

Older Man 891

Chapter 891: Condition

Kang Qi was the first to stand up and asked, "What do you know?"

Jiang Yu explained, "I know what sister Shang Wen's illness is."

"What is it?" Kang Qi asked anxiously.

"Initially, it's motor neurone disease. It's a neurodegenerative disease," Jiang Yu said. "I need silver needles now, but I've left them at the Mo family. I need to go back and get them."

"Is what you said true or false? You're only 20 years old. How can I believe that you can cure Shang Wen's disease?" Kang Qi didn't believe that Jiang Yu could cure Shang Wen's disease, so she didn't dare to take the risk.

"But this is the only way now." Jiang Yu looked at Kang Qi.

"I'll go with you." Shang Wen was easy to talk to.

Even though Jiang Yu said that she already knew about her illness and that she could treat it, Shang Wen did not place her hopes on Jiang Yu.

She was willing to go back to the Mo family with her this time because she wanted to go to the legendary Mo family and broaden her horizons.

"Wenwen, don't go." Kang Qi disagreed. "Your body isn't well, how can you travel such a long distance?"

"It's alright. The capital and Shanghai aren't that far away. I can still endure a few hours' journey." Shang Wen smiled. "Let's go, little sister Jiang Yu."

Seeing this, Jiang Yu didn't stop Shang Wen. Instead, she hoped that she could move around more and breathe in some fresh air.

"Your illness will cause your motor nerves to degenerate. If you don't exercise for a long time, the worst outcome will be paralysis or amputation." So, after I give you acupuncture, the only thing you need to do to recover is exercise. "Whether it's running or swimming, as long as it can help you move your limbs, it's fine."

Jiang Yu's words were reasonable. Kang Qi, who didn't believe her a moment ago, was now somewhat shaken.

However, she was still worried about Shang Wen being alone, so she decided to go with her.

Shang Ping also wanted to see if Jiang Yu, who was only 20 years old, could cure his daughter's illness, so he also went with her.

After returning to the Mo Garden, Jiang Yu first let Shang Wen take a hot bath in the bathroom and unblocked the nerves in his body. Then, she took out silver needles and stabbed them into the acupuncture points on her limbs quickly, accurately, and ruthlessly.

"How do you feel?" Kang Qi was at the side and could only see Jiang Yu continuously stabbing silver needles into Shang Wen's body. She had no idea how Shang Wen felt.

Shang Wen did not feel anything after the silver needles were stabbed. "I don't feel anything. It doesn't hurt or itch. It feels like there are no silver needles."

"That's because your nerves have already begun to deteriorate." Jiang Yu put away her silver needles. "How many years has it been since you were born? You don't have it since you were born. You only have it when you're an adult."

"You know about this?" Shang Wen was a little surprised, "You're right. A few years ago, when I was showering, I suddenly couldn't exert any strength in my limbs. I thought it was because I hadn't had a good rest recently, so I didn't take it to heart."

"But this situation lasted for several months. I was a little scared, so I told my mother to bring me to the hospital for a check-up. But the doctors couldn't find the source of my illness. There was no way to treat it. They could only prescribe some medicine to alleviate my condition."

"It's good that you couldn't find it." Jiang Yu looked at Shang Wen. "Because you weren't sick at all. You were poisoned."

"Poisoned?!" Kang Qi and his family exclaimed in shock.

"That's right." Jiang Yu nodded, "When I took her pulse just now, I felt that Sister Shang Wen's pulse was weak. It was because the yin qi and humidity were too heavy. Moreover, the blood flow was not very smooth. It was as if something was blocking her blood vessels."

"The end result of blocking her blood vessels was that she would suffocate due to insufficient blood supply. However, there was still blood flowing in sister Shang Wen's blood vessels. It was just that there was very little blood. She could only maintain the functioning of some important organs. However, her limbs will gradually deteriorate due to the lack of blood supply."

"But what did you just say about this disease?" Kang Qi looked at Jiang Yu in disbelief.

"Because the symptoms of this poisoning are very similar to that disease, that's why I said that," Jiang Yu explained, "But in reality, sister Shang Wen is poisoned. The motor neuron disease can be detected if you go to a hospital for a check-up."

"So... Wenwen was really poisoned?!" Kang Qi was exhausted and almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Shang Ping held her, or else Kang Qi would have really fallen.

"Who is so cruel!" Kang Qi's eyes were full of tears, "Is it Xin Xiu! She has been against me all this time. It must be her who poisoned Wenwen!"

Chapter 892: The Person Who Poisoned

"It's not her." Jiang Yu shook her head, "With first aunt's personality, people can see what she's thinking at a glance. Whether it was to please Jiang Ran in the beginning or to please me now, she couldn't hide

her intention of wanting the fourth will. If it was her who poisoned her, she wouldn't act so naturally in front of you."

"Then who else could it be?!" Kang Qi did not believe it. After all, other than Xin Xiu and her, no one else had any conflicts with her.

"The person who poisoned her was meticulous and did not take a large dose. He was probably afraid of being discovered by others," Jiang Yu guessed, "Furthermore, he should be a person with no sense of presence. In that case, even if someone found out that sister Shang Wen was poisoned, they would not suspect him."

"She was poisoned a few years ago, and he's a person with no sense of presence..." Kang Qi muttered to himself. Two names suddenly popped up in his mind.

"Could it be Kang Xuan and Kang Zheng?"

Kang Xuan was the son of Xin Xiu of Kang City. He didn't like to talk much. Every time he came to the Kang family, he would only talk to his parents. The rest of the elders ignored him.

Kang Zheng was the second son of Old Master Kang. He was a person who did not have a sense of existence compared to Kang Xuan. He held a will in his hand and did not appear in the Kang family anymore.

Both of them were suspects, but it was hard to say who was more suspicious.

"Mom, how is this possible?" Shang Wen could not believe it, "Brother Kang Xuan is usually very nice to me. How could he poison me? Although I have not met my second uncle, every time I meet him, he would bring me a gift. How could he poison me?"

"But other than these two, I can't think of anyone else." Kang Qi really didn't know who else didn't have a sense of presence.

"Wait a minute." Jiang Yu grasped the main point. "Sister Shang Wen, did you just say that every time you meet, your second uncle would bring you a gift?"

"Yes, and it's all those novel little things that little girls like." Shang Wen's interest was piqued at the mention of this. "There's also a night sky lamp that my second uncle gave me at the head of my bed. Little Sister Jiang Yu, if you have time, why don't you come back with me to take a look?"

"You placed that lamp at the head of your bed?" Jiang Yu seemed to have thought of something. "Didn't you feel that there was something wrong with that lamp from the beginning?"

"It was normal." Shang Wen didn't know why Jiang Yu asked this. "It was just that when I tore the packaging, there was an unpleasant smell. I couldn't tell if it was sour or fragrant. It was more like the two smells were mixed together."

"When did it happen?" Jiang Yu asked.

"Just a few months ago," Shang Wen said, "Why? Is there something wrong with that lamp?"

"Did you keep all the things that second uncle gave you?" Jiang Yu asked.

Dear readers!you are reading on our content stealing site.Please copy and search this link "<https://bom.so/sBJMla>" to support us

"Of course." Shang Wen smiled. "That was a gift from second uncle. Moreover, they were all things that I liked at that age. Of course I kept them."

"It's good that you keep them." Jiang Yu nodded in relief. "When we go back later, bring me to take a look at those things."

"Okay." Although Shang Wen did not know why Jiang Yu wanted to look at those things, she guessed that it was because Jiang Yu liked those little things. However, no one gave them to her, so she was a little envious.

Half an hour later, Shang Wen felt a tingling sensation in his limbs. It was also a little itchy.

She reached out to grab it, but Jiang Yu stopped her.

"Don't move. The silver needles were to stimulate your blood vessels. Now, your blood has started flowing again."

"But it's really itchy," Shang Wen said with a bitter expression.

"Bear with it. If you grab it now, you'll scratch your arm. Moreover, the external force will cause the blood vessels to become blocked again," Jiang Yu said.

"Alright then." Shang Wen frowned and could only endure the discomfort.

After about 20 minutes, Shang Wen finally felt the discomfort disappear.

Jiang Yu saw her relaxed expression and knew that she had probably already endured the discomfort.

Hence, she took out the silver needles and said, "Don't move first, or the blood will flow back along the blood vessels."

Shang Wen obediently maintained his position and didn't move.

Jiang Yu first went to the kitchen and took out a basin. Then, she took out a small knife from the medical kit and cut a wound on Shang Wen's palm.

"Ah!" Kang Qi looked at the blood flowing out of Shang Wen's palm. "What is this!"

"This is the blood that was excreted when the blood flowed back through sister Shang Wen's blood vessels," Jiang Yu explained.

The dark brown blood flowed from Shang Wen's hand into the basin below, emitting a faint rotten smell.

"It's so scary!" Shang Wen looked at the blood in the basin, finding it hard to believe that it was something that came from his own body.

Chapter 893: Those Gifts

After helping Shang Wen treat the wound on her hand, Jiang Yu got her to stand up and stretch. She wanted to walk around the courtyard as much as possible.

As soon as Shang Wen stood up, she felt a prickling pain in her limbs.

"Aiya, it hurts!" Shang Wen tilted and nearly fell.

Jiang Yu quickly supported Shang Wen. "Hold on by yourself. Try not to use external forces."

"Got it." Shang Wen waved his hand and limped to the courtyard.

Kang Qi looked at Shang Wen's back and asked Jiang Yu worriedly, "Does this mean that Wen Wen has recovered?"

"Of course it's not that easy." Jiang Yu shook her head, "This poison has been in sister Shang Wen's body for many years. It has already penetrated deep into her blood. I need to perform acupuncture on her every three days until the blood flowing out of her is of a normal color. At that time, I just need to supervise her to do rehabilitation exercises every day."

"Alright, thank you, Jiang Yu." Kang Qi was very grateful.

Jiang Yu muttered, "It's alright. Take me to see Sister Shang Wen's gifts in a while. I suspect that there's something wrong with those gifts."

"Alright."

After Shang Wen walked back and forth in the courtyard for a few rounds until the pain in his limbs disappeared, he opened the door and came in. "I'm fine."

"Then let's go," said Jiang Yu.

This matter was very serious and they could not drag it on any longer.

Shang Ping drove to the Shang residence with Jiang Yu. Shang Wen brought Jiang Yu to his room and she basically kept all the gifts that Kang Zheng had given her by the bedside.

A few beautiful dresses were kept in the cabinet.

Shang Wen introduced them to Jiang Yu, "The table lamp on the bedside table is a gift that second uncle gave me a few months ago. The dolls at the bedside and at the end of the bed, as well as the pillows that I'm using now, were all gifts from second uncle. Oh right, a few years ago, second uncle gave me a few clothes. Do you want to take a look?"

"There's no need to look." Jiang Yu shook her head. "These are enough."

The clothes he had given her a few years ago should have lost their smell by now, so there wasn't much point in looking at them.

However, the things in front of her were all things that the monk had come into close contact with. Moreover, the table lamp had been given to her recently, so the smell wouldn't disappear so quickly.

Therefore, Jiang Yu picked up the table lamp and sniffed it.

As expected, there was a faint, unpleasant smell mixed together.

Shang Wen saw that Jiang Yu had been holding the lamp and was unwilling to put it down. He was a little puzzled. "Little sister Jiang Yu, is there a problem with this lamp?"

Jiang Yu then put down the lamp. "In the future, don't put the things second uncle gave you next to yourself. As for this lamp, if you are unwilling to throw it away, then put it somewhere far away."

"Don't tell me... What you said today is true?" Shang Wen still couldn't believe that his second uncle, whom he had always been close to, would give him something poisonous.

"I can't be 100% sure, but I'm 80% sure," Jiang Yu said firmly. "If you really want to find evidence, you still need to interact with that second uncle more."

"Okay... got it." Shang Wen hesitated for a moment because she didn't dare to get too close to Kang Zheng.

Jiang Yu and the others returned to the Kang residence before dark. There weren't many people in the living room, only Xin Xiu who was reading a magazine.

When she saw Jiang Yu and the others return, she hurriedly threw the magazine down and asked, "How is it? is Shang Wen's illness okay?"

"It's nothing serious. Little Sister Jiang Yu has already helped me with my treatment." Shang Wen smiled.

"Really?" Xin Xiu still refused to believe that a 20-year-old girl could actually cure a disease that even top doctors could not cure.

"It's true." Kang Qi also nodded.

"That's good," Xin Xiu said.

However, there was another thought in her heart — Kang Qi and Jiang Yu were making up a lie together.

Perhaps Shang Wen was not sick, this was still a lie made up by Kang Qi's family. Jiang Yu had already joined hands with them, wanting to swallow the two inheritances. That was why she had put on the act that day.

At the thought of this, Xin Xiu looked at Jiang Yu with a strange gaze.

However, Jiang Yu did not notice the look in Xin Xiu's eyes. Her attention was completely focused on Kang Zheng, who would appear at night.

A few hours later, Mo Long arrived at the Kang family home. Elder Kang was very forthright and invited Mo Long to stay for dinner.

Mo Long naturally wouldn't refuse. After all, this was an opportunity to build a closer relationship with the Kang family.

However, Jiang Yu's attention was completely focused on Kang Zheng, who was eating silently.

He was clearly a silent middle-aged man. How could he do something like poison?

Chapter 894: Kang Zheng's Smile

Kang Zheng finished his meal and noticed that Jiang Yu's gaze had been fixed on him. He smiled and asked, "What's wrong, Xiao Yu?"

Jiang Yu paused and replied with a smile, "Nothing much. I just feel that second uncle doesn't like to talk very much."

When she saw Kang Zheng's smile, an inexplicable chill rose from the bottom of her feet. However, she still forced a smile and spoke to Kang Zheng.

"I just feel that there's nothing to say." Kang Zheng elegantly wiped his mouth. "Oh right, to celebrate your return, I've also prepared a gift for you."

When he said the word "gift," Shang Wen and Jiang Yu paused.

If Kang Zheng was really the one who poisoned her, then he had already set his sights on Jiang Yu.

"Thank you, second uncle." Jiang Yu smiled and said, "No matter what gift second uncle gave me, I will keep it well."

"Okay." Kang Zheng smiled in satisfaction.

After dinner, Kang Zheng found Jiang Yu and handed her a box.

"This is the gift I gave you."

Jiang Yu pretended to be surprised and took the box. "Thank you, second uncle! Can I open it now?"

"Of course," Kang Zheng said indifferently with a smile.

Jiang Yu immediately opened the box after getting permission.

Inside was a very delicate clay figurine, exuding a strange smell — it was exactly the same as the smell left on Shang Wen's lamp.

"The smell is a little strange," Jiang Yu said with a smile. "Do all the figurine smell like this?"

Kang Zheng explained calmly, "I think so. I heard that when mannequins are taken out of the box, the smell is very strange."

"I see." Jiang Yu pretended to be enlightened. "Thank you, second uncle. I will keep this mannequin well."

Kang Zheng smiled and said, "I specially took this mannequin to the temple to bless it. Put It by your bed and it will bless you."

"Okay." Jiang Yu agreed without hesitation.

Kang Zheng was smiling the entire time, but Jiang Yu couldn't see any sincerity in him.

She didn't plan to stay at the Kang family home tonight. Instead, she planned to return to Mo Garden with Mo Long.

Although old master Kang was reluctant to leave, he didn't insist on Jiang Yu staying.

On the way back, Mo Long was curious why Jiang Yu wanted to return to Mo Garden. "Why do you suddenly want to return to Mo Garden tonight?"

Jiang Yu raised the box in her hand. "To study this, of course."

"Study the clay figurine?" Mo Long smiled. "Do you like this figurine very much because it was given to you by your uncle?"

"Not at all." Jiang Yu curled her lips and told Mo Long about Shang Wen's poisoning.

"You mean to say that Shang Wen was poisoned by Kang Zheng in the gifts he gave him?" Mo Long paused and his eyes turned cold. "Then, the mannequin he gave you also had this poison?"

"It's hard to say, but that strange smell is exactly the same as the one on sister Shang Wen's lamp," Jiang Yu explained. "So, it's hard for me not to think that Kang Zheng wanted to poison me."

"He sure has guts." Mo Long sneered. "Old Master Kang is still alive, but he actually extended his poisonous hand to you and Shang Wen?"

"You really know a person's face but not his heart." Jiang Yu sighed, "He always smiles to everyone, making people feel very close to him. I didn't expect that under such an amiable face, he hid such a vicious heart."

"Now, do you have evidence to prove that Kang Zheng did it?" Mo Long asked.

Jiang Yu shook her head. "Not yet. I don't know what ingredients are in this strange smell, so I still need time to check it."

"I'll help you check it out."

"I can do it myself," Jiang Yu said. "It's better if fewer people come into contact with this matter."

"Okay." Mo Long nodded and agreed to Jiang Yu's request.

Back in Mo Garden, Jiang Yu took out the clay figurine. After looking around, she placed it next to a potted plant.

However, it was not enough. Jiang Yu found a large glass cover and put the figurine and the potted plant together.

"What is this for?" Mo Long asked in confusion.

"To see what ingredients are in it," Jiang Yu explained, "There is no way to test the smell, so I can only use other methods to verify it. Let this mannequin stay with this potted plant for the night. We will see how the situation changes tomorrow morning."

"Okay, have a good rest tonight. Don't upset yourself because of this." Mo Long put his arms around Jiang Yu.

“Okay.” Jiang Yu nodded.

The once adorable mannequin actually looked ferocious in the dark.

Chapter 895: Toxic Substance

The next morning, Jiang Yu got up and rushed to check the condition of the potted plant.

The succulent plant, which had a strong vitality, had already withered.

“Withered?” Jiang Yu was shocked.

How could it have withered in just one night?!

Jiang Yu quickly removed the glass cover, and a pungent smell mixed with the fragrance entered Jiang Yu’s nose.

“This smell is...” Jiang Yu searched quickly in her mind and finally identified a gas. “Sulfur dioxide?”

Sulfur dioxide itself was a colorless gas with a pungent smell. If inhaled in large quantities, it would cause harm to people’s heart, brain, and blood vessels. In severe cases, it could even lead to cancer.

Kang Zheng must have diluted the sulfur dioxide gas, placed the gifts inside to absorb the gas, and then sprayed some perfume to cover up the pungent smell.

And last night, because the mannequin had been placed in the glass cover for an entire night, the smell did not spread out and all of it gathered in the glass cover. Therefore, when Jiang Yu removed the glass cover, she could smell the unpleasant smell.

“He’s really scheming. He actually diluted the sulfur dioxide gas,” Jiang Yu muttered to herself.

However, there was one thing that she did not understand — why did Kang Zheng attack Shang Wen, but Kang Xuan was still fine?

Just as Jiang Yu was puzzled, Sister Xia called, “Jiang Yu, how have you been recently?”

Jiang Yu briefly explained the events of the past few days, and Sister Xia let out a long sigh of relief, she said, “As long as you successfully return to the Kang family, it will be fine. Oh right, I have something to tell you. In three months, this year’s movie queen selection will begin. You must film a few more films during this period of time. That way, your ranking on the leaderboards will be higher.”

“But no matter how high it is, you still have to rely on others to vote in the end.” Jiang Yu smiled helplessly.

Sister Xia explained, “That’s why I let you film a few more films to increase your fan count. Only when you have a large number of fans will you have more votes.”

“I can’t force this.” Jiang Yu smiled. Besides, she still had something more important to do.

She had to find evidence of Kang Zheng’s poisoning in the shortest time possible.

“Even if I can’t force her, I still have to do it.” Sister Xia’s attitude was very firm, “You didn’t publicize the incident where Li Yue harmed you back then and allowed her to continue to develop in the entertainment industry. Could it be that you still intend to let her continue to make the list in this year’s movie queen selection?”

“Her ability can make it onto the list.” Jiang Yu had an objective attitude towards Li Yue’s ability. She didn’t slander Li Yue just because of personal grudges.

“But her character isn’t good enough.” Sister Xia did not understand Jiang Yu’s thoughts, “Could it be that that matter has passed just like that? The beetle and the hit-and-run, as well as those sinister dolls that were left at your door a few nights ago, are you really going to let it go?”

“Of course not, I have my own plans.” The corners of Jiang Yu’s lips curled up and a strange smile appeared on her face, “Hasn’t she always wanted to take back the movie queen from me? ‘hen let’s do as she wishes and ‘return’ the movie queen back. When she stands at the peak and looks down from above, who knows how she’ll feel if someone pulls her down and drops her to the bottom?”

“You...” Sister Xia seemed to understand Jiang Yu’s thoughts. “Forget it, forget it. It’s good that you know what you’re doing. However, I’ll still give you a job in the next few months. You have to be prepared.”

“I know, Sister Xia.”

After Jiang Yu hung up the phone, she went online to look up all the information about sulfur dioxide and sorted out a document.

She sent the document to Shang Wen and briefly explained what the unpleasant smell was.

“Sulfur dioxide?” Shang Wen was shocked. “Isn’t that poisonous gas?!”

“However, Kang Zheng seems to have diluted it and even put on perfume to cover it up. That’s why I didn’t recognize the smell immediately,” Jiang Yu muttered.

“It seems that he really wants to kill me.” Shang Wen was so angry that his teeth were itching.

“Not only you, but also me,” Jiang Yu said helplessly. “Yesterday, he gave me a clay doll. When I opened the box, I smelled the unpleasant smell.”

“What?!” Shang Wen was even more surprised this time. “You just returned to the Kang family, and he wants to kill you so soon?”

“I’m afraid it’s because of Grandpa’s fourth will,” Jiang Yu guessed, “On the surface, he seems to be content with the will in his hands, but in fact, he wants more than that. What he wants is the two wills in your mother’s and my hands.”

Chapter 896: Their Relationship

"How could it be?" Shang Wen couldn't believe it, "At the beginning, he said that he only wanted the will in his hands. He even said that he would give his share to my mother and save it for my treatment. But you said that his actual intentions were... the other two wills?"

"Yes." Jiang Yu was also puzzled, "And there's one thing that I don't understand. Kang Zheng tried to poison you and me, but Kang Xuan was fine? Why? If he really wanted to swallow all the inheritance on his own, why would he let Kang Xuan go? Or did he just want to swallow the inheritance in our hands?"

"What you said makes sense..." Shang Wen was gradually beginning to understand this matter. "So he must have some ulterior motive, right?"

"Everyone calls him 'uncle', so why does he only want to harm his two nieces and not his own nephew?"

"You mean... there's a relationship between Kang Xuan and Kang Zheng?" Shang Wen probed his thoughts.

"That's right. After all, other than this reason, there's nothing that can explain why Kang Zheng did this," said Jiang Yu.

"But what kind of relationship could there be between them?" Shang Wen racked his brain but could not think of anything. "Isn't it just the relationship between nephew and uncle? What kind of relationship could it be?"

"It's definitely not just the relationship between uncle and nephew." Jiang Yu felt that the relationship between Kang Zheng and Kang Xuan was definitely not that simple. Otherwise, there would be no way to explain why Kang Zheng did this.

"But what other ridiculous reason could it be?" Shang Wen thought about it, he thought of a reason.

"Little sister Jiang Yu, do you think it's possible? Kang Xuan is the eldest grandson of the Kang family. No matter what he turns into in the end, the inheritance that belongs to him will always be in his hands."

"But we are different. Our surname is not Kang. If we become stupid in the future, the inheritance might not belong to us. Therefore, Kang Zheng felt that rather than wasting time on Kang Xuan, it would be better to directly attack the two of us. Do you think it's possible?"

"It's impossible," Jiang Yu rejected, "Grandfather is not that kind of person. No matter what we become in the end, even if we marry somewhere else, the inheritance that belongs to us will still belong to us."

"Then I don't know what other reason there is." Shang Wen was discouraged. "It can't be that Kang Xuan and Kang Zheng have a parent-child relationship, right? So Kang Zheng can't bear to lay a hand on Kang Xuan?"

Once these words were said, the air instantly fell silent.

Shang Wen immediately reacted to what he had just said and hurriedly said, "No, that, I was speaking nonsense. Don't take it to heart..."

"No, it's possible," said Jiang Yu.

"Ah?" Shang Wen was shocked.

“The possibility is not high, but it’s not zero percent.” Jiang Yu thought for a moment, “Although Kang Zheng usually doesn’t talk much and Kang Xuan is also quiet, the two of them don’t seem to have any interaction at all. But this is just the surface. No one knows how they interact in private. It’s just like how Kang Zheng greets everyone with a smile, but in reality, he is very evil.”

Shang Wen was convinced by Jiang Yu’s explanation.

“But where can we find out if this is true?” Shang Wen was in a difficult position. “And if Kang Xuan is really Kang Zheng’s son, then doesn’t that mean that first aunt betrayed first uncle?”

Jiang Yu guessed, “Is Kang Xuan the biological son of first aunt? Could it be that first uncle and first aunt don’t have children and Kang Zheng just happened to have a son, so he passed it on to first uncle?”

“It shouldn’t be. My mother said that when first aunt gave birth in the hospital, everyone was present. The name ‘Kang Xuan’ was personally given by first uncle,” said Shang Wen.

As soon as he said this, Shang Wen looked as if he had been shocked by something. “So it really was my first aunt who betrayed my first uncle?!”

“But no matter how we guess, it’s just our guess. To verify this, we still need evidence.” Jiang Yu lowered her voice, “Leave this matter to me. You just have to pretend that nothing happened.”

“Where are you going to find evidence?” Shang Wen was very worried about Jiang Yu. “Why don’t I help you?”

“No need. I can handle this myself.”

“Alright then.” Shang Wen no longer insisted. “Then you have to be careful. No matter what method you use to find evidence, you have to ensure your own safety.”

“I understand. Don’t worry,” said Jiang Yu.

It seemed that this matter was getting more and more ridiculous.

Chapter 897: Xu Ye’s Request

Jiang Yu wanted to find out more about the relationship between Kang Zheng and Kang Xuan. However, when she turned on the computer, she suddenly lost her train of thought and didn’t know where to start.

Was it really because Xin Xiu and Kang Zheng had an unusual relationship, or was it because Kang Zheng was better and had deceived everyone?

The more Jiang Yu thought about it, the more she felt a headache. She simply turned off the computer and prepared to lie down on the bed to rest for a while.

However, just as she lay down and closed her eyes, her cell phone rang.

Jiang Yu initially thought that sister Xia had accepted her job, but when she looked at the screen on her cell phone, she realized that it was Xu Ye.

Ever since the matter of her returning to the Kang family had been resolved, she had not contacted Xu Ye. Why was Xu Ye contacting her again today?

Although she did not understand, Jiang Yu still picked up the phone. "Xu Ye? What's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Xu Ye was silent for a while before he said, "How have you been at the Kang family recently?"

"Pretty good, pretty good." Jiang Yu did not know why Xu Ye would ask her this question.

Could it be that he still had feelings for her?

"What about Mo Long? is Mo Long treating you well?" Xu Ye asked.

"What's wrong with you?" Jiang Yu was at a loss. She kept feeling that Xu Ye was very strange today.

Xu Ye fell silent again. After a long while, he opened his mouth again and said, "Jiang Yu, I helped you with the matter of you going back to the Kang family to acknowledge your family. In return, can you do me a favor?"

Jiang Yu paused. She didn't expect Xu Ye to plan this.

However, Xu Ye had indeed helped her a lot. It was reasonable for her to only do him a favor.

Therefore, Jiang Yu asked, "What favor?"

"This favor is very simple," Xu Ye quickly said, "You just need to tell Mo Long about our Xu family's matters, and then let Mo Long tell his grandfather about it."

Only then did Jiang Yu stand up. The Xu family had always been a subsidiary family of the Mo family, but for some unknown reason, the Xu family was defeated.

Seeing that Jiang Yu didn't respond, Xu Ye anxiously asked, "What's wrong? Do you have any concerns?"

Jiang Yu was silent for a while, then replied, "It's nothing. I'll help you say it."

"Okay, then thank you." Xu Ye then let out a long sigh of relief.

The air was silent again. Jiang Yu did not have anything to say to Xu Ye, but Xu Ye seemed to have a lot of things he wanted to say to Jiang Yu.

He had organized the words in his mind countless times, but in the end, all he could say was, "Live Well. Once my matters are settled, I won't disturb you anymore."

Jiang Yu replied, "Alright."

After saying that, Jiang Yu quickly hung up the phone.

As expected, it was better not to contact each other in the future.

Jiang Yu laid on the bed for a while. Mo Long was still at work, but Elder Mo had just returned from walking his dog.

She remembered that Xu Ye had asked her to do something for him, so she went downstairs to look for Elder Mo...

Elder Mo held ball in his arms and sat on the sofa with a smile on his face. "Jiang Yu, what's the matter?"

Jiang Yu thought for a moment and said, "Grandfather, do you know Xu Ye?"

Elder Mo thought for a moment and felt that this name was very familiar. He seemed to have heard it somewhere before.

"I should know. I feel that this name is very familiar."

Jiang Yu asked again, "Then do you know about the Xu Family?"

"The Xu Family?" Elder Mo paused and pretended not to care. "It's the Xu family that used to be affiliated with the Mo family, right? I know. Why?"

Jiang Yu explained, "Xu Ye is a member of the Xu family."

"No wonder this name sounds so familiar. So it's the grandson of that old fellow, Xu Wei."

Xu Wei was Xu Ye's grandfather.

When Xu Ye was first born, Elder Mo had even gone to visit him. However, he had only seen him once. After a few years, something happened to the Xu family. Elder Mo had never seen any members of the Xu family again.

Seeing that elder Mo knew about Xu Ye, Jiang Yu felt that this matter should not be difficult to resolve, so she said, "Xu Ye contacted me today. He wants me to tell you about the Xu family."

"There's nothing to say about that." Elder Mo's expression was not very good, "Xu Wei dared to cheat on the stock market, resulting in the loss of the Mo family. I didn't ask him for compensation. I just kicked him out of the subsidiary family of the Mo family and gave them a sum of money. That's already very lenient."

"Alright then, I understand." Jiang Yu did not plead for Xu Ye, nor did she coax Elder Mo. "I will tell Xu Ye about this."

Chapter 898: A Belated Apology

Jiang Yu was not a party to this, so she could not persuade Elder Mo to forgive the Xu family.

Jiang Yu understood the principle of "Don't persuade others to be kind without going through their hardships."

She went upstairs and called Xu Ye to tell him about this.

When Xu Ye heard this, he was very disappointed. "Really? Elder Mo really said that?"

"Yes," Jiang Yu replied.

"Is there really no room for negotiation? Jiang Yu, can you help me plead for mercy?" Xu Ye pleaded.

This was the first time Jiang Yu had seen Xu Ye lower himself so much. However, she could not make the decision on behalf of Elder Mo... Moreover, compared to asking for mercy from Elder Mo herself, it was far more practical for the people of the Xu family to ask for forgiveness.

Therefore, Jiang Yu said, "Xu Ye, I hope you can understand what it means to say, 'Don't try to persuade others to be kind without going through the suffering of others'. I'm not a party involved. I don't know what the loss of money was like to the Mo family at that time. Therefore, I have no way to plead for you and ask grandfather to forgive the Xu family."

"Is there really no way?" Xu Ye was anxious.

"If you really want to rely on the Mo family to restore the glory of the Xu family, then I suggest that the Xu family come and apologize in person."

Xu Ye was silent for a moment before he slowly said, "I understand."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Yu thought that Xu Ye had retreated because of the difficulty. She didn't expect that in just half an hour, Xu Ye would come with his father to apologize.

Elder Mo was still sitting in the living room playing with his dog. When he looked up and saw Xu Ye and father Xu, his expression changed instantly.

Jiang Yu stood to the side. She could not tell what Elder Mo's expression meant.

It was as if he was impatient when he saw his blabbering neighbor, or as if he was surprised when he saw an old friend that he had not seen for many years.

The air remained silent. No one spoke first. In the end, it was Elder Mo who closed the ball into the cage and asked, "Are you the only ones here? Where's Xu Wei?"

Father Xu replied softly, "He has terminal cancer and has passed away."

To readers! our content is stolen. Please copy and search this link " <https://tinyurl.com/39hpcn6j> " to support us

Elder Mo paused and looked a little at a loss.

He stood where he was and asked, "What brings you here today?"

Xu Ye was about to speak when Father Xu stopped him. He took out a bank card from his wallet and respectfully handed it to Elder Mo. "Uncle Mo, please accept this."

Xu Ye was shocked. "Father!"

Father Xu Glared at him and reprimanded, "Shut up!"

Elder Mo looked at the bank card and asked in confusion, "What is this?"

Father Xu explained, "This is the money that my father caused the Mo family to lose back then. I converted it according to the bank's interest and deposited the money that should be returned to you into this bank card. Please keep it. There's no password."

Elder Mo's Adam's apple moved up and down, and his throat was a little dry. "Why are you giving me this?"

Father Xu smiled bitterly. "I should have given it to you a long time ago, but it's been delayed until now. If it wasn't for this kid, Xu Ye, coming to find me today, I still wouldn't know what this kid is planning. Don't worry about him. He's not mature yet."

"Dad, What are you talking about?" Xu Ye was a little anxious. "Don't you want to restore the glory of the Xu Family?"

"The glory of the Xu family was given by the Mo family." Father Xu Sighed. "Your grandfather did something wrong. The Xu family deserves to be punished."

"No matter what happened back then, it's been so long. It should be settled, right?" Xu Ye was puzzled and his tone was very angry. "Why are you still clinging to this matter after so many years?"

"You don't know what happened back then." Father Xu could only tell Xu Ye this.

"Why don't I know? I know..." Father Xu interrupted Xu Ye before he could finish.

"Can you be more obedient?!"

Xu Ye paused and immediately turned his face away. He was so angry that he didn't speak anymore.

Elder Mo looked at the bank card for a long time, in the end, he pushed it back into father Xu's arms. "Forget it, you can take it. The Xu family has nothing to do with the Mo family since long ago. As for the money that you owe, I didn't ask the Xu family to return it back then, so I won't ask you to return the money now."

As he spoke, Elder Mo closed his eyes, as if he was unwilling to continue speaking.

Seeing this, father Xu didn't decline. Instead, he pulled Xu Ye's arm and left.

Xu Ye did not want to leave at first. It seemed like he wanted to reason with Elder Mo, but Father Xu's attitude was very firm. He did not allow Xu Ye to continue staying in the Mo family.

After they walked out of the door, Xu Ye asked in confusion, "Father, what's wrong with you? How many years has passed since this incident? Why do you have to return the money?"

Chapter 899: Secret Investigation

Father Xu Sighed. "This isn't just the Xu family who owes the Mo family. It's also your grandfather who owes Old Master Mo... If he hadn't given your grandfather a mouthful of food back then, I'm afraid the Xu family wouldn't have existed at this time. The Mo family owes the Xu family a huge favor, but your grandfather did such a thing. It's really chilling."

Xu Ye fell silent and did not speak again. After a long while, he held father Xu's arm and said slowly, "Forget it, Dad. Let's go back."

He did not expect that his plan would not only fail to meet the expectations of the people, it did not even have a suitable result in the end.

After Jiang Yu watched Xu Ye and his son leave, she looked at elder Mo, who had been silent the whole time.

Elder Mo looked out of the window, unsure if he was looking at Xu Ye and his son.

Perhaps he was just thinking about his good brothers who had gone through thick and thin together, and had mixed feelings for a moment.

Jiang Yu wanted to comfort him, but Elder Mo waved at her and returned to his room.

Since that was the case, it was better for him to be alone.

Jiang Yu returned to her room and turned on her computer again, preparing to investigate Kang Zheng and Kang Xuan.

As Kang Xuan was younger than Kang Zheng and had simpler social connections, Jiang Yu decided to investigate Kang Xuan first.

But no matter how Jiang Yu investigated, there were only a few pieces of information about Kang Xuan.

"It seems that Kang Xuan's social connections are really simple," Jiang Yu muttered to herself.

Since she did not find any valuable information from Kang Xuan, Jiang Yu turned around and began to investigate Kang Zheng.

However, there were many pieces of information about Kang Zheng. One after another, they lined up on the computer screen, densely packed.

At first glance, Jiang Yu's eyes began to hurt.

She closed her eyes to slow down for a while and began to check Kang Zheng's information one by one. But in the end, Jiang Yu did not find anything abnormal about Kang Zheng's social relationship.

"Primary school, junior high school... all the schools are normal. There is no abnormal relationship." Jiang Yu was in a dilemma for a moment.

She stared at the computer screen and suddenly thought of Xin Xiu. So, she turned the page and began to investigate Xin Xiu's information.

There was not much information about Xin Xiu, only half of the computer screen was occupied.

Jiang Yu checked them one by one and found that Xin Xiu's social connections were very normal.

"Strange, could it be that the two of them really don't have a relationship?"

Jiang Yu muttered to herself, zooming in the pages about Kang Zheng and Xin Xiu and comparing them together.

The advantage of doing this was that Jiang Yu soon found something strange — Xin Xiu and Kang Zheng were students from the same university and the same major, but they were not in the same class.

Although she only found this one clue, it was enough for Jiang Yu.

She did not tell Shang Wen about this, but planned to tell Shang Wen after she had 100% evidence in her hands.

Jiang Yu continued to follow the news and found out about the students who were in the same dormitory as Xin Xiu and the students who were in the same dormitory as Kang Zheng.

The students who shared the same dormitory as Xin Xiu were now a primary school teacher. The students who shared the same dormitory as Kang Zheng were now the owners of a car shop.

Jiang Yu found out the addresses of these two people and prepared to ask around when she had time.

Just as Jiang Yu was thinking, her phone lit up. She picked it up and saw that it was a message from Kang Zheng.

Jiang Yu did not know how Kang Zheng knew her phone number. She was sure that she had not told Kang Zheng.

"Xiao Yu, I am Kang Zheng, your second uncle. How is it? Do you like the gift I gave you?" Kang Zheng's message said.

Jiang Yu organized her words and replied, "I like it very much. Thank you, second uncle."

Kang Zheng quickly replied, "It's good that you like it. Even though I chose it for a long time, I was afraid that you wouldn't like it after I gave it to you."

Jiang Yu replied, "How is that possible? Second Uncle has good taste. The doll he chose is very cute. I especially like it."

"It's good that you like it. When you return to the Kang family, I will buy you other gifts."

"Thank you, second uncle."

After Jiang Yu replied, Kang Zheng did not reply anymore.

"You still want to give me a gift?" Jiang Yu was so angry that she almost laughed. "You really want to kill me."

He was clearly her second uncle, but in the end, he wanted to kill her two nieces for her brother's son.

... No, maybe it was his own son.

Jiang Yu told Shang Wen about this matter and asked if she was willing to go with her to inquire about Xin Xiu and Kang Zheng.

Shang Wen had always been impatient, so she naturally agreed without hesitation.

Chapter 900: Their Past Experiences

After they agreed, Jiang Yu and Shang Wen made an appointment to go out.

The reason they gave to their guardians was — to go on a trip!

Although Shang Ping, his wife, and Mo Long didn't understand why Jiang Yu and Shang Wen suddenly wanted to go on a trip, they still agreed.

And Jiang Yu and Shang Wen didn't plan to stay in that place any longer. As long as they found out what they wanted to know, they would come back.

They first went to the school where the primary school teacher was teaching and found out that she was currently in class.

The one who received them was a very young-looking teacher who had just graduated. She brought Jiang Yu and Shang Wen to the office and poured them two cups of water. "If you're not in a hurry, wait here for a while. Sister Wang will be out of class soon."

Sister Wang was the primary school teacher they were looking for this time.

Jiang Yu and monk Wen took the water and politely said, "Okay."

After waiting for about ten minutes, sister Wang came back.

The moment she entered the office, she saw two people sitting on the sofa. She was a little puzzled. "Which student's parents are you two?"

Jiang Yu explained, "No. We are Xin Xiu's relatives."

"Aiya, Xin Xiu." Sister Wang smiled. "She's my classmate from university. We are in the same dormitory. What's wrong? Did something happen to her?"

"Nothing." Jiang Yu waved her hand. "I just have some things I want to know from you."

"What things?" Sister Wang became more alert in her heart, and the expression on her face changed from the amiable to alert.

Seeing this, Jiang Yu explained, "Don't misunderstand. We mean no harm. We are Xin Xiu's niece and she is our aunt, so we won't do anything to harm her."

"Really?" Although sister Wang still didn't quite believe the two people in front of her, Jiang Yu and monk Wen looked very sweet and didn't seem like liars.

So she said to Jiang Yu, "If you have anything to say, go out and say it."

"Okay." Jiang Yu readily agreed.

Sister Wang asked the young teacher to look after her class. Then, she brought Jiang Yu and monk Wen to the bench by the wall on the playground.

"Sit down. If you have anything to ask, just ask," said sister Wang.

"It's like this. A few days ago, we had a bet with Aunt Xin Xiu. The loser had to tell her story. However, Aunt Xin Xiu lost and refused to admit it no matter what." Shang Wen casually made up an excuse, "The two of us were really curious, so we asked Aunt Xin Xiu for your address and wanted to ask you."

Sister Wang thought about it and felt that this matter was also possible. After all, if Xin Xiu had not told them the address, they might not have been able to find this place.

Therefore, she gradually let down her guard and smiled. "It's fine, you can ask."

"We're a little curious about Aunt Xin Xiu's love life." Shang Wen grinned.

Jiang Yu was very impressed by her. She actually asked such an explosive question right from the start.

However, sister Wang didn't think too much about it, instead, she smiled and said, "I knew it. You young people like to ask about such things. Let me think... Oh right, Xin Xiu had a relationship once when she was in university, but for some unknown reason, they ended on bad terms in the end."

"Who is it?" Shang Wen asked curiously.

"It seems to be called..." Sister Wang racked her brain to recall, and finally remembered a person's name. "Kang Zheng."

"Kang Zheng?!" Shang Wen covered his mouth in shock.

"What's wrong?" Sister Wang thought that one of her words had scared her.

"Nothing." Jiang Yu calmly tried to smooth things over. "One of our friends is also called Kang Zheng, they just have the same name."

"Oh, I see." Sister Wang suddenly understood.

Therefore, in the following period of time, sister Wang told in detail the story of Xin Xiu's relationship with Kang Zheng, including the incident when Xin Xiu went to the hospital to have an abortion.

"Xin Xiu, she is very brave. He had not even graduated from university yet, and he dared to get pregnant with his boyfriend. In the end, because she had to take the final exam, she had no choice but to go to the hospital to abort the child. Kang Zheng was very angry at the time and ignored her for a few days. However, the two of them reconciled in the end. Unfortunately, Xin Xiu broke up with Kang Zheng a few days before graduation."

"Do you know the reason?" Jiang Yu asked.

Sister Wang shook her head. "I don't know. We only heard about this matter from Xin Xiu later. However, Xin Xiu didn't tell us why the two of them broke up."

Jiang Yu and Shang Wen looked at each other and nodded in unison.

It seemed that Xin Xiu had indeed dated Kang Zheng during her university days, so everything that Kang Zheng was doing now seemed to have a reasonable explanation.