

Chapter 851: Sweet Talk

Looking at Guan Tang's eager expression, Ye Cheng said, "How about this? I'll send Chen Chen back to look for the insider you mentioned. If we really obtain the embroidery manual, then we'll talk about your condition. What do you think?"

Guan Tang only looked at Ye Cheng with a meaningful gaze.

Ye Cheng asked, "What's wrong?"

Guan Tang asked, "Young Master Cheng, tell me, if I tell my uncle about this, what kind of treatment do you think he'll give me?"

Ye Cheng was slightly stunned by the question. After a moment, he said, "He'll probably treat you very well, right?"

The corners of Guan Tang's lips curled up slightly as she said, "The Yin family hates me to death right now, but even you think that if I disclose this information to them, they'll treat me well. This shows the value of the embroidery manual. As such, Young Master Cheng, if I promise you exclusivity regarding this information, shouldn't you promise me something in return?"

Ye Cheng could not help but curse inwardly. Nonetheless, he was still smiling as he said, "Very well! What kind of promise do you want?"

Guan Tang looked at Ye Cheng and placed her hand on her lower abdomen as she said, "What do you think? Our baby is now in my stomach. What do you think I want?"

Ye Cheng's expression changed completely. He said indifferently, "I'll only marry Yin Jia. You should be very clear about this. The marriage between the Ye family and the Yin family cannot be changed. Even if I have eight or ten illegitimate children, their priority is behind my marriage to Yin Jia. This is a fact that cannot be changed."

Guan Tang smiled with a slightly aggrieved expression as she said with a sigh, "Since it's a matter that cannot be changed, what else can I say? Before I could say anything, Young Master Cheng had already closed the door on me. I can only blame my life for being cheap and unworthy of climbing the ladder..."

After Guan Tang stopped talking, Ye Cheng could not help but said, "Then, the embroidery manual..."

Guan Tang smiled sweetly as she said, "Then, there's no embroidery manual, Young Master Cheng. You're aware of my family background. I have to look out for myself since no one will look out for me. I can only rely on myself. Won't it be stupid of me to give away all the chips in my hands?"

Ye Cheng cursed Guan Tang as a 'bitch' countless times in his heart, but he wore a sheepish expression on his face when he heard her words.

Guan Tang sighed softly as she said, "Perhaps, telling Cheng Che about this matter is a good idea as well. He should be able to treat me well considering my meritorious deed, right? All I want is to live a stable life. How hard can it be? Although I want to live the high life, my requirements aren't that high..."

After saying that, Guan Tang rose to her feet, looking as though she was going to leave.

Ye Cheng grabbed her and put his arm around her shoulders. His voice turned gentler as he said, "As long as it's not a marriage you want, I can satisfy all your other requests."

Guan Tang gently pushed his hand away and said, "I don't need you to satisfy my other requests."

Ye Cheng raised his hands in a gesture of surrender. "Alright, alright, I've said the wrong thing. Now that you're pregnant with my child, my status has gone down. Try to be understanding. I can't marry you for now, and I'll have to wrong you. Be my lover first. I won't mistreat you and our baby, okay? When the time is right, I'll divorce Yin Jia and return to you and the baby. What do you think?"

Guan Tang looked at Ye Cheng, half-believing and half-doubting him. Her expression was perfect as she said, "Words are meaningless. Young Master Cheng, I want a written promise from you."

Ye Cheng grabbed Guan Tang's hand and said, "Silly girl, you're living in my house now. Tomorrow, I'll transfer the house over to you. Don't learn nonsense and insist on a written promise. If you're going to hang the written promise over my head every day, it'll only wear down our feelings in the end. Be obedient, and don't be silly. I'm a man of my word. You have to trust me."