

Full-Level 371

Chapter 371 - 371: The Accident 3

Zhongyu Liuying remained silent. Clearly, she still had to wait for her husband to make the decision on this matter. Otherwise, her husband would likely blame her if something went wrong later.

“Forget it. I’ll go to the company tomorrow and have a good talk with that unfilial son.” Huangfu Jingzhang finally decided. “As long as we analyze the pros and cons with him, he will definitely make the most appropriate choice.”

Zhongyu Liuying nodded. Looking at Huangfu Jingzhang, she asked, “What about Ye Lengan? Should I go see her?”

“Yes!” Huangfu Jingzhang nodded. “Tomorrow, we’ll split up and proceed simultaneously. I’ll look for that unfilial son to analyze the pros and cons. You go see Ye Lengan and make things clear, so she understands her own importance. If that still doesn’t work, we’ll think of other ways!”

“Alright,” Zhong Yu Liuying replied. “I’ll go see Ye Lengan tomorrow and definitely make her back down.”

Listening to his parents’ conversation, Huangfu Ruixiang felt somewhat uneasy. For some reason, he had a sense of foreboding, as if things were about to spiral out of control.

But at this point, he had no way to interfere. Moreover, even if he expressed his feelings now, his parents would not change their decision. They felt deep down that Ye Lengan was not worthy of the Huangfu family.

Just as Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan were getting intimate, they suddenly heard a loud noise not far away, followed by a commotion. The two looked at each other and frowned simultaneously.

Huangfu Ruiling had Li San push him over, then headed in the direction of the noise with Ye Lengan.

Only when they arrived did they find out what had happened.

At that moment, Murong Yanshu was lying on the ground, while Ye Xiyuan shielded her protectively. Ye Xiyuan’s exposed arm was dripping with blood.

On the ground beside them, the chandelier had shattered into pieces.

The situation was obvious now. The chandelier had suddenly broken and fallen, nearly striking Murong Yanshu. Ye Xiyuan seemed to have saved her.

“Mother, Xiyuan, are you alright?”

After coming to his senses, Nangong Xuyao rushed forward. After confirming his mother was unharmed, he saw that Ye Xiyuan’s arm was covered in gashes from the chandelier shards. The wounds varied in severity, all bleeding, making her arm look gruesome.

“Xiyuan, your arm is injured,” Murong Yanshu said, also recovering her wits. Seeing Ye Xiyuan hugging her, her attitude changed drastically. She glanced at Nangong Xuyao and quickly ordered, “Xuyao, what are you still standing there for? Hurry and call the doctor!”

She didn’t understand what had happened.

Just now, her son Nangong Xuyao had brought Ye Xiyuan to see her again. She smiled and gave a few perfunctory words, then planned to leave. Then she heard Ye Xiyuan exclaim, “Watch out!” The next thing she knew, she was pushed to the ground by Ye Xiyuan. The chandelier then crashed down with a loud bang.

She never imagined that at such a critical moment, Ye Xiyuan would choose to save her so selflessly. For a moment, she wondered if she had been biased against Ye Xiyuan.

Moreover, to be honest, she was a little touched. After all, her attitude toward Ye Xiyuan tonight had been more polite than intimate. However, when danger came, Ye Xiyuan probably reacted instinctively without thinking and saved her.

Hearing Murong Yanshu’s instructions, Nangong Xuyao immediately went to call the doctor.

Soon, the doctor rushed over. Ye Xiyuan was also sent upstairs for treatment, with Nangong Xuyao following naturally.

As for Murong Yanshu, she stayed behind to see off the guests. After such a big incident, the banquet definitely could not go on. The tactful guests all took their leave.

Huangfu Ruiling and Ye Lengan did not pry and also left.

In the car.

“Ruiling, do you think tonight’s accident was really an accident?” Ye Lengan frowned, a trace of suspicion flashing in her eyes. “Although Ye Xiyuan is injured, she has definitely benefited the most from tonight’s accident..”

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It was also because of this that she felt this accident might not have been an accident. She didn’t think Ye Xiyuan was the kind of person who would sacrifice herself for others. If there was no profit to be made, she didn’t think Ye Xiyuan would save someone. What was more, what surprised her most was how Ye Xiyuan happened to save Murong Yanshu. Could her reaction really have been that fast?

“Whether it was an accident or not doesn’t have much to do with us,” said Huangfu Ruiling lightly. “The Nangong family will investigate this matter themselves. However, do you think Ye Xiyuan has the means to orchestrate such an accident? Keep in mind, the place where the accident happened was the Nangong familys territory.”

Therefore, if Ye Xiyuan really wanted to create such an accident, she would first have to bribe someone from the Nangong family. But given Ye Xiyuan’s status, she simply couldn’t do that.

“I know that too,” said Ye Lengan, pursing her lips before continuing. “What’s more, if Ye Xiyuan had really planned this, it would have been too difficult. Not only would she have had to bribe someone in the Nangong family to tamper with the chandelier, but she would’ve also had to ensure Mrs. Nangong was standing right below it when it fell. Plus, Ye Xiyuan would’ve had to be there at the scene herself. Going through all those steps to make it happen would be nearly impossible.”

“Since you understand all this so well, why do you still think it has something to do with Ye Xiyuan?” asked Huangfu Ruiling, looking at Ye Lengan beside him and raising his eyebrows. “Aren’t you thinking too highly of Ye Xiyuan?”

“No, but it’s too weird,” said Ye Lengan, the corners of her lips curling into a cold smile. “I’ve always felt there was something sinister about Ye Xiyuan. Just like with the high-level bad luck talisman from before, there’s no way Ye Xiyuan could’ve gotten her hands on something like that. Yet she had it, and could even stick it to my body. That’s why I think it’s very likely tonight’s accident is connected to her. Now an accident like this has happened and she just so happened to save Mrs. Nangong. She was already Nangong Xuyao’s savior, and now she’s become Mrs. Nangong’s savior too. In the future, she’ll carry even more weight in Nangong Xuyao’s heart.”

“While Ye Xiyuan may have saved Mrs. Nangong’s life tonight, she wasn’t Nangong Xuyao’s savior,” said Huangfu Ruiling lightly. “There was someone else who saved Nangong Xuyao back then. Ye Xiyuan merely assumed that person’s identity.”

“What? How is that possible?” said Ye Lengan, shocked. “Didn’t Nangong Xuyao investigate? And shouldn’t the real savior know their credit was stolen?”

Huangfu Ruiling looked at Ye Lengan with a strange expression. “It seems the real savior had no idea her credit was taken over.”

“No way!” Ye Lengan laughed in disbelief before urging, “It seems you must know who Nangong Xuyao’s real savior was! Otherwise, you wouldn’t have said such odd things to Nangong Xuyao tonight.”

“I do know.” Huangfu Ruiling nodded. He looked at Ye Lengan and tentatively asked, “You really don’t remember anything?”

“Huh?” Hearing this, Ye Lengan was confused for a moment. A thought flashed through her mind and she pointed at herself, hesitantly asking, “Are you saying that I was Nangong Xuyao’s savior?”

It couldn’t be that melodramatic! And in her memories, she didn’t remember ever saving Nangong Xuyao!

“It was indeed you,” said Huangfu Ruiling with a nod. “Think back carefully. Nangong Xuyao was injured and collapsed in a small alley. Afterward, you saved him but didn’t take him away. Not long after, Ye Xiyuan also came to that alley and rescued Nangong Xuyao.”

After hearing Huangfu Ruiling’s account, Ye Lengan tried her best to remember. Suddenly, a scene flashed through her mind.

It was true. Not long after she returned to this world, something like that did happen. At the time, as she was passing by a small alley, she was suddenly grabbed by a bloody hand around her ankle.

Back then, she probably remembered her past self and was moved to compassion, so she saved the man who had been shot and wounded. It cost her quite a bit of spiritual energy, and she even lost a Nine-Cycle

Soul-Returning Pill!

She didn’t expect that person would be Nangong Xuyao.

Thinking of Nangong Xuyao’s various provocations toward her, Ye Lengan couldn’t help but grit her teeth. “Then it seems I was truly blind not to see what an ingrate I was saving.”

Of all people, she actually ended up saving an enemy for herself.

Thinking about it this way, she really had been too foolish.

“What do you plan to do next then?” asked Huangfu Ruiling. “Ye Xiyuan has been taking credit for what you did. I presume you don’t want her carrying on like that!”

“Of course not,” Ye Lengan said with a cold laugh. “Although I didn’t intend to ask for anything in return for saving him at the time, still, I can’t let Ye Xiyuan steal the credit that’s due to me. And that Nangong Xuyao really was stupid enough to mistake his savior.”

Hearing Ye Lengan mention Nangong Xuyao, Huangfu Ruiling’s tone turned sour. “You shouldn’t have saved him in the first place.”

Ye Lengan didn’t notice anything amiss. Instead, she nodded in agreement. “If I could turn back time, I definitely wouldn’t save him. He wasted so much of my energy, but in the end, repaid it to someone else. What’s more, he wants to help others deal with me.”

Sensing the dissatisfaction in Ye Lengan’s words, Huangfu Ruiling was quite satisfied. He continued, “So you intend to tell Nangong Xuyao then?”

“Of course, I have to tell him,” replied Ye Lengan with a nod. “It’s fine if he didn’t know before, but now that he does, I’ll definitely let him know. And he still hasn’t paid me any medical fees!”

“He has no idea how much effort I spent to save him.. Forget about repaying me for saving his life, but I have to at least get the medical fees back! I can’t be expected to save someone and not even get reimbursed for medical expenses

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Hearing Ye Lengan mention medical fees, Huangfu Ruiling couldn't help but chuckle. He didn't expect that under these circumstances, the first thing on Ye Lengan's mind wasn't Ye Xiyuan stealing her credit, but rather asking Nangong Xuyao for medical fees.

Clearly, this so-called lifesaving grace didn't hold any meaning for Ye Lengan.

"What's so funny?" said Ye Lengan, rolling her eyes when she heard the laughter from beside her. "Do you know how much effort I put in to save

Nangong Xuyao? Not to mention, I wasted a Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill. That Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill is a high-grade medicinal pill. Even if I wanted to refine it now, it wouldn't be so easy."

What she said was absolutely true. The Nine-Cycle Soul-Returning Pill was a

high-grade medicinal pill. It was difficult to make in the first place. Plus, spiritual energy was scarce in this world, and many spiritual plants couldn't be found. It would be even harder to produce it. The one she used to save Nangong Xuyao was one of her stored treasures!

Now Nangong Xuyao was alive and well. How could she not deserve medical fees?

"Alright, alright, I know," said Huangfu Ruiling, a hint of indulgence in his tone. "Then tomorrow I'll have someone send over an invoice for the medical fees. How much are you going to charge him?"

Ye Lengan thought for a moment before finally saying, "Then let's ask for one billion! That's already a very reasonable price."

"Okay!" Huangfu Ruiling nodded. "Tomorrow I'll have Li San draft a bill and send it to Nangong Xuyao."

"By the way," said Ye Lengan, as if suddenly recalling something. She flipped her hand over and a bullet shell appeared in her palm. She handed it to Huangfu Ruiling. "Send this along with the bill!"

After saving Nangong Xuyao, for some reason, on impulse, she had kept this shell. She had put it away in her space and forgotten about it after a long time. Unexpectedly it came in handy now.

Huangfu Ruiling took the shell from Ye Lengan and pocketed it without asking where it came from.

He was already used to Ye Lengan occasionally producing something out of thin air. He knew Ye Lengan had secrets, but didn't pry.

In the Nangong family mansion...

In a guest room on the second floor, the Nangong family's doctor was helping Ye Xiyuan clean her wounds.

Ye Xiyuan sat on the bed. Her originally fair arms were now covered in scars, ghastly sight. She seemed to be frowning, probably from the pain of the wounds. But she didn't cry out.

Luckily, although there were many wounds, and some were deep, none needed stitches. They just needed cleaning and bandaging.

Although the wound on her arm was painful, Ye Xiyuan was very satisfied inside. She had finally completed her mission today and received a reward from the system. Although she was injured, she had already exchanged for scar removal cream from the system. Once the wound healed, she would just need to apply it and no scars would remain.

Tonight's accident was not really an accident because she had asked the system to help break the chandelier.

After this incident, she had become Murong Yanshu's savior for the night. This way, not only could she gain favor with Murong Yanshu and complete tonight's mission, but most importantly, even if she was exposed for impersonating Nangong Xuyao's savior, she'd still have a way to get out of it.

Therefore, tonight's injury was truly worth it.

Beside her, Nangong Xuyao watched Ye Xiyuan pretend to be strong despite her injuries. His eyes were full of compassion. At the same time, he had mixed feelings.

Tonight, because of Huangfu Ruilings words, he had already started to suspect Ye Xiyuan. He planned to have someone investigate again tomorrow.

But now, seeing Ye Xiyuan save his mother without hesitation, he knew he had to be careful. He knew Ye Xiyuan really liked him, which was why she saved his mother without hesitation. Besides, it was obvious that Xiyuan was a really nice girl. Would such a girl really lie to him?

So forget about the matter! Perhaps Huangfu Ruiling was just angry at him for treating Ye Lengan that way and said those things to shake his resolve..

Chapter 374 - 374: Goddaughter 2

Very quickly, the doctor had treated the wound on Ye Xiyuan's arm. He prescribed some medicine, gave her some instructions to follow, then left.

Not long after the doctor left, Murong Yanshu came in.

Earlier, she had gone to investigate the accident that happened today.

Although she felt it was impossible for today's events to have been plotted by Ye Xiyuan, as the Nangong family's matriarch, she was in the habit of thoroughly investigating every matter so that she could feel at ease.

After looking into it, she discovered that what happened today was indeed an accident. The place where the chandelier broke should have been due to negligence on the servants' part in maintaining it. They didn't notice the aging and it broke off. Ye Xiyuan saving her at that time was also accidental. There was no scheme involved.

"Auntie."

Seeing Murong Yanshu enter, Ye Xiyuan immediately tried to stand up. However, because her arm was still wrapped in gauze, her movements weren't very smooth and she almost fell over.

“Be careful!”

Nangong Xuyao stepped forward and swiftly supported Ye Xiyuan, preventing her from falling and causing a secondary injury.

“Hurry and sit back down,” said Murong Yanshu, stepping forward gently. “You’re still injured! Don’t move around randomly. Otherwise, the wound can reopen and that will be bad.”

“Auntie, I’m fine. These are just superficial wounds,” said Ye Xiyuan, sitting back down with a shy smile. “You guys really don’t need to be so nervous. I’m totally fine.”

Murong Yanshu sat down next to Ye Xiyuan and took her hand. Her tone was filled with gratitude as she said, “Xiyuan, I really must thank you today. If you hadn’t saved me, I might be lying in a hospital right now.”

Now that she thought about it, it had been extremely dangerous just then. The chandelier had fallen right above her head. If it had struck her directly, she would have been severely injured if not killed. So this time, Ye Xiyuan had truly saved her life.

“Auntie, you’re too polite,” Ye Xiyuan said, shaking her head. “I believe anyone would have done the same in that situation, not just standing by and watching.”

“Xiyuan, you’re a good child,” said Murong Yanshu, looking at Ye Xiyuan. “First you saved Xuyao, and now you’ve saved me too. It seems you and our family are fated to be connected. So Auntie has an idea, but I don’t know if you’ll agree.”

Hearing Murong Yanshu’s words, Ye Xiyuan was overjoyed inside. She lowered her head, her cheeks flushed, and said softly, “Auntie, please go ahead.”

Although she felt it was a little impossible, she still held some expectations.

“Xiyuan, I’ve only ever given birth to Xuyao all these years. Actually, I’ve always wanted a daughter,” said Murong Yanshu, a trace of regret in her tone.

“Unfortunately, I never got my wish. Seeing you today, Auntie really likes you. And you have such a deep affinity with our family. So Auntie wants to take you as my goddaughter. From now on, you and Xuyao will be siblings. Do you agree?”

Although Ye Xiyuan had saved her today, and she had changed her opinion of the girl, knowing she was good, she could not allow her son to be with Ye Xiyuan.

Ye Xiyuan’s birth meant she could never become the Nangong family’s matriarch. Even now that Ye Xiyuan was her savior, she held the same view. This was an unchangeable fact.

Upon hearing Murong Yanshu’s words, Ye Xiyuan’s complexion gradually paled. She had never imagined Murong Yanshu would make this decision. Making her Nangong Xuyao’s sister would cut off any possibility of her marrying Nangong Xuyao forever, wouldn’t it?

The favorability rating the system had determined was definitely accurate. So Murong Yanshu liked her, yet still didn’t want her with Nangong Xuyao.

“Mother, what are you saying?” Nangong Xuyao obviously hadn’t expected Murong Yanshu to suddenly make this decision either. “Xiyuan has her own parents.”

“It’s not like I’m snatching their daughter away. I just want to take her as a goddaughter,” said Murong Yanshu, holding Ye Xiyuan’s hand with a smile.. “Xiyuan, tell me yourself, are you willing to become my goddaughter?”

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She could naturally see the subtle intimacy between her son and Ye Xiyuan. What she wanted to do today was directly cut off any possibility between the two. Ye Xiyuan had just saved her, so this was the best decision.

“Auntie, I...” Looking up at Murong Yanshu, Ye Xiyuan was now caught in a dilemma.

To say she wasn’t willing would surely offend Murong Yanshu. She had just gained favorability with Murong Yanshu and didn’t want to lose it so easily.

But if she agreed, then she would truly have no chance of being with Nangong Xuyao in the future. If she couldn’t marry into the Nangong family, she would be trampled under Ye Leng’an’s feet forever.

“Mother, don’t force Xiyuan,” said Nangong Xuyao directly. “I don’t believe you can’t see my intentions. Aren’t you doing this now to cut off my thoughts?”

Nangong Xuyao’s words immediately wiped the smile from Murong Yanshu’s face. She glanced coldly at Nangong Xuyao, her tone carrying a warning.

“Xuyao, I’m asking Xiyuan right now, not you, so you needn’t speak for her. Also, you are the young master of the Nangong family, so I hope you’ll think carefully before uttering each word, whether can it be said or not.”

She turned back to Ye Xiyuan, a sharpness in her eyes. “Xiyuan, don’t care about him. Just tell me whether you are willing or not.”

“Auntie, I like you very much,” said Ye Xiyuan under Murong Yanshu’s piercing gaze. She glanced at Nangong Xuyao, gritted her teeth, and continued, “But please forgive me, I cannot become your goddaughter.”

Since Nangong Xuyao had spoken up, she naturally had to seize this opportunity. Otherwise, if she really agreed today, it would likely become set in stone going forward.

Hearing Ye Xiyuan’s words, Murong Yanshu narrowed her eyes and her tone was no longer as gentle as before. “Xiyuan, you saved me today, which is why I made this decision. You should know that by becoming my goddaughter, the Nangong family will support your marriage in the future. This will definitely benefit you. Of course, I know what you’re thinking right now. You saved me today and I like you very much, so I don’t wish to say anything unpleasant. However, some words are unavoidable. I will be frank with you today! I’m not blind to the feelings between you and Xuyao. I’ve seen it all. But I will tell you the plain truth today! Xiyuan, if you wish to

marry Xuyao, it's absolutely impossible. Xuyao is the young master of the Nangong family and its future head. Therefore, his marriage is not merely his personal affair but a major event for the entire Nangong family. His future wife, the future matriarch of the Nangong family, must come from a prestigious and noble background. To put it bluntly, you're not up to par."

As Murong Yanshu spoke, the color drained from Ye Xiyuan's face. After hearing this, her face was so pale it lacked any trace of blood. She opened her mouth but found her throat seemed blocked, unable to utter a word.

"Mother, you've gone too far," said Nangong Xuyao, pain flashing in his eyes as he looked at Ye Xiyuan. He turned to Murong Yanshu and said, "Xiyuan just saved you, yet now you say such things. Isn't that inappropriate?"

"My words may not be pleasant, but they are the truth," said Murong Yanshu, releasing Ye Xiyuan's hand and looking up at Nangong Xuyao. "Xuyao, you know very well I'm speaking the truth, right? As the young master of the Nangong family, you have your own duties. There are many things you cannot simply act on a whim about."

Murong Yanshu's words left Nangong Xuyao unable to retort.

At this moment, Murong Yanshu stood up and glanced at Ye Xiyuan before continuing. "Xiyuan, you saved me today and I'm grateful. That's why I'm willing to take you as my goddaughter. You needn't rush to give me an answer. Go home and think it over carefully. You're a smart girl and I believe you'll make the best decision..

Chapter 376 - 376: Goddaughter

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left, leaving Nangong Xuyao and Ye Xiyuan alone in the room. The two of them looked at each other silently.

The next day at noon, Huangfu Ruiling had Li San prepare the medical bill and then sent it out along with the shell.

After that, he decided to look for Ye Lengan. He had already arranged all the work for the day and planned to go on a date with her that afternoon.

However, he did not expect to encounter an uninvited guest before leaving the office, his father, Huangfu Jingzhang.

Seeing Huangfu Ruiling about to leave, Huangfu Jingzhang couldn't help but frown. "It's so early now. Where are you going?" he asked. "Are you going to find that Ye Leng'an?"

"It's none of your concern," said Huangfu Ruiling, looking at Huangfu

Jingzhang sitting across from him at the desk. He couldn't help but frown. "Why did you come to the company today?"

“Why? As the head of the Huangfu family, can’t I come take a look at the company?” asked Huangfu Jingzhang, looking at Huangfu Ruiling. “Or are you saying you no longer consider me your father?”

Huangfu Ruiling’s eyes flashed with traces of sarcasm. “If you have something to say, then speak plainly. Don’t try to rely on being my father to show off power here. Otherwise, I won’t entertain you.”

“You...” Seeing Huangfu Ruiling’s attitude, Huangfu Jingzhang was furious.

“You unfilial child, I am your father. How dare you speak to me this way?”

“Do I dare? I already have,” said Huangfu Ruiling coldly. “Also, this is the company office. If you have no other business, then leave quickly!”

“Break up with Ye Lengan,” said Huangfu Jingzhang bluntly, leaning back in his chair. “Ye Lengan doesn’t even know who her parents are. She’s not worthy of you at all.”

“Oh? Then what kind of person do you think is worthy of me?” asked Huangfu

Ruiling, placing his elbows on the desk. When he looked at Huangfu Jingzhang, there was no trace of warmth in his eyes, more like looking at a stranger than his father.

“The young lady of the Ye family, Ye Wanwan,” said Huangfu Jingzhang immediately. “Your mother should have told you. The Ye family has already agreed to a marriage alliance with our Huangfu family. Therefore, your future wife can only be Ye Wanwan.”

“If you like Ye Wanwan so much, then go marry her yourself,” said Huangfu Ruiling indifferently. “I will never agree to marry Ye Wanwan. It’s a marriage alliance anyway, and you’re the Huangfu family’s patriarch. It’s even better for you to marry her yourself.”

Hearing Huangfu Ruiling’s words, Huangfu Jingzhang could no longer suppress the anger in his chest. He directly picked up an item from the table and threw it at Huangfu Ruiling. “You unfilial child, do you know what nonsense you’re spewing?”

“I know exactly what I’m saying,” replied Huangfu Ruiling, raising his hand and catching the thrown object. His tone was icy cold. “You’re the one who doesn’t know what you’re talking about. You don’t get to decide my marriage.”

“I’m your father. Why can’t I make the decision?” shouted Huangfu Jingzhang. “You are my son, so I can decide your marriage. No matter what, I’ll say here today that the future matriarch of the Huangfu family can only be Ye Wanwan.”

Huangfu Ruiling’s voice was not loud, but his tone was very firm. “Then I’ll tell you directly now. If you want Ye Wanwan, go ahead and marry her yourself. You can make her the Huangfu family’s

matriarch right away. I have no objections. However, don't even think about interfering with my marriage."

"You..."

Hearing such words, Huangfu Jingzhang felt a burst of pain in his chest from anger. He clutched his chest with one hand and pointed at Huangfu Ruiling with a trembling hand. "You unfilial child, are you trying to anger me to death?"

"I'm just stating facts," said Huangfu Ruiling, raising his head again. There was no warmth in his eyes. His words were even colder, chilling. "Don't try to interfere in my matters anymore. Otherwise, I don't mind changing the head of the Huangfu family right now."

With a threatening and icy tone, Huangfu Jingzhang couldn't help but shiver. He looked at Huangfu Ruiling sitting across from him, feeling a strange mix of familiarity and estrangement at that moment.

Perhaps he had never seen Huangfu Ruiling like this before.

Throughout his life, he had always known that Huangfu Ruiling was a reclusive person, so he didn't like to interact with their relatives. Of course, he couldn't say that he liked this son of his.

Especially since the other had practically taken away all of his power, his feelings towards this son were quite complex. He was both proud of the fact that his son had become so skilled at such a young age and resentful of the fact that his son had taken away his power.

But even so, he had secretly been proud that no matter how powerful Huangfu Ruiling became, he was still his son and had to listen to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been allowed to continue sitting in the seat of the Huangfu family's patriarch after having his power seized.

It was only today he realized Huangfu Ruiling had not been tolerating him at all. Rather, he had not taken him seriously whatsoever. In Huangfu Ruiling's eyes, what he had done was probably just the antics of a clown.

Taking a deep breath, Huangfu Jingzhang's attitude softened. "Ruiling, everything I did was for your own good. With Ye Lengan's background, do you really think she can take on the position of Huangfu family's matriarch? If you truly care for Ye Lengan, I won't force you to break up.

However, if Ye Lengan wants to marry you, that's absolutely impossible. After getting married, you can still keep seeing Ye Lengan. Ye Wanwan is the young lady of the Ye family. She was born into a prominent family and has seen these sorts of things since she was young. Therefore, she would still have that bit of tolerance."

Just like him, even though his wife was Zhongyu Liuying, he had several lovers outside. Of course, none of these lovers had children because their backgrounds were not deemed worthy of carrying the bloodline of the

Huangfu family.

Zhongyu Liuying was aware of these affairs, but as long as these outside women didn't threaten her position, she chose not to interfere.

So, he thought that if Huangfu Ruiling truly liked Ye Lengan, he could keep her outside. After all, she was just a woman, and it wouldn't be a big deal..

Chapter 377 - 377: Status Is Not Important 1

With an increasingly oppressive presence, Huangfu Ruiling looked at Huangfu Jingzhang, his eyes were empty, and his words were icy cold. "Do you know what you're saying?"

Obviously, Huangfu Jingzhang did not notice the change in Huangfu Ruiling.

He continued speaking his thoughts, "You're my son. I won't harm you. Everything I'm saying right now is for your best interests. As for Ye Lengan, if she truly loves you, then she should be understanding. It's just a matter of status right now. Besides that, you can give her everything. It won't have any impact on her at all."

By now, there was no warmth left in Huangfu Ruiling's eyes. He looked at Huangfu Jingzhang and spoke coldly, "So you believe status isn't important, is that right?"

"Yes, that's right!" Huangfu Jingzhang nodded matter-of-factly. "If there's true love between you, then being together is enough, isn't it? Why care so much about something intangible like status?"

"Very well, I understand," said Huangfu Ruiling with a nod. Then he averted his gaze and said, "You can leave now."

"What?" Huangfu Jingzhang was stunned by Huangfu Ruiling's sudden words. Then his face lit up joyfully. "It seems you've thought it through. That's good. I expect Ye Lengan to be reasonable. She'll understand your decision."

He didn't expect today's visit to go so smoothly. He had prepared himself. If Huangfu Ruiling kept refusing, how would he persuade him? He had even considered asking the family elders to step in and advise.

Although Huangfu Ruiling might not listen to the elders, he would likely be wary of them to some extent!

But unexpectedly, Huangfu Ruiling just agreed like that. Huangfu Jingzhang even wondered if his ears were deceiving him.

"Since you're done, then leave," said Huangfu Ruiling, not responding to Huangfu Jingzhang's words. Instead, he pointed to the door. "This is the company. I still have things to do."

"Okay, okay, go ahead with your work."

In Huangfu Jingzhang's view, Huangfu Ruiling had already agreed. Since that was the case, there was no need for him to linger. His goal today had been achieved, so naturally, he had to take his leave.

Moreover, although he was still the head of the Huangfu family, the entire corporation was now under Huangfu Ruilings control. There was no place for him at all. Therefore, he didn't want to continue staying here watching it all unfold.

On the other side, Zhongyu Liuying had also found Ye Leng'an.

When seeing Zhongyu Liuying and Zhongyu Yiran outside the door, Ye Lengan was not surprised at all. However, she did not want to invite them into her home, so the group went to a cafe outside the neighborhood and sat down.

The residential area where Ye Lengan lived was high-end to begin with. Those who could afford a home here had high living standards. Therefore, the facilities around were also very upscale.

The cafe they were in now was a high-end café, very quiet inside. The three of them sat down in a booth in the corner.

Ye Lengan sat there, leaning back in her chair. She reached out, picked up her

coffee, and took a sip. Then she placed both hands on the table, looking at Zhongyu Liuying and Zhongyu Yiran sitting across from her. There was a smile on her face, but no other expression, making it impossible to guess her thoughts in that moment.

Looking at Ye Lengan opposite her, Zhongyu Liuyings lips were pursed tightly, a flash of displeasure in her eyes.

She felt that Ye Lengan completely lacked the graceful and magnanimous bearing a young lady of her status should have.

What was more, she did not like the way Ye Lengan looked at her. Ye Lengan clearly knew she was Huangfu Ruiling's mother, yet there was not a hint of respect for her elders on her face. It was too casual as if she didn't care about her at all.

Zhongyu Yiran sat obediently beside them as if she had merely accompanied Zhongyu Liuying out today and had no clue what was going on..

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Neither side spoke first, as if competing to see who was more patient.

After a long while, Zhongyu Liuying finally couldn't hold back and spoke first, "Ms. Ye Lengan, I think you should know very well the reason I'm looking for you today!"

"Oh, I don't know." Ye Lengan shrugged, appearing nonchalant. "So, if you have something to say, just say it. Don't make me guess, I don't like playing guessing games."

"You..."

Zhongyu Liuying had never been treated so unreasonably before, especially by someone like Ye Lengan whom she had always looked down upon. What was more, most importantly, shouldn't Ye Lengan be trying to please her now? She was Huangfu Ruilings mother after all. Didn't Ye Lengan like Huangfu Ruiling?

“Auntie, don’t get angry,” Zhongyu Yiran quickly advised. “Don’t forget our purpose for coming today. Also, Uncle is trying to persuade Brother Huangfu at the same time.’

Upon hearing such words, a hint of curiosity flashed in Ye Leng’an’s eyes.

She wasn’t worried at all about Huangfu Ruilings ability to handle things on his end. She knew very well what kind of person Huangfu Ruiling was. If Huangfu Ruiling had really been the type to back down easily, she would not have fallen for him.

However, it was obvious that Zhongyu Liuying sitting opposite her didn’t seem to understand her own son very well!

“Ye Lengan, break up with Ruiling!” said Zhongyu Liuying, cutting right to the chase. don’t care if you two were just messing around or if it was true love. But you’re not qualified to be Ruilings other half, much less qualified to become the Huangfu family’s future matriarch. To avoid future conflicts and make things less ugly, it’s better for you two to break up now and preserve some dignity for each other.”

After hearing Zhongyu Liuyings words, Ye Lengan reacted as if she’d heard a joke. She couldn’t help but burst out laughing. “Then what should the Huangfu familys future matriarch be like? Should she be a hypocrite like you, clearly doing evil things yet pretending it’s all for the sake of others? Isn’t that hypocritical?”

“Ye Lengan, who are you calling hypocritical?” Zhongyu Liuyings face darkened instantly, a reaction she had never experienced before. “I’m already showing you some respect by talking to you here calmly. If you continue to be ungrateful like this, don’t blame me for not being polite.”

“So, how do you plan to be impolite to me?” Ye Lengan chuckled, her words dripping with sarcasm. “And, in the usual script, isn’t this the part where you’re supposed to wave a hefty check around? Or are you just here to talk big without any substance?”

Hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, Zhongyu Liuyings face was filled with mockery. “So your true colors are finally revealed? I knew you were with Ruiling for the money!’

Zhongyu Yiran, on the other hand, felt something was off. But she couldn’t quite put her finger on it. All she could do was keep a close eye on Ye Lengan to prevent her from doing anything.

Ye Lengan couldn’t help but roll her eyes. “So? Are you planning to give me money or not? If so, then you should remember what I told your youngest son last night! Think carefully about how much you should pay!

Hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, Zhongyu Liuyings face visibly darkened. Then she gritted her teeth and said, “Ye Lengan, don’t push it. Do you really think you’re worth that much?”

10 billion. This Ye Lengan really had the gall. She should take a look at herself to reflect on what kind of person she is. Was she worth 10 billion?

“If you don’t have the money, just say so directly,” said Ye Leng’an disdainfully. “The esteemed Huangfu family’s matriarch doesn’t even have 10 billion? It seems like you’re just all talk, too!”

“Shut up!” said Zhongyu Liuying, Ye Leng’an’s contemptuous look bringing her unprecedented humiliation. “Ye Lengan, you’re just a wild girl who doesn’t even know her own parents.. What right do you have to spout such nonsense here? 10 billion? Do you think you’re worth that much?”

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Unlike Zhongyu Liuying’s frustration, Ye Leng’an’s expression didn’t change at all upon hearing these words. “You may not think I’m worth 10 billion, but to Huangfu Ruiling I might be worth that much.”

After speaking, she raised her hand and brushed back her bangs. Unnoticed by anyone, some powder lightly fell into the cups in front of Zhongyu Liuying and Zhongyu Yiran.

Angered by Ye Lengan, Zhongyu Liuying picked up her cup and took a big gulp. Then she took a deep breath, raised her head, and continued looking at

Ye Leng’an. “So you’re saying no matter what, you won’t break up with Ruiling.

Is that right?”

“Actually, you shouldn’t have come to me,” said Ye Lengan lazily with a smile. “Isn’t Huangfu Ruiling your son? Wouldn’t it be much faster to persuade him instead of coming here to persuade me?”

Hearing Ye Leng’an’s words, Zhongyu Yiran’s breathing paused for a moment, but she quickly recovered. Perhaps to conceal her earlier outburst, she picked up her coffee cup and took another sip.

“Miss Ye, I think you may have misunderstood us,” said Zhongyu Yiran, who had been watching coldly from the side. She now had a gentle smile. “We didn’t come today to force you but to persuade you. Whether or not you accept is something we can’t interfere with. But everything we’ve said today is for your own good.”

Zhongyu Liuying didn’t speak again, allowing Zhongyu Yiran to be her spokesperson for the moment.

“Oh, is that so?” Ye Lengan laughed nonchalantly. “But I can’t help feeling that this is more like a trap than a banquet. Well, perhaps calling it a banquet isn’t quite right, after all, you didn’t have any intention of inviting me for a meal.”

“Miss Ye, perhaps you feel the words we’ve said today are unpleasant to hear,” said Zhongyu Yiran with a smile that felt like a spring breeze. “But everything we’ve said today is the reality of the situation. Maybe you and Brother

Huangfu truly love each other now, but have you thought about the future? Given your status and position, you're destined to never become the Huangfu family's matriarch. When the time comes, you'll still have to break up. It's better to end it now while the emotions aren't too deep, rather than enduring the pain later. Isn't that right?"

"I'm not worthy of Huangfu Ruiling, but who is?" Ye Lengan raised an eyebrow. "You're not implying it's you, are you?"

Hearing Ye Leng'an's words, Zhongyu Yiran really wanted to nod yes, but Zhongyu Liuying was right there so she naturally couldn't say that. Moreover, even if she claimed it was her, Ye Lengan might not believe it.

"Of course, it's not me," said Zhongyu Yiran, shaking her head. Her tone didn't change at all, making it impossible to discern her emotions. "I'm talking about Miss Ye Wanwan of the Ye family. Of course, you may not know of the Ye family. Although you and Ye Wanwan share the surname Ye, your statuses are completely different. The Ye family can absolutely rival the Huangfu family, and Ye Wanwan is their young lady, a perfect match for Brother

Huangfu."

Hearing someone mention the Ye family again, Ye Lengan naturally knew they were referring to the Hidden World's Ye family. However, she just smiled indifferently. "Oh? So what? Even if we do break up in the future, that's a matter for the future. At least we're still together now! So thank you for your concern, but I still can't agree."

Seeing Zhongyu Liuying about to speak upon hearing this, Zhongyu Yiran stopped her with a look. Perhaps because Zhongyu Liuying trusted Zhongyu Yiran, she didn't say anything.

"Miss Ye, why do you have to be like this?" Zhongyu Yiran also wasn't angry and continued to speak with a smile. "Today, we're just analyzing the pros and cons for you, but in the end, the decision is yours. If you knowingly pursue something with no future, we won't be able to stop you!"

"Well said. Miss Zhongyu is very eloquent!" said Ye Lengan with a nod before continuing, "However, Miss Zhongyu, I think rather than concerning yourself over me, you'd do better to take care of your health.. After all, you're currently..."

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"Miss Ye..." Zhongyu Yiran hurriedly interrupted Ye Leng'an to stop her from continuing. "Today we are here to discuss you and Brother Huangfu. As for my matters, there is no need to trouble yourself over them."

She had always concealed the true condition of her body from Zhongyu Liuying. Zhongyu Liuying knew that after her illness, her body had become much weaker, but she did not know to what extent.

She absolutely could not let Ye Lengan reveal it today. Otherwise, Zhongyu Liuying would no longer care for her in the future.

Zhongyu Liuying was very puzzled. Both Ye Leng'an's words and Zhongyu Yiran's attitude confused her. However, as Zhongyu Yiran had said, the purpose of their visit today was for Ye Lengan and Huangfu Ruiling to break up. Everything else was unimportant.

"How can it be unimportant!" Ye Lengan clearly did not intend to let it go. She smiled and continued, "Miss Zhongyu's body has already deteriorated to this state, yet you do not properly rest. A small cold could take your life. After all, I saved your life. I don't want my efforts to be in vain!"

By this point, it was too late for Zhongyu Yiran to stop her.

As Ye Leng'an finished speaking, Zhongyu Yiran's face grew even paler, which seemed to confirm Ye Leng'an's words.

The shock on Zhongyu Liuying's face was impossible to conceal. When she looked at Zhongyu Yiran, her expression was not pleased.

She had never known the true condition of Zhongyu Yiran's body. Every time she had asked, Zhongyu Yiran would only say she was fine. She did not expect her body to have deteriorated to this state.

Although Zhongyu Liuying had many questions, she did not ask them now. She knew the most important thing at present was to deal with Ye Lengan.

"Miss Ye, I am well aware of my own body's condition. There is no need for your concern," said Zhongyu Yiran, though her face still held a smile, her eyes were murderous. "Are you determined to remain with Brother Huangfu? Even if it means becoming enemies with the Huangfu family, you are willing?"

"Miss Zhongyu, can you represent the Huangfu family?" Ye Lengan had a mocking smile. "Or do you believe that with Huangfu Ruiling present, the Huangfu family would do anything to me?"

These simple words left Zhongyu Yiran unsure how to respond. She took a deep breath, picked up her glass, and after a sip of juice, wanted to speak again. However, she then heard a melodious ringtone.

At that moment, Zhongyu Liuying's phone rang. She had not planned on answering, but upon seeing the name on the screen, she immediately picked up.

After hearing what the person on the other end said, her originally worried expression instantly relaxed. Raising her head to look at Ye Lengan, her face held a mocking, smug look.

After hanging up the phone, Zhongyu Liuying looked at Zhongyu Yiran and said, "Alright, let's go back!"

"What?" Zhongyu Yiran was very surprised. "But Auntie, today we..."

They had not yet achieved their goal for the day. Ye Leng'an had not agreed to break up with Huangfu Ruiling. How could they leave?

"There is no need to say more," said Zhongyu Liuying, looking upon Ye Lengan with pity in her eyes, yet her words held pride. "Miss Ye, you place great trust in the love between you. In that case, as parents, we will naturally choose to concede. I hope you two may find happiness when the time comes."

Hearing this, Zhongyu Yiran could no longer remain calm. She wanted to speak, but after seeing Zhongyu Liuying's expression, she swallowed her words.

Having said that, Zhongyu Liuying stood up and left first.

Zhongyu Yiran followed closely behind.

Ye Lengan remained where she was, yet her face held no confusion or other excess emotions. The corners of her lips curled into an interested smile.

Her hearing was very good, so she naturally heard what the person on

Zhongyu Liuying's phone had said. Even so, she did not doubt Huangfu Ruiling. She was curious what Huangfu Ruiling could have said to give the other person such an illusion!

On the other side, as soon as they returned to the car, Zhongyu Yiran immediately spoke. "Auntie, why did we let Ye Lengan off so easily today?

How can you swallow her arrogant behavior?"

After giving Zhongyu Yiran a deep look, Zhongyu Liuying suddenly said, "Yiran, you've been by my side for so many years now. You should know very well that I don't like others using me, correct?"

Hearing Zhongyu Liuying's words, Zhongyu Yiran's body stiffened for a moment as the smile on her face became slightly forced. "Auntie, what do you mean? I don't understand."

"It's best you don't understand. I like those who know their place," said Zhongyu Liuying coolly as she leaned back in her chair. "Yiran, you're a smart girl. You naturally know what you can and cannot do."

"Auntie, I'm just curious," said Zhongyu Yiran, quickly changing the subject. "Why did you suddenly decide to leave? That stubborn Ye Lengan didn't agree to our request at all."

"Why remain there any longer?" A flash of mockery passed through Zhongyu Liuying's eyes. "Now, it is merely Ye Leng'an's one-sided belief that the love between them is stronger than gold. Since Ruiling is willing to compromise, let's forget it."

"Brother Huangfu agreed to break up with Ye Lengan?" asked Zhongyu Yiran, a glimmer of joy in her eyes, though she did not quite believe this possibility.

"Is this true?"

“No,” said Zhongyu Liuying, shaking her head as she continued, “However, as long as he is willing to marry Ye Wanwan, that will be enough. If he likes Ye Lengan, then he can keep her by his side. We will not interfere.”

“Brother Huangfu agreed?”

This time, Zhongyu Yiran was even more incredulous. “Before, he always refused, didn’t he?”

Upon learning Huangfu Ruiling had agreed to marry Ye Wanwan, her heart swelled with jealousy and resentment. At the same time, however, she also felt a strange sense of pleasure.

Because in Huangfu Ruilings heart, Ye Lengan was just average. Even if he treated Ye Lengan a bit specially, in the end, he would still marry the daughter of a prestigious family.

Ye Lengan acted so arrogantly and confidently. But in the end, she was just like Zhongyu Yiran, a lover without status.

“No matter why he agreed, it’s fine as long as he did,” said Zhongyu Liuying, a sardonic smile curling her lips. “It seems we’ve valued Ye Lengan too highly all this time. In Ruilings heart, she is nothing..”