

# LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

*Chapter 2: I Will Be Responsible For You!*

Jiang Yu's face was livid as she glared at him angrily. "What did you say?"

"I was drugged. If you help me, I will be responsible for you!" The man tried his best to hold on to his last shred of rationality.

Before Jiang Yu could refuse, the man had already pulled her onto the wooden bed.

"Bang!" There was a loud sound and Jiang Yu was stunned.

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If she had known earlier, she would not have saved him! This was the only thought in Jiang Yu's mind when her clothes were torn apart.

"Don't do anything rash!"

"Help me! Be good, I will marry you."

Jiang Yu could not defeat him so all she could do was curse at him. She cursed at the man's eighteen generations of ancestors until she lost all her strength and her voice turned into a low moan.

After the incident.

The man hugged her waist and said lazily, "Remember, my name is Mo Long."

Jiang Yu felt as if she had been run over by a car. She could not muster up her strength. Only her bloodshot phoenix eyes remained as she tried to kill him with her gaze.

Mo Long saw that she had been wronged and coaxed her softly, "Alright, this is my fault. I will marry you. Also, what compensation do you want?"

Mo Long did not expect Jiang Yu to open her mouth and bite him on the shoulder in the next second.

Jiang Yu was like a wild cat with thorns all over her body. Mo Long was in the wrong and did not push her away. He allowed her to bite him and leave a big bite mark.

Not long after, there was a knock on the door

“Mr. Mo, the clothes you want.”

A set of lady’s clothes was sent over.

Jiang Yu’s clothes were scattered all over the floor. It was impossible for her to go out naked.

Therefore, no matter how much Jiang Yu threw a tantrum, she still took the clothes and went into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Jiang Yu found a bruise on her neck.

At first, the man restrained himself and coaxed her gently. Later, he tore off his disguise and turned into a hungry wolf that only knew how to ask for things.

“Bastard!” Jiang Yu scolded him from head to toe. After that, she begged for mercy. Now, her voice was a little hoarse.

When she slowly came out of the bathroom, Mo Long was sitting in a wheelchair, looking dapper.

“Sorry, I didn’t know you were only 18 years old.”

Jiang Yu snorted. What was the use of apologizing now?

Mo long continued, “Miss Jiang, since you are still a student, I will marry you two years later! ?”

“Marry you? In your dreams!” She widened her eyes, as if she did not believe that someone would make such a shameless request.

Mo long said, "Miss Jiang, as long as you agree to marry me, I can guarantee that you will successfully complete your studies. The Mo family will be your backing in the future."

In just a few minutes, he had already figured out all of her trump cards.

Jiang Yu knew that this person was not someone she could afford to offend. "Can you help me break off the engagement?"

Mo Long's eyes flickered. This was an opportunity. "Of course. As long as I say the word, the Wang family will not dare to not break off the engagement."

"Alright then. If you help me break off the engagement, I will consider whether or not I want to marry you," Jiang Yu lied. In any case, he was willing to give her two years. In these two years, she would first seek protection. Whether or not she would get married after two years was still uncertain.

"Alright!" Mo Long did not expect her to agree so quickly. The other excuses that he had prepared were suddenly useless.

In front of Jiang Yu, Mo long directly made a phone call and instructed, "Inform the Wang family that the Miss of the Jiang family is not someone that he can provoke."

"That's it?" Jiang Yu was still a little uncertain.

Mo long nodded. "The Wang family will not bother you again."

Jiang Yu was speechless. What kind of person was Mo Long to be able to settle the marriage with just one sentence?

"How about this, Mr. Mo? I think we should spend some time together. When I graduate, if I fall in love with you, I will marry you." Jiang Yu regretted it and still left some leeway.

"Okay." Mo Long's eyes seemed to have seen through her. But he was confident that he could make her fall in love with him completely.

Jiang Yu looked away uncomfortably.

At this moment, a hand reached out and grabbed Jiang Yu's hand with a warm palm. Something was stuffed into her palm.

She looked down and saw a bank card.

“This is 100 million. The password is your birthday. I will be your boyfriend from now on. Please let me know what to do, Yuyu.”

100 million? Jiang Yu’s eyes clearly wavered.

Could it be that this person could not find a wife due to his leg disease? That was why he was so generous.

Seeing how she looked like she had been struck by lightning, a smile flashed across Mo Long’s eyes as he retracted his hand.

Jiang Yu forced herself to calm down. “I still have something to do. I’ll take my leave first.”

Mo long looked at the woman’s receding figure and curled his lips.

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Jiang Yu returned to the Jiang family home in a luxurious car.

She looked around carefully, not sure if the Wang family’s marriage was really over.

The guard saw Jiang Yu, but he had no intention of catching her. He only said plainly, “Second miss is back.”

Jiang Yu patted her chest, expressing her uncertainty.

When she arrived at the hall, the Jiang family members were not around. They were probably already asleep.

Jiang Yu heaved a sigh of relief and turned around to walk towards her room.

However, she had only taken a few steps when Jiang Ran, who was dressed in silk pajamas, opened the door. She yawned as she walked out of the room and suddenly met Jiang Yu.

When Jiang ran saw the ambiguous marks on Jiang Yu’s neck, she exclaimed, “Oh my god, sister, what happened to you? Who bullied you?”

This exclamation attracted the attention of her parents who were already asleep.

When Wei Juan and Jiang Hai opened the door, they saw Jiang Ran pulling Jiang Yu and looking at her with concern.

Jiang Yu wanted to hide it, but it was too late. She looked up and saw the anger of her parents.

The two million yuan that Wei Juan had received today was gone. She was originally very angry, but when she saw how Jiang Yu looked like she had fooled around, her anger immediately surged.

“Jiang Yu, you wretched girl, how dare you be so wild... I’ll beat you to death.”

Wei Juan raised her arm, but Jiang Yu dodged it when she landed. “Do you think I’m embarrassing? What’s more embarrassing than selling your daughter to an old man?”

Jiang Yu had suffered a lot today, and now her temper was back.

She had already made up her mind when she came back today. If the other side still refused to break off the engagement, then she would definitely not compromise.

“Sister, how can you say that about mom? She has been worried about your marriage for a long time. It was not easy for her to find someone who is willing to marry you.”

Jiang Ran cried out in surprise and quickly said, “How can you hit mom? Also, even if you don’t want to get married, you can’t ruin yourself like this!”

Jiang Ran looked at Jiang Yu with a pained expression and a pale face.

Jiang Hai frowned as well. The more he looked at this country bumpkin’s daughter, the more dissatisfied he became.

Jiang Hai’s face darkened as he reprimanded Jiang Yu coldly, “Aren’t you ashamed? Go back to your room quickly! Are you not ashamed enough today?”

Jiang Yu looked at her father.

Jiang Hai closed his eyes and turned his head away. He did not want to look at her, especially the marks on this shameless daughter's neck.

She was only eighteen years old, but she was already so wild.

Lawless!