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568 Another Granddaughter

Everyone waited silently.

People in the Ye family hoped that Liu Sanniang was wrong because if she was, the harmony in the family would not be broken.

Liu Sanniang was young, so they would not blame her for making a mistake, and her words being incorrect was the best outcome.

Not long after, Ye Tiancheng and the others returned.

Ye Tiancheng's face was extremely dark. He entered the house and walked towards Madam Zhao's side in silence.

Ye Tianyang had a complicated expression. He opened his mouth and said, "Grandma, Third Uncle and the others arrived at the county at noon. I don't know how to explain this. Grandma, listen to it for yourself."

As soon as First Master Ye and Second Master Ye entered the house, they quickly knelt down and apologized to Old Madam Ye. "Mother, please forgive us for being unfilial. We really had no choice. Listen to the explanation."

If there was a way, they wouldn't have waited until this time to come back. It was Second Master Ye who came back sneakily to see if the guests at home had dispersed. Coincidentally, he was discovered by his son and nephews.

The family seemed to know that they were hiding something. When Second Master Ye saw this, he could only take them to the inn. Along the way, Second Master Ye looked at Ye Tiancheng a few times and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Ye Tiancheng noticed this and asked. "Second Uncle, did something happen to my father?"

Second Master Ye couldn't bring himself to say it. "Tiancheng, you can see for yourself when we get to the inn."

Ye Tiancheng was smart and could guess what it was about. However, when he really saw the scene at the inn, he couldn't suppress his anger.

Third Master Ye had a woman beside him. Beside the woman was a little girl who was about the same age as his sister. When she saw Ye Tiancheng, she called him brother.

At this moment, Ye Tiancheng understood why his father did not dare to come back home even though he was already here. Ye Tianyang and the others fell silent. Although they did not want to believe it, the evidence was irrefutable.

The mother and daughter stood nervously in front of them. The woman nudged her daughter and asked her to call them brother.

Third Master Ye stepped forward and said, "Tiancheng, why are you here?"

Ye Tiancheng gritted his teeth and punched him. "You bastard, you are not worthy of my mother."

Third Master Ye was punched by his son. Out of humiliation, he immediately slapped Ye Tiancheng. The guilt in his heart turned into anger. "You brat, how dare you hit me?"

First Master Ye, Second Master Ye, and the others quickly pulled them apart.

First Master Ye asked Ye Tianyang how they knew that they were back in the county.

Ye Tiancheng shouted at Ye Tianyang. "Don't say anything. Let them go back."

Ye Tianyang refused to say anything.

After returning home, Third Master Ye stood outside the door. He was too ashamed to enter.

After explaining, First Master Ye lowered his head. "Mother, Third Brother, that woman, and the child are all outside."

After hearing First Master Ye's explanation, Madam Zhao cried. "Ye Laosan, you bastard, you have let me down. You beast, why did you come back? Why didn't you just die outside?"

When everything Liu Sanniang had predicted came true, Madam Zhao broke down. She could not accept that her husband had another woman outside and even a daughter who was about the same age as her daughter.

Old Madam Ye shouted with a dark expression. "Ye Laosan, come in. If you don't come in, get lost. Don't come back and don't call me mother again! You don't want your wife, your son, and your daughter, but I do."

Old Madam Ye was very angry. The family rules that she had painstakingly maintained were wantonly violated by Third Master Ye at this moment. Wasn't this a slap to her face and the face of the ancestors of the Ye family?

Most importantly, when Ye Niuniu heard that her father had a mistress, she cried even more sadly, making Old Madam Ye's heart ache.

With Old Madam Ye's shout, three figures immediately came in.

Third Master Ye looked like he was at a loss. He came in and looked at Madam Zhao, but Madam Zhao wished she could strangle him to death. Third Master Ye knew that he was guilty, so he pulled the woman and the young girl to kneel down.

The woman looked flustered. As soon as she entered, she got down on her knees. She did not even dare to raise her head.

Her entire body was almost on the ground as she said in a weak voice, "Mother, please don't chase us away. I'm willing to be a slave to you. I only hope that you can give Yingying a place to stay. I can do anything. Please..."

The woman's name was Fen Lan. She pressed her daughter's head down and kowtowed. "Yingying, kowtow. Go and beg Grandma. Go and beg Third Madam. Tell them that you won't eat much food at home and that you'll be very obedient to everyone."

Fen Lan lowered her and her daughter's attitudes to the lowest. She was thin and pale, with tears in her eyes. She looked nervous and afraid.

Fen Lan pushed her daughter closer to Madam Zhao and let Yingying look at Madam Zhao.

Yingying looked at Madam Zhao and called out weakly. "Third Madam, please, don't chase me away. My mother is sick."

Yingying was very thin and weak, compared to the slightly chubby Ye Niuniu.

Just looking at her made people pity her.

Third Master Ye glanced at Fen Lan and Yingying and begged Old Madam Ye. "Mother, it's all my fault. No matter how you punish me, I'll take it without holding a grudge."

Old Madam Ye hugged Ye Niuniu and felt annoyed just looking at this mother and daughter. She wondered what kind of vixen had seduced her son, but from the looks of it, the mother and daughter were no different from beggars. They were as thin as refugees.

This made Old Madam Ye unable to bring herself to take her anger out on them. The mother and daughter were so pitiful that she did not even want to hit them.

Old Madam Ye closed her eyes. "Don't ask me. Ask your wife. See if she forgives you or not. I know that you're working hard outside, but rules are rules. You are not allowed to have a mistress. Now that you have an illegitimate daughter, you've broken the rule."

Old Madam Ye looked at Madam Zhao. "It's up to you whether you want to forgive him or not. After all, he's your husband. If you don't forgive him, as long as I'm still alive, this vixen and her daughter won't be able to enter the Ye family. The Ye family will never allow such a thing to happen."

She had been upholding justice in the family for her entire life. She let Madam Zhao choose what to do because Third Master Ye was her son after all. It was inevitable that her heart would soften.

If Madam Zhao could forgive her husband, that would be even better.

Before Madam Zhao could speak, Fen Lan kowtowed heavily. "Madam, can you listen to me explain before making a decision?"