

## Older Man 37

### Chapter 37: Faint

Jiang Yu took Mo Long to a lot of places.

They only came back in the evening.

The Jiang family was still busy.

Even the servants greeted Jiang Yu respectfully when they saw her. "Miss is back."

Jiang Ran ran out of her room when she heard the noise.

Her face was full of surprise as she rushed downstairs. "Mr. Mo Long!"

Before she could run downstairs, she only saw Jiang Yu walking upstairs alone.

There was no trace of Mr. Mo Long.

The charming smile on Jiang Ran's face instantly collapsed.

"Jiang Yu! Why didn't you come back with Mr. Mo Long?" Could it be that Mr. Mo Long didn't like to be with Jiang Yu and sent Jiang Yu back?

Jiang Yu looked at her like she was a fool. "He has his own home, why would he come back to our place?"

After she was done, Jiang Yu said, "Excuse me, I'm so tired. I'm going to have a beauty sleep!"

After walking around a lot today, Jiang Yu wasn't in the mood to chat with Jiang Ran.

Therefore, she bypassed Jiang Ran and returned to her room.

She was the one who insisted on sending Mo Long back to Mo Garden so that Jiang Ran would not take the opportunity to cause trouble.

She was too smart to not give the other party the chance to get in touch with Mr. Mo Long.

She returned to her room, took out her phone, and looked at the photo of herself and Mr. Mo Long by the beautiful sea of flowers.

In the photo, time was peaceful. The two of them held hands and froze in the picture.

Jiang Yu was a little engrossed in the photo.

The knocking on the door interrupted Jiang Yu's thoughts.

Jiang Ran stood at the door with her arms crossed and said proudly, "Mom asked me to call you over to help. Everyone is so busy, but you're still slacking off here. Hurry up!"

Wei Juan was setting up the venue for the banquet.

When she heard that Jiang Yu was back, she immediately wanted to vent her anger on behalf of Jiang Ran, so she immediately called Jiang Yu over.

Jiang Yu slowly appeared at the door.

Wei Juan said unhappily, "What are you waiting for? It's all because of you that the house is so busy. Come over and give me a hand!"

Jiang Yu walked over. Jiang Ran crossed her arms and followed behind her like a supervisor.

"Here, arrange this bouquet properly!" Wei Juan pointed at the messy roses at the side. They were all thorny.

Jiang Yu frowned and turned to ask Wei Juan, "Then what will sister do?"

Wei Juan said with a straight face, "I will naturally arrange for her to do other things."

Wei Juan asked Jiang Ran to do some very easy work.

Seeing this, Jiang Yu could only stretch out her hand and carefully arrange the flowers. Subconsciously, she still hoped to get along well with her mother.

However, she accidentally pricked her hand.

"Hiss!" Jiang Yu cried out in pain.

Wei Juan and Jiang Ran looked at each other with a trace of success in their eyes. They still had a lot of dirty and tiring work to assign to Jiang Yu.

In the past year, it seemed that Jiang Yu was used to doing odd jobs.

"What are you waiting for? Continue! Do you think that you can eat and drink for free at home and not working?" Wei Juan sneered.

Jiang Yu saw a bead of blood oozing out from the wound on her palm.

Her face turned pale as she stared blankly at the drop of blood. She felt dizzy.

She had a psychological trauma since she was young. Whenever she saw blood, she would feel dizzy and nauseous. The experience of having her blood drained would envelop her whole body once again.

Wei Juan saw Jiang Yu standing there motionlessly and hurriedly walked over. "I'm asking you to work!"

However, when she turned in front of her, she found that Jiang Yu was already sweating and trembling all over.

Jiang Yu thought that her fear of blood would slowly disappear with age, but she seemed to have overestimated her own judgment.

"What's wrong with you?" Wei Juan was shocked by her pale face.

Those who didn't know would have thought that the rose thorns were poisonous, but she had only given her a small punishment.

Jiang Ran also walked over. "What are you pretending for? Are you trying to pretend to be sick and not work?"

Jiang Yu's breathing became heavier, and then she suddenly fainted on the spot.

"Jiang Yu!"

"Mom, what happened to her?"

The mother and daughter were confused by Jiang Yu's condition, so they had no choice but to send Jiang Yu back to the Jiang family.

They deliberately didn't send Jiang Yu to the hospital.

They thought to themselves, it would be great if Jiang Yu could get sick for a few more days and not be able to attend the banquet.

At that time, Jiang Ran would be the only young miss of the Jiang family and become the focus of the entire banquet.

Jiang Yu was casually placed on the big bed with her eyes tightly shut.

The cold feeling of her entire body was vivid in their minds, as if she was going to die in the next moment.

Her phone kept ringing, but no one picked up.

Soon, Mo Long arrived at the Jiang family home. "Where's Jiang Yu?"

Wei Juan and Jiang Ran were chatting and laughing in the hall. When she saw Mo Long come to her door, Jiang Ran's fighting spirit was ignited again. "Mr. Mo, do you want to stay for dinner?"

"Where's Jiang Yu?" Mo Long said coldly.

Wei Juan reluctantly said, "She's sleeping in her room. This girl only knows how to be lazy."

Mo Long frowned, let the bodyguard pushed him upstairs.