

Beautiful 110

Chapter 110: Patriarch of Ling family

Ling Muchen rubbed his forehead and stretched the wrinkles on his face. Although having a longer conversation time with his daughter elated his mood, it was too tiring to speak with her.

His wife beside him, watched his exhaustion with smiles all over her face, probably making fun of him for his behavior.

The whole conversation was unveiled in front of her and the scene of Ling Qingyu's berating her husband brought smiles to her face.

She never blamed Ling Qingyu for her rude replies. Her husband failed to meet the expectations of both the mother and daughter when he submitted to the family pressure.

Ling Muchen and his wife, Yang Xuying, were married because of a deal between families so that the two parties could cooperate for benefits and future interests.

Yang Xuying was initially disappointed with Ling Muchen's deeds of divorcing his first wife or separation because they were together in the first place and she was the interruptor.

Until she understood, the woman resisted and stayed away from Ling Muchen, unwilling to share her husband with others.

In fact, Yang Xuying pitied the foreign woman, who willingly followed Ling Muchen without hesitation amidst the disagreement from her family, even disowning from family lineage.

Yang Xuying could discern, Ling Muchen's idea to have the accompany of two wives. Even though she wouldn't object, she didn't like the feeling of being calculated.

The relationship between the two began with an arranged marriage. It was no big deal for her if Ling Muchen became a promiscuous man.

Fortunately, her husband was reliable and didn't find any woman after her marriage. With the passing of time, feelings grew and warmth between family members emerged.

The crystallization of love between the two was evident in their daughter's birth—Ling Yunxiang.

Listening to the prior conversation between the two estranged family members, she could hear hatred and grievance from Ling Qingyu's tone and usage of words. But to what extent, perhaps including her and her daughter, she really had no idea.

"Don't look at me with that face; it was your mistakes and failures as a man in the first place," Yang Xuying was unmoved at her husband's pouting expression.

Was Ling Muchen wrong in his choice? No one had a say on this topic. The alliance between the two families strengthened by the marriage had been one major factor in becoming the top family in Province S.

If he didn't intend to marry, Ling family wasn't far from collapse as his legitimacy as the heir deteriorated, giving others the opportunity to fight for the position.

By disappointing Ling Qingyu's mother and daughter, Ling Muchen had saved Ling family from chaos. Not to mention, he never let go of Amorette and had confided his plan.

But the strong Amorette disagreed with this notion and regarded his act as a betrayal of her love. Perhaps others might be willing to share love but that didn't include her.

"Wife, are you still jealous?" Ling Muchen held and kneaded his wife's palm.

"Yes and no. I know you still love her but you haven't failed me in this marriage." Yang Xuying shook her head. She was clear-minded and grasped the situation well.

"No, wife. Years passed and the passion had gone. Maybe I still loved her or maybe I don't. But it's more of a responsibility as a man and guilt that I feel toward her." Ling Muchen sighed slowly.

"Say that to me when you meet her face to face." Yang Xuying snorted. "I only feel sorry for that girl. Our action might have caused a strain on her psychology."

"Ling Qingyu? I think her abilities excelled more than mine. I don't think she is weak and feeble as you say." Ling Muchen denied his wife's opinion.

"You don't know anything about girls." Yang Xuying drew a women's joker card.

"Fine, fine. It was my mistake and I'm trying to repair everything." Ling Muchen raised his hands.

Yang Xuying gave her husband a pair of disbelieving eyes and closed her mouth. Afterward, she spoke again, "What are you going to do about Amorette's health?"

"What can I do?! This girl doesn't accept any of my help and she has done the best. It's up to fate whether Amorette can fully recover." Ling Muchen scratched his head whenever this topic appeared.

Yang Xuying felt slightly guilty too—affecting and damaging someone's heart to the point unwilling to come out of the weaving illusion of happiness.

She and her husband definitely owed Ling Qingyu's family.

She had a headache whenever she thought about Ling Qingyu's struggle from nothing to founding her own company. .

They could only provide some help behind the scenes and protect her family. Even then, Yang Xuying believed Ling Qingyu could succeed without their interventions.

Maybe the struggle would be harsher and more difficult, but it would never stop Ling Qingyu's journey.

To be frank, Yang Xuying envied and admired Ling Qingyu, able to control her own destiny and stand proudly side by side with men, in the business circle at a young age.

She had complained about her own daughter, who still relied on her parents to solve the predicaments.

Ling Yunxiang had always been a problem for the family despite the thick blood connection with her.

She and Ling Muchen had been wiping Ling Yunxiang's ass off and this time seemed to have met an opponent.

The clever Yang Xuying knew someone desired to pour black water on her daughter and had some guess of the perpetrator.

But even the guess could help nothing. Because the identity wasn't simple.

Ling Muchen and Yang Xuying decided to play dead as if they didn't know while trying to think of a solution.

Of course, if their opponents blocked all the roads, their family wasn't going down simply without a fight.

Even their opponent's strong prestigious background must be dreadful of the consequences. If Yang Xuying and Ling Muchen bit on their opponents regardless of the injuries, others might exploit the situation and suppress them.

Their opponent knew this and trod carefully. Besides, Mrs. Yang's identity wasn't simple, even though her lineage had stretched too far from the original aristocratic family.

The same surname, who knew whether Yang Xuying could bring her close relative to a fight.

Ling Muchen and Yang Xuying came to a solution to ignore the suppression and wait for the passing of time until they found a chance to counterattack.

They tolerated Ling Yunxiang's grief hoping to hone their daughter become more mature and stronger.

If the two parents knew that their opponent even aimed to kill their daughter and had already implemented it, except that it missed and hurt another passerby, Ling Muchen and Yang Xuying would definitely be pissed and move disregarding any other thoughts.

They wouldn't care even if the world burned in flames.

They regarded Ling Qingyu's car accident more like an unfortunate event. Should they realize otherwise, their characters would turn them into mad dogs.

For Yang Xuying, even if the connection between her and Ling Qingyu was minimal, she regarded Ling Qingyu as her daughter.

The old couples ignored each other and watched the television until a commotion disturbed their enjoyment.

They saw Ling Yunxiang hurrying toward them and sat down without paying attention to her image.

Both exchanged glances and were concerned about why their daughter suddenly lost her cool.

"What's wrong dear?" Yang Xuying asked. Ling Muchen raised his ears, ready for anything.

"My lost sister called me about half an hour ago," Ling Yunxiang said, patting her chest. "She said she wanted to meet me and invited me to visit her in Province N."

Yang Xuying's eyes turned weird as she looked at Ling Muchen. Her eyes were more like a mockery—don't you see, my daughter is more welcomed than your father's identity.

Of course, Ling Muchen noticed his wife's behavior and ignored her provoking glance. His eyelids twitched in helplessness.

Ling Muchen motioned for her daughter to continue.

"I mean just after she ended the call and said she had arranged everything. The flight ticket is even booked." Ling Yunxiang slapped her knees. "The time is two days later. Mum and Dad, tell me what to do?"

Yang Xuying and Ling Muchen felt relieved, Ling Qingyu was willing to reconnect with Ling Yunxiang. It was better for the two sisters to reconcile than to be strangers.

"Of course, we'll help you prepare for your trip. Go there and enjoy the time with her. Forget about the mess here and take a break."

Yang Xuying and Ling Muchen also understood Ling Qingyu's goals after further listening to the detailed description of Ling Yunxiang.

Ling Qingyu had arranged everything and the rest depended on Ling Yunxiang's action. So, the two urged and supported their daughter for a visit regardless of her protest.

Although Province N appeared dangerous, they believed Ling Qingyu would handle everything for Ling Yunxiang and sold their cheap daughter without any worries.