

## **Married at First Sight Chapter 5193-5212**

**Translation effect: Here's some of the names to substitute on the characters, so you don't get confused.**

**Zheng Hua – Holden**

**Feng Yue – Clarissa**

**Feng Family - Farrel family**

**Feng Ruo – Shiloh**

**Lan Ruoruo – Romina**

**Zhan Wei – Merissa**

### **chapter 5193**

Junyan hung up the phone quickly.

Long Ting's face flushed slightly; his sister's words felt like a slap in the face, implying he was useless.

He truly couldn't do anything about Chu Jiu.

Knowing that only his three sisters could persuade Chu Jiu, he had no choice but to shamelessly bother Junyan.

At Uncle Zhan's house, he had troubled Beibei.

Even his adoptive parents couldn't convince Chu Jiu.

Chu Jiu remained silent. She quietly returned to the kitchen, brought out her unfinished breakfast, and sat down at one end of the table, keeping a distance from Long Ting.

"Young Master thought my breakfast was too bland, so what I ate was indeed different from his,"

Chu Jiu explained briefly before continuing to eat her breakfast. After

finishing her breakfast, she had to go out and check the young master's car, worried that someone might tamper with his phone.

Yes, Chu Jiu knew how to repair cars; not only her, but Long Ting's bodyguards and even he himself did as well.

Anyone who dared to tamper with Long Ting's car would be easily discovered, because they would always inspect it before letting Long Ting use it. They

had been living under this high-pressure environment for years.

They all hoped Long Ting would quickly avenge his family; once the revenge was complete and the bad guys were brought to justice, they wouldn't have to be so tense anymore.

Even Long Ting's bodyguards were replaced by Flying Eagle every year, fearing the bodyguards couldn't withstand the high-pressure lifestyle and would become too stressed, which could be detrimental to Long Ting.

Of all the replacements, only Chu Jiu remained. Her resilience was exceptional, far surpassing that of the other bodyguards, and besides, she and Long Ting were bound together, sharing life and death.

"You can cook what you like to eat; you don't have to eat the same as me,"

Long Ting said, watching Chu Jiu eat. "Yan Yan said you should eat with me from now on; I really don't enjoy my food when I eat alone." Chu Jiu didn't look up at him, only humming in response.

After a pause, Long Ting cautiously asked her, "Chu Jiu, do you think I'm using Yan Yan to pressure you?"

"No. Young Master, you're overthinking it. Young Master, hurry up and eat, you have to go to work later."

Chu Jiu reminded him that today wasn't a day off, and every minute he spent outside the house was precious; he couldn't waste time.

Long Ting said, "I know, don't rush me. I can only relax at home; outside, I have to wear a mask."

"Don't eat so fast, you're churning it out like a whirlwind. Eat slowly."

"I'm used to it."

While Long Ting kept talking, Chu Jiu had already finished her breakfast. Then, she got up, cleared the dishes, and went to the kitchen to wash them.

Long Ting: "..."

He wanted her to eat breakfast with him, but in just two or three minutes, she was already full.

And he hadn't eaten yet.

In the end, he was still alone facing the long dining table.

After washing the dishes, Chu Jiu went out to prepare for the day's work.

Before leaving, she reminded Long Ting not to dawdle, as his breakfast would get cold and wouldn't taste good.

After Chu Jiu left, Long Ting's phone rang with a new WeChat message.

It was from his sister, Jun Yan.

Jun Yan asked him if his sister had eaten breakfast with him.

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Long Ting paused for a moment before replying to Jun Yan's voice message: "She came out of the kitchen, but she eats quickly, finishing in two or three minutes. I was busy talking to her, and after she finished eating, she washed the dishes and left."

"I haven't even started eating yet."

Jun Yan: "..."

Ninth Sister was born to bring misfortune to her brother.

No matter how domineering her brother was outside, he couldn't be domineering at home in front of Ninth Sister, as long as he cared about her.

He couldn't bear to see her suffer.

Finally, Jun Yan replied with two words to Long Ting: Serves him right!

He video-called her for help, wasting her time. Out of brotherly love, she helped her brother, and the result...

Long Ting covered his face; he deserved it!

Jun Yan didn't send any more messages.

She prepared to go to work.

Mu Qing asked her, "How are your brother Ting and Ninth Sister doing?"

"Still the same!"

Mu Qing said, "Chu Jiu is still so stubborn. It's tough on your brother Ting."

"Mom, you don't need to worry too much about brother Ting and Ninth Sister. Brother Ting is under a lot of pressure and doesn't dare to consider it for now. Once he gets his revenge, will Ninth Sister escape his grasp?"

"Besides, would my Ninth Sister be willing to leave? She's my brother Ting's woman, in life and in death. Your daughter-in-law won't escape. Don't worry, just wait for my brother Ting to finish his business and then marry my Ninth Sister."

Mu Qing smiled, "You make it sound so easy. Long Ting has had a very difficult time. These past few years haven't been easy for him either."

"In business, he refuses to associate with our families, afraid that his enemies will find out his identity. He's faced countless assassination attempts these past few years, and Chu Jiu has been injured several times for him." Mu Qing's words were full of heartache for her adopted son and Chu Jiu.

"Brother Ting has carried the burden of a blood feud since childhood, destined for a difficult path. It was tough at first, but things are getting better now, Mom. Brother Ting and Sister Jiu are so capable, they'll be alright."

"If anything happens to him, can we just sit idly by? Do you think Fourth Aunt's fellow disciples would just stand by?"

“This is Brother Ting’s deepest revenge. He said he’d avenge it himself and forbade us to interfere. Otherwise, even ten Long families wouldn’t be enough to wipe them out.”

Mu Qing said, “As his mother, how could I not worry? All parents are like this.”

Although Long Ting wasn’t her biological son, she had treated him as her own since she took him in when he was a little over a year old.

Thirty years of mother-son bond.

Mu Qing was most worried about Long Ting’s major life events.

She didn’t have to worry about her own children.

Jun Yan had Xiao Ouyang protecting her, and Ye Yao now had a large following of admirers. He didn’t have a girlfriend yet, but he wasn’t worried about finding a wife.

Mu Qing doesn’t pressure her own children to get married, but she does pressure Long Ting. Long Ting is in his early thirties and has no blood relatives. If she, his adoptive mother, doesn’t worry about him, who will?

Oh, and Cheng Lingling, his mentor, is also concerned about Long Ting’s marriage.

“But some things can’t be changed just by worrying and fretting. Mom, take it slow. Anyway, my ninth sister is with Ting-ge. If he doesn’t have a target, you and my fourth aunt will have to worry.”

“Chu Jiu is very stubborn. I don’t know if she can accept the change in their relationship. Sigh, it’s a headache.”

Jun Yan said, “There’s always a way out. When the time comes, Ting-ge will be able to change Ninth Sister. If Ninth Sister doesn’t change, Ting-ge will find ways to accommodate her.”

“Mom, I’m not talking to you anymore. I have to go back to the company for a meeting. I’ll be late, and there’s bound to be traffic in the morning.”

Jun Yan checked the time and quickly left the house. Her driver was already waiting for her at the door.

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Mu Qing followed her daughter out, watching her car drive away, followed by the bodyguard’s car.

After a long while, she muttered to herself, “Children are cuter when they’re little.”

When children are young, they spend every day with their parents and are more dependent on them. Now

that they’re grown up, they have to work, busy with company affairs, leaving early and returning late. The only time the mother and daughter can talk is during the time her daughter is eating breakfast in the morning.

Usually, it’s just the two of them, rarely talking on the phone or via WeChat.

Even though her daughter comes home every day, Mu Qing always feels like her daughter is working far away.

Everyone is busy.

Her daughter has made it clear that she won’t take over her business, so she still has to manage it herself. In a few years,

when her energy isn’t what it used to be, she’ll hand it over to her son. Jun Yan has taken over Fengchen Group, so Ye Yao, as the older brother, can’t just do nothing.

“Qingqing, is Yan Yan going out?”

Cheng Lingling came from the direction of her house, seemingly wanting to take a walk. Seeing Mu Qing standing at the door, at this hour, she knew without asking that Mu Qing was seeing Jun Yan off to work.

“Yes, I just went out.”

Cheng Lingling greeted her, “Come on, let’s stroll around the resort, you’re not in a hurry to go back to the company, are you?”

“Not in a hurry.”

Mu Qing hadn’t retired yet, nor was she as preoccupied with business as she was in her youth.

She had cultivated a large number of elites in her company, so even if she didn’t go back, the company could still operate normally. Ye Yao would go to her company every day to sit for a few hours and handle some work-related issues.

Ye Yao mainly took over her and Ye’s business. That kid was also very ambitious; he had also established several companies of his own, and his busy schedule was no less than Jun Yan’s.

So, a while ago, a new company Ye Yao started closed down because of poor business.

His sister scolded him severely, saying he had too big an appetite and was blindly expanding.

Ye Yao didn't dare raise his head or say a word, and none of his brothers dared to speak up for their older brother.

They also had their own small companies, and even if they weren't doing well, they didn't dare let Jun Yan know, fearing a scolding from her.

Anyway, their small companies had no business dealings with Fengchen Group.

Ye Yao's recently closed company also had no business dealings with Fengchen Group. He didn't do business with the family business in his own companies, wanting to rely on his own abilities to succeed.

Currently, apart from closing one company, the others are doing quite well and have a bright future.

Otherwise, he would have received another scolding from his sister, who always said he was already doing well just to take over their mother's business and their grandmother's family business.

Ye Yao: ...

This outstanding young talent in City A was left far behind by his twin sister.

Sigh, my sister is so outstanding, it puts a lot of pressure on me as her brother.

Ye Yao always felt that all of their parents' business acumen went to his sister, and he only inherited a little bit. Maybe he lost to his sister even in the womb.

"Did Yu Chen go out?"

Mu Qing asked.

"I didn't see my second sister-in-law, she probably went out,"

Cheng Lingling replied.

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She added, "Yan Yan left a little late this morning. What happened?"

Jun Yan always left at the same time every day, but today she was almost ten minutes late before Cheng Lingling even asked.

Mu Qing smiled and said, “You noticed that? I didn’t even notice what time she left every day. I only knew that when her dad and I came back from our walk, she had already left.”

“We went home to rest last night, but she still hadn’t come back. She leaves early and comes home late every day, busier than we were when we were young. We live together, but we often don’t even see her.”

“Today I got up early on purpose to wait for her, otherwise it would have been really hard to see her.”

“She’s our only daughter. We wanted to pamper her and let her be free and unrestrained, as long as she was happy and healthy. But she insisted on taking over. It breaks my heart, but I can’t do anything about it.”

“Our daughter is more assertive than us. She’s had that big sister vibe since she was little.”

Mu Qing’s words were full of love for her daughter, but also an undisguised pride.

Both her children are outstanding.

Ye Yao may not be as good as his younger sister, but among the younger generation in City A, he is considered one of the best.

“You’ll get used to it. When we get old, we’ll be like our in-laws, hoping for someone to keep us company every day. But with so many of us, it’ll be lively when we all get together.”

Cheng Lingling loves her in-laws’ large and bustling family; it’s lively, and everyone gets along well.

The younger generation is all excellent, so their parents don’t need to worry about anything.

In the past, her in-laws would worry about their children’s marriages, but Cheng Lingling doesn’t. She believes that when their children’s true love comes along, they will naturally get married; if their true love hasn’t arrived, arranging blind dates every day won’t help. Let

nature take its course.

Cheng Lingling doesn’t like to worry.

Her days are packed with patients to see and surgeries to perform.” Who has the time to worry about so many things?



The only regret is not being able to send her crybaby son to Serenity to be raised as a son-in-law. Junfei only has brotherly and sisterly feelings for Beibei, not romantic love.

She really likes Beibei.

” “Long Ting called Yan Yan and said that Chu Jiu refused to eat at the same table with him, asking Jun Yan to talk to Chu Jiu on his behalf. You know Chu Jiu’s temper; only her younger sisters, Jun Yan and Bei Bei, whom she watched grow up, can keep her in check.”

“She can’t do anything with her younger sisters. Yan Yan is strong-willed, Bei Bei is soft and cute, and Jun Xiao knows how to act cute. Chu Jiu can’t handle these three younger sisters.”

Cheng Lingling said, “No wonder Yan Yan was almost ten minutes late leaving. It turns out it was about Long Ting and Chu Jiu. What happened? Did Chu Jiu and Long Ting eat together?”

“Yes, but Chu Jiu eats quickly, and Long Ting was busy talking. Chu Jiu finished eating and left in two minutes, leaving him alone.”

Cheng Lingling laughed heartily.

“He deserved it. If you love someone, you should say it out loud and let Chu Jiu know how he feels about her.”

“Do you think Chu Jiu will accept him after he confesses?” Mu Qing asked

Cheng Lingling. Thinking of Chu Jiu’s temperament, Cheng Lingling’s smile slowly faded.

“He’s also a troublemaker. I don’t care about them. They’re not around, so I can ignore them. Long Ting has too many concerns. Once he’s free of those concerns, I don’t believe he can’t win Chu Jiu over.”

“Don’t worry too much. Children and grandchildren have their own lives. We don’t need to worry about them. Just enjoy our retirement. Sigh, I’m waiting to retire, but Long Ting hasn’t had time to take over my job yet.”

“Jun Fei’s medical skills are still inferior to Long Ting’s. He’s only slightly better than the average doctor.”

Mu Qing said, “Jun Fei owns a large hospital and often performs surgeries. The patients he treats recover very well. He’s not just slightly better than the average doctor, he’s very good, okay? Don’t always belittle Jun Fei.”

# Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

## Chapter 5197 - 5200

14-18 minutes

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In Mu Qing's eyes, her nephew was quite remarkable. At only twenty-something, he had already opened a private hospital thanks to his outstanding medical skills, and the hospital was thriving. Jun Fei's medical expertise was also widely recognized.

While he might not be as naturally gifted as Long Ting, he had benefited from his mother's upbringing from a young age, making him better than many others.

"Don't keep comparing Junfei and Longting. Longting grew up under the guidance of the Divine Doctor; he started learning medicine much earlier and longer than Junfei."

"Anyway, I think all our children are outstanding. So many people envy our children for being so well-educated. Which CEO our age can retire?"

"Although they are also grooming their children to take over, they can't let go yet because their children don't yet have the ability to support a family business." "

Our children, once they've reached adulthood and entered society, can all stand on their own and have the ability to take over the family business."

Cheng Lingling laughed, "I only complained a little about Junfei, and you've said a whole bunch of things about me."

"Who told you, his own mother, to always complain about your own son? I think if the Divine Doctor hadn't forced you to get married and have a child, you wouldn't have wanted Junfei."

Cheng Lingling said awkwardly, "I never wanted to get married. I felt I was living a carefree life on my own. My master insisted I get married, have children, and live a normal life, saying he would never marry or have children and couldn't let me end up like him."

"He said he could find a disciple and daughter like me, but I'm probably not as lucky as him to find a successor to take care of me in my old age. He's been pressuring me to get married every day, and he even said that if I don't want to get married, I can just find a man and have a child."

“My master also said that if I went to find someone myself, he would have Brother Ying and the others pick one for me. I’ve known them since I was a child, we grew up together, we’re incredibly close. Asking me to be with one of them, I really don’t know how to start.”

She only felt brotherly affection for her brothers, not romantic love.

Driven to desperation by her master’s pressure, she set her sights on Jun Qin, thinking the Jun family had good genes and a good family tradition.

So, she slept with Jun Qin, intending to have a child, but Jun Qin found her and insisted on taking responsibility. Her master and the others were also very satisfied with Jun Qin, and she genuinely liked the Jun family’s traditions, so she married him. After

more than twenty years of loving marriage, Cheng Lingling doesn’t regret her choice. It wasn’t that she didn’t love her son Junfei, but she was just too busy and didn’t have the patience. Before, when her master was still alive, he doted on the children, and she was happy to be a hands-off parent.

She might say a few words of complaint about her son in front of her sisters-in-law, but in front of outsiders, she praised him and was proud of him.

“The children have all grown up, and we’ve gotten old,”

Cheng Lingling said with emotion. “Time flies so fast. My Junfei, I still feel like he’s that crybaby, that mischievous little devil, and in the blink of an eye, he’s old enough to get married.”

“Why doesn’t that boy love Beibei? I really want Beibei to be my daughter-in-law, and Serenity doesn’t object.” She

just said to let the young people develop naturally.

And so, their free development led to them becoming siblings.

Mu Qing laughed, “Feelings can’t be forced. Junfei only has brotherly feelings for Beibei, what can we do? Besides, even if Junfei truly falls in love with Beibei, he might not win her heart.”

“Su Meng has been watching over Beibei since she was little, protecting her as she grows up. He’s guarded her for twenty years, do you think he’d let Junfei reap the rewards?”

“You just said that children and grandchildren have their own blessings, we don’t need to worry too much.”

“Junfei and Beibei are destined to be apart, his true love is still waiting for him to find. Let’s wait, one day, Junfei will bring a girl back to see you.”

“The children are still young, no rush for marriage.”

Cheng Lingling laughed, “That’s true, no need to rush, they’re all only in their early twenties, still very young. Long Ting is over thirty, he should be the one in a hurry.”

“No rush either, he has Chu Jiu, in my heart, Chu Jiu has long been my disciple’s wife.”

Mu Qing laughed, “Yan Yan just told me to relax, saying that Chu Jiu is my daughter-in-law, she can’t escape. Long Ting is just afraid to get married now, afraid something might happen to him.”

“If he really wants to get married, I believe he can persuade Chu Jiu to accept their relationship change. Chu Jiu is too rigid, so inflexible, none of us elders can reason with her. It’s fortunate she loves her younger sisters; Yan Yan was able to persuade her.”

Yan Yan is busy and can’t often keep track of her brother’s important life events.

Long Ting made a video call to his sister for help, but she scolded him, finding it very distasteful.

The two sisters-in-law strolled around the resort for a while.

They were about to leave.

Someone had paid Cheng Lingling a large sum of money to perform major surgery on a patient at a hospital. Cheng Lingling went straight to the airport; it was far, requiring a two-hour flight.

After the surgery, she would fly back to City A.

Jun Qin said he would take her out to dinner tonight; the couple hadn’t had a romantic outing in a long time.

Now that their child is older and no longer a clingy shadow, the couple can enjoy some sweet time together whenever they have free time.

Mu Qing went to her flagship store, the place where her relationship with Ye Junbo began. After all these years, the store is still in business and is one of the oldest coffee shops in City A.

Unexpectedly, Yang Xi was there too; the two bumped into each other at the entrance.

“Qingqing, we’re really on the same wavelength! I was thinking of coming over, but I didn’t expect you to be here too.”

Twenty years hadn’t left many marks on Yang Xi’s face; both were very well-maintained and wore light makeup, looking twenty years younger than their actual ages.

Mu Qing smiled and took her friend’s arm, “Otherwise, how could we have become such good friends?” “President Mu, President Yang.”

The store manager and staff greeted the two founders as they entered together.

They were envious of their decades-long friendship.

Both were now among the city’s most distinguished ladies, yet they remained down-to-earth and frequently returned to the store.

It held so many beautiful memories of their youth.

Whether it was Mu Qing and Ye Junbo, or Yang Xi and Ouyang Yu, their love stories all began here.

“Good morning, everyone,”

Mu Qing smiled in response to the greetings.

The store manager had just finished the morning meeting when the two bosses arrived, and she personally greeted them.

“We’re just here to check in. You’re busy, don’t worry about us. If you need anything, we’ll get it ourselves,”

Yang Xi told the manager to focus on her work and not worry about her and Mu Qing.

This was a store she and Mu Qing co-owned. Although she had gradually stopped personally managing the business after marrying into the Ouyang family, she was aware of all the changes.

She and Mu Qing were still very familiar with every corner of the store. The shop manager smiled, "We're just wiping the tables first. It's so early, there aren't any customers yet. Let me make you some coffee."

The two bosses often came to her shop for coffee, and the shop manager knew their preferences well.

Whenever she saw the two bosses arrive, she would personally make them coffee.

"Thank you for your trouble,"

the shop manager said. "President Mu, please don't say that, it's what I should do."

Both bosses were approachable, and even though they had married into wealthy families, they never put on airs.

They treated their long-time employees like friends and family.

After the shop manager went to make them coffee, the two chatted.

First, they talked about business, and then about their children. Yang Xi asked her future daughter-in-law, "Yan Yan has been very busy lately, hasn't she? I haven't seen her in a long time."

"I asked A Hao to pick up Yan Yan for a meal at my house, but I've been asking him for months and haven't seen him bring her back for dinner."

Yang Xi and Ouyang Yu's only son, whom everyone called Little Ouyang, actually had a proper name, Ouyang Hao.

However, everyone still calls him Little Ouyang.

Ouyang Hao always complains that even though he's so outstanding, he still lives in his father's shadow, saying that his dad isn't that great either, always second best, always being overshadowed by his future father-in-law.

"My daughter is a workaholic, always leaving early and coming home late. I, her own mother, live under the same roof as her, and I don't even see her if I don't get up early. I tell her not to work so hard and to come home earlier, but she always says she can't come home early."

Mu Qing sighed, "The sunny road paved for us, she doesn't like it, she insists on carrying the burden. Her dad and I feel so sorry for her."

"We should tell Yan Yan not to work so hard, let A-Hao do everything, he's tough and hard-working." "Ah Hao is busy too. He's managing the Ouyang family business now. Do you think he has it easy? Ouyang Yu retired a long time ago, but our Junbo still holds the title of chairman and sometimes still manages company affairs."

Ouyang Yu, however, retired immediately after his son was old enough to take over, completely refusing to concern himself with the company.

He said that once he retired, the company would be managed by his son. If his son could run it well, it would prove his son was truly capable; if he couldn't and the company was constantly losing money, it would mean his son wasn't competent enough.

Anyway, he was going to retire when he reached retirement age to spend time with his wife and enjoy his later years. No matter

how much his son squandered the family fortune, he couldn't possibly squander all of Ouyang Hao's assets, could he?

Fortunately, it turned out that Ouyang Hao was a qualified successor. He and Junyan often met because of business, but if he wanted to pick Junyan up after work to go back to the Ouyang family home for dinner, he really had to arrange it well in advance so that Junyan would have time.

The two of them were the couple everyone tacitly agreed on.

They grew up together, childhood sweethearts, inseparable, and even went to school together, classmates since kindergarten.

Both families hoped they would go from school uniforms to wedding gowns, living a happy and fulfilling life together.

“I told Ouyang to hold on for a few more years, not to make our son so tired, to give him some time to date. He wouldn’t listen, saying he was managing his company back then, but he still managed to find time to pursue me.” “He

said Ahao is his biological son, so he’ll definitely be able to do the same, managing his business while pursuing his wife.”

“He also said Ahao is much better than him, at least Ahao loves Yan Yan, they’re true childhood sweethearts, unlike him, who’s been hurt in love.”

Mu Qing laughed, “He actually brings up his former love interest? I thought he’d forgotten her long ago.”

“She’s still his former love interest, after all. Even if he doesn’t love her anymore, he’ll still remember her name. What does it matter if he brings her up? The person he loved later was me, and the person he married was me.”

“I’ve been married to him for decades. Everyone knows how good he is to me. We also have an excellent son, and our life is happy and fulfilling. I should even thank his first love for not marrying him.”

“That’s right, everyone has a past. Let’s look forward and cherish everything we have.”

After chatting about their child, the two mothers talked about a newly opened restaurant. The food was pretty good, and they thought they could try it sometime. In

H City, X Province,

a white BMW was parked in front of the Longteng Group. Long Ruoyu leaned against the back of the car. Today, she was wearing a red dress, a striking contrast to the white BMW.

She was waiting for Ye Longting.

Every now and then, Long Ruoyu would glance at her wristwatch. Why hadn’t Ye Longting shown up yet? Wasn’t he supposed to go back to the company first?



Longting hadn't gone straight back to the company. He was originally going to attend a meeting, but because an important client arrived early, he changed his plans and postponed the meeting to meet the client at the Kangyang Hotel first.

Long Ruoyu waited for him at the entrance of the Longteng Group, but naturally, he didn't appear.

Growing impatient, Long Ruoyu went to the security window again and asked the guard on duty, "Brother Security, isn't your CEO Ye going back to the company today?"

She had been waiting for ages.

She had gotten up early to see Ye Longting and come here very early.

She knew that Ye Longting usually arrived at the company at 7:55 AM; as a CEO, he was very punctual, and since work started at 8:00 AM, he was usually early and rarely late.

The guard on duty replied, "How would we know CEO Ye's schedule? We don't know if he's going back to the company or not."

Even many managers in the company didn't know their boss's schedule, let alone them, who were just security guards. Long Ruoyu choked.

Indeed, Ye Longting was incredibly mysterious.

He was rarely seen, like a dragon whose head was seen but never its tail.

Even if one could see him, he wore a black mask and sunglasses, obscuring his true face.

To this day, no one outside knew what Ye Longting actually looked like—handsome or ugly?

Confirming whether he was the person her grandfather and his family had been searching for was even more difficult.

"Then, could you contact Mr. Ye's secretary?"

The security guard on duty couldn't help but laugh. "Miss Long, do you think we security guards have that qualification? We're just gatekeepers; we can't just contact whoever we want."

Long Ruoyu frequently visited Longteng Group, always hoping to see Ye Longting. Everyone in the Longteng Group's security team recognized her; they knew she was the beloved daughter of the acting head of the Long family.

"Miss Long, please go back. Mr. Ye probably won't be back at the company."

Even if he did, Mr. Ye wouldn't see Miss Long. With

so many people in the company, it was difficult for even one person to see the boss.

Whenever Long Ting returns to the company, he has his own dedicated green channel and elevator. Apart from the security guard on duty who can see him drive in, it's quite difficult for other people in the company to see him. President

Zhou is easier to see, but President Zhou also likes to wear a mask every day, just like the boss. President Zhou himself said that if he doesn't wear a mask, he will have a lot of trouble.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight**

### **Chapter 5200 - 5204**

14-18 minutes

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Long Ruoyu fell silent and turned back to her car.

She was still unwilling to leave like this.

She sat quietly in the car for a moment, then took out her phone to call her father, but he called her first.

Long Ruoyu quickly answered her father's call.

"Dad, Ye Longting didn't come back to the company today. I came to his company gate early this morning to wait, but I haven't seen him. I don't know where he went again,"

Long Tuo said, his voice filled with exasperation. "He stole our deal and is now talking to President Zhang about cooperation. I talked to President Zhang for so long, and he said he would consider signing a contract with us in the next couple of days."

“But just now, President Zhang’s secretary called me and said that after considering it, their company still decided to cooperate with Longteng Group. They have a better view of Longteng Group.”

Long Tuo was truly furious.

He had talked to President Zhang for so long, spending a lot of money and time on him, fully expecting to win him over and cooperate with his company, but he never expected that Longteng Group would steal the deal.

Mr. Zhang was clearly very interested; if he hadn’t forgotten the contract, they would have signed it on the spot. The

fact that they didn’t sign it then caused a change of heart, and Longteng Group snatched it away.

He’s furious.

Hearing this, Long Ruoyu’s face darkened. She said, “Didn’t Mr. Zhang agree to cooperate with our company? When did Longteng Group approach him?”

They didn’t know.

Long Tuo said, “How would I know when they approached Mr. Zhang? They kept it a secret. It’s possible they only approached him in the last couple of days.” ”

Mr. Zhang is impressed by Longteng Group’s booming success and admires Ye Longting and the Zhou family’s abilities. He said cooperating with Longteng Group would be more beneficial to them, and that our Long Group can’t truly be in charge.”The words that followed were the most heart-wrenching.

They pierced the hearts of three generations of Long Tuo’s family.

His father had worked hard for thirty years, only to end up as the acting head of the family.

His father retired, and he took over. Now, his son is also honing his skills at the Long Group, but if his generation cannot become the true head of the family, then his son will remain an acting

head as well. An acting head cannot truly run the Long family, which puts them at a disadvantage when negotiating business deals.

Previously in H City, the Long Group was the largest conglomerate, and countless people wanted to cooperate with them, even if they were just acting heads.

Since Ye Longting appeared out of nowhere and founded the Longteng Group, it gradually stole the limelight from the Long Group, infuriating everyone.

The Longteng Group's business overlapped with the Long Group's, making the two companies both potential for mutually beneficial cooperation and fierce rivalry.

Long Tuo had considered suppressing the Longteng Group when it first rose to prominence, but he failed.

They had considered peaceful coexistence and even cooperation to make money, but the other party refused. They would cooperate with their company, but not with the Long Group, and not only that, they often stole business from the Long Group.

Long Tuo had also sent assassins to kill Ye Longting, but Ye Longting always traveled with a group of bodyguards and never showed his true face. Even if they could shake off his bodyguards, Ye Longting could simply disappear into a crowd, remove his mask, and no one would know who he was.

Because none of them had ever seen Ye Longting's true face.

Moreover, the assassins he sent to kill Ye Longting failed every time. His bodyguards were too powerful, especially the female bodyguard named Chu Jiu, who was practically inhuman.

She could also use poison; the darts she threw always contained poison. The poison wouldn't kill, but it would make you feel extremely uncomfortable. Sometimes it was coated with itching powder, making you so itchy that you would scratch your skin raw. Sometimes it's other poisons.

They won't kill anyone, to avoid leaving evidence for the police.

They're just some that cause trouble but don't kill, and the police can't do anything about Chu Jiu.

Besides, the people he sends are assassins, already operating in the shadows. They're injured by Ye Longting's bodyguards every time, but they don't dare call the police. As long as no one dies, it won't escalate.

Long Tuo has faced Ye Longting face-to-face before. The other man always wears sunglasses and a mask, extremely arrogant, completely disregarding him. What infuriates

Long Tuo the most is that every time he tries to intercept Ye Longting outside to talk, Ye Longting gives him laxatives, making him suffer from diarrhea.

It happens every time; he doesn't know how Ye Longting drugged him.

Now, Long Tuo is afraid to meet Ye Longting, fearing he'll be drugged again.

However, he often can't even see Ye Longting. That guy is too mysterious, rarely seen, unless waiting at the company entrance.

"Mr. Zhang has gone too far!"

Long Ruoyu said. "How could he say such a thing?"

In H City, everyone knew that such words couldn't be said in front of her father and grandfather. They could say it, but others couldn't say it to their faces; otherwise, her father would be furious.

That was her father's sore spot.

It was her grandfather's obsession; he always said he didn't know if he would live to see her father become the true head of the family.

Long Ruoyu wanted to help her father realize that wish. If her father became the true head of the Long family, her status as the Long family's daughter would rise accordingly.

Now she had a position in high society; everyone gave her face and tried their best to flatter and curry favor with her. But many people are just putting on an act.

They say one thing to your face and another behind your back.

"They're cooperating with the Longteng Group, so they'll be our enemies from now on. Naturally, they won't hold back. They'll specifically target me, the one I care about most."

“Ruoyu, go to the Longteng Hotel now. Ye Longting is definitely there.”

After scolding Ye Longting, Long Tuo instructed his daughter to go to the Longteng Hotel, a hotel under the Longteng Group that had surpassed their own Long Group’s grand hotel in just three years, becoming the number one hotel in H City.

Seriously, he couldn’t sleep peacefully until he got rid of Ye Longting and that Zhou guy.

Long Ruoyu was silent for a moment, then calmly said, “Dad, it’s useless for me to go now. I can’t stop President Zhang from cooperating with Ye Longting.”

“I know you can’t stop him from signing the contract with President Zhang. I’m telling you to pursue him, get close to him.”

“Where he is, go there and wait for him.”

“Annoy him to death, bother him to death,”

Long Tuo said. “Find an opportunity to take off his mask and see who he is. I suspect he’s that little guy from back then.”

Not only him, but many others suspected it too.

If Ye Longting is indeed the child who was taken away by the nanny back then, with his current strength, he could take over the Long Group in no time if he produced the family head’s token.

The old guys in the Long Group probably wouldn’t dare say anything; they might even be overjoyed, saying the Long Group is saved. His family had managed the Long family business for thirty years, only to have it all come to them.

It couldn’t be the child from back then,

Long Tuo consoled himself.

He felt that if Ye Longting were the child from back then, he had the family head’s token and could return to the Long family at any time, even taking the position of family head. Whether he could hold onto it was uncertain.

But Ye Longting hadn’t produced the token.

This meant he might not be Long Ting, just someone with the same name by chance.

There were countless people in the world with the same name, let alone two people with the same given name.

“Dad, that child from back then is still alive. If you saw him, would you recognize him? Do you even remember what he looks like? Thirty years have passed; he’ll change too,”

Long Ruoyu said.

Long Tuo said, “He looks a lot like his father, they’re practically identical.”

“As long as I see him, I’ll recognize him.”

When the last true family head died, Long Tuo was already an adult. He had naturally met the family head, and not only had he met him, but he was also very familiar with him. His father and the family head were cousins from a different branch of the family, within the fifth degree of kinship.

Before his father could carry out his conspiracy, the head of the family trusted them greatly. He and his father had grown up together, and because of this relationship, he frequently visited the head of the family’s mansion.

Therefore, he remembered what the head of the family looked like.

He had watched that child grow from birth to one year old, often holding the child, and remembered that the child looked more and more like the head of the family as he grew.

Decades ago, his father went to Dongguan, hoping to meet Long Ting, the adopted son of the eldest daughter-in-law of the Zhan family, through the nephew of the eldest daughter-in-law of the Zhan family. Just one meeting with Long Ting would confirm his true identity.

That bitch surnamed Ning was useless; she seduced two bodyguards, softening their hearts, and then, taking advantage of their lax supervision, she absconded with the money.

His father was furious and sent assassins everywhere to find that bitch surnamed Ning. As for the adopted son of the eldest daughter-in-law of the Mu family, her father had never seen him, and even finding information about him was extremely difficult. He didn’t know where the Jun family had hidden him.

This led her father to believe that those protecting Long Ting weren't just the Jun and Zhan families, but also some mysterious force—a force they truly feared.

In her father's words, even their Long family's intelligence department couldn't find anything, and sometimes they'd even be beaten up without knowing who was behind it. This showed the power of that force.

Long Tuo thought it was the Su family of Dongguan City, but her father said it couldn't be the Su family because the Su family and the Jun family weren't close, and besides, Mu Qing didn't know anyone from the Su family when she found the child.

“Okay, I'll try. If I can remove his mask, I'll take a picture and send it to Dad.”

Long Ruoyu didn't really have any hope.

But she still wanted to do it.

Her family's task for her was to get close to Ye Longting. If it was the child from back then, she would kill him; if not, she would become his woman, which would ease the tension between the two companies.

Although she had never seen Ye Longting's true face, Long Ruoyu still admired this man deep down. She sincerely hoped he wasn't the child from back then; if he were, she would shamelessly become his woman.

She wanted to be the wife of the most outstanding man in the city.

She looked down on all the spoiled rich kids who usually surrounded her, but she didn't reject their advances; she enjoyed being fawned over.

After the father and daughter ended their call, Long Ruoyu put down her phone, then leaned on the steering wheel, her gaze fixed on the 68-story office building in front of her.

Their Long Group's office building was only 38 stories high, while Longteng Group had built a 68-story building, 30 stories more than theirs.

It was the tallest company headquarters in the city.

Ye Longting was clearly trying to outdo the Long Group.



After a few minutes of silence, Long Ruoyu straightened up, drove away from Longteng Group. Long Ting was indeed at the Longteng Hotel signing a contract with General Manager Zhang. This deal was snatched from Longtuo by Zhou Yang. After agreeing with General Manager Zhang, Zhou Yang went back and handed it over to Long Ting, instructing him to come and sign the contract with General Manager Zhang today.

Originally, General Manager Zhang had arranged to meet at 11:00 AM for a meal after signing the contract, but he arrived early, bringing everything forward.

Early was good; signing the contract would prevent any unforeseen complications.

Longtuo had probably already received the news and was likely rushing to salvage the situation.

Too late.

After signing the contract, Long Ting stood up and shook hands with General Manager Zhang.

“General Manager Zhang, it’s a pleasure to cooperate.” “General Manager Ye, it’s a pleasure to cooperate.” General

Manager

Zhang smiled broadly, and he also breathed a sigh of relief.

They had feared that Longteng Group wasn’t truly committed to cooperation; now that the contract was signed, everyone was relieved.

Longteng Group’s momentum had been too strong in recent years.

Cooperation with Longteng Group was generally a win-win situation; the CEO of Longteng Group had a very keen eye for investment, and any project he was willing to cooperate on meant that the project had potential.

Otherwise, Ye Longting wouldn’t even give him a second glance.

After sitting down again, President Zhang looked at Longting and asked with a tentative smile, “President Ye, could you please show your true face? We’re business partners now, and I don’t even know what President Ye looks like.”

"If we met outside, you wouldn't even recognize me as President Ye ,"

Longting smiled. "President Zhang, I'm sorry, I'm just used to it."

"I always have bodyguards with me. If we met on the street, President Zhang would recognize me. Even if you don't know what I look like, you can still recognize my voice, right?" "It's alright if Mr. Zhang doesn't recognize me. I can recognize you, so it won't be a disaster,"

Mr. Zhang laughed.

Having been refused once, Mr. Zhang wisely didn't press the matter.

In Long Ting's words, he could still recognize Long Ting's accent and build.

"Then, can I gossip a bit? Why does Mr. Ye always wear a mask?"

"Because I'm too handsome. I cover my face to avoid attracting a swarm of admirers,"

Mr. Zhang laughed again.

"If Mr. Ye says that, I believe it. Then you must be so handsome that even men's hearts race and they can't help but fall for you,"

Long Ting laughed. "I am indeed worried about both men and women falling for me. I'm a normal man; I don't like being bisexual."

"Hahaha."

Mr. Zhang didn't really believe him; he took Long Ting's joke.

As for why Ye Long Ting did this, since he didn't want to reveal the real reason, he wisely didn't ask further.

The two chatted about business for a while, then Long Ting checked the time and said apologetically to President Zhang, "President Zhang, I have to go back to the company for a meeting."

"Excuse me,"

President Zhang said with a smile, "It's alright, I understand. I also have to rush back; I have a meeting this afternoon."

The two stood up at the same time and shook hands again.

## Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight Chapter 5205

4-5 minutes

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Long Ting saw Mr. Zhang out.

As soon as they left the private room, Chu Jiu and the others immediately followed behind Long Ting.

Anyone who cooperated with the Longteng Group knew that Long Ting always went out with a group of bodyguards, and these bodyguards were highly skilled and extremely loyal.

Mr. Zhang had heard that Mr. Long of the Long Group had secretly tried to poach Mr. Ye's bodyguards, trying to hire them, but no matter how much money was offered, the bodyguards refused,

steadfastly following Mr. Ye .

Mr. Long spread rumors that Mr. Ye must have some leverage over Ye Longting's bodyguards to keep them with him.

Ye Longting didn't publicly respond to Mr. Long, but shortly afterward, two of Mr. Long's bodyguards were stuffed in sacks, severely beaten, and then dumped at the entrance of the Long Group.

Everyone could guess it was Mr. Ye, but there was no evidence.

Mr. Long suffered a silent loss and dared not spread rumors again.

The group took the elevator down to the first floor.

Outside the hotel, Long Ting stopped in front of Mr. Zhang's car.

"Take care, Mr. Zhang."

“Please wait, Mr. Ye. No need to see me off. Let’s have dinner together sometime, or if you come to our city, I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Long Ting smiled. “There will be opportunities.”

Since their two companies were now collaborating, there would be plenty of opportunities to meet and dine together in the future.

Watching Mr. Zhang’s car drive away, Long Ting said gently to Chu Jiu beside him, “Have the driver take me there. I’m going back to the company.”

Chu Jiu respectfully responded.

She told the driver to come over.

At that moment, Long Ruoyu arrived.

She was carrying a large bouquet of flowers when she got out of the car.

Passing a flower shop, she stopped and went in to buy a bouquet. Since she wanted to get close to Ye Longting and pursue him, she might as well be high-profile.

“Mr. Ye.”

Long Ruoyu, carrying a bouquet, walked quickly over, but before she reached Longting, she was blocked by two bodyguards. Both bodyguards simultaneously raised their hands, preventing her from going any further.

“Miss Long, please stop. Our young master doesn’t like women getting too close,”

one of the bodyguards said coldly.

Long Ruoyu looked at Chu Jiu. Chu Jiu didn’t wear a mask like Longting did when she went out, because she had only been taken in by the old doctor and brought to the mountain villa later; the Long family didn’t know her. It was only after Longting returned to his birthplace and founded the Longteng Group that the Long family noticed this silent female bodyguard.

Because Chu Jiu was his personal bodyguard and because of her exceptional skills, those sent by Long Tuo to assassinate Longting all suffered losses at her hands. “She’s just a woman, I see her following Mr. Ye around every day,” the bodyguard said coldly. “Miss Long

can't compare to our boss." Chu Jiu was the head of the bodyguard team; everyone either called her Sister Jiu or Boss. Long Ruoyu's face darkened. She, the daughter of the prestigious Long family, was actually inferior to a bodyguard! The bodyguards around Ye Longting were just as annoying as he was. He completely ignored Long Ruoyu's appearance, not even glancing at her. The driver pulled up and stopped in front of the hotel. Chu Jiu opened the car door for Longting, and only after he got in did she walk around the car to the passenger side, open the door, and get in. "Mr. Ye, Mr. Ye, can we say something? This bouquet is for you. Please accept my flowers, I like you." Long Ruoyu was bold. She shouted loudly at Longting; she liked him, and the bouquet was for him. She even tried to forcefully push aside the bodyguards blocking her way.

## Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

### Chapter 5206

4-5 minutes

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The two bodyguards were like stone statues; she couldn't push them away.

After Long Ting got into the car, the driver immediately drove off.

Long Ruoyu wanted to go to meet Long Ting's car, but after only a few steps, two bodyguards grabbed her arms and pulled her back, preventing her from blocking Long Ting's path.

She was pulled back by the two bodyguards, one on each side, and the bouquet of flowers she was holding fell to the ground.

"What are you doing? Let me go! Do you know who I am? How dare you be so rude to me!"

Long Ruoyu shouted, struggling desperately, but she couldn't break free from the two bodyguards.

She knew some martial arts, though not as good as Chu Jiu.

But when the two bodyguards held her, she was powerless to resist.

The people around Ye Longting were indeed all experts. Only

after Long Ting's car drove away did the two bodyguards release Long Ruoyu.

Long Ruoyu turned around to slap one of the bodyguards, but her hand was grabbed, preventing her from striking his face.

The bodyguard's eyes were chillingly cold. He showed no mercy, nor did he care about Long Ruoyu's status. He twisted her arm forcefully, causing Long Ruoyu to scream in pain.

"Let me go! Let me go! Help! I'm being molested!"

Long Ruoyu cried out for help, accusing the bodyguard of trying to molest her.

The next moment, her arm dislocated.

The bodyguard shoved her again, and she fell to the ground, looking utterly pathetic.

"Someone like you? I wouldn't molest a dog like you."

Dog: ...What did I do to deserve this?

Long Ruoyu's face flushed with anger, and her dislocated arm ached terribly. These people were just like Ye Longting—ruthless and heartless, showing no mercy to women.

However, if she could conquer such a man...

Long Ruoyu had originally come to approach Long Ting on the orders of her grandfather and father, but now, she genuinely wanted to conquer him. One day, when Ye Longting becomes her devoted subject, he won't dare disobey her orders.

After uttering those hurtful words, the bodyguard and his companion turned and left, even stomping on the fallen bouquet of flowers as they passed.

"You just wait!"

Long Ruoyu shouted angrily.

Once she became Ye Longting's woman, her first goal would be to deal with that bodyguard, and then Chu Jiu!

Ye Longting trusted Chu Jiu and treated her very well, unlike a boss treating a bodyguard. Chu Jiu was also very beautiful; Long Ruoyu even suspected that Ye Longting was in love with the female bodyguard.

Long Ruoyu struggled to her feet.

Ye Longting's bodyguards had all left.

She called her family doctor, asking him to come and set her dislocated arm.

The family doctor, perhaps nearby, arrived quickly at the Longteng Hotel. Seeing Long Ruoyu's disheveled state, the doctor asked with concern, "Who injured Miss Ruoyu?"

Long Ruoyu got into the car and had the doctor set her dislocated arm inside.

After being taken back, she moved her arms and felt alright.

Then she said angrily, "In H City, who else but Ye Longting would dare to be so disrespectful to me? I just wanted to give him a bouquet of flowers and chat with him for a bit. He wouldn't agree, and then he had his bodyguards bully me."

"That damned man!"

the family doctor said. "Miss Ruoyu knows Mr. Ye's character perfectly well; why did she have to provoke him?"

"So many wealthy young ladies pursue him, yet they can't even get close to him."

They can't even see Mr. Ye's true face.

Those wealthy young ladies would still pursue him; they're probably after his status and position.

After all, the Longteng Group is now on par with the Long Group, and even has the potential to surpass it.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight Chapter 5207**

3-3 minutes

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Long Ruoyu said, "Can they compare to me?"

The family doctor remained silent.

Inwardly, he thought, “Miss Ruoyu isn’t the real daughter of the Long family head, what’s with her arrogance?”

How many daughters of prominent families in this city aren’t as noble as her? ”

He was the Long family’s doctor, and couldn’t say such things.

“It’s alright, you can go back now,”

the family doctor said respectfully. “Miss Ruoyu, I’ll go back now. Don’t be angry, it’s not worth ruining your health. Mr. Ye isn’t just treating you this way.”

“He treats all women that way,”

the family doctor’s words still comforted Long Ruoyu.

Yes, Ye Longting was equally cold and ruthless to other women, not just her.

After the family doctor left, Long Ruoyu glanced at the bouquet of flowers on the ground, but ultimately didn’t get out of the car.

Long Ting ignored all this; he returned to the company and immediately threw himself into his busy work.

Chu Jiu silently helped him clean and tidy up his office.

Everyone at Longteng Group knew Chu Jiu’s position in their boss’s heart, and no one dared to say anything about Chu Jiu staying in the president’s office.

When Long Ting returned from the conference room, his office had been tidied up.

Although Chu Jiu didn’t work for Longteng Group, she was with Long Ting every day and understood business matters.

She knew where his documents were kept and which document to handle first.

Long Ting returned to his office, and Chu Jiu went over to him, glanced at his coffee cup—it was empty—and picked it up and went into the break room. When she came out of the break



room, she saw Long Ting leaning back in his black swivel chair, turning it back and forth without working on any documents.

Chu Jiu walked over and placed the steaming cup of coffee on the table.

She glanced at the pile of documents and asked, "Is Young Master undecided?"

"No."

"I'm tired, I want to rest."

Long Ting stopped turning his chair.

He looked at her for a full two minutes before asking, "Chu Jiu, what do you think of Long Ruoyu?"

"She's not good enough for Young Master."

Chu Jiu dismissed Long Ruoyu with a single sentence.

Long Ting said, "She's the granddaughter of my enemy, of course I wouldn't consider her. I'm asking if you think she's worth being an enemy of?"

"She is your enemy to begin with."

Long Ting choked.

That's true.

Long Ruoyu was Long Tuo's daughter, the granddaughter of his enemy, making her his enemy to begin with.

Actually, Long Ting wanted to know if Chu Jiu cared about Long Ruoyu pursuing him.

He couldn't ask directly, so he asked what he thought of Long Ruoyu.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight**

### **Chapter 5208**

5-6 minutes

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“Long Ruoyu is too arrogant. She hasn’t even seen the young master’s true face, how could she possibly fall in love so easily? She’s just using pursuing him as a pretext to get close to him, wanting to pull off his mask and see his true face.”

“Long Tuo’s people all suspect that the young master is the person they’ve been searching for for thirty years, but they just can’t be sure because they can’t see his true face.”

“Assassins try to assassinate the young master from time to time. Who sent those assassins? It was Long Tuo. He’s still a bit inferior to his father.”

Long Ting was silent for a moment before saying, “Why do many large families let their direct descendants take the lead? It’s not just because they are the eldest sons of the main wife, but also because they are smart and capable.”

“Their genes are too strong. Every generation has one person who is particularly powerful, that is the chosen successor to the family head.”

“While the collateral branches are always a little weaker in all aspects, it’s not that there aren’t any capable ones among them, but each generation is worse than the last. Occasionally, one generation is a little more capable, but they can never break the family’s strict rules.”

“You know about the Feng family of Jiangcheng, right? It’s the Feng family that Yangyang’s mother is currently managing. In that family, the head of the family is always a daughter from the direct line.”

“If the head of the family has several daughters, the eldest daughter takes over. It’s strange how their family always seems to inherit the best genes; the other daughters are always a little less fortunate.”

“To ensure the family’s continued prosperity, their ancestors established rules that must be followed generation after generation.”

“The ancestors also foresaw that collateral branches might develop ambition, jealousy, and resentment, eventually harming their own people. To protect the head of the family’s power and position, they, like my ancestors, implemented these rules.”

“They have a private seal, a token, and a totem. Without these things, even if a collateral branch wipes out the direct line, they can’t truly take over the entire family; they can only sit in the position of acting head of the family.”

“And the Long family ancestors, to ensure their descendants live a life of wealth, established rules that the Long family’s true core industries and core power only obey the orders of the true head of the family.”

“They only recognize the family head’s token, not the person. Whoever has the token, they obey. Without the token, even if my father came back to life, they wouldn’t listen to him.”

This is why, even after thirty years since Long Tuo’s father killed the entire family, he has only been an acting family head, unable to truly ascend to the top and become the true head of the Long clan.

Long Tuo and his family cannot touch the core assets and wealth of the Long clan; transferring them is impossible, and swallowing them up is a pipe dream.

Even the years of hard work and dedication Long Tuo and his son have poured into the Long clan have all been for his benefit.

Long Ting didn’t directly use the family head’s token to take over the Long clan because he considered that Long Tuo and his son had cultivated their power over thirty years, and besides, what happened back then involved more than just Long Tuo’s family. Many people in the clan participated.

Long Ting failed to send all his enemies inside. If he revealed his identity, he could become the head of the family, but he would be surrounded by a group of enemies, and bloodshed would still await him.

If he was unlucky, he would die a violent death like his parents and family.

In that case, his entire branch of the family would be wiped out, and the Long family would truly change hands and be reshuffled.

Chu Jiu hummed in agreement, saying nothing else.

The Jun family and the Zhan family, those major families, were still the envy of everyone.

They had also been passed down for generations, and their numbers had grown, but they still maintained harmonious coexistence. Brothers, uncles, and nephews did not fight or quarrel, truly achieving the ideal of “harmony in the family brings prosperity in all things.”

Therefore, no matter how many generations those families had passed down, they remained prosperous.

Even their collateral branches were given important positions and lived a good life.

Only families with such good family traditions could continue to thrive.

“Mother Mu keeps urging me to get married,”

Long Ting changed the subject, turning to the matter of being pressured to marry by his adoptive mother.

Chu Jiu said, “Young Master is in his early thirties; it’s time to consider important life matters.”

Young Master can tell Aunt Mu what kind of person he likes, and she’ll keep an eye out for him.”

Chu Jiu said this expressionlessly.

She knew that Young Master would get married someday, and she would have a young mistress.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight Chapter 5209**

4-5 minutes

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Long Ting looked at Chu Jiu with deep eyes and said, “Do you dare to get married in my current situation?”

“Marriage is a luxury for me. I’m not considering it for now. I’ll think about it after I’ve avenged my family and stabilized the Long clan.”

“I don’t need Mother Mu to arrange blind dates for me. I have someone I like.”

Chu Jiu didn’t ask who he liked. Since

he said he wasn’t considering marriage for the time being, Chu Jiu didn’t say anything more.

She silently walked away, letting Long Ting return to his work.

When Long Ting got busy, he often worked until late at night

. He rarely socialized, and working late almost always meant he was working overtime at the company.

Around 11 PM, Long Ting finally turned off the office light, left the office, and locked the door.

Even though Longteng Group had excellent security, his office was a key area of the company, containing many important documents. He couldn't sleep peacefully without locking the door.

The door to his office was a security door, very difficult to pry open.

Only he and Zhou Yang had the key; even Chu Jiu didn't.

Chu Jiu was always by his side, coming and going without a key.

"I'm a little hungry, Chu Jiu. How about you come with me for a late-night snack?"

Long Ting asked Chu Jiu as they walked.

Chu Jiu replied calmly, "If Young Master wants a late-night snack, I'll make it for you when we get home. Eating out isn't safe."

"What's unsafe about it? Eating at a roadside stall once in a while won't kill you. How about we go to a street food stall?"

Chu Jiu insisted, "Let's eat at home. I'll make it for Young Master."

"Young Master, you're a big CEO, a big boss. If the media finds out, tomorrow's news will be full of stories about whether Longteng Group is going bankrupt."

"The boss is going to a street food stall for a late-night snack."

Long Ting: "...Another day, I'll go out to eat with my real face, that way no one will recognize us."

"That won't work either. I've been by the young master's side for years, they all recognize me, they know I'm your personal bodyguard."

The two entered the elevator, and of course, it was just the two of them.

Everyone else in the company, even if they were working overtime, was on a different floor, and besides, Long Ting had a private elevator that only he and Zhou Yang could use.

“Young master, something bad is going to happen tonight.”

Chu Jiu said, “You angered the Long family’s daughter during the day, there will definitely be an assassination attempt on your way home tonight.”

Long Ting said, “It’s not the first time this has happened. I hope the assassins they send tonight can fight.”

If Long Ruoyu and her father heard their conversation, they would be furious.

The assassins sent to kill them, the two of them complained that the assassins weren’t strong enough, couldn’t fight. They

weren’t even durable.

Often, after being beaten up, they would lie on the ground groaning, and in the worst of times, they would call the police themselves, begging the police to take them away and send them to the hospital for treatment.

Aside from the Long family sending assassins to kill Long Ting, no one else would dare to do such a thing; outside assassins generally wouldn’t take on such a job.

It’s just that Long Ting is too difficult to kill!

Chu Jiu was right; they were ambushed by assassins on their way home. They

were still masked, all dressed in black, and armed with weapons, some even guns.

They stopped several cars on Long Ting’s usual route home. When Long Ting’s car approached and saw the road blocked, it had no choice but to stop.

The assassins then opened fire on Long Ting’s car.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight Chapter 5210**

4-5 minutes

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But Long Ting's car was bulletproof, and they only fired a few shots before hearing police sirens.

The assassins: ...

What's going on tonight? They haven't even gotten close to Ye Long Ting, haven't even engaged with his bodyguards, haven't even been thoroughly beaten by them, and the police are already here.

Could their assassination attempt have been leaked, and the police have found out beforehand and caught them red-handed?

The assassins immediately tried to escape in their car.

But the police arrived quickly and with a large force; the assassins couldn't escape by car. The armed assassins even engaged in a firefight with the police. They were outnumbered and outgunned, how could they possibly win against the police? When their guns ran out of bullets,

that was their downfall .

Once they confirmed the assassins were out of ammunition, Long Ting's bodyguards all got out of their cars and fought the assassins.

The assassins who came tonight were quite skilled, the best they'd ever seen. Some were particularly capable fighters; Chu Jiu was having a hard time against them, mainly because they were ganging up on him.

The police participated in the arrest, and their detectives were quite skilled.

Long Ting, worried that Chu Jiu might get hurt, saw her surrounded by several assassins. He got out of the car, picked up an iron bar from the ground, calmly knocked down several assassins, and walked to Chu Jiu's side.

"Chu Jiu, you only need to deal with one; I'll handle these three."

Long Ting swung the iron bar at one of the assassins, saying, "Shameless bastard! Four grown men besieging a weak woman, you're a disgrace to us men!"

The assassin: "..."

Hey Ye, are you sure your female bodyguard is a weak woman?

If she's weak, then there are no strong men in this world.

Although many assassins were sent to intercept Long Ting tonight, they were still defeated, all knocked to the ground, and then apprehended one by one by the police, who pulled off their hoods.

They were all put into police cars.

The officer in charge shook hands with Long Ting, "Mr. Ye, you were truly a prophet tonight." "I'm used to it,"

Long Ting shrugged. "I don't know which bastard is always trying to kill me. I haven't stolen their wives, nor have I been their stepfather, yet they still look down on me."

The officer couldn't help but laugh. "Mr. Ye, you've offended too many people, and too many are jealous of you. Who told you to be so outstanding, so outstanding that you have no rivals?"

Long Ting said, "That's right. Someone as outstanding as me is destined to be lonely and hated."

"Tonight, we'll have to interrogate these bastards properly and ask them who the mastermind is and why they're always picking on me."

The officer's smile vanished instantly.

"Mr. Ye, we will interrogate them and investigate thoroughly, but it will take time."

These assassins were extremely tight-lipped and refused to reveal their mastermind in front of the police.

After being arrested, they either committed suicide in prison or waited for heavy sentences. Some tried to escape, but failed and were punished even more severely.

In fact, both sides knew the truth, but they lacked evidence.



The police desperately wanted to extract evidence from these criminals to prove that Long Tuo and his gang had sent people to assassinate Ye Longting.

Long Ting said understandingly, "Let me know when you have results."

"Thank you for your hard work tonight."

"Mr. Ye, please don't say that. It's our responsibility."

Mr. Ye was constantly being targeted by the underworld, which ironically helped the police arrest many of their members.

Nowadays, the public security in H City was excellent for ordinary people.

Those gangsters only targeted Mr. Ye.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight Chapter 5211**

4-5 minutes

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Half an hour later.

Back at his lodgings, Long Ting complained, "They made me miss my midnight snack, I'm starving now."

Chu Jiu said, "It's so late, Young Master, you shouldn't eat a midnight snack, you'll easily become fat."

Long Ting looked at her, "Didn't you say you'd make me a midnight snack when you got home?"

"To keep Young Master in good shape, I've decided to take back that. Young Master, it's late, go wash up and go to bed, you have to go to work tomorrow."

Long Ting cursed Long Tuo a thousand times in his heart.

If Long Tuo wouldn't let him have a good time, he wouldn't let Long Tuo have a good time either.

Chu Jiu told him not to eat a midnight snack, and Long Ting really didn't eat and went upstairs.

Back in his room, he went into the walk-in closet and took out a set of black night clothes.

Seeing this, Chu Jiu, who was checking his room, frowned and said, "Young Master, it's already midnight, are you still going out?"

"Settle grudges on the spot, vent your anger tonight. Long Tuo thinks I have no evidence and will suffer in silence. He likes to make me suffer in silence so much, I'll let him suffer enough."

"Chu Jiu, let's go."

Chu Jiu didn't speak, but silently followed.

The young master in private really has no sense of composure.

Chu Jiu mentally complained.

She knew the young master wasn't a serious person by nature, but he carried too much and was forced to wear a mask.

Long Ting had always been lively and cheerful since childhood, until he learned about his background and the hatred he carried, only then did he become that serious and cold person in front of others.

Only when he went out to take revenge late at night would he reveal a bit of his true nature. The next day, the news in H City exploded. The residence of Long Tuo, the acting head of the Long Family, the largest aristocratic family in the city, was robbed in the middle of the night last night.

Those two thieves can be called master thieves. Not only their stealing skills are first-rate,

but their kung fu is also first-rate. They sneaked into Long Tuo's home, and although they didn't steal anything in the end, they beat Long Tuo and his family severely. The bodyguards of the Long family looked like freeloaders and couldn't protect their boss.

The Long family were all taken to the hospital by ambulance at midnight last night.

I don't know who spread the news, but all the media reporters in City H know about it.

Then it became a hot topic in the news. Reporters kept receiving revelations and digging out more details.

The public relations staff of the Long family are busy non-stop. Hot searches have been published one after another, and new ones are popping up like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Long Group's shares fell in response.

This was a lesson Long Ting taught his rival. His rival liked to play tricks so much, so he did it too.

Long Tuo could guess that the people who beat him and his family to a pulp last night were Ye Longting and his female bodyguard. But there was no evidence; no proof that Ye Longting had done it.

He called the police, who investigated and discovered that all the surveillance cameras in the Long family home had been cut, capturing nothing at the time. An investigation was launched

, but when it would be completed was unknown.

This enraged Long Tuo, who pounded his fist on the hospital bed.

"It was Ye Longting! It was him! And his female bodyguard! Who else could have done that?!"

"Why don't you arrest them? Evidence? What evidence do you need? I say it was them, so it was them!"

The butler stayed far away, waiting for Long Tuo to finish his rant before approaching cautiously. "Master, the police rely on evidence. We have no evidence. Even if you suspect them, you can't do anything to them." The servants, however,

were unharmed

because they didn't live in the same building as their master.

## **Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight**

### **Chapter 5212**

4-5 minutes

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“Night Dragon Lightning! I swear I’ll never forgive you!”

Dragon Lightning: We were sworn enemies all along.

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Dongguan City.

At the entrance of the Lu Group, two elderly people were leaning on the windowsill of the security guard’s booth, asking the guard on duty, “We’d like to see Zhou Yang, is that alright?”

“By the way, we are Zhou Yang’s grandparents.”

These two elderly people were indeed Yangyang’s grandparents.

Yangyang had flown back to Dongguan City when Beibei went to X Province; the Lu Group had urgent matters that required his attention.

He was very busy every day, frequently flying here and there, negotiating business and handling official business.

Even when he returned to Dongguan City, he rarely had time to go back to the Zhou family to visit the elderly.

His stepmother, Ye Jianni, had been released from prison, and his father’s feelings for his stepmother were unwavering; he really waited until she was released, and then the two reconciled and continued their lives as before.

Yangyang didn’t want to interfere in his father’s love affairs.

However, after his stepmother’s release, he rarely returned to the Zhou family. Although his stepmother had long since repented, Yangyang still remembered that she had almost caused his mother’s death and caused her to bleed a lot.

He was almost kidnapped because of his stepmother.

“Are you Mr. Zhou’s grandparents?”

The security guard on duty was probably new and didn’t recognize the two elderly people from the Zhou family.

The older security guards all recognized the two elderly people; they were indeed Mr. Zhou's grandparents.

"How could they be fake? Who would dare impersonate Mr. Zhou's grandparents? We are his real grandparents. Since this child came back, he hasn't come home even once. His grandmother and I really miss him, so we had no choice but to come to the company to find him."

The two elderly people from the Zhou family were very proud of their grandson's achievements. Although Zhou Yang still refused to help his aunt's children, he was still relatively good to the two elderly people, transferring them a living allowance every month. When the elderly man was hospitalized, Zhou Yang always paid for all the medical expenses.

His father tried to repay him, but he refused.

He wasn't short of money;

his father, on the other hand, was. His

stepmother, after being released, didn't have a stable job and could only do odd jobs to earn some pocket money. His father was getting old, and after driving for ride-hailing services for so many years, he was tired and his physical strength wasn't as good as a young person's, so his earnings were decreasing.

Yangyang had advised his father to stop driving for ride-hailing services, and he gave his father a monthly allowance to ensure his father's livelihood in his later years.

Zhou Honglin said he could still move around and earn a little money, so he didn't need his son to support him. He would let his son support him when he couldn't work anymore and couldn't earn money.

His main concern was that he couldn't use his son's money to support his wife.

After all, Ye Jianni had hurt Yangyang and his mother; how could he let his son support his stepmother?

But he was Ye Jianni's husband, and he had said that after Jianni was released from prison, they would still be husband and wife and live a good life together.

Ye Jianni had long lost contact with her family. Her parents had passed away years ago, and her brother and sister-in-law, disgusted by her, wouldn't allow her to return home. She had no choice but to stay with Zhou Honglin in the Zhou family.

Over the years, whenever she thought about the mistakes she made in her youth, Ye Jianni was filled with remorse.

If she hadn't coveted Zhou Honglin's money and hadn't interfered in Zhou Honglin and Hailing's marriage, her life would have been completely different. One

wrong step led to another.

After so many years in prison, when she regained her freedom, half her hair had turned white.

She was younger than Zhou Honglin, but now she looked several years older.

This was all her retribution.

It was the path she had chosen; she had no one to blame but herself.