

Chapter 826: Distinguished Guest

A clear voice suddenly rang from the back of the crowd.

“What about me? Do I have the right to speak?”

Everyone instinctively turned to look at the source of the voice and moved to the side to open up a path.

A beautiful woman dressed in an expensive black dress stood demurely at the back. Based on her appearance, it could be seen that she was no longer young, but it was difficult to determine her age. She looked like she could be anywhere from 40, 50, or 60 years old. Her age was even more mysterious coupled with her curvaceous figure, fiery red lips, and exquisite but appropriate makeup.

Old Master Yin stared at the woman, who was just standing a few feet away, with his mouth agape. His entire person was frozen like a statue.

The woman slowly walked over in her high heels. After she came to a stop a few steps away from Old Master Yin, she said, “What? You can’t recognize me after not seeing me for decades? You look like you’ve seen a ghost. Well, I guess it’s not surprising. After all, to you, I’ve become a ghost a long time ago.” After a beat, she continued to say, “Yin De, how have you been? It seems like your life has only gotten filthier. Do you dare to repeat your filthy words in front of me again?”

Old Master Yin was still dumbstruck.

At this time, Yin Jia sized the woman up coldly as she asked, “Who are you?”

The woman looked at Yin Jia with an enthusiastic gaze, and her voice turned gently as she said, “You’re Yin Jia? You look just like your mother.”

Yin Jia was stunned. This was the first time anyone had mentioned her mother in her memory. She asked again, “Who exactly are you?”

The woman smiled bitterly.

At this time, the commotion finally attracted the attention of Old Madam Yin, Yin Yang, and Yin Bin.

Upon seeing the woman, Old Madam Yin let out a cry and covered her mouth.

Yin Bin was stunned.

Guan Ning, Yin Yang, and his wife were confused.

Finally, Yin Yang stepped forward and asked, “Father, who’s this distinguished guest?”

Old Master Yin finally regained his senses at this moment. His expression was extremely unsightly at this moment, and he avoided answering his son’s question.

The woman shifted her gaze to Old Madam Yin, and Old Madam involuntarily took two steps back.

A mocking smile appeared on the woman's face as she said, "What? You don't recognize me anymore?" She clicked her tongue before she continued to say, "It seems like the Yin family's Fengshui isn't very good. It's only been 30 years, how did you become so old? At the very least, back then, you were a vixen. It seemed like being by Yin De's side really caused you to age. However, you brought this upon yourself. Nonetheless, for the sake of your son and your life, I suppose you think it's worth it."

Then, the woman shifted her eyes to Yin Yang and asked, "Is he your bast*rd son? Hmm, no matter how I look at him, he doesn't resemble Yin De at all." She turned to look at Old Madam Yin again before she continued to say, "I really wonder about the integrity of the paternity test that was done in the past. Hmm, it can be seen that you put a lot of effort into entering the family. I can understand that you must have been desperate back then, but I'm afraid I can't forgive you."

The woman did not wait for Old Madam Yin's reply before she finally turned to Yin Bin with an indifferent gaze as she asked, "What? Aren't you going to acknowledge me? When I left, you were already a father; you weren't a three-year-old child at that time. There's no way you can't recognize your biological mother, right? I've wronged you in the past, causing Yi Wan to die during childbirth." Then, she glanced at Guan Ning, who was standing beside Yin Bin, and continued to say indifferently, "However, it seemed like you've already found a new lover before Yi Wan's corpse even turned cold. I suppose you have no feelings for Yi Wan, right? I have to say, you really resemble your heartless father."

Finally, the woman turned to look at Cheng Che. "Child, do you know who I am?"

The woman's voice was slightly shaky and carried a mix of sadness, remorse, and excitement.

Cheng Che looked at the woman, unable to speak. He had already guessed the woman's identity, but it was too shocking that he did not know how to react for a moment.