

Secret Love 2381

Chapter 2381: Have you mistaken something?

Everyone in the Independent State knew there was a gargantuan difference between a personal disciple and an outer disciple.

There was only one personal disciple and maybe two or three other disciples at most who would be imparted with every technique. On the other hand, there could be thousands of outer disciples and the majority were taught by other older disciples, and many of those outer disciples wouldn't even come into contact with their master.

For someone of Yi Lingjun's prestige, it was honorable enough even if you possessed the title of his outer disciple, let alone the fact that Ye Wanwan was Yi Lingjun's sole personal disciple.

Instantly, everyone's gaze toward Worriless Nie changed.

In conjunction, everyone looked at Si Yehan with a face full of admiration.

They previously assumed Si Yehan was as blind as a bat, but it now appeared that he was the true winner in life!

Amongst everyone present, the person who felt the worst was likely none other than Yin Heng.

Yin Heng dazedly lay on the ground, his eyes incredulous as he stared at Si Yehan. After learning about Ye Wanwan's identity, the envy and hatred he felt toward Si Yehan agonized him more than the physical pain he felt.

Why?! Why couldn't he match up to Si Yehan in any area in his life?!

He wouldn't accept it!

How could he possibly accept it?!

After Qin Zong was taken away for his punishment, Lin Que reminded everyone: "Hey, what should we do with this guy?"

On this matter, Yi Lingjun had to side with Ye Wanwan no matter what. Hence, he austere turned to Yin Heng and said, "Yin Heng, regardless of your grievances, you shouldn't have dragged innocent people into it, let alone a child. You should release Tangtang."

A chilly smile crept onto Yin Heng's dumbfounded face. "Hah... ha ha... What if I won't?"

Ye Wanwan clenched her fists instantly and was about to say something when Yi Lingjun stopped her and ordered, "Bring him back! We'll find ways to make him speak."

"Yes!" The guards answered and made to seize Yin Heng.

However, before the guards could do anything, a voice was heard behind everyone.

"Hold on!"

Everyone automatically turned around and saw a black-dressed Yin Yuerong returning from her trip with several servants in tow.

When Yi Lingjun saw Yin Yuerong returning, he furrowed his brows. He knew the issue was about to become tricky.

However, Yi Lingjun didn't reveal anything in his expression and calmly greeted her: "Director Yin is back."

As soon as Yin Heng saw Yin Yuerong, hope surfaced in his numb and dark expression, and his eyes brightened. "Mother! Mother, save me!"

Yin Yuerong haughtily glanced at her adopted son lying on the ground without a ripple of emotions in her eyes. Her gaze then flitted over Si Yehan and Ye Wanwan before settling on Yi Lingjun. She aloofly asked, "President, I have gained a general understanding of the matter, but may I ask what wrong Ah-Heng committed that's causing President Yi to personally take him away?"

Yi Lingjun frowned minutely before replying, "Since you've heard what happened, Director Yin, you should also know that Yin Heng abducted Worryless' son."

Yin Yuerong smiled and said composedly, "President, have you mistaken something? Worryless Nie's son is also my, Yin Yuerong's, grandson. I merely sent Ah-Heng to bring my grandson here and reunite him with me, his grandmother. How can it be considered abduction?"

Yi Lingjun's expression darkened a tinge.

Although Yin Yuerong was absolutely making excuses, there wasn't a single flaw they could pick apart. Even Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan couldn't refute their relationship.

Chapter 2382: WTF

Yin Yuerong's eyes carried a tinge of coldness as she continued, "President, as a director, I strictly obey all of the Arbitration Council's laws. If Yin Heng committed a crime, I will punish him without lenience. However, this is clearly the Yin family's personal business. What do you say, President?"

Regardless of how high Yi Lingjun's position was, he didn't have the right to manage other people's family business.

"Eh..." Yi Lingjun felt his head pounding. Yin Yuerong was incredibly tricky, and even he was extremely unwilling to have dealings with her.

Ye Wanwan suppressed her fury before saying, "Director Yin, if you have any issues, you can come at me. Don't harm a child."

Yin Yuerong turned to Ye Wanwan and smiled. "How capable you are to have even deceived me, Miss Nie. No wonder Ah-Jiu is so hell-bent on you. However, no need to be so nervous, Miss Nie. I said that I'm Tangtang's grandmother, so there shouldn't be any issue for a grandmother to bring her grandson to live with her for a few days, right?"

"You..." Ye Wanwan bore Si Yehan in mind and seriously couldn't say anything awful.

At this moment, Si Yehan glanced at Yin Heng, who was moaning in pain on the floor, and ordered Lin Que, "Lin Que, bring Young Master Yin back."

"Alright, Ninth Brother!" Lin Que immediately summoned several people to securely bind Yin Heng before throwing him in the back.

Then Si Yehan apathetically said, "I'm Yin Heng's brother, so I'm sure Director Yin won't mind me inviting him to my place as a guest for a few days."

Ye Wanwan: "..."

Yi Lingjun exasperatedly looked at this mother and son duo. "..."

You use my son to threaten me, so I will also use your adopted son to threaten you... WTF?!

Upon seeing Si Yehan actually using Yin Heng to threaten her, a dark glint sparked in Yin Yuerong's eyes but was quickly hidden. She chuckled lightly and said, "If you wish."

Probably not expecting this response from Yin Yuerong, Si Yehan's expression darkened.

Meanwhile, Yin Heng was shocked, not expecting Yin Yuerong to disregard him this easily. He exclaimed, "Mother! No!"

He couldn't end up in Si Yehan's possession! He absolutely couldn't! Si Yehan absolutely wouldn't spare him!

Upon seeing a war on the verge of breaking out between the mother and son duo, Yi Lingjun felt his head pounding. If the mother and son duo seriously started fighting, even he, the President, wouldn't be able to control the scene.

Yi Lingjun had no choice but to quickly send his daughter a look.

Ye Wanwan frowned and took a deep breath to calm herself down. She walked in front of Si Yehan. "Ah-Jiu, we'll go back first and think of something. Can't you tell? There's no way Yin Yuerong would release Tangtang in front of so many people; otherwise, what would happen to her face?"

"Plus, you're forcefully clashing with her like this. Yin Yuerong absolutely isn't someone who would back down and compromise; she will only clash with you to the end. We can't save Tangtang like this."

As Si Yehan listened to the girl's soft persuading voice, logic finally returned to him.

It had to be said that Wanwan was correct. Although she hadn't had many interactions with Yin Yuerong, she had a deep understanding of Yin Yuerong's personality.

"Ah-Jiu, let's go back first. We'll negotiate privately with Yin Yuerong later. Plus, with my master also helping, it shouldn't be a big problem to make her release Tangtang," Ye Wanwan continued.

Yin Yuerong swept her eyes over all the guests. "It's late already, so I won't keep everyone. Unless everyone wants to stay and visit some more?"

With this swords-drawn situation, how could those higher-ups and directors dare to stay? Where would they seek justice if they became collateral damage? Hence, everyone hastily bid farewell and excused themselves.

Chapter 2383: Where's that child?

Si Yehan and Yin Yuerong met each other's eyes. Feeling the comforting hand in his grasp, Si Yehan finally relented. "Alright."

This time, it was Yin Yuerong's turn to be surprised. She subconsciously glanced at Ye Wanwan next to him. She didn't expect her son to take a step back first with his personality.

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Late at night, in Si Yehan's residence:

Tangtang was still in the hands of Yin Yuerong. Both Ye Wanwan and Si Yehan's expressions didn't look too good.

Lin Que's head ached as he asked, "How should we deal with that guy, Yin Heng? How about we imprison him and interrogate him with torture? Perhaps Auntie Rong's heart would hurt then? After all, he's her only heir, so she must care about him to some degree, right?"

Si Yehan mulled over it for a moment before replying, "Use the standard torture every day but no need to watch over him too closely. Allow him to contact the outside."

Lin Que was first startled before understanding dawned on him. "Oh, oh, I get it. We're making him ask Auntie Rong for help, right! You're so smart, Ninth Brother! Alright, I understand!"

Ye Wanwan glanced at Si Yehan. "Ah-Jiu, are you certain Yin Yuerong cares about Yin Heng's survival? This isn't how you show concern for someone... I seriously can't see how Yin Heng is useful as a hostage... Anyway, Yin Heng can only be considered as an abandoned chesspiece..."

Si Yehan said, "She does care about Yin Heng. At least with Yin Heng here, Tangtang will be safe."

When Ye Wanwan heard Si Yehan say that Yin Yuerong cared about Yin Heng, her heart panged inexplicably.

"If she doesn't release Tangtang within three days, I will use my own method to resolve this," Si Yehan said.

His own method...

Ye Wanwan frowned deeply. She truly didn't wish for matters to exacerbate to that extent.

...

At the Yin residence:

Yin Heng's confidant, Ah-Zhong, was quivering as he knelt on the floor.

"Madam, this subordinate was wrong! This subordinate is really sorry!" Ah-Zhong kept kowtowing, scared witless.

Yin Yuerong smiled sardonically. “Wrong? I would like to hear what you did wrong?”

Ah-Zhong quickly replied, “This subordinate shouldn’t have allowed Young Master Yin Heng to act rashly, shouldn’t have allowed him to abduct Little Young Master!”

Yin Yuerong smashed the teacup in her hand. “What you did wrong wasn’t abducting that child! What you did wrong was your idiocy and arrogance!”

She was well aware of Yin Heng’s private dealings with Qin Zong, but she intentionally didn’t warn Yin Heng because she wanted to test him.

Who would have expected Yin Heng to be idiotic to this extent and make himself someone else’s sword step by step?

The housekeeper sighed and muttered to herself, “Now that things have turned out like this and we’ve even abducted that child, Eldest Young Master absolutely won’t return to the Yin Estate...”

She originally thought the mother and son duo’s relationship could improve after Eldest Young Master returned to Tianshui City, but who would’ve expected it to worsen progressively?

“What? Do you think he’s my only option? Even without him, even without Yin Heng, I can have a second Yin Heng!” Yin Yuerong furiously spat out.

She originally thought he would return as long as he left that woman, but now, she knew that this son of hers absolutely wouldn’t return.

The housekeeper wanted to say something but didn’t dare to refute her madam.

How could it be the same? Madam clearly knew that regardless of who it was, they couldn’t be the same as Eldest Young Master in the end.

“Where’s the child?” Yin Yuerong asked.

Ah-Zhong cautiously answered, “Young Master Yin Heng ordered people to guard him.”

“Send him to Wanmei Villa first,” Yin Yuerong commanded.

Chapter 2384: Merely a piece of trash

“Yes,” Ah-Zhong replied.

The housekeeper was worried. “What are you planning, Madam? In truth, Young Master Yin Heng went too far on this matter and shouldn’t have implicated an innocent child no matter what. How about we release that child? This way, Young Master Yin Heng will also be safe...”

Yin Yuerong aloofly glanced at the housekeeper. “Since when can you lecture me on what to do?”

“Forgive me, Madam, I’ve overstepped!” The housekeeper hastily knelt down, sweat drenching her forehead.

This matter had greatly provoked Madam, causing Madam to be rather unstable. If Madam did something to that child impulsively, the consequences would be inconceivable...

Ah-Zhong waited for half a day, but Yin Yuerong still didn't mention Yin Heng at all, so he couldn't resist. "Um... Ma... Madam... What about Young Master Yin Heng? We have to hurry and save him!"

There wasn't a lick of warmth on Yin Yuerong's face. "He's merely a piece of trash? Is he worth my energy?"

Ah-Zhong: "Um... Um..."

...

In the hidden room that held Yin Heng prisoner:

After night descended, Ah-Zhong took a chance and pretended to be a guard to sneak inside. To his surprise, he succeeded.

"Young Master! Young Master..."

When Yin Heng heard Ah-Zhong calling, he darted up in a fluid motion and stared at the new arrival in astonishment. "Ah-Zhong! Why are you here?!"

Ah-Zhong replied, "I was worried about Young Master's safety, so I took the risk and sneaked inside!"

"Hurry! Hurry and save me!"

Yin Heng couldn't stay a second longer in this wretched place!

"Young Master, the security is tight here, so it was already hard for me to sneak inside. I can't take you with me!" Ah-Zhong replied, troubled.

"D*mn it..." Yin Heng glowered. "How is the situation on Mother's side? When is Mother coming to save me? Did Mother ask you to come?"

Reluctance filled Ah-Zhong's face, and he hesitantly said, "Madam, she... she didn't mention your situation..."

Ah-Zhong didn't dare to tell Yin Heng the truth. Judging from Yin Yuerong's attitude, she had no plans to save Yin Heng.

Yin Heng was startled. "What do you mean she didn't mention my situation?"

Yin Yuerong actually didn't mention saving him at all?

Could he really be abandoned?

"Im... impossible... Impossible... Although I've disappointed Mother this time... Mother spent so much energy on me. I'm her only heir! She absolutely wouldn't give up on me!" Yin Heng protested.

Ah-Zhong said, "Yes yes yes, you're right, Young Master! Aside from relying on you, who else can Madam rely on now? Madam and Eldest Young Master are incompatible as fire and water now, and

Eldest Young Master absolutely won't return! You should also know what Si Yehan is like. I'm sure Madam simply can't think of a good method to save you for the moment!"

Yin Heng gritted his teeth. "Yes, that's right. So what if Worryless Nie is the President's personal disciple? Si Yehan and Mother's relationship absolutely won't heal, and Mother will persist in impeding that bill from passing."

"Moreover, Mother loathes that woman so much, so she'll definitely torture that little b*stard! At that point, neither side will win! At that time... at that time, the Yin family will be mine!"

Joy enveloped Ah-Zhong's face. "You're brilliant, Young Master!"

"Ah-Zhong, you know what to do after leaving, right?"

"I know, I know! I'll definitely laud some more praise about Young Master in front of Madam and inform Madam that you've been ruthlessly tortured and interrogated here and ask her to save you! As for the little b*stard, I'm sure Madam will torture him enough without me doing much! Madam won't spare him easily!"

"Great!" Yin Heng said.

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Chapter 2385: Are you a celestial maiden, Older Sister?

Next morning, at a sprawling villa located in the middle of a mountain:

Wanmei Villa was one of Yin Yuerong's private properties with a very hidden location. It was specifically used by Yin Yuerong to raise gu insects and craft poison. Rumors claimed poison pervaded the air while poisonous insects covered the earth.

Everyone in Tianshui City knew it was a forbidden area, and no one dared to approach.

Because Yin Yuerong liked plum flowers, a forest of plum trees was planted in the villa, meticulously tended by the servants. It was currently the blossoming period for plum trees, so the fragrance of plum blossoms permeated every inch of the villa.

However, the architectural style of this villa was overly antiquated and the color scheme was dark. The scenery was clearly gorgeous but appeared eerie and lifeless, and even the flowers appeared creepy.

Early in the morning, light snow started dusting the sky. Accompanied by the howling of the wintry wind, the manor appeared especially desolate and frightening.

"Madam!"

As soon as Yin Yuerong stepped inside the living room, a servant cast down their head and stepped forward to take Yin Yuerong's jacket off while a female servant rushed to serve their master hot tea.

Every servant silently stood in two rows on each side, none daring to breathe loudly.

Yin Yuerong took a sip of the Pu'er before saying, "Bring him here."

“Yes yes yes...” Ah-Zhong nodded frantically and quickly ordered his underlings, “Hurry and bring that little b*stard here!”

Yin Yuerong’s brows imperceptibly knitted upon hearing Ah-Zhong’s words but didn’t comment on it.

Soon, footsteps were heard outside the door and two underlings brought a young child around four or five years old into the room.

The child was still wearing his blue school uniform. His skin was fair and pink, his cheeks chubby with baby fat, and his eyes were clear and bright, as though their observer had fallen into the starry night.

Despite being abducted to this strange and scary place, the little fella’s face didn’t contain a trace of panic, and he merely looked around curiously.

After Tangtang was brought over, he first examined his surroundings before his gaze landed on the woman sitting on the red wooden chair.

Yin Yuerong was dressed in a tight black outfit as usual with black boots wrapping her feet—though the color black merely complemented her skin and made it appear whiter. Her hair was black as ink while her exquisite looks lacked the smallest wrinkle.

If it weren’t for her overly harsh aura and frightening expression, people would believe it if she was said to be 30 years old.

At this moment, Yin Yuerong was also scrutinizing the child before her.

The moment she saw the child, she froze minutely.

This fair child crafted from jade... simply looked identical to Ah-Jiu when he was young. In fact, he was fairer and cuter than Ah-Jiu when he was young.

Even the housekeeper nearby was astonished and lowered her voice to whisper to Yin Yuerong. “Oh my, Madam, this child looks so similar to Eldest Young Master when he was young...”

The child not only resembled Ah-Jiu but his features also resembled that woman. This child completely inherited the finest points of his parents...

Worry filled the housekeeper’s face when she saw Yin Yuerong’s tempestuous expression. She was afraid Yin Yuerong would take her anger out on this child. “Madam...”

The housekeeper was still hesitating over how she should advise her madam when the little fella in the middle of the living room looked to the left and looked to the right before settling his sparkling gaze on Yin Yuerong and childishly asking, “Older Sister, you’re so pretty! Are you a celestial maiden?”

Yin Yuerong: “...”

The housekeeper: “...”

Yin Yuerong probably never expected this to be the child’s first line upon seeing her. Her expression was evidently startled, and her brows furrowed as well.

However, that expression couldn't be considered as angry. She merely didn't know how to react from the surprise.

Yin Yuerong's expression turned stern. "Nonsense isn't permitted."

Tangtang tilted his head in confusion. "What? You have a rule that forbids people from telling the truth, Older Sister?"

Yin Yuerong: "..."

This was Yin Yuerong's first time being rendered speechless.

Chapter 2386: Hurry and eat this, Older Sister

The housekeeper finally reacted a moment later and chuckled. "Madam, don't be angry. Children are young and innocent and don't know how to lie. You look young to begin with, and people used to believe you and Eldest Young Master were siblings when you went out together. Anyway, you're good-looking, so it's no wonder the child misunderstood..."

There probably wasn't a single woman in the world who didn't like being described as good-looking, and Yin Yuerong was no exception.

At that moment, a servant entered the living room while carrying a bowl of black medicine. "Madam, it's time to take your medicine."

Yin Yuerong perpetually came into contact with gu insects and her body was contaminated by poison, naturally sustaining damage, so she constantly needed to take medicine to recover.

This wasn't normal medicine. It was overwhelmingly black with an extremely frightening appearance and utterly unbearable odor.

As soon as the medicine was served, all the servants couldn't help but wrinkle their brows.

"Older Sister, what is that?" Tangtang asked inquisitively.

Yin Yuerong wanted to correct this child's term of address but didn't for some reason. She carelessly replied, "Medicinal soup."

Baby Tangtang appeared worried instantly. "Are you sick, Older Sister?"

When Yin Yuerong saw the untainted worry in the child's eyes, she was startled. She couldn't remember how long it had been since she'd seen such pure concern.

When the housekeeper noticed the lack of response from her madam, she helped explain gently: "Madam's body has just been damaged slightly and she needs the medicine to recover. Don't worry."

Yin Yuerong stopped paying attention to that child and merely picked up the medicine like it was a bowl of normal congee and downed it expressionlessly.

Even though it was such a frightening bowl of liquid that made others nauseous solely by the smell, all Yin Yuerong did was frown lightly after drinking it.

Tangtang unblinkingly watched Yin Yuerong the entire time. After Yin Yuerong finished drinking the medicine, he rustled around in his pocket and dug out a colorful item, opening it quickly as he sprinted toward Yin Yuerong. Then he stripped that piece of milk candy from its wrapper and stuffed it into Yin Yuerong's mouth. "Hurry and eat this, Older Sister!"

Ah-Zhong shouted immediately, "D*mn brat, do you want to die?! What did you feed Madam?!"

Tangtang blinked and peered at the man. "It's milk candy! It's very sweet, so the aftertaste won't be bitter anymore!"

Yin Yuerong wasn't on guard against the child in the slightest, so she was stuffed with the piece of candy without warning. A sweet fragrance filled her mouth instantly, slowly dissipating the nauseating bitterness inside.

She looked down and saw the child's concerned and anticipatory eyes.

"Older Sister, it's not bitter anymore, right? It was Mommy who bought this milk candy for me! I only had this one left!"

As the little fella said that, sadness filled his face.

He only had one left but still gave it to her.

She never expressed any emotion that indicated the medicine tasted bitter, so everyone thought she could tolerate this taste and she herself had gotten used to it ages ago. This was the first time someone was actually worried that she would find the medicine bitter.

Ah-Zhong panicked. "Madam, who knows what in the world that was? Perhaps it's poisonous. The little b*stard, he..."

Yin Yuerong's expression chilled at once. "Shut up. Is it your turn to speak?"

Ah-Zhong scowled at that child. He never expected the first meeting between these two people to be so strange.

No, he couldn't allow this to continue.

Chapter 2387: Aren't you scared of me?

Ah-Zhong turned to Tangtang and admonished him furiously: "Don't be rude! Don't you know who she is? This is the matriarch of Tianshui City's Yin family! She's Madam Director of the Arbitration Council!"

"Matriarch of the Yin family..." A contemplative emotion rose in Baby Tangtang's large eyes upon hearing that as if he finally understood who she was.

The warm atmosphere earlier was akin to a bubbled illusion and it shattered with a pop.

That's right. This child was only so concerned and friendly toward her because he didn't know who she was.

Iceiness gradually seeped back into Yin Yuerong's face and she turned to the child. "That's right. I'm the head of the Yin family!"

She didn't believe that Ah-Jiu and that woman, Worryless Nie, wouldn't have mentioned her to this child, especially Worryless Nie. That woman had to have warned this child about the kind of person she was.

However, what surprised Yin Yuerong again was that the child didn't reveal any scared expression after learning about her identity. Instead... the child was joyous and excited...

"Grandma!" the little fella cheerfully called as he looked at her. "So you're Tangtang's Grandma!"

When Yin Yuerong heard the little fella calling her "Grandma," Yin Yuerong's spine stiffened, incomprehension and strangeness enveloping her eyes. "You know who I am. Aren't you scared of me?"

Tangtang was baffled. "Why should I be afraid of Grandma?"

Yin Yuerong calmly asked, "Your mother didn't mention me to you?"

Tangtang honestly nodded. "Mommy mentioned Grandma."

Mockery filled Yin Yuerong's face. "Oh? Is that so? What did your mommy say about me?"

Tangtang thought about it. "Mommy said... said Grandma isn't easy to get along with..."

Yin Yuerong snorted. *As expected.*

"And?" Yin Yuerong pressed.

Tangtang replied, "Mommy said although Grandma isn't easy to get along with, Grandma's actually a nice person, and Grandma just has some issues with her EQ!"

Yin Yuerong: "..."

I'm a nice person...?

And I have issues with my EQ...??

No matter what, Yin Yuerong never expected this to be Worryless Nie's evaluation of her.

Tangtang continued: "Mommy said that you have a noble status and are so good-looking, so you're going to be a winner in life without a problem, but unfortunately, your EQ is too low, just like my daddy. Thankfully, Tangtang didn't inherit Grandma and Daddy's EQ..."

As Yin Yuerong listened to the child's words, her expression was indescribable and it took her half a day to recover her wits. "That's all... your mother said?"

"Yeah!" Baby Tangtang nodded and quickly comforted her. "But don't be sad, Grandma. With the EQ of Mommy and I, that's enough for our family!"

Yin Yuerong had no idea what to say anymore. "..."

Plus, the "our family" part caused some strange emotion to surface in her heart.

When the housekeeper heard this, she couldn't help but release a chuckle. Gentleness was all over her face and she affectionately looked at the child in front of her. "Madam, Little Young Master is very interesting!"

Then she furtively said to Yin Yuerong, "Madam, actually... we've never tried to understand... that Worriless Nie... Perhaps she isn't as terrible as we imagined... After all, Eldest Young Master likes her... So how awful could she be...?"

The housekeeper obtained a much more favorable impression of Worriless Nie simply based on the fact that she hadn't instilled the previous generation's grievances and hatred onto a child. Moreover, the little young master was exceptionally pretty and adorable, so she liked him more the more she saw him.

No wonder this child wasn't scared after being abducted and didn't panic after seeing Yin Yuerong—it turned out Worriless Nie never spoke ill of his grandmother in front of him. The child was clear-minded, so he felt no fear.

Chapter 2388: Place him next door

Yin Yuerong naturally caught that Auntie Qiao was helping that woman, so she aloofly asked, "So I should be grateful and on my knees simply because she didn't speak ill of me in front of a child? Do you think I care?"

Auntie Qiao quickly lowered her head and respectfully said, "Of course you wouldn't. You've never cared about what other people thought, Madam."

Auntie Qiao had a thorough understanding of Yin Yuerong's personality. Changing her opinion of a person was harder than ascending to the heavens.

That was the case for Si Huaizhang, that was the case for Eldest Young Master, and that was the case for Worriless Nie without exception...

No matter what Si Huaizhang did, Madam was unwilling to change her feelings toward him and unwilling to give up. Madam's severeness and misplaced anger toward Eldest Young Master also never changed. When it came to Worriless Nie, she had caused Eldest Young Master to completely escape Madam's control, so it was nearly impossible to make Madam accept her.

Auntie Qiao couldn't help but sigh inwardly. Worriless Nie's evaluation of Madam was fairly accurate. Madam was fine otherwise, but her personality was seriously...

Yin Yuerong glanced at the child before standing up as she pinched her brows. "I won't return to the ancestral estate today and will work here. As for this child, make arrangements for him, Auntie Qiao."

After learning about matters going south in Tianshui City, she rushed back overnight. Then after what happened to Qin Zong, she had a giant mess to deal with and didn't have a moment's rest.

After Qin Zong's fall from power, the Vice President faction was leaderless and descended into chaos, and an endless stream of people visited her.

"Alright, Madam. Um... Where will Little Young Master stay?" Auntie Qiao furtively inquired.

Ah-Zhong quickly interjected at that moment. "How about you leave this child's arrangements to me, Madam?"

Perhaps sensing that Yin Yuerong didn't seem to like him calling that child "little b*stard," Ah-Zhong shrewdly changed his term of address.

No matter what, this child was Yin Yuerong's grandson, so while she herself could insult him like that, she might not be able to tolerate other people insulting him in that way.

Yin Yuerong was about to agree without a thought but inexplicably changed her mind upon meeting that child's clear eyes. "Auntie Qiao, clean out the room next to mine."

Joy filled Auntie Qiao's face. "Yes, I will do so now!"

Ah-Zhong was startled. "How... how could that do... what right does this little... this child have..."

Auntie Qiao glanced at Ah-Zhong with displeasure. "This is the Yin family's little young master; this is Madam's grandson. What problem is there with him being next to Madam?"

Regarding Auntie Qiao's comment, Yin Yuerong furrowed her brows but didn't end up admonishing the woman in the end, perhaps not having the energy to care out of exhaustion.

When Ah-Zhong saw that Yin Yuerong didn't say anything, he knew that whatever he said would be useless, so he could only reluctantly say, "There's... there's no problem... Placing him next to Madam to watch him carefully couldn't be any more appropriate!"

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In the study:

Yin Yuerong drank an especially strong cup of coffee and was taking care of her business affairs when Ah-Zhong knocked and entered.

"Madam..."

"Speak." Yin Yuerong didn't even look up.

Ah-Zhong did as Yin Heng instructed last night and mournfully cried, "Madam, I snuck into the Si residence to visit Young Master Yin Heng last night and Eldest Young Master was truly too vicious! Young Master Yin Heng was covered in injuries but was left untreated! Eldest Young Master even tortured him!"

"Young Master Yin Heng is very weak right now. Madam, you must hurry and think of a method to rescue Young Master Yin Heng. Otherwise, if this continues, Young Master won't be able to endure it!"

Yin Yuerong set down the fountain pen in her hand and coldly glanced at Ah-Zhong. "It appears you didn't understand my orders yesterday? Do you think his fate would be any better if he were here with me?"

Chapter 2389: Eat dinner together

The icy gaze sent a shiver down Ah-Zhong's back. He gulped and said, "Madam, I know Young Master Yin Heng committed a grievous crime this time, but his motives were to better the future of the Yin family. After all, he's the future head of the Yin family..."

"You should know Eldest Young Master's personality. He's been bewitched by that vixen and most likely won't return, so the Yin family's future will have to depend on Young Master Yin Heng..."

Yin Yuerong's expression darkened abruptly. "Are you threatening me?"

"I... I wouldn't dare! Why would I, Madam?! I'm merely thinking on behalf of Madam and the Yin family!"

"Scram!"

"Yes... y-yes..."

...

In the Si residence secret dungeon:

Ah-Zhong snuck inside again.

As soon as Yin Heng saw Ah-Zhong, he asked anxiously, "How were things? Did Mother say when she'll rescue me?"

Ah-Zhong was afraid Yin Heng would be aggravated, so he tried his best to be tactful. "Madam... Madam is currently having a row with Eldest Young Master... So there's no way she'd relent so quickly... We can only inconvenience Young Master in suffering for several more days..."

"What? I have to wait several more days?" Yin Heng's expression darkened instantly and he finally sensed something was amiss. "Ah-Zhong, tell me the truth! Just what did Mother say? I want to hear her exact words!"

Ah-Zhong looked troubled. "Young Master Yin Heng, it'd be better if you didn't know..."

Yin Heng tightly clutched the metal bars. "Of course I have to know! Speak quickly!"

Ah-Zhong had no choice but to speak the truth. "Madam said... even if you were at the Yin Estate right now, your fate wouldn't be any better. And she also said... said... you were a piece of trash... and weren't worth her expending her energy..."

When Yin Heng heard this, he was incredulous. "Impossible! How could that be possible?! Yin Yuerong only has me left! She dares to not save me?!"

"Yes yes yes, I agree, Young Master, so Madam probably only said that in anger! You mustn't get aggravated! Madam is just in a bad mood because she's utterly exhausted from overworking lately!" Ah-Zhong said.

Yin Heng tried his best to calm down. "How's the situation on the outside right now?"

Ah-Zhong responded: "Now that Vice President Qin has fallen from power, people are visiting Madam all the time, and Madam's been frequently coming into contact with those people. I feel like... Madam probably wants to replace him and take up the position of vice president!"

Yin Heng's eyes brightened. "With Mother's abilities and connections, she would be the strongest contender for the position of vice president indeed!"

If Yin Yuerong became the vice president, he could borrow Yin Yuerong's power to make a comeback!

Yin Heng's expression was dark. "Now that Mother has forcefully seized that little b*stard, she has completely fallen out with Si Yehan, so both sides will definitely suffer in the end! At that point, Mother will definitely invite me back!"

Ah-Zhong nodded vehemently. "You're right, Eldest Young Master!"

...

At Wanmei Villa:

Yin Yuerong had been working from morning to evening and didn't permit the servants to disturb her for lunch.

In the end, it was Auntie Qiao who gathered her courage to knock on the door and call her out for dinner.

Yin Yuerong walked to the dining table as usual but started upon approach.

What was different from before was that there was also a fair and adorable child sitting next to the giant table today.

The chair was a bit high, so the little fella's legs swung back and forth in the air as he sat there. When he saw her, he immediately waved his hand happily. "Grandmother!"

Only then did Yin Yuerong recall that there was another person in the villa.

Auntie Qiao observed Yin Yuerong's attitude before tentatively saying, "There aren't many servants here and we couldn't arrange to make a separate meal, so I allowed Little Young Master to dine with you. It's just an extra pair of chopsticks."

Chapter 2390: Tangtang is angry

Without expressing any opinion, Yin Yuerong walked over to her seat, completely ignoring this additional person. She used lemon water to clean her hands before she started eating expressionlessly.

When Yin Yuerong ignored him, Tangtang didn't mind and stayed in his seat, unbothered.

Yin Yuerong was vegetarian, so all the dishes on the table were vegetarian too. Auntie Qiao worriedly looked at the little fella, afraid the food wouldn't be to his taste.

Without surprise, what she worried about occurred. The little fella didn't raise his chopsticks to pick up any of the dishes or start eating. He just stared at Yin Yuerong with an unhappy expression on his cherub face.

Auntie Qiao cleared her throat and attempted to pacify the child. "Little Young Master, our vegetarian dishes here are pretty good. Give them a try!"

Ah-Zhong entered, carrying a bowl of vegetable soup, and sarcastically said, "Auntie Qiao, he's a pampered and spoiled young master, so how could he be used to eating this kind of food?!"

Auntie Qiao frowned. "It's normal for little children to be picky about food!"

Although Auntie Qiao said that, she was still incredibly worried. When Eldest Young Master dared to be picky about food in the past, he absolutely received very severe punishments.

Yin Yuerong was irritated by their bickering and slapped her chopsticks on the table. "Shut up! You're making a ruckus!"

Only then did Auntie Qiao and Ah-Zhong finally quiet down.

After saying that, Yin Yuerong turned to the stern-faced child, her expression displeased.

Tangtang didn't talk and maintained his stern expression, unblinkingly staring at Yin Yuerong.

Yin Yuerong was about to say something when the little fella suddenly slipped out of the chair and swiftly darted toward Yin Yuerong.

Yin Yuerong frowned with displeasure on her face, not knowing what his intentions were.

Tangtang stopped in front of her and stood on his tiptoes before gently pasting his meaty little hand on Yin Yuerong's boiling forehead.

The little fella's warm hand touched her without warning, startling Yin Yuerong.

It wasn't only Yin Yuerong; Ah-Zhong and Auntie Qiao also jolted in fright.

Yin Yuerong hated other people's touch the most, so by throwing a tantrum like this, the child was simply suicidal!

Ah-Zhong shouted angrily at once, "How insolent! Utterly rude! Little brat, what are you doing?!"

Tangtang stuck his hand on Yin Yuerong's forehead for a while and pulled down Yin Yuerong's neck so her head would be lowered. He decisively pasted his forehead on Yin Yuerong's forehead...

The little fella's adorably and childish face was stern and he seriously declared, "Grandmother, you have a fever!"

Yin Yuerong froze like a statue, her boiling forehead still touching the little fella's warm forehead, and a sweet milky fragrance was all she could smell. A pair of reproachful and worried eyes filled her field of view...

Yin Yuerong herself understood medicine, so she casually took her pulse and her brows furrowed.

She really was sick...

She was so busy that she hadn't detected it at all until now.

"Madam, how are you?" Auntie Qiao finally snapped out of her surprise and hurried over.

"It's just a fever. No need for the fuss," Yin Yuerong said.

Tangtang's expression was abnormally somber. "Tangtang's forehead is very hot! Your fever is very serious! You have to hurry and take medicine and rest!"

Auntie Qiao carefully examined Yin Yuerong and saw that aside from looking a little more tired than usual, Yin Yuerong's state wasn't very different visually, so she couldn't tell that Yin Yuerong was sick.

She never expected the child's observation skills to be so meticulous and to be the first to discover it.

So it turned out he wasn't unhappy because he was picky but it was because his grandmother was sick...