to mention them. They hadn’t even bothered to buy anything for the child, let alone visit. It was as if the child wasn’t their grandson at all.

Now, she regretted it deeply. If she had known she would end up like this, she would never have done it. She should have listened to Zhongyu Liuying and become Huangfu Ruiling’s mistress directly after Huangfu Ruiling got married. It would have been much better than now. And if she hadn’t, Zhongyu Liuying wouldn’t have betrayed her. She would still be Zhongyu Yiran, not Li Yiran.

Unfortunately, there was no cure for regret in this world.

Her only option now was to cling tightly to Huangfu Ruixiang.

But just now, she heard the news that Huangfu Ruixiang was about to get married. And the person he was marrying wasn’t some girl from a prestigious family, but a girl from a poor background.

If such a girl could marry Huangfu Ruixiang, why couldn’t she? Plus, she had a son, which gave her an advantage over that wench, didn’t it?

She knew Zhongyu Liuying had deliberately let her know about this. And she understood that Zhongyu Liuying wanted to provoke her into causing trouble.

But even knowing the reason, she would still do what Zhongyu Liuying wanted. Because she couldn't bear to watch Huangfu Ruixiang marry another woman.

Thinking of this, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in Li Yiran's eyes.

A few days later, Ye Leng'an received an admission letter from the Capital University.

After receiving the letter, Huangfu Ruiling took her out to celebrate.

The two sat in a high-end restaurant, smiling and chatting.

"I don't think there's much to celebrate, to be honest," Ye Leng'an said, picking up the red wine on the table and taking a sip. She smiled and continued, "This was all expected."

"Even if it was expected, it's still worth celebrating," Huangfu Ruiling said with a smile, looking at Ye Leng'an opposite him. "Anyway, congratulations on becoming a student at the Capital University."

"Thank you," Ye Leng'an replied, also smiling.

The atmosphere between them was pleasant, as long as no one presumptuous interfered.

"Master Huangfu."

An exaggerated voice interrupted them, almost causing Ye Leng'an to spit out her wine.

When she saw who it was, a hint of interest flickered in her eyes. It was someone she knew, Nangong Riming, accompanied by Ye Xiyuan

Ye Xiyuan's discomfort was palpable as she stood beside him.

In fact, she had seen Ye Leng'an earlier. But she didn't want anything to do with her. Ever since their conflict at school, she had been on edge, afraid Nangong Riming would cancel their engagement.

Especially now that she heard Ye Leng'an was engaged to the head of the Huangfu family.

Recalling the words she had said to Ye Leng'an, Ye Xiyuan wished she could turn back time. She would definitely have avoided Ye Leng'an like the plague and never spoken to her.

Initially, she thought with Huangfu Ruiling's status, Ye Leng'an would never marry him. But not long after, she heard the news of their engagement.

Of course, she wasn't qualified to attend their engagement party. Not even Nangong Riming had the chance.

She didn't want to see Ye Leng'an again. Every time she saw her, she was reminded of her current situation. It was like the difference between heaven and earth. Clearly, she was the legitimate daughter, and she should be favored by fate.

But the reality was that Ye Leng'an was above her. She could only look up to her. Such a stark contrast deepened her hatred.

However, she knew she couldn't compete with Ye Leng'an now. So she just wanted to avoid her.

Hearing Nangong Riming's exaggerated voice, Huangfu Ruiling frowned and looked up at him.

Ye Leng'an glanced at Nangong Riming and Ye Xiyuan, who were approaching them, with a faint smile

These two didn't seem to have suffered any blows. But there was no rush. Nangong Riming's good days would come to an end once Sun Wan'er got pregnant.

By then, Ye Xiyuan wouldn't fare any better!

She was genuinely looking forward to Ye Xiyuan's expression at that time!

Nangong Riming had already arrived in front of them at this point, wearing a flattering smile.

"Master Huangfu, what a coincidence! I didn't expect to meet you here. This must be your fiancée! It's a shame I couldn't attend your engagement party! You really make a perfect couple!"

Chapter 755: The Ye Family Is Near Demise

Flattering remarks flowed incessantly from Nangong Riming's mouth, his obsequious demeanor suggesting that Huangfu Ruiling was his benefactor.

Ye Xiyuan, standing beside Nangong Riming, had turned pale. Nangong Riming's behavior made her feel utterly ashamed in front of Ye Leng'an.

Huangfu Ruiling merely glanced at Nangong Riming before retracting his gaze, his tone cool as he said, "You have disrupted us."

This simple statement brought Nangong Riming's chatter to an abrupt halt. He stood there awkwardly, a hint of bewilderment on his face. However, he quickly recovered, displaying no trace of discomfort.

"Master Huangfu, I mean no harm. I merely wished to extend greetings," Nangong Riming smiled and explained. "My father attended your engagement banquet. He is the Second Master of the Nangong family."

Huangfu Ruiling remained unmoved, not even acknowledging Nangong Riming's presence

Nangong Riming felt no awkwardness, but Ye Xiyuan, by his side, felt deeply embarrassed. She felt like a clown being ridiculed by everyone.

"Riming, let's return to our seats," Ye Xiyuan couldn't help but plead, tugging at Nangong Riming's hand. "Let's not intrude any further."

Nangong Riming brushed off Ye Xiyuan's hand impatiently, his face showing irritation. "If you want to go back, go alone. Don't hinder me here."

Previously, he had been quite satisfied with Ye Xiyuan. Despite coming from a modest family, she handled herself with grace and possessed good looks. Moreover, there were deeper reasons why he agreed to their engagement.

However, he hadn't anticipated her lack of tact. Today was a rare opportunity to meet the head of the Huangfu family, and he intended to seize it. Yet, Ye Xiyuan wanted to pull him away.

Nangong Riming's rebuke felt like a slap in the face.

As Ye Leng'an sat there like a princess, basking in the favor of the Huangfu family head, she was forced to stand next to the overweight and unattractive Nangong Riming, desperately trying to please him. The stark contrast left her feeling utterly humiliated.

Unable to bear it any longer, Ye Xiyuan turned and fled. At that moment, she cared for nothing else but avoiding further humiliation in front of Ye Leng'an.

Watching Ye Xiyuan's departure, Nangong Riming couldn't help but frown, a hint of dissatisfaction flashing in his eyes. However, he quickly averted his gaze, focusing once more on Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an.

Huangfu Ruiling didn't spare Nangong Riming another glance, instructing Li San to dismiss him.

Throughout the encounter, Ye Leng'an remained silent, not even acknowledging Ye Xiyuan. Consequently, she remained unaware of Ye Xiyuan's inner turmoil.

Soon after, Nangong Riming was escorted out. However, he persisted, repeatedly mentioning his name before leaving.

With tranquility restored, Ye Leng'an turned to Huangfu Ruiling with a smile. "We should have sat in the private room from the beginning, knowing this would happen!"

Although Huangfu Ruiling had booked a private room, she wanted to experience the atmosphere of the hall, like any ordinary couple.

"It's nothing, just an unexpected occurrence." Huangfu Ruiling shook his head. "Such tactless individuals are rare. Encountering one today was unexpected."

Hearing this, Ye Leng'an couldn't help but laugh. "Indeed, Nangong Riming is quite peculiar. Despite your expression saying it all, he still wouldn't give up!"

Huangfu Ruiling didn't deny it, merely raising an eyebrow without further comment. However, he seemed to remember something and spoke again. "The situation at the Ye family doesn't seem promising."

"The Ye family?" Ye Leng'an's eyes lit up with understanding. "You mean Ye Xiyuan's family?"

"Since Ye Xiyuan's plagiarism incident came to light, the Ye family's business has plummeted," Huangfu Ruiling explained. "Moreover, when the Li family faced difficulties before, it seems the Ye family took advantage of the situation. Now that the Li family has recovered, they've begun retaliating."

"They've recovered?" Ye Leng'an was surprised. "I didn't expect that."

Previously, with the falling out between Li Deze and Ye Xiyuan, it wasn't surprising that the Li family knew about the Ye family's actions. However, she hadn't expected the Li family to bounce back from their dire situation.

Huangfu Ruiling nodded. "Hence, the Ye family is likely on the brink of collapse."

“Didn’t Nangong Riming assist the Ye family?” Ye Leng’an raised an eyebrow, puzzled. “If Nangong Riming speaks up, the Ye family shouldn’t be in such dire straits!”

Moreover, Ye Xiyuan was already engaged to Nangong Riming.

“Nangong Riming’s status within the Nangong family isn’t high,” Huangfu Ruiling explained further. “Additionally, Sun Wan’er has been suppressing Nangong Riming lately.”

“Sun Wan’er must be pregnant!” Ye Leng’an’s eyes lit up with understanding. “She’s doing this to remove obstacles for her future child!”

If everything had gone smoothly, Sun Wan’er should be pregnant by now. Though the pregnancy was still early, it could be detected. Hence, her current suppression of Nangong Riming was understandable.

However, it hadn’t been three months yet, so Sun Wan’er probably wouldn’t announce it just yet. Otherwise, Nangong Riming wouldn’t be so composed now.

“Perhaps.” Huangfu Ruiling nodded. “However, regardless of the process, the outcome is that the Ye family is on the verge of collapse.”

Ye Leng’an’s lips twitched. “Indeed, the world is unpredictable. In my previous life, the Ye family was prosperous. I never imagined they’d meet this fate in this life.”

Observing her expression, Huangfu Ruiling raised an eyebrow. “Are you... feeling sympathetic?”

“Of course not!” Ye Leng’an rolled her eyes. “I settled the score with the Ye family long ago. Their affairs have nothing to do with me. Hearing about it suddenly just made me feel a bit melancholic.”

She was well aware that her grudge was with Ye Xiyuan, not the Ye family. Hence, her only target for vengeance was Ye Xiyuan.

Chapter 756: Roommates

Huangfu Ruixiang’s wedding hadn’t arrived yet, but it was already the day of Ye Leng’an’s enrollment.

Ye Leng’an enrolled in the Chinese Medicine Department of the Capital University. Being a local resident of the capital, she opted not to reside on campus. However, the university required freshmen to stay in the dormitories during their first year.

So, at the beginning of the semester, Ye Leng’an arrived at the Capital University with her luggage. She planned to apply for off-campus status after the military training ended. Nevertheless, she would keep her dorm room in case she needed it during busy times.

Huangfu Ruiling had insisted on escorting Ye Leng’an to enrollment, but she had firmly declined. Unable to sway her, he had to relent eventually.

Ye Leng'an traveled light, carrying only a backpack, and proceeded directly to the university for enrollment.

Standing at the entrance of Capital University, Ye Leng'an couldn't help but feel a pang of emotion. In her previous life, due to Ye Xiyuan, she hadn't been able to attend university. Back then, watching others enter the campus had filled her with envy

In this life, she had finally fulfilled one of her wishes.

Of course, she chose the Chinese Medicine Department because of her interest in alchemy. Though she had learned much about medicine in the cultivation world, there were still differences in modern practices. This was a chance for her to fill in the gaps.

As she strolled through the campus, Ye Leng'an felt an unprecedented sense of relaxation. It was as if she were just an ordinary university student, enjoying the campus scenery.

However, unbeknownst to her, while she admired the scenery, she also became a sight for others to behold.

The university boasted many attractive students, but few were as outstanding as her. Some had even discreetly taken photos of her with their phones.

Ye Leng'an was aware of this but didn't mind, so she didn't intervene.

Many senior students responsible for receiving newcomers wanted to help her find her way. After all, she was clearly a freshman, and who wouldn't want to get to know her?

Yet, for some reason, despite her beauty and elegance, they lacked the courage to approach her. They even felt unworthy.

Ye Leng'an followed the signs and soon arrived at the Chinese Medicine Department. After enrollment, she followed the directions to the dormitory.

Upon entering, she found that someone was already there.

Ignoring the occupied beds near the door, Ye Leng'an walked toward the leftmost bed.

"Hello," greeted the girl by the door. "Which department are you from? I'm in Class One of the Economics and Management Department. I'm Zhu Bixuan, from Jin City."

Zhu Bixuan had delicate features and an elegant temperament, making her increasingly appealing upon closer inspection.

From her attire, it was evident that she came from at least a middle-class background, with fashionable clothing.

"I'm Zhou Cui'an, from the Chinese Medicine Department," the other girl said hurriedly. She attempted to smile but seemed unsuccessful. "I'm from a small mountain village in Fuzhou. It's quite remote, you might not have heard of it."

Compared to Zhu Bixuan, Zhou Cui'an's attire was much simpler and somewhat worn-out, indicating a less affluent background. Therefore, she wore a visible air of inferiority when facing her roommates, Ye Leng'an and Zhu Bixuan.

Although Ye Leng'an didn't know her roommates' personalities yet, she responded politely to their friendliness.

"Hello, I'm Ye Leng'an, a native of the capital," she said with a smile and nodded. "I'm from the Chinese Medicine Department."

"You're also in the Chinese Medicine Department!" Zhou Cui'an looked delighted. Her eyes lit up as she said, "That's wonderful. We can attend classes together in the future."

"That's great," Zhu Bixuan said enviously. "I wonder which department our other roommate is from. It would be great if she was from the Economics and Management Department like me."

Otherwise, she would feel quite lonely.

"We'll find out soon." Ye Leng'an smiled. "Today is the last day of enrollment. Regardless, she should arrive today."

"That's true!" Zhu Bixuan smiled. When she noticed Ye Leng'an's minimal luggage, she was surprised. "Why did you only bring one bag? Don't you have many things?"

Ye Leng'an put down her bag and explained with a smile, "I'm a local. I can go home on weekends, so I don't need to bring much. Besides, if I need anything, I can have my family send it over."

She chose not to mention her intention not to stay in the dormitory, as they had just met, and the matter wasn't settled yet.

"I envy you locals." Zhu Bixuan sighed. "You can go home anytime."

"You have it easy too! Jin City is very close, just an hour's drive away." Ye Leng'an chuckled.

"That's true." Zhu Bixuan nodded. "I'm thinking of asking my family to buy me a car. Then, I can drive back and forth. Wouldn't that be more convenient?"

Ye Leng'an looked at her in surprise.

It seemed that Zhu Bixuan's family background was better than she had assumed. After all, a family that could easily buy a car for a student, even if it were just a modest one, must be quite affluent.

When Zhou Cui'an looked at Zhu Bixuan, she couldn't help but feel envious and inferior.

"What do you guys think?" Zhu Bixuan looked at Zhou Cui'an and Ye Leng'an, then eagerly asked, "Do you think my idea is great? And, I don't need anything expensive, just something for transportation."

Her demeanor resembled that of a child proposing an idea, eager for her friends' approval. What she needed now was the validation from her roommates.

Zhou Cui'an's smile appeared somewhat awkward, unsure how to respond at that moment.

It was a topic she had never encountered before, given that even her first semester's tuition fees were scraped together by her family. It was highly likely that she would rely on student loans for her future tuition fees.

Unbeknownst to her, a sense of inferiority began to creep into her heart. Simultaneously, a feeling of ambition also quietly took root.

Ye Leng'an smiled and nodded. "If this doesn't burden your family, then I think it's a good idea. It'll also be convenient for meals when you go home."

She never subscribed to the notion that university students shouldn't own cars. In reality, as long as the family could afford it and it served their convenience, why not?

"You agree with me too!" Zhu Bixuan's eyes sparkled upon Ye Leng'an's affirmation. "I'll call my family now to discuss."

With that said, she headed straight to the balcony outside and began her call.

Inside the dormitory, only Ye Leng'an and Zhou Cui'an remained.

Observing Zhu Bixuan's enthusiastic demeanor, Ye Leng'an couldn't help but chuckle. It was evident that Zhu Bixuan came from a well-off family and was likely a pampered child at home. Such individuals were quite easy to get along with.

"Um..." Zhou Cui'an glanced timidly at Ye Leng'an before timidly speaking up, "Leng'an, what you said to Bixuan just now, wasn't it a bit inappropriate?"

In her view, despite being university students now, they were still reliant on their families' finances. Encouraging Zhu Bixuan to purchase a car seemed overly extravagant to Zhou Cui'an.

"What's wrong with it?" Ye Leng'an was taken aback by Zhou Cui'an's sudden remark, then nonchalantly replied, "She's not a child anymore. Some decisions she can make on her own. If her decision truly affects her family, then her family probably won't agree either. If her family agrees, it means it's within their acceptable range. Why should we, as bystanders, be overly concerned?"

Though Zhou Cui'an hesitated to respond further, her disagreement was evident from her expression. However, she refrained from further argument.

Ye Leng'an noticed Zhou Cui'an's thoughts but wasn't bothered. After all, they had just met today, and the other party's opinions were inconsequential to her.

Thus, she began packing her belongings. Though not extensive, it was a bit scattered. Since she didn't ask for assistance, she handled everything herself.

Despite the small amount, Ye Leng'an packed swiftly. In a matter of minutes, everything was sorted.

As she finished, Zhu Bixuan entered with a beaming smile, indicating a successful conversation with her family.

It was just as she expected.

“Leng’an, Cui’an, I have good news.” Zhu Bixuan couldn’t wait to share. “My parents agreed to buy me a car. During the National Day holiday, they’ll take me to choose one.”

“Really?” Ye Leng’an smiled lightly. “That’s good.”

She had anticipated this outcome. Zhu Bixuan wouldn’t have mentioned it if she wasn’t confident.

Meanwhile, Zhou Cui’an appeared somewhat awkward. “That’s great. Your family really spoils you!”

Initially, she had doubted that Zhu Bixuan’s family would easily concede to such a significant purchase. Yet, to her surprise, they agreed so quickly.

Was the gap between people really that substantial?

Looking at her two dormmates, who treated buying a car as casually as buying a piece of clothing, made her ponder. But for her, even buying a new outfit required careful consideration, let alone purchasing a car.

Although they were all students at Capital University now, were their starting points really the same?

Zhou Cui’an couldn’t help but feel envious, jealous, and perplexed.

Zhu Bixuan, oblivious to Zhou Cui’an’s inner turmoil, continued discussing excitedly with Ye Leng’an about her car choices.

Although engaged in conversation with Zhu Bixuan, Ye Leng’an glanced at the silent Zhou Cui’an from the corner of her eye before casually retracting her gaze.

Seeing Zhou Cui’an’s expression, Ye Leng’an couldn’t help but sigh.

For Zhou Cui’an, this might indeed be a challenge! Transitioning suddenly from a small town to the bustling capital was a significant adjustment. If she couldn’t stay true to herself, it wouldn’t bode well for her. It might even have lasting repercussions.

However, although she noticed, Ye Leng’an had no intention of intervening.

Sharing deep thoughts prematurely was taboo, and they had only just met today. They hadn’t reached that level of familiarity.

Furthermore, Zhou Cui’an was sensitive. If Ye Leng’an broached the topic rashly, she might be misunderstood. Moreover, it was Zhou Cui’an’s personal issue. Only she herself could overcome it.

By evening, their final roommate had yet to arrive.

“Let’s go grab a meal together!” Zhu Bixuan suggested, looking at the sky with a smile. “My treat. It’s a good chance to chat!”

Zhou Cui'an hesitated for a moment, her lips twitching with unease. She quickly declined. "No, I'll just go to the cafeteria."

Friendship was reciprocal. If she accepted Zhu Bixuan's invitation, she'd have to return the favor later. Since she couldn't, it was best not to go to avoid owing any favors.

"I won't go either," Ye Leng'an said, tucking away her small bag. "I already made plans and need to leave soon."

Not having Huangfu Ruiling accompany her earlier had already displeased him. Skipping dinner with him would only aggravate him further. So, she better go and find him obediently!

Chapter 758: Coming to the Mortal World

"Ah, you guys are such killjoys." Zhu Bixuan pouted, feeling a bit disappointed.

"School starts tomorrow, and I was hoping to have a good gathering with everyone in the dorm. But it seems none of you are interested. What a letdown!"

"The dorm isn't fully occupied yet. Let's wait until everyone's here before planning anything," Ye Leng'an said with a faint smile. "I'll head out first."

With that, she slung her small bag over her shoulder and left the dormitory.

Exiting the school premises, Ye Leng'an spotted a car waiting by the gate and got in without delay.

Soon, she found herself in a private room at a high-end restaurant.

Upon entering, she saw Huangfu Ruiling already waiting there, seemingly unperturbed despite the wait.

Seeing Ye Leng'an enter, Huangfu Ruiling's icy demeanor melted into a warm smile. "Here you are!"

Ye Leng'an went straight to Huangfu Ruiling's side, declining his offer to pull out a chair for her. She seated herself and remarked, "You've been here a while, haven't you?"

"Just arrived," Huangfu Ruiling replied, pouring her a cup of tea. "So, how was your day? First day at school and all."

"Not bad." Ye Leng'an accepted the tea and took a sip before responding cheerfully.

"The campus is spacious, and my roommates seem nice. Looking forward to the next few years here."

Relieved by her words, Huangfu Ruiling asked, "Have you informed the school that you won't be staying in the dorm?"

"Not yet!" Ye Leng'an retorted, giving him a playful glare. "I only registered today, classes haven't even started! Let's wait until then. But starting tomorrow, we'll have a week-long military training."

Nodding, Huangfu Ruiling then remembered something. “The day after tomorrow is Huangfu Ruixiang and Zhong Yating’s wedding. Are you attending?”

“Of course.” Ye Leng’an’s face lit up with interest. “I wouldn’t miss such a fun event!”

Zhongyu Liuying had informed Li Yiran about Huangfu Ruixiang’s wedding, and Li Yiran certainly wouldn’t just sit idly by. So when the wedding came the day after tomorrow, Li Yiran was bound to do something. She still wanted to go and witness the excitement for herself.

With Ye Leng’an’s response, Huangfu Ruiling chuckled softly. “Alright, I’ll pick you up from school that day.”

Ye Leng’an nodded in agreement.

“Let’s eat!” Huangfu Ruiling served Ye Leng’an a bowl of soup and urged, “Once done, head back to school early!”

With school starting the next day, Ye Leng’an would be staying overnight. Reluctantly, Huangfu Ruiling would have to ensure she got back safely.

As she began to eat, Huangfu Ruiling attended to her every need, almost to the point of feeding her.

If anyone else saw Huangfu Ruiling in this state, they’d be shocked! Who would have thought the esteemed head of the Huangfu family would serve his fiancée like a servant?

But for Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng’an, this dynamic was natural. Like any other couple, their interaction was unique, and as long as both were comfortable, it worked.

Clearly, this was the ideal dynamic for them.

Just as they were finishing their meal, there was a knock on the door.

Frowning, Huangfu Ruiling allowed the person to enter.

It was Li San. He whispered something to Huangfu Ruiling before leaving at his signal.

“What’s going on?” Ye Leng’an, noticing Huangfu Ruiling’s odd expression, asked curiously. “Is it related to me?”

Huangfu Ruiling nodded. “Yes, it is. Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu have come to the mortal world.”

“What?” Ye Leng’an almost choked on her tea. Setting down her cup, she frowned. “What are they doing here? Are they specifically looking for me?”

She didn’t think highly of herself, believing she held such significance in Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu’s hearts. If she did, they wouldn’t have lingered with Ye Wanwan.

Seeing Ye Leng’an’s reaction, Huangfu Ruiling nodded solemnly. “Indeed, they’ve come for you.”

“What do they want?” Ye Leng’an’s expression soured. “Weren’t we supposed to stay out of each other’s business? Why the sudden interest?”

Her mood had taken a nosedive upon hearing this news.

She harbored no affection for her so-called parents; she simply wished them well. Furthermore, didn't Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu have another daughter, Ye Wanwan? Why fixate on her?

"Don't dwell on it." Huangfu Ruiling peeled a shrimp and offered it to Ye Leng'an. "Let them do as they please. You just ignore them. Besides, you're living on campus now; it won't be easy for them to find you."

"That's right!" Ye Leng'an tapped her own head. "I guess I got a bit ahead of myself. As long as they can't locate me, they'll likely return to the Hidden World soon."

"However," she continued, "aren't people from the Hidden World prohibited from freely visiting the mortal world?"

Chapter 759: The New Roommate

"Indeed." Huangfu Ruiling nodded. "However, the heads of the major families or core disciples are not subject to such strict restrictions. There's too much going on in these big families to impose stringent rules on them. Of course, if they wish to leave the Hidden World, they still need to report to the Enforcement Team."

These rules were similar to the immigration and customs regulations in the mortal world. However, they were stricter for ordinary disciples and rogue cultivators, while more lenient for the heads and important members of large families.

It was due to the reporting requirement that Huangfu Ruiling came to know about Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu's presence in the mortal world.

Ye Leng'an sighed helplessly. "Well, I just don't want to deal with them anymore."

"Alright, I'm just giving you a heads-up so you can be mentally prepared." Huangfu Ruiling chuckled and shook his head. "Just in case they do approach you, you won't be caught off guard. As for other matters, don't dwell on them too much."

Ye Leng'an nodded. "While Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu may have given me life, they haven't shown me much care. Our bond isn't deep, and unless necessary, I'd rather not get too involved with them."

Huangfu Ruiling nodded and then remembered something. "There's one more thing I forgot to mention. Ye Wanwan's cultivation has not only recovered but also surged up two levels, directly reaching the Foundation Establishment Stage."

"What?" Ye Leng'an was astonished, her brows furrowing. "How is that possible?"

After all, Ye Wanwan's dantian had been destroyed by her own hand. Even if she had forcibly repaired it with pills and subsequently boosted her cultivation, it would have resulted in significant side effects. Among them, the most notable would be the difficulty in future cultivation progress.

However, not only had Ye Wanwan recovered, but her cultivation had also advanced. It all seemed highly peculiar. If Ye Wanwan hadn't encountered some extraordinary opportunity, then she must have resorted to some special means.

"Indeed." Huangfu Ruiling's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness. "It's said that Ye Yikun provided Ye Wanwan with numerous pills."

"Impossible," Ye Leng'an refuted immediately. "There's simply no pill capable of achieving such an effect."

She dared to assert that in this world, no alchemist could match her skills. When it came to alchemy, she could be considered the top. Therefore, she was confident that no pill could produce such results.

Huangfu Ruiling's brows furrowed even tighter. "It seems we need to dispatch someone to investigate."

"Yes." Ye Leng'an nodded, then cautioned, "Advise those sent to investigate to be cautious. I have a feeling that things aren't as simple as they seem."

Huangfu Ruiling naturally sensed the strangeness of the situation and nodded in agreement.

After finishing dinner early, they went out for a stroll before returning to school since it was still early.

Returning to the dormitory, Ye Leng'an noticed their remaining roommate had also arrived. However, Zhu Bixuan and Zhou Cui'an were absent, probably not back yet!

"Hello!" Ye Leng'an nodded at her new roommate, offering a greeting.

Unexpectedly, the new roommate merely glanced at her and emitted a disdainful snort before returning to her own activities without sparing Ye Leng'an a second glance.

Ye Leng'an wasn't bothered by the indifference. She shrugged and returned to her bed, setting down her belongings.

Their new roommate, Ling Weiwei, grew even more agitated at being completely disregarded.

Ling Weiwei was strikingly beautiful and had been the school's belle since childhood. Coming from a wealthy family in a major city like Hu City, she had always looked down on others.

Proud of her looks, she was naturally displeased when confronted with someone she deemed not much better than herself.

So, when faced with Ye Leng'an's greeting, she simply ignored it. But now that Ye Leng'an was completely ignoring her, she felt that the other party lacked any manners.

However, she couldn't bring herself to confront Ye Leng'an directly and could only stew in her annoyance.

Unaware of Ling Weiwei's inner turmoil, Ye Leng'an lay back on her bed and began reading an ancient book.

Though two people were present in the dorm, silence prevailed, casting a heavy atmosphere.

Shortly afterward, Zhu Bixuan and Zhou Cui'an returned together, though their arrival wasn't planned, having merely bumped into each other downstairs.

Their return injected some liveliness into the dormitory.

The two chatted animatedly as if they had been friends for years.

Ye Leng'an didn't participate in their conversation, opting to continue reading her book.

Ling Weiwei couldn't resist and slammed the table, "Could you all please be quiet? This is a dormitory, not your home. Can't you consider others?"

The loud noise startled the other three in the dormitory.

"What's gotten into you?" Zhu Bixuan wasn't about to let her off easily and retorted, "You also know this is a dormitory, not just your own space. Besides, it's not rest time now. We're allowed to talk in the dormitory."

She had long been displeased with Ling Weiwei's arrogant demeanor, acting as if she were superior, expecting everyone to bow down before her.

"You..." Ling Weiwei was furious, her face turning red. "Whatever, I don't care. Just don't make noise, or I'll complain to the dorm supervisor."

"Go ahead! Go complain," Zhu Bixuan replied fearlessly. "Let's see if you have a valid reason."

On the other hand, Zhou Cui'an appeared somewhat anxious, tugging at Zhu Bixuan's sleeve and whispering, "Bixuan, maybe we should keep our voices down? We're all roommates. Let's not escalate the situation."

She just wanted to defuse the tension.

Clearly, Zhou Cui'an's approach only made Ling Weiwei more arrogant. "You people have no manners at all," she snapped. "Being so noisy and not considering others' feelings."

Initially, Zhu Bixuan had intended to back down after Zhou Cui'an's intervention. But now, her anger was reignited.

Chapter 760: Unreliable Parents

"If you're truly that dissatisfied, then just leave," Zhu Bixuan confronted Ling Weiwei bluntly. "This isn't your home, you don't have the authority to dictate how we behave. If you feel we're disturbing you, then find somewhere else to stay or switch dorms."

Her words lacked any courtesy, almost reaching the point of pointing fingers and hurling insults at Ling Weiwei.

"You..." Ling Weiwei was so infuriated that she could barely articulate a response.

The atmosphere in the dormitory became tense, with Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei seemingly on the brink of a confrontation. Zhou Cui'an, watching from the sidelines, could only feel a sense of unease.

"Tomorrow marks the first day of classes." Ye Leng'an's calm voice interjected. "Surely, you don't want to draw attention to yourselves. If you gain 'fame' in this manner, you'll be under scrutiny for the next few years."

Of course, "fame" here wasn't a favorable term.

Although Ye Leng'an didn't attempt to persuade them, both Zhu Bixuan and Ling Weiwei immediately backed down.

Those who had been admitted to Capital University were not fools. They understood that causing trouble right at the beginning of the school year would leave a poor impression on the professors and administrators. This wouldn't bode well for their university experience in the coming years.

Ling Weiwei simmered with anger but refrained from further discussion, quietly beginning to pack her belongings.

As for Zhu Bixuan, though she continued conversing with Zhou Cui'an, her tone was noticeably subdued.

For a moment, an eerie sense of harmony settled over the dormitory.

Satisfied, Ye Leng'an resumed reading her ancient tome.

The following day, despite classes having commenced, military training still occupied the schedule. Like all freshmen, they were to undergo a week of it.

Upon completing the second day of training, Ye Leng'an returned to her dormitory, tidied up briefly, and prepared to leave.

"Leng'an, are you going to grab dinner?" Seeing her about to depart, Zhu Bixuan immediately spoke up. "Could you grab something for me too? I'm completely exhausted and can't bear to go out."

After enduring a grueling day of military training, she had depleted all her energy. Originally intending to order takeout, she now hesitated at the thought of fetching it herself. Seeing Ye Leng'an preparing to leave, she quickly called out to her.

Ling Weiwei also considered requesting assistance with dinner but hesitated. Over the past two days, she hadn't exchanged a word with anyone in the dormitory. Moreover, the person heading out was Ye Leng'an, whom she envied most. She couldn't bring herself to ask.

Meanwhile, Zhou Cui'an had never entertained the idea of soliciting Ye Leng'an's help for dinner. Unlike the others, her finances were limited, affording her only two steamed buns and pickled vegetables. She planned to purchase dinner herself from the cafeteria and return with a pot of hot water.

"I'm not going for food." Ye Leng'an shook her head. "I have a wedding banquet to attend tonight. I'm about to leave."

“Oh, I see!” Zhu Bixuan expressed disappointment. “I thought you were going to grab dinner! I’ll order takeout later then.”

Fetching food downstairs was much more convenient than trekking to the cafeteria.

However, Zhu Bixuan quickly regained her composure, her eyes lighting up as she turned to Ye Leng’an. “Your home is in the capital. That’s incredibly convenient. Not only can you return at any time, but you also have easy access to everything at home.”

Ye Leng’an smiled without reply, departing the dormitory directly.

Zhu Bixuan had merely made casual remarks and didn’t expect Ye Leng’an to respond. Thus, upon seeing her leave, Zhu Bixuan casually rolled over and resumed lounging on her bed.

After Ye Leng’an exited the dormitory, she spotted Huangfu Ruiling’s car parked nearby. Jogging over, she opened the car door and climbed in.

“Are we heading to get styled now?” Ye Leng’an inquired as they drove off. “After today’s military training, I merely freshened up and changed clothes.”

“No need for styling.” Huangfu Ruiling shook his head. “Today’s wedding is quite low-key, with few attendees. There’s no need to fuss over appearance.”

“Indeed.” Ye Leng’an nodded in agreement. “Plus, we don’t even know how the wedding will unfold. There’s really no need for elaborate dressing. Oh, by the way, any updates from Li Yiran?”

Today marked Huangfu Ruixiang and Zhong Yating’s wedding. Li Yiran couldn’t remain idle forever. Otherwise, after tonight, Huangfu Ruixiang’s wife would be decided.

“Li Yiran has already checked into the hotel,” Huangfu Ruiling said nonchalantly. “As for her plans, it’s hard to say.”

“Speaking of which, Huangfu Ruixiang is truly heartless!” Ye Leng’an couldn’t help but sigh. “If I recall correctly, he hasn’t visited Li Yiran’s child since birth! I wonder if he even remembers he has a son.”

Huangfu Ruixiang’s neglect of Li Yiran was already heartless. Now, his indifference extended to his own son, reaching beyond heartlessness.

“Indeed, he hasn’t seen him.” Huangfu Ruiling’s tone remained devoid of emotion. “That child doesn’t even have a name.”

Ye Leng’an couldn’t suppress a heavy sigh. “Tell me, did the misguided advice I gave Li Yiran lead to the suffering of an innocent life?”

Without her intervention, Li Yiran wouldn’t have conceived this child. Yet, given the parents’ unreliability, the child’s prospects seemed bleak.

Hence, she couldn’t help but wonder if her actions had been terribly misguided!

“This isn’t your fault.” Huangfu Ruiling looked at Ye Leng’an and shook his head. “Huangfu Ruixiang and Li Yiran are unreliable. That’s their affair. As for the child, if not for you, he wouldn’t exist. Don’t worry. This child is also part of the Huangfu family. If Huangfu Ruixiang and Li Yiran persist in this manner as the child grows and becomes aware, I’ll have someone take him away and ensure he’s cared for. I won’t let him be neglected.”

Upon hearing Huangfu Ruiling’s plans, Ye Leng’an breathed a sigh of relief and nodded. “That’s reassuring.”