

LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Betrothal Gift: 2 Million Yuan

“The betrothal gift is 2 million yuan, not a single cent less. Jiang Yu is already 18 years old, she can get married. Transfer the money to my card and this matter is settled!”

In the Jiang family’s hall.

Wei Juan was talking eloquently to an old man in his forties in front of her.

The old man was puzzled, “Didn’t you say that you want to marry your daughter to me? I remember that your daughter is Jiang Ran.”

“Boss Wang, Jiang Yu is also my daughter. In fact, Jiang Yu is my biological daughter. I carried her by mistake when she was born. I only found her a year ago. Jiang Yu is my baby!”

Wei Juan patted Jiang Yu’s shoulder as she said this. She looked like a loving mother. “If you marry her, our families will be in-laws!”

Jiang Yu clenched her fists and the veins on her forehead bulged. “Mom, I’m still a student. I don’t want to get married yet.”

Her voice was cold as she shook off her mother’s hand.

“Nonsense!” Wei Juan glared at Jiang Yu impatiently. “Girls go to school just to marry into a good family. Now that mom has arranged everything for you, you don’t have to go to school anymore.”

Jiang Yu was stunned. She thought of something and raised her voice. “Mom, did you take my acceptance letter?”

She had been wondering. The university’s acceptance letter was supposed to arrive at this time, so why hadn’t she received it yet. Now that she thought

about it, it must have been this biological mother who had despised her from the start who played tricks.

Wei Juan didn't expect Jiang Yu to dare to speak loudly to her. She immediately assumed the stance of an elder and rebuked angrily, "I did take it away, but so what? You're marrying to boss Wang today. There's no need for you to go to school."

The old man had a lecherous look on his face. He could not help but walk over to Jiang Yu, wanting to hold her hand. However, Jiang Yu dodged him.

Jiang Yu stood up from the chair and walked three steps behind the chair. She looked at the old man in front of her warily.

"I will not marry him!"

"You have to marry him even if you don't want to!" Wei Juan also stood up and ordered coldly, "Men, send second miss back to her room. Don't let her leave."

The old man smiled and said, "Tonight will be our wedding night."

A few servants walked in and surrounded Jiang Yu rudely.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Jiang Yu charged towards the surrounding servants desperately. The servants were knocked to the ground and Jiang Yu took the opportunity to escape through the cracks.

"Hurry up and bring her back!" Wei Juan shouted angrily.

"You took my money. You have to send her to my bed today."

"Of course, of course."

Eighteen years ago, the eldest daughter of the Jiang family was carried by the wrong person when she was born. Jiang Yu, who was wandering outside, was taken in by an orphanage when she was very young. Later on, Jiang Yu relied on her own work to earn money to support herself and pay for her education.

A year ago, Jiang Yu, who had no one to rely on, was suddenly found by the people of the Jiang family.

At that time, Jiang Yu had appeared in the Jiang family's hall wearing clothes from the countryside. Everyone was silent, and even the servants looked down on her.

Jiang Ran, this fake daughter, was standing beside Wei Juan. She was dressed luxuriously and was also looking at her with a look of disgust.

Father Jiang frowned and asked Jiang Yu if she knew how to play chess, calligraphy, and painting. The result was naturally disappointing.

In order to not let this country bumpkin lose face for the Jiang family, the Jiang family told the public that Jiang Yu was their adopted daughter.

For the past year, the Jiang family still did not care about Jiang Yu.

However, Jiang Yu, who finally had a family, endured it and did not want to live a homeless life anymore.

The rain continued to fall. Jiang Yu hugged her shoulders and walked aimlessly along the alley. There were dozens of calls and text messages on her phone, all from her mother.

The text message was Wei Juan's complaint. "You don't know anything. It's already a great thing that you can earn two million yuan in betrothal gifts while you're young. What right do you have to run away from marriage? Do you think you're Jiang ran? You can't compare to her at all. Her future is bright, but you're the lowest of the low! When you've thought it through, get back here! If you miss this opportunity, it's hard to say whether you'll be able to get married in the future! If you don't come back, don't ever come back to this house!"

Jiang Yu didn't reply to this message.

"Chase her! Don't let her get away!"

At this moment, the sound of chaotic footsteps came from behind Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu panicked. Someone sent by her mother must have found her.

She ran into the most hidden alley in a panic, trying to drown her figure in the shadows.

"She was clearly here. How did she disappear in the blink of an eye?"

“Boss, what do we do now?”

“We have to find her even if we have to dig three feet into the ground. Otherwise, we will be in big trouble.”

Jiang Yu carefully leaned against the corner of the wall, not daring to make a sound.

But at this moment, a strange panting sound suddenly came from behind her.

Jiang Yu’s body stiffened. She turned around and saw a man sitting on the ground, his face full of pain.

Jiang Yu instinctively wanted to scream, but the man rushed over and covered her mouth. “Don’t make a sound.”

The man’s voice was deep, as if he was injured. His entire body leaned against Jiang Yu’s body.

Jiang Yu seemed to smell a faint smell of alcohol.

Jiang Yu’s body tensed up, and she could only nod.

Only then did the man release his grip. In the darkness, Jiang Yu could only see the man’s bottomless eyes.

“I can’t find him here.”

“Damn it, how can a cripple run so fast?”

“He can’t have gone far. Keep searching!”

The people who were chasing not far away cursed.

Jiang Yu looked down and found that one of the man’s legs didn’t seem to be able to exert any strength.

“Take me away!” The man’s tone was unyielding, making people subconsciously want to obey him.

Jiang Yu was firmly held by the man’s hand. Knowing that she couldn’t escape, she simply softened her tone. “Okay, I’ll take you away!”

The next moment, Jiang Yu reached out and held the man's waist. The man's body trembled, but he obediently leaned against her.

Not long after, Jiang Yu moved the man to an old house.

She put the man on the wooden bed and walked to the window to look out vigilantly.

Little did she know that a pair of even more dangerous eyes was staring at her from behind.

"How old are you?" The man suddenly asked, his voice deeper than before.

Jiang Yu thought he was seriously injured and didn't answer his question. "Do you have any relatives? I'll call someone to pick you up."

"It's too late!" The man narrowed his eyes.

"How can it be too late? They won't be able to find this place for the mean while." Jiang Yu tried to calm the man down.

However, the next second, the man suddenly grabbed Jiang Yu's hand with such force that Jiang Yu realized the danger.

What was he trying to do?

"Take off your clothes," The man said with a deep gaze.