

LOVED BY AN OLDER MAN

Chapter 3: Which School Did She Get Into?

“In the future, we won’t care about your marriage anymore. You can do whatever you want.” Jiang Hai exhaled, his chest heaving up and down.

Jiang Yu took a deep look at her father and walked into her small room. She closed the door, and sporadic voices came from outside, “Mom, what happened to my sister?”

“What else could it be? I thought the Wang family broke off the engagement all of a sudden, but it turned out that they looked down on this country bumpkin. She doesn’t know how to cherish herself and is willing to fall into depravity!”

“Don’t tell anyone about this matter from now on,” Jiang Hai decided.

In the room, Jiang Yu was tossing and turning in bed with mixed feelings.

She turned on her phone and sent a message to her best friend. “Little Guo, I have something to tell you. You must not tell anyone else.”

Little Guo was Jiang Yu’s online friend. The two of them talked about everything on the internet, but they had never met before.

Little Guo quickly replied, “? ? ?”.

Jiang Yu briefly explained what had happened that night.

“What? You did it with Mo Long? And he wants to marry you? Jiang Yu, what kind of dumb luck are you on? That’s Mo Long, the President of the Mo Group.”

Jiang Yu was stunned for a moment. “What dumb luck? I’m the victim...”

Little Guo quickly said, “Yu Yu, you don’t understand. He’s the Prince Charming in the hearts of many people. If it wasn’t for that incident a year

ago... Mo Long would rarely show his face in public. But even so, he's still an unattainable existence!"

Little Guo screamed for a long time before she finally restrained herself. "Besides, he was forced to do so. You rejected him so much. Could it be that he is not as good in that aspect?"

Jiang Yu thought of Mo Long's complete desire to control her in bed. Although he was a little overbearing, he was sensitive enough to capture her emotions and bring her into the clouds.

If it wasn't for the drugs, she would definitely have an unimaginable experience.

"It's not bad," Jiang Yu evaluated objectively.

"That's good enough. Mo Long is handsome, and he's not bad in that aspect. He also has money. Jiang Yu, you must take him down! I support you," Little Guo complimented fiercely, like a salesman.

Jiang Yu sighed helplessly and quickly changed the topic. "My admission notice was withheld by my mother!"

"What? Your mother doesn't want you to study, does she?" Little Guo was indignant. "You are clearly the daughter of a wealthy family. How stupid is your mother to place all her bets on Jiang Ran!"

Jiang Yu replied, "I will get my acceptance letter back."

Little Guo suggested, "Your father probably doesn't want his own daughter to not even be able to go to university, right?"

Jiang Yu had just finished chatting with Little Guo when a notification suddenly appeared on her phone. It was a friend request with a message attached, "I'm Mo Long."

Jiang Yu added him as a friend.

Mo long: "Your family didn't make things difficult for you again, right?"

Jiang Yu: "No, thank you for breaking off the engagement for me."

Mo long: "There's no need to say thank you considering our relationship."

Jiang Yu's face turned slightly red. She couldn't help but think of the naked man hugging her from behind.

She could even hear his muffled groans in her head.

Jiang Yu felt extremely uncomfortable chatting with Mo Long and wanted to end the conversation as soon as possible. "I'm tired."

"If you're tired, then rest early. I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow to replenish your body."

Jiang Yu: "What?"

Mo long: "You're too skinny."

Jiang Yu: "..."

Just like that, Jiang Yu and Mo long started discussing what to eat to replenish their bodies.

The two of them agreed to have lunch together the next day. Only then did Jiang Yu put down her phone. Perhaps it was because she was really too tired, she slept exceptionally soundly that night.

The next day, at the dining table in the hall, the Jiang family was having breakfast.

Wei Juan didn't even look at Jiang Yu. She just kept putting food into Jiang ran's bowl. "Ran Ran, this is specially made by mom. You can eat more if you like."

Jiang Yu silently took a bite of her rice and raised her head to ask, "Mom, where's my acceptance letter?"

Wei Juan immediately slammed her chopsticks on the table. "It's just a lousy school. What's there to study at?"

Jiang Yu looked at her father and shouted, "Dad!"

Jiang Hai asked expressionlessly, "Which school did you get into?"

Jiang Yu said lightly, "This 'Lousy School' is one of the top three universities in the country, Teng Qing University."

Jiang Hai's expression turned a little better. "You did well this time."

He then looked at Wei Juan. "Give her the notice. You'er can't get married anymore. Get a diploma and find a good job in the future."

In Jiang Hai's opinion, Jiang Yu couldn't be compared to Jiang Ran. Jiang Ran was proficient in everything from zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting, while Jiang Yu became a monk halfway through. She had only been a heiress for a year. If she couldn't find someone to marry in the future, she could only find a stable job.

After all, Jiang Yu was too ordinary.

Since Jiang Hai had spoken, Wei Juan could only reluctantly say, "Got it."

After eating, Jiang Yu finally received the admission notice.

Today was the day she worked as a summer job.

She went to the garage and was about to get on the car when the driver said, "Second miss, this car has been reserved by the eldest miss."