

When did a member of the Xue family use such foul language?

Besides, that bastard that Xue Kai was talking about was possibly Jiang Daoran's son, and that made him her son as well.

"Auntie Ning!"

"Enough!" Xue Ning looked rather nasty now. "It is not your place to reprimand me on my own affairs. And please maintain a minimum level of respect towards the Jiang family! If you behave like this again, don't step into this house again!"

She got up and collected the plates and chopsticks. She didn't want Xue Kai to eat anymore.

Xue Kai started getting angry too. Xue Ning was angry with him over that bastard?

Had she forgotten that she was a Xue?

"Auntie Ning, don't forget, without the Xue family, this Jiang family would have perished a long time ago! They can dream on about becoming a supremely powerful family!" He continued coldly, "To put it bluntly, basically the Jiang family exists thanks to the Xue family!"

He then left without bothering to look at what expression Xue Ning had on her face.

Since he couldn't stand staying in this house anymore, he was going to get what he wanted from Jiang Daoran himself.

The Xue family was the one who gave everything the Jiang family had, including Jiang Ning's life!

Xue Ning couldn't help but shake her head when she saw how arrogant Xue Kai looked.

She had always known that her eldest brother always felt that the Jiang family owed the Xue family a huge favor. He felt that the Xue family had given a lot of resources to the Jiang family because she had married into the Jiang family, and that was why the Jiang family was able to solidify their position in the north and even became a supremely powerful family.

Now, Xue Kai thought the same way and none of them had any regard or even basic respect for Jiang Daoran.

But that was her husband!

Even though they were husband and wife only in name.

But if they didn't respect Jiang Daoran, that meant that they didn't respect her either.

Xue Ning took a few deep breaths. She no longer had much of a temper after so many years.

But those things that Xue Kai said were like a thorn that pricked her heart.

After thinking about it for a long time, she finally made a decision and walked towards Jiang Daoran's study.

At the same time.

Jiang Daoran was in his study and looked at the drawing on the wall. He had been looking at it for an hour now and nobody knew what he was thinking about.

“Madam, Master is resting inside.” That was Jiang Hai’s voice outside the door.

Jiang Daoran turned his head and was surprised. Why was Xue Ning looking for him?

Ever since he told her that he didn’t want to be disturbed, Xue Ning never came even near to his study before. Why was she here today?

“I need to ask him something.”

Xue Ning spoke calmly and gently. She never spoke arrogantly to Jiang Hai.

Jiang Hai didn’t feel right stopping her.

He walked to the door and knocked. “Master, Madam is here.”

Jiang Daoran opened the door and looked at Xue Ning. “Why are you here?”

“I want to talk to you.”

Xue Ning saw that Jiang Daoran was standing at the door and didn’t intend to let her in. In the past, she wouldn’t insist and would just walk away without disturbing Jiang Daoran.

But today she refused to budge. “Can I go in?”

Jiang Daoran looked at Xue Ning and felt that she was a little different from usual.

He moved aside and opened the door a little wider. Xue Ning walked right in.

Jiang Hai couldn't say anything, so he just stood politely to one side and Jiang Daoran closed the door.

He was really quite surprised.

“What's wrong?” asked Jiang Daoran. “You seem a little different today.”



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“I’m your wife after all, so I should have the right to come into your study,” replied Xue Ning calmly.

Her tone of voice was calm, but Jiang Daoran could tell that she was speaking more quickly than usual and she seemed a little nervous.

“Of course,” Jiang Daoran pointed to the sofa. “Take a seat.”

This was probably the first time they were sitting down to chat like this after being married for fifteen years.

Both Xue Ning and Jiang Daoran felt unnatural.

“What do you want to talk to me about?”

He started making tea and didn’t look at Xue Ning. It was as if avoiding eye contact with her would make the tension in the air less awkward.

The fragrance of the tea filled the room.

“That Jiang Ning. Is he your son?” Xue Ning went straight to the point. “Your son with her.”

Jiang Daoran stopped pouring tea for a moment, then he continued pouring the tea and laughed.

“Since when were you curious about these things?”

The sound of the tea pouring out was very loud in the quiet room. Jiang Daoran placed the teacup in front of Xue Ning. “There are a lot of rumors out there these days, and sometimes I can’t tell

what's real and what's not anymore.”

Xue Ning didn't touch the tea and continued to look at Jiang Daoran.

“Just tell me,” she took a deep breath. “Yes, or no?”

“Yes,” Jiang Daoran suddenly admitted it.

Xue Ning was stunned. She thought Jiang Daoran would deny it or even ignore her question. She didn't expect him to tell her the answer directly, and it was actually a yes.

He was actually willing to tell her about this?

Didn't he know what his relationship with Jiang Ning meant?

Xue Ning was completely frozen and didn't react for a long time.

She was the one who asked the question, but she couldn't believe the answer herself.

“But too bad, he doesn't acknowledge me, so I suppose he's not.”

Jiang Daoran gave a bitter laugh and picked up the teacup. He took a sip and said to Xue Ning, “Try the tea. This is that boy's favorite tea, I got Jiang Hai to find a way to get me some.”

Xue Ning looked at the teacup, then looked back at Jiang Daoran.

She reached out and picked up the teacup. She took a small sip and her expression was rather complex.

“Why does someone his age like to drink tea?”

“No matter how bitter the tea is, it’s probably sweeter than life,” said Jiang Daoran with a smile. “I don’t even dare to imagine what terrible sort of life he’s gone through. I’m afraid that if I try to imagine it, I would start to think that he’s right in refusing to acknowledge me and the Jiang family.”

Xue Ning didn’t say anything. She looked at the teacup and drank everything down.

“Did Xue Kai ask you about it?” asked Jiang Daoran.

“No,” Xue Ning shook her head. “I just want to know for myself whether that Jiang Ning is the child you had with her, and now I know the answer.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell my brother or anybody at all. Since you don’t want anyone to know about this, I won’t say anything.”

“I trust you,” said Jiang Daoran.

Of course, he knew the impact on the Jiang family if he revealed his relationship with Jiang Ning. The Pang family and Xue family would immediately turn their attention to the Jiang family, and perhaps even the one behind all this would also turn his attention to the Jiang family.

But he didn't want to hide this from Xue Ning.


Xue Ning didn't say anything. She got up to leave.


She had asked what she wanted and gotten the answer she wanted too. Jiang Daoran's honesty actually made her happy instead.

It was actually this easy to make her happy. It was as if she was still that simple and innocent girl back then.

"What happened then wasn't your fault and she never blamed you for it. I'm sure Jiang Ning is a mature child and after he knows the truth, he won't blame you either," Xue Ning walked to the door and turned to look at Jiang Daoran. "Be nicer to him, he'll acknowledge you."

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