

## Full-Level 871

### Chapter 871: Strike While the Iron Is Hot

When Huangfu Ruixiang said that Zhong Yating had agreed to the divorce, skepticism clouded the faces of Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying.

“Ruixiang, are you sure about this?” Zhongyu Liuying furrowed her brow, her expression laden with doubt. “Could it be that Zhong Yating is scheming something again? She’s cunning, and her words can’t be fully trusted.”

“No, that’s not the case.” Huangfu Ruixiang shook his head, his tone defensive of Zhong Yating. “Mother, I believe she’s genuinely had a change of heart and agreed to the divorce. People can change, perhaps this event prompted her awakening. Sometimes the fruit of forced efforts isn’t sweet.”

Observing Huangfu Ruixiang’s defense of Zhong Yating, Zhongyu Liuying’s expression betrayed a hint of perplexity, harboring an ominous feeling. “Ruixiang, why does it seem like you’re advocating for her with every word? Do you have ulterior motives?”

As this statement was uttered, Huangfu Jingzhang’s sharp gaze also fixed upon Huangfu Ruixiang, as if probing for any hidden intentions.

“No.” Huangfu Ruixiang shook his head, speaking with unwavering resolve. “Mother, you’re overthinking. I’ve seen through Zhong Yating’s true nature. How could I harbor any illusions about her?”

Although they heard Huangfu Ruixiang’s reassurance, Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying continued to scrutinize him, unsure whether to believe his words.

After a prolonged silence, seeing no trace of guilt on Huangfu Ruixiang’s face, they breathed a temporary sigh of relief.

“Now that she’s agreed to the divorce, let’s proceed with the formalities as soon as possible!” Zhongyu Liuying urged, “Who knows if she’s plotting something? It’s better to settle this quickly to avoid further complications.

“We’ll handle the paperwork in a couple of days when she’s feeling better,” Huangfu Ruixiang continued, “The doctor advised her to rest in bed for a few days since she’s experiencing complications with the pregnancy.”

“It’s just a matter of handling the paperwork. What could possibly go wrong?” Huangfu Jingzhang waved his hand. “Since Zhong Yating has agreed, let’s proceed without delay!”

Sharing the same sentiment as Zhongyu Liuying, Huangfu Jingzhang couldn’t fathom why Zhong Yating had consented to the divorce. Nevertheless, the smooth progression raised suspicions.

Regardless of their doubts, now that Zhong Yating had agreed, they should act swiftly to avoid any unforeseen circumstances.

“Father, I’ve already agreed,” Huangfu Ruixiang said with resignation. “Moreover, it’s only a brief delay. There won’t be any complications. Besides, regardless of anything else, the child she carries is mine. Even if I don’t consider her, I have to consider my child.”

Though Huangfu Jingzhang remained displeased, he chose not to press the matter further, silently assenting to Huangfu Ruixiang’s decision.

“What are your plans for the child?” Zhongyu Liuying furrowed her brow. “It seems you intend to keep the child, right?”

“Yes, I believe we should,” Huangfu Ruixiang responded softly. “After all, the child is mine. Moreover, the child will be raised within the Huangfu family.”

“That’s not the issue.” Zhongyu Liuying nodded before continuing, “But there’s one condition: Zhong Yating is not allowed to see the child again in the future.”

“What?” Huangfu Ruixiang was taken aback, his brow furrowing. “Mother, regardless, this child is the product of Zhong Yating’s pregnancy. It would be inhumane to deny her access to the child.”

“Since you’re getting a divorce, it should be a clean break,” Huangfu Jingzhang agreed with Zhongyu Liuying. “You can provide her with financial support to start anew, but she must not see the child again, to prevent any complications that might affect your future marriage.”

Even before finalizing the divorce, he was already planning Huangfu Ruixiang’s next marriage.

In his next marriage, Huangfu Ruixiang would undoubtedly marry a daughter of a prominent family. Hence, he could have a child, but he must not have any significant involvement with the child’s mother.

Despite the compelling arguments from Huangfu Jingzhang and Zhongyu Liuying, Huangfu Ruixiang couldn’t shake off his hesitation.

While he acknowledged the validity of his parents’ reasoning, he had already promised Zhong Yating she could see the child in the future. Reneging on that promise felt unduly cruel.

“This matter is settled.” Huangfu Jingzhang, understanding his son’s disposition, made a decisive decree. “If Zhong Yating objects, you can inform her that I’ve made the decision.”

Though Huangfu Ruixiang felt conflicted, under his parents’ watchful gaze, he reluctantly acquiesced.

However, he harbored his own plans. He would withhold this information from Zhong Yating for now. When the time came, he would confess.

Perhaps, when the time arrived, his parents might relent. Then, he could allow Zhong Yating to see the child.

In the blink of an eye, the fifth day of the new year arrived.

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an had returned to the Hidden World's Huangfu family the day before. At noon, they departed for the largest hotel in the Hidden World.

This banquet was hosted at the largest hotel in the Hidden World, with representatives from all major families in attendance.

Given its significance, only prominent figures within each family typically attended. Most often, it included the family head, heirs, and elders.

Previously, it was the Grand Elder who attended. Huangfu Ruiling wasn't particularly fond of such gatherings. Moreover, in previous years, he only attended as the head of the Enforcement Team.

This year, however, with his identity as the head of the Huangfu family now public knowledge and his engagement to Ye Leng'an, he was obliged to attend.

Although several family elders had planned to accompany them, unforeseen circumstances prevented their attendance.

Thus, only Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an represented the Huangfu family.

Their arrival was neither too early nor too late, upon entering the venue, they immediately became the center of attention. Their identities aside, their striking appearance and demeanor captured the gaze of many.

## Chapter 872: The Banquet

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an were both remarkable figures, each drawing the attention of any crowd they entered. With both of them present, it only heightened the curiosity of onlookers.

Those attending this banquet were far from ordinary. Young ladies from prominent families graced the event, each hoping to secure a favorable match.

For some, this occasion served as an opportunity for family alliances, while for others, it was a chance to find a spouse who could offer beneficial connections.

Despite his youth, Huangfu Ruiling was already the head of the Huangfu family, destined to hold that position for years to come. Marrying him meant becoming the true matriarch of the Huangfu family.

Many young ladies were intrigued, but Huangfu Ruiling's early engagement was a well-known affair. Despite their admiration, most refrained from taking action.

Yet, there were still those undeterred, confident in their allure's power to sway Huangfu Ruiling's heart. They were willing to try their luck.

Similarly, Ye Leng'an's presence captivated many with her beauty. However, upon seeing her beside Huangfu Ruiling, their fantasies were quickly grounded in reality.

After surveying the room, Ye Leng'an approached Huangfu Ruiling with a smile. "Master Huangfu, you seem to be quite popular."

Such unabashed boldness from those girls! Their direct gazes almost bordered on outright confessions.

Huangfu Ruiling raised an eyebrow, offering a warning glance to the men eyeing Ye Leng'an before replying, "Mrs. Huangfu, your charm is undeniable. Many men here have their eyes on you! I almost feel inclined to pluck out their envious eyes!"

His words held no trace of jest. It was evident that Huangfu Ruiling harbored a fiery disdain for those coveting gazes, though he remained composed. Yet, he knew that An'an belonged to him alone – a fact that couldn't be altered.

Ye Leng'an rolled her eyes playfully, retorting, "Don't speak out of turn. I'm not married to you yet. Don't tarnish my reputation by calling me Mrs. Huangfu."

Though her words were firm, Ye Leng'an's tone betrayed no anger; rather, it sounded more like playful banter.

Huangfu Ruiling pulled Ye Leng'an into an embrace, teasing, "Are you urging me to marry you soon?"

"Don't. You shouldn't entertain such thoughts," Ye Leng'an quickly interjected. "I'm still young and not eager to marry early."

His voice took on a deeper tone. "An'an, I can give you time to prepare. You're still young, but after graduating from university, you'll be of marrying age."

Ye Leng'an sighed in resignation, playfully chiding, "Do you really need to rush? Aren't men said to avoid the 'marriage grave' so early? Why are you so different?"

Amused by her remark, he chuckled. "I'll show you that marriage isn't a graveyard for love. Even if it were, it's still better than being left to rot in the wilderness!"

Ye Leng'an couldn't help but concede to his retort. "I'm speechless in the face of your analogy," she admitted, shooting Huangfu Ruiling a playful glare. "But don't you think your description of yourself is rather peculiar?"

"Not at all," he replied nonchalantly. "Besides, didn't you start it? I'm just playing along with your words."

Ye Leng'an found herself momentarily at a loss for words. It seemed her usual eloquence failed her in Huangfu Ruiling's presence!

The sight of the two conversing in whispers, with Ye Leng'an occasionally flashing a sweet smile, drew everyone's attention.

Of course, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu, who had just arrived, took note of the scene. Not far behind them, Murong Xingrui and Ye Wanwan walked hand in hand.

Representing the Ye family this time were only Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu. In previous years, Ye Wanwan would accompany her parents to this banquet.

However, despite attending together this year, some changes had occurred.

Tonight, Ye Wanwan no longer represented the Ye family. She attended not as their daughter but as Murong Xingrui's fiancée.

Initially, she had been quite content. Attending such grand events annually was a tradition for her. And each time, she would undoubtedly steal the spotlight – not just for her beauty, but also for being backed by the Ye family.

Now, with the additional identity of Murong Xingrui's fiancée, she felt even more satisfied.

Though she didn't harbor any affection for Murong Xingrui, she appreciated his status. He had already begun taking over the affairs of the Murong family, indicating his role as the chosen heir. Marrying him meant becoming the future matriarch of the Murong family.

Even before their engagement, Murong Xingrui had been one of the most sought-after bachelors among the girls of the Hidden World. Now, he was hers.

Before leaving, she had prepared herself to face the envy and jealousy of others. Yet, she hadn't anticipated that, with Ye Leng'an present, she would remain unnoticed by everyone else.

#### Chapter 873: Jealousy

The moment Ye Wanwan laid eyes on Ye Leng'an, a sense of wariness immediately welled up within her. Swiftly, she raised her head and glanced towards her parents. As expected, their gaze was firmly fixed on Ye Leng'an, their eyes betraying a mix of complex emotions.

Seeing her parents' demeanor, Ye Wanwan couldn't help but feel a pang in her heart.

The unattainable was often considered the best. This sentiment wasn't just applicable in matters of love but also in familial bonds. Whether her parents harbored the same feelings due to this, she couldn't say for sure. What she did know was that their fixation on Ye Leng'an stemmed from her prolonged absence from the family. Her refusal to return had fueled an almost obsessive attachment from her parents.

If it weren't for her grandfather's explicit decree forbidding Ye Leng'an from returning home and the need to keep her relationship with the Ye family a secret, her parents would have likely approached her long ago.

She could brush off everything else, but when it came to her parents' love, she wouldn't yield an inch. She couldn't let Ye Leng'an steal her parents' affection. She had been the one by their side since childhood. What right did Ye Leng'an have to vie for their attention solely based on a vague blood relation?

With this thought, a glint of determination flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes.

"That's..." Beside her, Murong Xingrui hadn't noticed Ye Wanwan's unease. Upon entering, his gaze was irresistibly drawn to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an. "Master Huangfu and Ye Leng'an."

As he observed the couple nearby, a pensive light flickered in Murong Xingrui's eyes. He spoke gently, "Wanwan, though Ye Leng'an refuses to return to the Ye family, you two are still twins. Since we've encountered them here today, should we not extend a greeting?"

Despite being hailed as the pride of the Hidden World, Murong Xingrui knew well that he paled in comparison to Huangfu Ruiling.

Though young by the standards of their clandestine society, he was considerably older than Huangfu Ruiling. Yet, their disparity in status was immense. He was the scion of the Murong family, whereas Huangfu Ruiling was already the head of the Huangfu family.

However, he harbored no jealousy or resentment towards this fact.

If someone were only slightly ahead of you, you might envy them. But when the gap was insurmountable, when they were leagues ahead and you would never catch up, there was simply no room for envy.

This was how Murong Xingrui felt. He harbored no jealousy towards Huangfu Ruiling; he simply wished to draw closer to him. Though unspoken, it was widely acknowledged that the Huangfu family now reigned as the foremost family in the Hidden World.

Thus, upon learning of Ye Wanwan and Ye Leng'an's relationship, he felt a surge of joy. Yet, he hadn't anticipated Ye Leng'an's reluctance to return to the Ye family. Though disappointed, he refrained from comment. After all, these were private matters, and he had no place interfering.

However, now that they had met, extending a greeting was only proper!

Lost in her thoughts, Ye Wanwan froze upon hearing Murong Xingrui's suggestion.

For a moment, she struggled to find words to explain to him. Opting for a forced smile, she replied, "Perhaps not. Ye Leng'an is currently rejecting us. If she refuses to acknowledge us later or says something unpleasant, it could complicate matters."

Though Murong Xingrui found her explanation odd, due to the sensitivity of the situation, he refrained from pressing further with questions.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu, too, recognized their lapse in composure and quickly regained their composure. Nevertheless, they couldn't help casting a complex gaze in Ye Leng'an's direction.

Though unaware of the specifics between their father and Ye Leng'an, they sensed they might never recognize their daughter again.

Meanwhile, as the Ye family members noticed Ye Leng'an, she too acknowledged their presence.

Yet, she acted as though she hadn't seen a thing.

Having severed all ties with the Ye family, she remained indifferent despite the scrutiny.

With most eyes fixed on Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an, and the latter's lack of reaction, none noticed Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu's peculiar behavior.

The banquet continued, with more guests arriving at the venue.

Today's gathering served as both an opportunity for the major families to socialize and a matchmaking event for their young scions.

Conversations flowed freely, and the atmosphere was lively.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu had hoped to exchange words with Ye Leng'an.

Despite knowing that Ye Leng'an's return to the Ye family was now impossible, they still wished to engage with her as friends.

Yet, it was evident Ye Leng'an had no intention of engaging with the Ye family any further, dashing their hopes.

Thus, they found themselves unable to approach, let alone converse with, Ye Leng'an.

Before long, Ye Leng'an excused herself to the restroom, leaving Huangfu Ruiling alone at the banquet.

Observing this, many women couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement, deeming it an opportune moment.

However, they soon realized their hopes were unfounded. Despite Ye Leng'an's absence, they found themselves unable to approach Huangfu Ruiling.

Perplexed, they couldn't fathom why, despite being right in front of them, they couldn't draw closer to Huangfu Ruiling.

In Ye Leng'an's absence, the chill emanating from Huangfu Ruiling sent shivers down their spines.

Surveying the room with indifference, Huangfu Ruiling left no doubt that none present were worthy of his attention.

Such an aloof demeanor promptly quelled any lingering desires among the women present.

Chapter 874: Her Greatest Asset

Ye Leng'an, unaware of the events unfolding at the banquet, exited the restroom only to find someone waiting by the sink, unmistakably aiming for her attention. It was none other than Ye Wanwan. From the moment Ye Wanwan laid eyes on her, her gaze remained fixed, leaving no doubt that she was being targeted.

With such blatant behavior, even if she claimed the contrary, no one would believe it!

Yet, Ye Wanwan said nothing. She simply stared at Ye Leng'an.

Although Ye Leng'an couldn't decipher Ye Wanwan's intentions, since the latter remained silent, she treated her as if she were invisible. After washing her hands, she turned to leave the restroom.

"Ye Leng'an!"

As she turned, Ye Leng'an heard Ye Wanwan's voice, dripping with animosity.

Turning back, Ye Leng'an's lips curled into a mocking smile. "Miss Ye, what brings you to me? You don't intend to strike up a friendly conversation with me in the restroom, do you?"

The expression on Ye Leng'an's face ignited a blaze of anger within Ye Wanwan. Her features contorted with fury. "Ye Leng'an, you're quite arrogant, aren't you?"

In that moment, she detested Ye Leng'an to the core. If given the chance, she would have loved nothing more than to eliminate this loathsome woman standing before her. In her heart, she continually lamented. Why did Lian Zixin send Ye Leng'an to the mortal world back then? Wouldn't it have been better to just eradicate her? She wouldn't have had to deal with so many future troubles.

"Does Miss Ye doubt my arrogance?" Ye Leng'an lazily brushed her sideburns, a smirk playing on her lips. "But Miss Ye's life doesn't seem to be going smoothly! How ironic! After all, you're now the sole young lady of the Ye family!"

Her words dripped with sarcasm, constantly reminding Ye Wanwan of her usurped status.

"Ye Leng'an, don't get too cocky." Ye Wanwan gritted her teeth, glaring at her. "Don't think you've triumphed just because Father and Mother are paying more attention to you. I'm the one who's been by their side, and I'm the one who remains in the Ye family. Ye Leng'an, you'll never have the chance to return to the Ye family."

A pensive glint flickered in Ye Leng'an's eyes as she glanced at the night sky. It appeared that despite the Ye family's proclamation, severing all ties, and Ye Wanwan's elevation as the sole young lady, Ye Wanwan's days weren't as rosy as she might have hoped.

Initially, Ye Wanwan had been overjoyed. With the Ye family cutting off all connections with Ye Leng'an, and her being barred from ever returning, she had become the sole heiress of the Ye family. She no longer had to worry about her status being threatened by Ye Leng'an's return.

Yet, as time passed, she realized that precisely because Ye Leng'an could never return, her parents felt even more remorseful towards her.

Often, she noticed her mother's gaze lacking its usual warmth, replaced by a mixture of complex emotions. Though her father remained silent, it was evident that this matter weighed heavily on him.

This dampened Ye Wanwan's initial excitement. She grew to resent Ye Leng'an even more.

"Miss Ye, don't assume everyone desires to live in a family like yours!" Ye Leng'an sneered. "And how can you be sure I want to return to the Ye family? If I truly wished to return, none of this would have occurred. It's best to know your place, Miss Ye. Like you, it's best to recognize your true identity. Don't try to provoke me. I wonder if the Murong family is aware of this! Tell me, if they discover you're not the biological daughter of the Ye family but Lian Zixin's daughter, will your marriage still hold?"

At the mention of her marriage, Ye Wanwan's pupils constricted. Fear flashed in her eyes, though she concealed it well. Meeting Ye Leng'an's gaze, she brimmed with vigilance. "Ye Leng'an, what are you planning? Let me remind you, if you sabotage the marriage between the Ye and Murong families, Grandfather won't let you off."

Deep down, she knew her grandfather had chosen her not only because he despised Ye Leng'an but also because of her marriage to Murong Xingrui.



Currently, her greatest asset was her union with the Murong family. If anything went wrong with this marriage, she couldn't guarantee her position as the Ye family's young lady would remain secure.

"Hehe, do you think I'm afraid of that?" Ye Leng'an chuckled as if amused. "If I were truly fearful, I wouldn't have crippled your cultivation. So, don't provoke me, Miss Ye. Otherwise, your marriage will crumble, or you'll experience the agony of having your cultivation destroyed once more. And that won't bode well."

At the mention of her past ordeal, pain and fear flashed across Ye Wanwan's eyes. The torment she endured when her dantian was shattered remained etched in her memory, a constant reminder of her vulnerability.

Ignoring Ye Wanwan, Ye Leng'an turned to leave the restroom. Yet, before she could take two steps, she sensed a surge of spiritual energy behind her. Swiveling around, she discovered Ye Wanwan had summoned a stream of spiritual power.

However, to her surprise, Ye Wanwan wasn't targeting her. Instead, after condensing her spiritual energy, she directed it at herself.

#### Chapter 875: Wanwan Is Dying

Ye Wanwan lay on the ground, her face pale and blood seeping from the corner of her mouth. She seemed to be severely injured.

Faced with this scene, Ye Leng'an remained remarkably composed, showing no signs of panic. She stood tall, looking down at Ye Wanwan with a disdainful smile on her face.

"Ah!"

At that moment, a sharp voice pierced the air. A figure appeared at the restroom door, letting out a scream upon witnessing the scene inside.

It turned out to be someone familiar, none other than Zhongyu Jiarui. She stood at the doorway, eyes filled with fear. Upon realizing that her best friend was the injured person inside, she hurriedly rushed to Ye Wanwan's side, helping her up from the ground and asking with concern, "Wanwan, are you okay?"

Ye Wanwan leaned against Zhongyu Liuying, looking weak as if she were about to faint at any moment. She opened her mouth, seemingly trying to speak, but no words came out.

"Ye Leng'an, how dare you harm someone!" Zhongyu Jiarui raised her head, her voice filled with anger as she shouted at Ye Leng'an, "You have some nerve! To do such a thing..."

In contrast to Zhongyu Jiarui's agitation, Ye Leng'an remained calm. She glanced indifferently at Ye Wanwan, then calmly stated, "This has nothing to do with me. I didn't lay a hand on her."

If she had, Ye Wanwan wouldn't still be conscious. Even if she survived, her life would be hanging by a thread.

Now Ye Leng'an understood Ye Wanwan's intentions. She was trying to frame her with her own injuries!

That Ye Wanwan was quite ruthless! But if she truly wanted to frame her, she would have to do more than this.

Seeing Ye Leng'an's nonchalant demeanor, Zhongyu Jiarui became even more furious. She almost pointed her finger at Ye Leng'an and scolded her, "You vicious woman! There are only you and Wanwan here. If it wasn't you who injured her, then who could it be?"

It couldn't be Wanwan injuring herself! Wanwan wasn't stupid, how could she do such a thing? Moreover, Zhongyu Jiarui had witnessed Ye Leng'an's arrogance before. She had even snatched away the spirit herb Zhongyu Jiarui had intended to buy for Wanwan.

Previously, there were rumors about Ye Leng'an's relationship with the Ye family, but the Ye family had personally refuted them. Now Ye Leng'an must be acting out of spite, hence her treatment of Wanwan.

Not wanting to argue with Zhongyu Jiarui, Ye Leng'an turned and left.

"Ye Leng'an, you..."

As Zhongyu Jiarui watched Ye Leng'an leave without looking back, she felt anxious. She thought she should stop Ye Leng'an from leaving, but she couldn't leave Wanwan alone in her current condition. So she helped Wanwan up and said, "Hang in there, Wanwan. I'll take you to find Uncle and Auntie now and get them to help you seek justice."

Weakly, Wanwan shook her head. Her voice was barely audible, "No, don't tell Father and Mother. I'm fine."

But before she could finish speaking, Ye Wanwan couldn't hold it anymore and spat out another mouthful of blood.

"Wanwan!" Zhongyu Jiarui was flustered. "Do you have any healing pills with you?"

Normally, she would bring a storage bag with her, but not today, so she was anxious.

Ye Wanwan shook her head, too weak to speak.

Seeing this, Zhongyu Jiarui gritted her teeth and helped Wanwan out, saying, "Let's go, Wanwan. We'll find Uncle and Auntie immediately. They must have medicine with them."

With that, she dragged Wanwan out forcefully.

Ye Wanwan struggled a few times, but her injuries were too severe, so she could only let Zhongyu Jiarui help her out of the restroom.

Unbeknownst to Zhongyu Jiarui, a smile crept onto Ye Wanwan's lips where she couldn't see.

Meanwhile, Ye Leng'an had returned to the venue. Though her expression remained unchanged, Huangfu Ruiling, who knew her best, noticed something different about her, though it didn't seem like a big deal.

Therefore, although Huangfu Ruiling had his doubts, his emotions remained stable. He raised an eyebrow and asked, "Did something happen?"

Ye Leng'an had spent quite some time in the restroom.

"There was a small accident." Ye Leng'an shrugged, a faint smile playing on her lips. "So, there's going to be a show."

Hearing this, Huangfu Ruiling frowned and asked tentatively, "Is it related to the Ye family?"

Apart from the Ye family, who would dare provoke Ye Leng'an here? After all, Ye Leng'an had come with him, and they were engaged. Ye Leng'an was the future matriarch of the Huangfu family. Most people wouldn't be so tactless.

"I suppose so!" Ye Leng'an's eyes darkened, a sarcastic smile on her lips. "But I really don't understand why some people never learn their lesson and keep provoking me!"

Huangfu Ruiling wanted to ask more, but before he could, there was a commotion at the banquet.

Zhongyu Jiarui had brought Ye Wanwan back to the banquet venue. As soon as she saw Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu, she didn't care about the occasion and immediately shouted, "Uncle, Auntie, come and help! Wanwan is dying."

With that, the entire banquet hall fell silent.

Chapter 876: Seeking Justice

All eyes were fixed on the entrance as Zhongyu Jiarui and Ye Wanwan stepped into the venue. The sight of Ye Wanwan, battered and bloodied, drew particular attention, with blood staining her lips and clothes.

Ye Wanwan leaned heavily against Zhongyu Jiarui, her complexion pallid, her breath shallow. She appeared fragile, as though teetering on the brink of collapse.

Witnessing this, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu rushed over, their concern evident.

Lian Mengzhu swiftly took charge, supporting Ye Wanwan, while Ye Hongxuan wasted no time retrieving a vial of medicine from his storage artifact. Pouring out a pill, he gently placed it in Ye Wanwan's mouth.

As the medicine took effect, Ye Wanwan's complexion visibly improved, though still lacking its usual vigor.

At that moment, Murong Xingrui approached, his expression anxious as he addressed his bedraggled fiancée. "Wanwan, what happened? You were fine just moments ago. Who did this to you?"

It was clear that Ye Wanwan had been assaulted. The audacity to commit such an act at the Enforcement Team's banquet bordered on defiance against the organization.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu turned to Ye Wanwan, awaiting her response.

Though a hint of grievance flickered across her face, Ye Wanwan remained tight-lipped, unwilling to identify her assailant.

Such reticence puzzled observers. Ordinarily, anyone subjected to such violence would be eager to see justice served. Yet Ye Wanwan seemed disinclined to reveal the perpetrator's identity, a baffling choice.

Nearby, Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an observed the scene unfold.

Huangfu Ruiling glanced at Ye Leng'an, raising an eyebrow. "Was this your doing?"

His tone betrayed skepticism, indicating he doubted Ye Leng'an's involvement.

He knew Ye Leng'an well. Had Ye Leng'an truly attacked, Ye Wanwan would not be standing. Furthermore, Ye Leng'an, as an alchemist, preferred subtler methods. If she sought retribution against Ye Wanwan, it would likely involve potent concoctions rather than direct assault.

"No." Ye Leng'an shook her head. "She did this to herself. I suspect it's an attempt to frame me. Her silence suggests she's waiting for a more convenient scapegoat."

Shortly after Ye Leng'an spoke, Zhongyu Jiarui could no longer contain herself. "Uncle, Auntie, and Young Master Murong, it was Ye Leng'an. She attacked Wanwan."

With a pointed finger, Zhongyu Jiarui indicated Ye Leng'an, who lounged nearby. "I witnessed it firsthand in the restroom."

All eyes turned to Ye Leng'an.

Subsequently, attention shifted to Huangfu Ruiling, curious to see how Master Huangfu would react to news of his fiancée's transgression.

Yet, to everyone's disappointment, neither Huangfu Ruiling nor Ye Leng'an betrayed any change in demeanor. They remained composed, as if untouched by the accusations.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu exchanged glances, their expressions fraught with shock and uncertainty. They questioned whether to believe Zhongyu Jiarui's testimony.

Ye Hongxuan directed his gaze to Ye Wanwan, who leaned against Murong Xingrui. Furrowing his brow, he asked tentatively, "Wanwan, did Leng'an harm you?"

Though posed as a question, Ye Hongxuan already held an answer in his heart. Zhongyu Jiarui wouldn't levy baseless accusations, especially knowing Ye Leng'an was Huangfu Ruiling's fiancée.

Misjudging Ye Leng'an would invite conflict with the entire Huangfu family.

Although Zhongyu Jiarui was the legitimate daughter of Master Zhongyu, she wasn't particularly favored. Moreover, her fiancé wasn't from a prominent family either; he was just an inner sect disciple of the Nangong family, rumored to have come from the mortal world.

Upon hearing Ye Hongxuan's inquiry, Ye Wanwan's eyes flickered, yet she didn't respond directly to him. Instead, she spoke up, "Father, let's put an end to this matter here. I don't wish to pursue it any further."

Despite not admitting culpability, Ye Wanwan's silence confirmed Zhongyu Jiarui's claim. It was Ye Leng'an who had harmed her.

Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu's expressions soured visibly. Locked in a silent exchange, they grappled with their dilemma.

If Ye Leng'an was indeed responsible, they were at a loss as to how to proceed. Their strained relationship with Ye Leng'an would only worsen if they pursued retribution. Yet, ignoring the matter left Wanwan in a pitiable state.

Their reproachful glances at Ye Leng'an betrayed their inner turmoil. Though Ye Leng'an had suffered, Wanwan was blameless. It was unjust for Ye Leng'an to vent her anger on her, especially considering Wanwan's innocence in their feud.

Moreover, the one who refused to return to the Ye family was Ye Leng'an, not because they wouldn't allow Ye Leng'an to return. It was Ye Leng'an who was venting her anger on Wanwan now, which was indeed unjustifiable!

However, they lacked the courage to confront Ye Leng'an. As parents, they bore responsibility for Ye Leng'an's grievances.

The atmosphere grew increasingly tense, with all eyes fixed on the Ye family, Huangfu Ruiling, and Ye Leng'an.

Observing Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu's reluctance to act, spectators found the situation increasingly perplexing.

After all, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu doted on their only daughter, Ye Wanwan. Their failure to seek redress for her appeared incongruous with their usual behavior.

Chapter 877: Settling This Matter

"Uncle, Auntie, won't you say something?" Zhongyu Jiarui couldn't contain her anxiety as she witnessed the scene unfold. "Wanwan is badly injured by Ye Leng'an, and yet you remain silent! Are you really going to stand by and watch her suffer like this?"

She couldn't fathom what was going on with Wanwan's parents. It was evident that Ye Leng'an had harmed Wanwan, a direct affront to the Ye family's dignity. Why were they so passive?

"Jiarui, please refrain from further remarks." Ye Wanwan extended her hand, clasping Zhongyu Jiarui's hand, and gently shook her head, her eyes pleading. "I'm truly fine. Let's put an end to this matter here."

Observing Wanwan's demeanor, Zhongyu Jiarui found it perplexing. Having known Wanwan for quite some time, she understood her character well. Typically, Wanwan wouldn't hesitate to retaliate, even for minor grievances. Yet now, despite being the victim, she seemed intent on pacifying the situation.

Something didn't add up. Moreover, Uncle and Aunt's attitude was equally baffling. Could it be because...

"Uncle, Auntie, Wanwan, could it be that you're inclined to settle this because Ye Leng'an has the backing of the Huangfu family?" Zhongyu Jiarui suddenly appeared enlightened and then quickly spoke up. "You can't do this. Ye Leng'an's audacity

knows no bounds. If she can harm Wanwan now, won't there be a next time? Are you going to let this slide every time?"

As she voiced her concerns, her expression reflected genuine distress, as if she couldn't comprehend their actions at all.

In her view, while the Huangfu family held considerable power, the Ye family was not to be trifled with, especially considering their status as the foremost alchemical family in the Hidden World. As Wanwan, the Ye family's young lady, had been injured by Ye Leng'an, justice must be sought!

Not far away, Huangfu Ruiling remained silent, but his gaze towards Zhongyu Jiarui exuded a chilling intensity. It was as though he was prepared to step forward and resolve the situation at any moment.

Conversely, Ye Leng'an, the accused, displayed no signs of panic or anger. She remained eerily composed, even wearing a mocking smile. Rather than an assailant, she seemed more like a bystander enjoying the spectacle.

Amidst the onlookers, confusion reigned. Neither the injured Wanwan nor the accused Ye Leng'an appeared as expected.

Only Zhongyu Jiarui, resembling a befuddled clown, continued her frantic antics, leaving everyone uncertain of what happened.

"Jiarui, refrain from speaking out of turn." Ye Wanwan's grip tightened around Zhongyu Jiarui's wrist, a hint of impatience flickering in her eyes. "Enough with the theatrics. Let's end this here and now."

Her orchestrated performance aimed to elicit sympathy from her parents and disillusionment towards Ye Leng'an. She wasn't seeking escalation; the repercussions could prove dire.

The reason she involved Zhongyu Jiarui as a witness was due to her pliability. Yet Zhongyu Jiarui's failure to grasp her cues puzzled her.

"Ah..." Zhongyu Jiarui winced as her wrist throbbed with pain. Looking up at Wanwan, confusion clouded her gaze.

Observing Zhongyu Jiarui's folly, Ye Wanwan felt a surge of exasperation.

Murong Xingrui, supporting Wanwan, furrowed his brows at her antics. Aware of the twin sisters' relationship, he understood Wanwan's reluctance to pursue the matter. Yet, he sensed an underlying peculiarity.

The situation grew increasingly confused, defying comprehension.

Amidst the impasse, Ye Leng'an, the alleged perpetrator, rose to her feet and leisurely approached Ye Wanwan.

Huangfu Ruiling trailed alongside her like a guardian angel. Though silent, his unwavering allegiance to Ye Leng'an was unmistakable.

Observing their approach, Zhongyu Jiarui's guilt intensified inexplicably. Yet, she quickly composed herself, her confidence unwavering. Her earlier statements were grounded in truth, not fabrication.

Ultimately, while advocating for Wanwan's justice, she couldn't ignore her past grievances with Ye Leng'an. Her prior theft of the spiritual herb, coupled with her lowly origins, fueled her animosity.

Consequently, she couldn't remain silent when Ye Leng'an resorted to such despicable actions. Whether for herself or her friend Wanwan, she had to take a stand today.

Before long, Ye Leng'an stood before the Ye family, her presence unsettling Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu. They couldn't shake the nagging sense of guilt in her presence.

Turning to Zhongyu Jiarui, Ye Leng'an's lips curled into a smirk. "So, you claim to have witnessed me injuring Ye Wanwan firsthand, is that right?"

A flicker of guilt crossed Zhongyu Jiarui's gaze, swiftly replaced by unwavering resolve. "Indeed, it was you who harmed Wanwan! Ye Leng'an, you're truly ruthless, ambushing Wanwan in the restroom. Regardless, you must be held accountable today."

Though she hadn't witnessed Ye Leng'an's assault on Wanwan, the evidence pointed unequivocally to her. Her words weren't unfounded.

"Accountable?" Ye Leng'an chuckled derisively. "You can't even speak the truth, yet you dare spew such nonsense here. Have you lost your mind?"

Chapter 878: Arrogance

"What do you mean by this, Ye Leng'an?"

Upon hearing Ye Leng'an's provocative words, Zhongyu Jiarui almost jumped up. She extended her hand, pointing at Ye Leng'an's nose as she began to scold, "You've injured someone, yet you dare to utter such words here. Let me tell you, don't think you're above everyone just because you have Master Huangfu backing you."

A cold gleam flickered in Ye Leng'an's eyes as she stared at the finger near her nose. However, before she could react, Huangfu Ruiling acted first.

He reached out, grabbed Zhongyu Jiarui's wrist, and twisted it. The hand contorted in an odd manner, and the finger pointing at Ye Leng'an drooped down.

Along with Huangfu Ruiling's movement, Zhongyu Jiarui's cries of agony echoed throughout the entire venue. Just the sound of her pain was enough to send shivers down one's spine, indicating the magnitude of suffering she endured.

"Jiarui!" Ye Wanwan exclaimed in shock.

The sudden turn of events caught everyone off guard. By the time they processed what had happened, Zhongyu Jiarui was already injured.

No one had anticipated such repeated incidents of violence during this year's gathering.

“Master Huangfu, are you going too far?” Ye Wanwan panted heavily, her face filled with righteous anger. “Jiarui was merely speaking the truth. How did she offend you to deserve such treatment? She’s innocent.”

With Zhongyu Jiarui already injured, further retreat would only raise more suspicions. She had no choice but to go along with the situation.

“No, you’re mistaken,” Ye Leng’an retorted. Despite the tragic scene before her, she remained composed, even sporting a smile. “Zhongyu Jiarui’s fate isn’t due to her words but rather her disobedient hands. I detest being pointed at. It incites an urge within me to destroy.”

Calm words concealing vicious intent.

Ye Leng’an’s demeanor shocked everyone present. Previously known only as Huangfu Ruiling’s fiancée, she was now revealed as a formidable figure.

“Miss Ye, aren’t you being too arrogant?” A resonant voice sounded as Master Zhongyu walked forward.

He hadn’t been present when the incident occurred but had been outside conversing with Master Murong. Rushing over upon hearing of the commotion, he was met with Ye Leng’an’s brazen words.

“Father.”

Seeing Master Zhongyu’s arrival, Zhongyu Jiarui’s face lit up as though she’d found salvation. Enduring the pain in her wrist, she approached her father’s side.

Witnessing Zhongyu Jiarui’s pitiful state, Master Zhongyu showed no sign of pity, only a trace of impatience flickering in his eyes. “Enough, I understand. Step aside for now.”

He couldn’t comprehend how he, a shrewd man, had a daughter so obtuse.

Though he wasn’t entirely clear on the situation, he’d gleaned some information upon arriving. This incident was evidently a matter between Ye Leng’an and the Ye family. Why his foolish daughter had gotten involved was beyond him.

Regardless, they were in public now. He had to protect Zhongyu Jiarui. She was his daughter, representing the Zhongyu family’s honor.

Especially with Ye Leng’an still being so audacious. Even after injuring someone, she dared to speak so shamelessly. Even with the Huangfu family backing her, he couldn’t let the matter rest.

Ye Leng’an blinked, showing no signs of backing down even in front of Master Zhongyu. “Master Zhongyu, have you grasped the situation? How dare you call me arrogant here.”

“Regardless of the circumstances, harming someone is wrong.” Master Zhongyu’s gaze narrowed as he exuded pressure. “Miss Ye, despite you are Master Huangfu’s fiancée, Jiarui is still my daughter. Are you prepared to make enemies of the Zhongyu family with your actions?”



“If members of the Zhongyu family are so unreasonable, why should we fear becoming enemies?” Ye Leng’an showed no fear, maintaining her calm demeanor. “She slandered me first, then pointed fingers and cursed at me. Isn’t this provocation? Since you were unjust first, don’t blame us for being unjust later.”

“You...”

Hearing Ye Leng’an’s brazen words, Master Zhongyu’s face turned deathly pale, and he laughed angrily. “Quite sharp-tongued, no wonder you dared to injure people at the Enforcement Team’s banquet!”

With that, he turned to Huangfu Ruiling. “Master Huangfu, are you going to allow your fiancée to ruin the friendship between our families?”

He couldn’t believe that Huangfu Ruiling would truly turn a blind eye to Ye Leng’an’s actions. If Huangfu Ruiling were really that foolish, he wouldn’t have been able to lead the Huangfu family to its recent glory.

Even if Huangfu Ruiling had made vows at the engagement banquet, it didn’t mean he valued Ye Leng’an over the Huangfu family’s interests.

Huangfu Ruiling’s indifferent gaze met Master Zhongyu’s, his voice cold. “Master Zhongyu, there’s something you may not be aware of. I was the one who injured your daughter, not An’an. Furthermore, An’an is the matriarch of the Huangfu family. Your daughter pointed fingers and cursed at the matriarch of our Huangfu family. Isn’t this provocation? Are you also planning to become enemies with the Huangfu family?”

The relentless questioning left Master Zhongyu momentarily unsure of how to respond.

Chapter 879: No Enmity

If facing Ye Leng’an, Master Zhongyu would have certainly retorted. However, the current adversary was Huangfu Ruiling, necessitating an abundance of caution.

Although Huangfu Ruiling was young, in the Hidden World, strength reigned supreme. Huangfu Ruiling’s strength surpassed his own, so when facing Huangfu Ruiling, he couldn’t be as assertive as he was with Ye Leng’an.

Nevertheless, as heads of prominent families, they were ostensibly equals. Yet, facing Huangfu Ruiling, he exhibited timidity, provoking his ire.

Turning his gaze towards the culprit, Zhongyu Jiarui, he shot a reproachful glance before demanding, “Jiarui, explain. What’s the matter here?”

Feeling her father’s accusing eyes, Zhongyu Jiarui couldn’t help but feel a pang of bitterness. She knew her father blamed her.

Yet, considering she stood on the side of justice this time, having been injured because of it, she regained her composure. She recounted everything she witnessed in the restroom, claiming to have seen Ye Leng’an injure Ye Wanwan with her own eyes.

Today, she vowed to tarnish Ye Leng'an's reputation, especially upon witnessing her own wrist's unnatural position, fueling her hatred. Yet, her animosity was directed at Ye Leng'an, not Huangfu Ruiling. In her view, it was Ye Leng'an's instigation that led to Huangfu Ruiling's actions.

As Zhongyu Jiarui spoke, many glanced at Ye Leng'an with suspicion. Who would have thought Ye Leng'an would be so audacious, injuring someone at such an event? And to make matters worse, the victim was Ye Wanwan, the Ye family's young lady.

Though Master Zhongyu's expression soured, he stepped forward to defend Zhongyu Jiarui. "Master Huangfu, Miss Ye, my daughter merely spoke the truth as she saw it. I don't understand how that could offend you!"

Though displeased with Zhongyu Jiarui's interference, they stood on the side of truth for now, sparing Zhongyu Jiarui.

"The truth?" Ye Leng'an sneered. "Master Zhongyu, you should inquire further. Did Zhongyu Jiarui truly witness me injuring Ye Wanwan?"

Hearing this, Master Zhongyu furrowed his brow. Looking at Zhongyu Jiarui once more, he sensed her evasive gaze, causing him to falter.

"Zhongyu Jiarui!" His voice lowered, tinged with a warning. "Tell the truth. Did you witness Ye Leng'an injure Ye Wanwan?"

Initially, Zhongyu Jiarui wanted to stick to her story. However, under her father's stern gaze, she panicked. "I didn't see Ye Leng'an hurt Ye Wanwan, but they were alone in the restroom. If it wasn't Ye Leng'an, then who else could it be?"

Her abrupt change in stance raised suspicions among onlookers. Just moments ago, she confidently claimed to have seen it all, now she retracted. It cast doubt on the veracity of her words.

Ye Wanwan, standing weakly nearby, couldn't help but show displeasure. Zhongyu Jiarui had turned a favorable situation into a debacle. It seemed she truly erred this time, selecting such a foolish witness.

If she'd known, she would have chosen someone unfamiliar.

Master Zhongyu's anger mounted, especially since the fool before him was family.

Taking a deep breath, he turned to Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Leng'an. "While my daughter's words may be exaggerated, it's a fact that Miss Ye harmed someone! At the very least, my daughter believed it was Miss Ye. My daughter and Ye Wanwan have always been friends. It's natural for her to be anxious seeing her friend hurt. Moreover, they have no enmity. She wouldn't intentionally frame Miss Ye, right?"

He was displeased with Zhongyu Jiarui's meddling, but he also harbored no fondness for Ye Leng'an.

If it weren't for the fact that Ye Leng'an was engaged to Huangfu Ruiling, he wouldn't even refer to a mere girl as Miss Ye.

“How can you be sure there’s no animosity between your daughter and me?” Ye Leng’an quirked a smile. “Did your daughter not tell you about our conflict? It was quite significant.”

Master Zhongyu felt utterly humiliated due to Zhongyu Jiarui’s concealment.

“Don’t divert the topic.” Zhongyu Jiarui’s eyes darted around, and she almost jumped up in agitation. “Ye Leng’an, we’re discussing your injuring Wanwan. Bringing up other matters, are you evading responsibility?”

Though not a direct answer, it was evident Zhongyu Jiarui and Ye Leng’an had prior conflicts! Moreover, it appeared to be substantial!

If that were the case, it was unclear how much of her words were true.

Faced with the gaze of Master Zhongyu and the skeptical looks from the crowd, Zhongyu Jiarui’s back was drenched in cold sweat, feeling as though her gown was about to become soaked.

Feeling flustered, she turned to Ye Wanwan with urgency. “Wanwan, say something! Tell everyone it was Ye Leng’an who injured you! You have to speak the truth.”

Only Ye Wanwan could reveal the truth now. She was the victim, so she knew who harmed her.

Yet, no one could predict if Ye Wanwan would speak, as she seemed inclined to reconcile from the start.

“I...” Ye Wanwan hesitated, unsure how to respond, feeling whatever she said would be wrong.

Chapter 880: Confirmation

At this moment, Ye Wanwan truly despised Zhongyu Jiarui.

She had intended to use Zhongyu Jiarui as a witness, but now this fool had tricked her. How was she supposed to respond now?

“Wanwan, say something!”

Seeing Ye Wanwan remain silent, Zhongyu Jiarui was also anxious. She urged, “Are you just going to swallow your pride like this? Who knows if she’ll do the same to you next time?”

Ye Wanwan opened her mouth, but no words came out. She looked at Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu with a troubled gaze, filled with endless grievance, yet unable to speak.

Seeing Ye Wanwan like this, Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu felt deeply distressed.

They glanced at Ye Leng’an with complicated expressions. They were already convinced that Ye Leng’an was involved in Ye Wanwan’s injury. After all, Zhongyu Jiarui had no reason to lie.

Perhaps Ye Wanwan remained silent because Ye Leng’an was the one who hurt her! They could tell that Wanwan felt guilty for taking Ye Leng’an’s position. However, Wanwan couldn’t be blamed for this!

Moreover, Ye Leng'an bore some responsibility for the current situation! If she hadn't been at odds with their father, he wouldn't have ordered her not to return to the Ye family.

Taking a deep breath, as if making a decision, Ye Hongxuan looked at Ye Wanwan encouragingly. "Wanwan, there's no need to hide anymore. Tell us what happened! Who hurt you? Speak up, and we'll seek justice for you."

As he spoke, Ye Hongxuan felt as if he had lost something. He knew that after today's incident, he had completely lost Ye Leng'an as his daughter.

Between Ye Leng'an and Ye Wanwan, he chose Ye Wanwan. Given Ye Leng'an's personality, she would never forgive him. However, he couldn't watch Wanwan, this kind child, continue to back down. She didn't even dare to speak up after being injured.

"Hongxuan!" Lian Mengzhu widened her eyes in disbelief as if she couldn't believe these words came from Ye Hongxuan's mouth.

Didn't he realize that saying these words meant severing ties with Ye Leng'an?

"Mengzhu!"

Ye Hongxuan knew what Lian Mengzhu was worried about. He reached out and held his wife's hand, then said, "Wanwan is our daughter. Do you want to see her suffer? She's our only daughter now. Don't you want her anymore?"

After hearing Ye Hongxuan's words, Lian Mengzhu was stunned. She was at a loss for words. She looked at Ye Wanwan, who was injured and aggrieved, and felt unbearable pain in her heart.

Although Ye Wanwan wasn't her biological daughter, she had raised her. Their bond over the years was genuine. Her husband was right. They had lost Ye Leng'an, their biological daughter. How could they lose Ye Wanwan, whom they had raised since childhood?

With that in mind, she didn't say anything else. It seemed she tacitly agreed with her husband's actions and intended to continue pursuing the matter.

At this moment, a trace of surprise flashed in Ye Wanwan's eyes, followed by joy.

What a pleasant surprise!

She didn't expect her parents to completely support her because of today's incident. It seemed her injury today was truly worth it!

Seeing Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu's reactions, Ye Leng'an remained unfazed. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Ye Wanwan. "That's right, Ye Wanwan. Why don't you tell us how you got this injury?"

On the other hand, Huangfu Ruiling's eyes flashed coldly as he looked at Ye Hongxuan and Lian Mengzhu.

In an instant, everyone's gaze focused on Ye Wanwan, waiting for her to reveal who had hurt her.

Murong Xingrui didn't say anything. He just held Ye Wanwan's hand tightly, as if giving her courage.

Taking a deep breath, Ye Wanwan raised her head, looked at Ye Leng'an, and pointed at her. As if mustering her courage, she slowly spoke, "It's Ye Leng'an. Just now, Ye Leng'an and I had a verbal altercation in the restroom. She was angry and hurt me. Later, Jiarui came in and witnessed the scene."

As soon as she said this, the whole room erupted. Although they had suspected it, hearing it confirmed by the person involved was still a shock.

There was no doubt that Ye Leng'an was the one who had hurt Ye Wanwan.

"I told you I wasn't lying!"

At this moment, Zhongyu Jiarui acted like a victorious hen. She looked smug, even willing to ignore the pain in her wrist.

"It was Ye Leng'an who injured Wanwan just now. If I hadn't intervened suddenly, who knows if she would've continued to attack Wanwan? Such a thing happened at the banquet held by the Enforcement Team today. Ye Leng'an, the mastermind behind this, must be properly punished. Otherwise, who knows if she'll attack again in the future!"

Master Zhongyu breathed a sigh of relief. As long as they could prove that Ye Wanwan was injured by Ye Leng'an, it would be fine.

After all, if Ye Wanwan wasn't injured by Ye Leng'an, then Zhongyu Jiarui was lying. Accusing the future matriarch of the Huangfu family would be making an enemy.

However, Master Zhongyu couldn't help but glance at Zhongyu Jiarui. He didn't frown, but his eyes showed displeasure.

He didn't understand how Zhongyu Jiarui had developed such a personality. Now that they knew the truth, all they had to do was keep silent! The Ye family would naturally settle the score with Ye Leng'an. What was she doing here? Was she afraid no one would notice her?

How could such an idiot be his biological daughter?

Now he couldn't help but suspect that his daughter had been switched at birth.

"Good, very good!" Ye Leng'an wasn't angry at all. She looked at Ye Wanwan and narrowed her eyes. Her tone was calm as she said, "Ye Wanwan, are you sure what you said is true? Won't you regret saying these words?"