

Zhou Manlan couldn't stop singing Li Shanshan's praises as soon as the latter left the room. Fan Hunjun's grandmother had a constant grin on her face. The only regret she had was that she wasn't able to personally see Li Shanshan.

However, she still indicated that she would absolutely leave the operating theater alive, even if it was just so that she could see her future granddaughter-in-law.

Those words had a profound effect on Fan Hunjun, even though he knew that his grandmother cared for her because she cared for him. His grandmother would be thrilled no matter the fiancée he brought with him.

However, Fan Hunjun couldn't find her in such a short period of time. Seeing how his grandmother's spirits were lifted so quickly, Fan Hunjun had a scrap of gratefulness towards Li Shanshan.

Zhou Manlan was full of confidence when she saw how docile Li Shanshan was. She felt that she would be able to completely control Fan Hunjun through Li Shanshan.

She even deliberately spoke to Fan Hunjun's grandmother, afraid that Fan Hunjun didn't know that Li Shanshan had changed how she addressed her. "Grandma, Hunjun sure found a good wife-to-be. She's such a nice girl. I was just joking around, but she actually addressed me as 'Mum'!"

As she spoke, she glanced at Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother nodded. "That's right. This little lady is not a bad one. She's always been one to follow rules. Out of Hunjun's many female classmates, I've only been able to endure her and Li Xinqiao. Hunjun—"

"Grandma, I'm here."

"You should change how you address Zhou Manlan. Even your future wife has done so!"

Oh, I'm supposed to call Zhou Manlan 'Mum'?

Awkwardness was all over Fan Hunjun's face. He didn't even so much as dare to peek at Zhou Manlan.

"It's alright, Grandma," Zhou Manlan chuckled as she spoke. "Hunjun's deeply attached to his own mother since he was a child. I don't intend to make him change how he addresses me. I'll be satisfied if he even calls me 'Auntie'."

As she spoke, Zhou Manlan winked at Fan Hunjun, as though she was saying, "If you call me mum, how can we possibly get together in the future?"

Fan Hunjun did his utmost best not to look at her, but his sight was already saving Zhou Manlan's smug appearance to his mind.

His grandmother piped up. "It's right to call you 'Auntie' now. It's explainable due to your relationship with him, but when the wedding comes, Hunjun will have to change his term of address for you. No matter what, Hunjun, your

aunt and your father have been together for so many years, and she has no children of her own. Calling her 'Mum' can be considered a sort of repayment to her for her care towards your father all these years. You will have to take care of her in the future as well. Hunjun, do you hear me?"

Fan Hunjun made a vague affirmative sound.

Right at that moment, a nurse entered the ward and asked for the patient's family to head over to the ophthalmology department. There was something that the head doctor wanted to tell them about the surgery tomorrow.

Fan Hunjun was the only one who would need to go, but Zhou Manlan of course couldn't waste the opportunity to show off. She immediately followed after him.

They just so happened to miss Pang Zhibiao and the others.

As they walked, Zhou Manlan flirted with him. "Hunjun, no wonder you can't even be bothered to glance at me; you've found such a beautiful girl to be your wife. You really are such a lucky boy!"

Whew, does having a fiancée have anything to do with whether I look at my stepmother?

Fan Hunjun knew that Zhou Manlan was challenging him with words, so he didn't answer her.

Zhou Manlan couldn't help but size up Fan Hunjun.

## Chapter 161 Brazenness

While he was a tall and well-built man, his youthful face was still rather adorable. Zhou Manlan would have loved to pinch his face if they weren't currently walking in public right now.

While Fan Hunjun was about the same age as her own child Huang Wenxuan, her feeling towards Fan Hunjun was certainly not one born of maternal instincts. On the contrary, it was rather like how one would feel towards the pretty young boys in a host club. She was filled with an impulse that was difficult to restrain.

Zhou Manlan continued to speak. "To be honest, I have no wish for you to call me 'Mum'. I don't even want you to call me 'Auntie'. Call me 'Sis' or 'Big Sis' when no one's around!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Bwuh—

Isn't this flirting way too blatant?

“Don't think that you're some impressive guy for finding a beautiful wife. You should know this: I am far more knowledgeable than her no matter the area of knowledge. Whatever she can offer you, I can give it to you too, and I can also teach you whatever it is that she doesn't know.”

What is she planning?

With that character of hers, I wonder how many other men she has stashed around apart from Huang Hongde. No wonder Fang Youqin said that she frequents such clubs.

Fan Hunjun kept his head lowered the whole time he was walking, and nearly bumped into someone.

Zhou Manlan hurriedly yanked him away and giggled.

She thought that she had successfully thrown Fan Hunjun for a loop, but she didn't know that Fan Hunjun was a far better actor than she was.

They arrived at the head doctor's office. Once the doctor had briefed them, Fan Hunjun received a call from Ma Panhan when they were about to leave.

Fan Hunjun hadn't wanted to walk with Zhou Manlan, so he took advantage of this phone call to get Zhou Manlan to return to the main hospital

building. He, on the other hand, exaggeratedly accepted the call as he headed towards the hospital entrance.

“Ma Panhan? I’m at the entrance to the hospital. Is there something?”

“You just came? Your classmates and I came to visit Li Shanshan’s father earlier. We’re just about to leave now!”

“Oh, thanks for that.”

“Tsk, there’s no need to thank me. Are you now acting like the Lis’ son-in-law?” Ma Panhan added. “Where are you? I have a card to give you.”

“Why are you giving me a card?”

“Your old man’s going for surgery. I didn’t get anything, just this card.”

“Tsk, and you’re the one telling me that I’m behaving like the Lis’ son-in-law?”

“That’s exactly what I mean. Let’s meet up. Otherwise, I’ll have to call you up later tonight.”

“Sure. There’s a supermarket next to the hospital. I’ll wait for you there.”

Once Ma Panhan and the rest of the entourage reached the entrance, some of them headed down to the basement to get their cars. Chen Che followed them.

Ma Panhan made a beeline for the supermarket. When she saw Fan Hunjun shopping, she immediately shoved the red packet into his hands.

“Hey there, this is a gift just from me. Don’t mention this to Li Shanshan. Chen Che and the others have already gifted her some red packets. They’re currently waiting by the hospital entrance. I’ll be leaving now. Remember, call me when you have the time. Don’t make me come knocking on your door personally.”

And with that, she winked and left.

Fan Hunjun shook his head before continuing to buy some high-quality supplements. He had just walked to the hospital entrance when a car from the basement zoomed out and stopped before him.

“Thoughtless Hun—”

Fan Hunjun looked in the direction and the voice. The first person he saw was Hu Ying, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

Hu Ying stiffened for a moment when she saw him as well.

Fan Hunjun squinted again before he saw Pang Zhibiao sitting in the driver’s seat.

It turned out that Pang Zhibiao’s fiancée was the hostess that Fan Hunjun got to know yesterday at Music Factory Karaoke.

“Pang Zhibiao?”

If Ma Panhan hadn't just told him that his former classmates had come to see Li Shanshan's father, Fan Hunjun would have thought that this was too much of a coincidence.

“It really is you; I thought I got the wrong person!” Pang Zhibiao poked his head out. “The class just visited your old man. You sure are someone alright. That pretty Li Shanshan is marrying you, so why are you coming over now with your shopping? Why are you a step behind us?”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fan Hunjun gave an ambiguous smile. He didn't want to explain anything to Pang Zhibiao, for after all, they had never been on good terms.

He remembered that during one recess back when they were still in school, there was one time when Li Shanshan just entered the classroom, and Pang Zhibiao pulled away her chair as a joke when he saw that she was just about to sit down.

Li Shanshan fell flat on her butt from her moment of distraction. When she got up, her face was stony. Fan Hunjun happened to be near the scene, so just as she was about to release her ire towards Pang Zhibiao, Pang Zhibiao lied and shifted the blame to Fan Hunjun.

Back then, Fan Hunjun had been bullied mercilessly. Li Shanshan knew that he wasn't the one to do it, but Liu Zhenqiang and Chen Che said in unison that Fan Hunjun was the one who did it.

Li Shanshan felt that she had a reputation to uphold, so the only thing she could do was take Fan Hunjun aside and slap him. "Are you trying to die, Thoughtless Hun?"

Dude, this is way too humiliating. And Li Shanshan's the one slapping me.

Fan Hunjun was certainly not going to take this lying down. He shoved Li Shanshan. "What are you doing? You crazy girl!"

Pang Zhibiao, Liu Zhenqiang and Chen Che surrounded him. "Who are you calling a crazy girl?"

The moment the last word dropped, the three of them surged forward and pummeled Fan Hunjun into a pulp.

Zhang Junhao later caught wind of this incident. Once class was over, Zhang Junhao brought a few lackeys and beat Fan Hunjun up again by the entrance of the school.

If he had actually done something wrong, Fan Hunjun would have just accepted it, but he was clearly being framed, and he took two beatings in a day to boot. Fan Hunjun's hatred for Pang Zhibiao was already deeply embedded in his bones.

When Fang Youqin invited Fan Hunjun into the chat group upon his return, Pang Zhibiao was the one who got Liu Zhenqiang to kick him out of the chat.

That was why in Fan Hunjun's view, Pang Zhibiao absolutely had some sinister intentions despite the wide grin splitting his face. He probably had never done a good deed in his life ever.

Don't let Hu Ying's presence and his visit fool you. Fan Hunjun knew that his wicked feelings for Li Shanshan had certainly never died.

However, this might perhaps be karma. God had actually arranged for his fiancée to be a karaoke hostess. Fan Hunjun felt vindicated.

From what Fan Hunjun could recall, Pang Zhibiao was a few months younger than him. Without

“Do classmates joke around like that? Hurry up and drive!” Hu Ying glared at him.

“Okay, okay.” Pang Zhibiao waved a hand in dismissal at Fan Hunjun. “The wife has spoken. I shall cease speaking. Adios!”

“See you around.”

As he watched Pang Zhibiao’s car disappear into the distance, Fan Hunjun smiled coldly and shook his head.

Hu Ying only heaved a sigh of relief once the car had left the hospital. She was afraid that Fan Hunjun would expose her job as a karaoke hostess because of Pang Zhibiao going overboard. That was why she urged him to leave quickly.

However, she was a little puzzled; how could Fan Hunjun used to be classmates with Pang Zhibiao? He was such a strong and incredible man, so how could Pang Zhibiao dare to joke around him like that?”

“Biao,” Hu Ying ventured. “Is he your former classmate? Why have I never heard you bring him up before?”

“What do you mean by that? Didn’t I tell you before that there was this guy called Thoughtless Hun in my class? When we were kids, he told us that his father is the chairman of the Fan Group, and he even brought us over to play, but then the boss lady of the Fan Group got a bunch of thugs to beat

Chapter 163 A Joke

her eyes at Pang Zhibiao.

Pang Zhibiao hastily explained. "We used to be classmates. He won't mind if I crack a joke."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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warning, he deliberately called out, "Hey, Big Bro, this is probably the future Mrs. Biao, right?"

Hu Ying was evidently nervous when Fan Hunjun mentioned her. She couldn't help but raise her head and glance at Fan Hunjun.

However, Fan Hunjun didn't look at her; he stared right at Pang Zhibiao instead.

"That's right. Our wedding's going to be on Independence Day. You'll come then, yes?"

"Absolutely."

"Then, when is your wedding with Li Shanshan? Why don't we hold a double wedding?"

"I'll think about it."

"Okay. You better put more effort in. Our classmates have been in an uproar when we heard that you filed for a marriage cert with Li Shanshan. If you don't speed things up, people are going to upstage you!" Pang Zhibiao still seemed to be unable to sate his fill, so he chimed in again mockingly. "Of course, Li Shanshan is just that beautiful. I reckon you probably don't care whether she's cheating on you or not. Otherwise, I don't think you'd be able to accept how she had been with Zhang Junhao for years, am I right?"

Fan Hunjun was already furious, but he forced himself not to erupt.

"Why are you speaking like this?" Hu Ying rolled

us up. Later on, everyone in class would take their frustrations out on him.”

“Oh, I’ve heard that before.” Hu Ying was somewhat disbelieving. “What? Is he really that Thoughtless Hun who used to be your punching bag?”

“Didn’t I say that? However, the most saddening thing was that we only got to know two years ago that the chairman of the Fan Group is really his father. It’s just that his stepmother had kicked him out of his home.”

Man, I’ve seen some telenovela-worthy things, but I’ve never seen something as melodramatic as this.

“Have you been in contact with him over the years?”

“Nope, he went abroad seven years ago and only came back recently. I’ve no idea what kind of crappy luck is going around, but the two top beauties of our school waged a silent war over Zhang Junhao, and then he just swooped in and filed for marriage with Li Shanshan. No one could have seen this coming.”

“You know what they say: people can change. You shouldn’t treat him like that the next time you see him. Who knows what kind of experiences he had while he was overseas?” Hu Ying reminded him.

“Hmph, you typically scroll through your phone when you’re bored. You probably read too many

web serials. Stuff about reincarnation, rooting for the underdog and the like. It's just Thoughtless Hun anyway..."

"Didn't you just mention that his father is the chairman of the Fan Group? His father might have sent him abroad with his money!"

"You've got to be kidding me. Two years ago, the Prosperous Pearl Group tore down our neighborhood. His stepmother went over to his grandmother's house and took back the rights on that piece of property. It was then that we found out that his old man truly is the Fan Group's chairman."

Hu Ying didn't know what had happened, but she could already sense from Pang Zhibiao's words that Fan Hunjun had probably been used to being stepped on since he was a child. Those years he spent struggling abroad had changed him into a completely different person.

She wanted to advise Pang Zhibiao, to tell him not to get on Fan Hunjun's bad side, but she was also worried that her deeds would be exposed for everyone to see.

Currently, the thing that made her the most anxious was her meeting with Fan Hunjun at the karaoke joint. She worried that he would tell his classmates about it. After all, Pang Zhibiao had just humiliated Fan Hunjun, and it would be perfectly normal for Fan Hunjun to use her to get back at him.

## Chapter 164 On Tenterhooks

Hu Ying greatly regretted not asking Fan Hunjun for his number last night. Now, she couldn't contact him even if she wanted to.

She could only pray internally. Fan Hunjun, oh, Fan Hunjun. If you want to get revenge on Pang Zhibiao, there's a myriad of other ways to do so. Please don't tarnish my name just so you can get your vengeance!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Fan Hunjun took the boxes of supplements and health foods he bought and peeked in Li Haobo's room. Zhou Manlan and Li Shanshan had already wheeled his grandmother over to Li Haobo's room to have a chat with him. Li Haobo was all smiles. While his body was extremely weak, he was in good spirits.

He knew very well that as long as Li Shanshan agreed to marry Fan Hunjun, it was simply a matter of time for the Lis' fortunes to take a turn for the better.

Zhou Manlan hurriedly greeted Fan Hunjun when she saw him enter the room. "Hunjun, your grandmother insisted on meeting Shanshan's father. I couldn't stop her at all, so..."

"It's fine."

Fan Hunjun placed the goods on the table by bed, before turning to Li Haobo. "I apologize, Uncle Li. You just came out of surgery recently, and my grandmother will be undergoing surgery tomorrow as well. She was rather anxious about this, and was adamant on meeting you before she enters the operating theater tomorrow."

"If anyone should apologize, it should be me. Your grandmother is already rather old, so I should be the one visiting her instead," Li Haobo hurriedly added.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother decided to speak up then. "Little Jun, Shanshan has already started addressing your stepmother more affectionately,

## Chapter 165 Disappointment

status. Whoever managed to live in that mansion would certainly be named as the number one elite lady of the city.

She never could have anticipated that her years of dreaming would finally turn into reality. The only regret she had was that she was going to spend her life with Fan Hunjun at Min Hill Mansion, and not Zhang Junhao.

Fan Hunjun had been continuously observing Li Shanshan's expression. When he saw her excited yet nervous expression, he couldn't help but sigh mentally.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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I'll bid on it next week. It shall be the house for Hunjun and Shanshan to live in once they're married!"

Whew, Min Hill Mansion?

Li Haobo was so overexcited by those words that he nearly sat right up.

He used to be involved in building inspections, so he certainly knew that Min Hill Mansion was the best mansion in River City.

Even an ugly duckling could turn into a beautiful swan if you managed to snag that mansion.

Li Shanshan froze, her entire body trembling slightly.

She never could have dreamed that Zhou Manlan would be constantly surprising her in just the span of half a day.

If that card with a million on it was already enough to move her, the mention of Min Hill Mansion was enough to strengthen her resolve; she would not marry anyone else but Fan Hunjun in this lifetime.

Once upon a time, Li Shanshan dreamed that if a windfall descended upon, she would live together with Zhang Junhao. They would live happily together at Min Hill Mansion, living their days in bliss.

To her, or to any other woman her age in River City, Min Hill Mansion was both a symbol of wealth and

and yet you're still addressing him as Uncle Li. You should change how you address him too."

A faint blush rose on Fan Hunjun's cheeks. He didn't speak.

"There's no hurry to do so." Li Haobo quickly came to his rescue.

"Oh," Fan Hunjun's grandmother sighed. "Your parents should have been the ones to discuss this matter. Unfortunately, Jun's father has had a stroke and is unable to speak. I was wondering if they can hold their wedding once you've been discharged, since they've already received their marriage certificate."

"That's no problem at all; I was thinking of that too. They aren't that young anymore. Since they've already filed for marriage, then we should just let the wedding proceed, and besides, my house is still rather empty. Why don't they get married over here..."

"That won't do!" Zhou Manlan butted in. "Shanshan's the one marrying into our family. No matter how you look at it, Shanshan should get married at our house!"

"Oh, I meant that I was worried that you haven't prepared a house for them yet, since Hunjun just returned here. Our house just so happened to be empty."

"Do we still even need to prepare a house for them? Isn't Min Hill Mansion going up for auction?"

“How much is it?”

“From what I understand, the market price for the other mansions in River City is only two million, but the starting price for that particular mansion is eight million. Since it’s got a reputation, everyone would be rushing to place their bids. I reckon you will need at least a little over ten million in order to win the bid.”

Fan Hunjun knew that his grandmother was someone who had been frugal throughout her life. She would definitely take a step back upon hearing this price.

Just as expected, his grandmother shook from the shock. “What? Over ten million? Is that mansion made of gold?”

Li Shanshan’s expression instantly fell.

Li Haobo had been excited, but now he returned to his senses. He calmly mulled it over; he too thought that it wasn’t worth to bid ten million over that mansion.

It would have been far better to use those ten million to open a business for Li Shanshan. It would have been better than just buying that mansion.

He hurried to add. “That’s right, it’s truly not worth it to spend ten million to bid on that mansion. Why don’t you register a business and let them run it? They’ll be able to buy anything they want once they’ve earned enough profit.”

He had actually hoped that Li Shanshan wouldn't be affected by this kind of news. That way, Li Shanshan would have continued to be a proud little princess to him.

But now, he was disappointed.

Fan Hunjun could clearly sense that money and her love for vanity took the top spots in her heart. Her feelings towards Zhang Junhao came after that, while he wasn't worth anything at all to her.

However, Li Shanshan was willing to marry him, all for money and her vanity. To top it off, she was so excited that she looked as if she was going to pass out.

Fan Hunjun spoke up right at this moment. "I've also heard that Min Hill Mansion has quite the name for itself. I reckon that all the bigshots in the city have their eyes on it. If you want to win the bid, I'm afraid that you would have to bid several times its actual value."

"Why does that matter?" Zhou Manlan said. "No matter how high it gets, I will buy it and gift it to you. Think of it as compensation from me and your father for not taking care of you all these years."

"That's right, little Jun. Your aunt's made a decision, so you should just let her be," said Fan Hunjun's grandmother.

"Grandma," Fan Hunjun smiled while speaking. "Do you know how much that mansion costs?"

Seeing how none of them made a sound, Zhou Manlan felt rather smug. If she could actually bribe both families with just that little Min Hill Mansion, then it wouldn't matter if Fan Zhongzhen recovered; the Fan Group would be firmly in her hands anyway. At least none of the people currently here would contest her.

Her line of thought was simple; she would generously spend the money that should have gone to Fan Hunjun on him. It was just a tiny portion of the Fan Group's wealth anyway, and the remaining money would be free for her to use as she wished.

She intended to spend a few years to wire the remaining few hundred million to Huang Hongde through various avenues, so as not to be discovered. Once she had completely emptied the Fan Group's coffers, she could then swan off and enjoy a life of luxury with her own husband and son.

Zhou Manlan felt that her plan was perfectly flawless, but she didn't know that everything was still within Fan Hunjun's control.

On the other hand, Li Shanshan had been completely taken in by Zhou Manlan. Right now, she was feeling grateful for having such a good grandmother-in-law, instead of having a good husband.

Right then, Li Haobo urged Fan Hunjun's grandmother to return to her room to rest. Li Shanshan immediately took over Zhou Manlan's

“That just won’t do at all!”

Zhou Manlan saw how Min Hill Mansion’s price had shocked them all. She thought that this was a good opportunity for her to butter them up and establish herself as someone with power.

“Hunjun’s father said that he can’t face Hunjun because of his neglect these years. As long as it’s something that Hunjun wants, we will get it for him, even if we have to work in the mines! Isn’t it just ten million? Even if we have to spend a hundred million, I will win the bid, as long as it’s something that will make Hunjun and Shanshan happy!”

Li Shanshan was well and thoroughly taken aback.

To her, a hundred million was merely a number. If it was actually a sum of money, just how much money was that?

Li Haobo couldn’t say anything else; he could only blame his financial situation for limiting his imagination. Zhou Manlan was speaking as though this was just a game to her. He, on the other hand, had never even thought that he might be able to own a hundred million worth of assets.

Fan Hunjun’s grandmother was even more incapable of saying anything. It suddenly occurred to her that this was a gift from Zhou Manlan, and it was a gift to Fan Hunjun. If she didn’t allow Zhou Manlan to do this, there was a chance that Fan Hunjun would never be able to receive this sum of money.

## Chapter 166 Determined

However, Fan Hunjun was unable to voice his concerns and problems. He had already arranged for Mike to bid on Min Hill Mansion. If Zhou Manlan was determined to fight tooth and nail over the mansion, wouldn't that mean that Fan Hunjun would end up having to use his own money to wrangle with himself?



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place by the wheelchair, and Fan Hunjun's grandmother—who already thought of Li Shanshan as a granddaughter-in-law—was unable to truly express her gratitude.

Fan Hunjun didn't know what to feel; after all, Li Shanshan's delight had nothing to do with him at all. He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

They had just reached the door when Fan Hunjun's grandmother suddenly spoke up. "Since I'm here, why don't we pay a visit to Hunjun's father? We should cheer him up."

"Alright, Grandma."

In truth, Fan Hunjun's grandmother was really conflicted. While she had no objections about Zhou Manlan spending that money on Fan Hunjun, it was practically hard to imagine spending over ten million just to buy a house, what with her life experience. And besides, Zhou Manlan even said that she didn't mind spending a hundred million.

That money was money that Fan Zhongzhen had earned with his hard work all these years, and Fan Hunjun's grandmother thought that he should know about this. If he objected, then no one—not even Zhou Manlan or Li Shanshan—would have any grounds to speak.

They entered Fan Zhongzhen's room. When Fan Zhongzhen saw his mother, Zhou Manlan and Li Shanshan, he didn't react at all. He only began to stir when he saw Fan Hunjun appear by the door.

He had no idea who Li Shanshan was.

Li Shanshan had changed how she addressed Zhou Manlan simply because Zhou Manlan had joked about it. That was still understandable. However, no one was asking her to change her term of address now. To their surprise, Li Shanshan walked right up to Fan Zhongzhen's bed to fluff up his pillows and straighten his blankets. Then, she suddenly piped up. "Dad, how are you feeling? If something is wrong, you have to tell us."

Fan Zhongzhen stiffened. Where did this daughter come from?

Zhou Manlan giggled right then. "Zhongzhen, look how fortunate we are. Hunjun has now returned, and he even brought a beautiful and responsible wife with him."

Fan Zhongzhen immediately became excited upon hearing that Li Shanshan was his daughter-in-law. He struggled to raise his arm while grunting.

No one knew what he meant, except for Zhou Manlan.

Zhou Manlan continued to smile. "Relax, I've already given her her first-meeting gift in your place, and got her to change how she addresses us. I have to tell you this: she isn't just a random girlfriend. They've already gotten a marriage cert together."

Fan Zhongzhen grunted again.

## Chapter 167 Where Did This Daughter Come From?

A small smile revealed itself on Zhou Manlan's face. "Are you trying to say that they should hold the wedding soon, because they've already gotten their certificate? And that you hope to give them a house?"

Fan Zhongzhen instantly nodded.

"Be at ease. I intend to buy Min Hill Mansion as their wedding gift!"

Fan Zhongzhen was completely taken aback that instant.



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Fan Hunjun forced a smile. Both mother and son sure are award-winning actors!

The two Huangs were especially good at this. Huang Hongde was able to tolerate his wife's service to another man, while Huang Wenxuan was able to tolerate his mother flitting between two men. All so they could get their hands on the Fan Group's money.

When Zhou Manlan introduced Li Shanshan as Fan Hunjun's wife, Huang Wenxuan took notice.

Looks like it's great to be the son of the Fan family. He's able to find such a pretty wife!

Zhou Manlan had only asked him to bring three servings of food, so now that Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan were here, she asked Huang Wenxuan to go out and buy some more, but Li Shanshan hastily stopped her. "You don't have to do that. You should eat with Dad and Grandma, while Hunjun and I shall go out to eat."

Fan Hunjun couldn't help but feel a little excited upon hearing Li Shanshan call him by his name for the first time, even though he knew that Li Shanshan only did so because she coveted the Fans' wealth.

With a pretty girl like Li Shanshan, you would have to have something that could move her if you wished to receive her love. If you didn't have outstanding good looks or a simple mutual understanding with her, then the only way to get through to her was money.

He wasn't concerned about the money, but he felt extremely surprised. Zhou Manlan was already infidel. Fan Zhongzhen was now worried that she would transfer the Fan Group's assets away, and he hadn't expected her to announce that she would buy Min Hill Mansion in front of everyone.

Though he didn't understand Zhou Manlan's motives, Fan Zhongzhen nodded anyway.

Li Shanshan's little heart thumped in excitement when she saw that. It nearly leaped right out of her chest.

"Shanshan," Zhou Manlan called out to her affectionately. "Why don't you let him see your marriage certificate? Make an old man happy."

"Okay."

Li Shanshan hastily took out her marriage certificate from her bag and held it in front of Fan Zhongzhen.

Fan Zhongzhen looked at the photographs and names on the piece of paper, before nodding in joy.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother couldn't see Fan Zhongzhen's expression due to her blindness, but she spoke up right at this moment. "Zhongzhen, isn't it a bit too much to spend that kind of money on a house to live in?"

Fan Zhongzhen immediately grunted.

“Zhongzhen said that this little bit of money is nothing. He wants to give his son the very best,” said Zhou Manlan.

Fan Zhongzhen nodded vigorously, and then glanced over at Fan Hunjun.

Fan Hunjun felt rather uncomfortable. He knew that Fan Zhongzhen was sincere, but Fan Hunjun still wasn't able to get over that chasm in his heart due to the damage that his father caused him in the past from all those actions back then.

Shortly after that, Huang Wenxuan stepped inside, two bags filled with food in his hands.

Zhou Manlan had purposely arranged for this. She had been making her son come to the hospital with some outside food that he bought for the past two days.

Huang Wenxuan was currently the administrative director of the Fan Group, and no one knew that he was Zhou Manlan's son. She hoped that Huang Wenxuan would be able to leave a good impression on Fan Hunjun, but she also didn't realize that Fan Hunjun knew he was her son.

Zhou Manlan introduced Huang Wenxuan with great fanfare. “Mr. Huang, this is the chairman's son, Fan Hunjun. He will be our general manager in the future. If you have any questions about work in the future, you can ask Mr. Fan.”

Huang Wenxuan bowed politely to Fan Hunjun. “It's nice to meet you, Mr. Fan!”

Fan Hunjun just felt somewhat helpless. If this small sum of money is already enough to move her, wouldn't she pass out from excitement if she were to know of my true wealth?

Li Shanshan was plenty shameless. After she took a bag of food from Huang Wenxuan, she immediately handed it to Fan Hunjun. "Why are you standing around like an idiot? Send your grandmother back to her room so she can eat."

Those who were not in the know would think that she and Fan Hunjun were very close.

With that, she turned to wheel Fan Hunjun's grandmother out of the room. "Mum, Dad, I'll be sending Grandma back first. Oh, that's right Mum, you should go back if you still have things to do. Hunjun and I will be here to look after Dad tonight," she addressed Fan Zhongzhen and Zhou Manlan.



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Fan Hunjun's grandmother felt utterly blessed upon hearing Li Shanshan's words. During her time in the nursing home, she constantly looked forward to Fan Hunjun's return. While it was because she was worried that he was suffering outside and wished to pass her savings to him, she was an old woman as well. Who didn't hope that they could have someone stay by their side out of filial piety once they reached that stage of life?

When Fan Hunjun returned, he brought her to the hospital, and he even had her stay in a special ward as well. She had always wanted to tell her fellows at the nursing home about this, but unfortunately, she still couldn't go back there yet. And not only that, she didn't have their phone numbers as well.

At first, Fan Hunjun's grandmother worried that there was something wrong between Li Shanshan and Fan Hunjun, because Li Shanshan never showed up, but now that she could see how responsible Li Shanshan was, she was happy without a doubt. She felt that she was a fortunate old lady. Not only was her grandson a filial person, his wife was also responsible.

Fan Hunjun's grandmother even shed a few tears of joy. Oh, Meizhu, if you still lived today, how thrilled would you be to see that you have such a good son and daughter-in-law?

Fan Zhonzhen hadn't heard anyone call him 'Dad' in years now. Now that Fan Hunjun had returned, he still hadn't called him 'Dad' yet. However, when

Li Shanshan called him 'Dad', he felt his nose prickle, as tears began to gather in his eyes.

For the sake of being called 'Dad', he was willing to hand over all of the Fan Group's wealth to Fan Hunjun, never mind buying Min Hill Mansion.

His wife was already cheating on him, and he had no other children. Who else would he give his money to, if not Fan Hunjun?

Zhou Manlan was naturally jumping for joy. She felt that she already had Li Shanshan eating out of her palm. She intended to mold this girl into a woman like herself as the next step of her plan.

It was good that Li Shanshan was fond of money. Zhou Manlan had feared that Li Shanshan wasn't one to be concerned about it.

Once the three of them had left, Huang Wenxuan bade farewell to everyone, shooting a look at Zhou Manlan when he was about to leave.

Zhou Manlan knew that Huang Wenxuan had something to say to her.

She excused herself, saying that she would send him off, before she followed Huang Wenxuan to the entrance of the patient block.

"Mum," Huang Wenxuan said. "I heard that Min Hill Mansion will be up for auction next week. I want it!"

"Have you gone mad?" Zhou Manlan glowered at

“What nonsense! His father is the chairman of the Fan Group. And my dad?”

“You...”

“Why is it that I seem like a useless person to both of you? Don’t you like that girl from just now? If you buy Min Hill Mansion for me, I guarantee you that she’ll marry me tomorrow. Aren’t all women like this? They all go nuts over money!”

“What are you saying?”

“I’m just saying things as they are. You’re willing to abandon my dad and I because of money, and I don’t believe that girl loves Fan Hunjun anyway. If you transfer ownership of Min Hill Mansion to me, I can get that girl to file for marriage with me!”

“Can you dream bigger? Can’t you just bring another nice girl back home? She’s already Fan Hunjun’s woman. Look at how you were when you saw her; your eyes were about to fall out of their sockets. Also,” Zhou Manlan paused. “Chen Feifei isn’t a virgin, isn’t she?”

Huang Wenxuan’s face turned red in an instant. “What does her virginity have anything to do with you?”

“She is my daughter-in-law, so how could this not concern me? Do used goods like her still dream of living in Min Hill Mansion? Why do you have an eye for such things? Have all the women in the world died?”

Chapter 169 I Have Something To Say

just won't die, I wouldn't continue to stay in River City. We'll all move abroad then."

"When would that be? Feifei..."

"Don't bring up Feifei anymore. All she does is dress up and pose, and what's up with that? Look at Li Shanshan; look how responsible and sweet she is. Why can't you find a girl like her?"



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him. "Do you know how many corporation owners in River City have their eye on Min Hill Mansion? You're just an administrative director, where are you going to get that money? Even if you pool your father's money together, you know you can't afford it!"

"Why? Aren't you my mum?"

"Oh child..."

"Mum, haven't you always said that our family will be together again one day? Feifei already agreed to marry me, and that old coot's had a stroke, even if he isn't dead. Isn't this a perfect time for our family to be reunited?"

"What do you know? I still haven't gotten my hands on the Fan Group's money."

"Isn't that simple? Wouldn't you get half of his wealth if you just divorce the codger?"

"Half? You think I'll just let them cheap out on me? I must first transfer over half of their wealth to your father's account before I divorce that old coot. That way, I can then have another slice of the pie."

"Is there any need for that? If you divorce him now, you can get three or four hundred million. That'll be enough for all of us. It won't be a problem for us to buy Min Hill Mansion!"

"You better not even dream of getting Min Hill Mansion. If I wanted to divorce that old man who

“Mum...”

“Stop talking. Either you continue to be a good little administrative director, or you can return to Sea City with your father. When the time comes, I’ll go and look for you two in Sea City. In addition to that, what good is that girl Feifei? You’ve already been dating her for years now, so haven’t you gotten bored of her yet? Go look for another woman when you go back to Sea City. If you don’t, I shall look for a foreign woman for you when we go abroad.”

“Mum...”

“Sh, pipe down. Don’t let anyone else hear this.”

“Have you decided not to bid on Min Hill Mansion then?”

“No, I’m going to bid on it, but I’m not buying it for you. I’m buying it for Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan.”

With his face turning white in anger upon hearing this, Huang Wenxuan turned to leave.

“Child, use that brain of yours! This is a strategy!”

However, Huang Wenxuan walked straight to the hospital entrance without turning back.

Zhou Manlan shook her head. Just as she was about to return to the ward, Fan Hunjun and Li Shanshan walked over.

“Mum,” Li Shanshan piped up. “Why are you here?”

“I had a few things to tell the administrative director.”

“Oh. Hunjun and I are about to go out to eat, so why don’t we go together?”

“I’ll have to decline. You two should go alone. I shall not be the third wheel here.”

“That’s alright. Mum, you should leave if you’ve still got some errands to run. Hunjun and I will be here tonight.”

“I don’t have anything to do. It’s okay if I go back a little later.”

Fan Hunjun didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry as he watched these two women act circles around each other, especially Li Shanshan, who kept peppering her sentences with ‘Mum’. He reckoned that she wasn’t as affectionate with her actual mother.

The two of them arrived at a little restaurant across from the hospital. Li Shanshan let Fan Hunjun order for her, but Fan Hunjun allowed her to order for them both instead. After she had placed a few orders, she asked the waiter if they served Wuliangye—a particular wine made from five kinds of grains.

The waiter explained that the restaurant didn’t stock this wine because customers didn’t order it often. If they wished to drink it, however, he could go out and get some for them.

“How much can you drink?” Li Shanshan asked Fan Hunjun.

“I’m not good with alcohol,” replied Fan Hunjun.

Tsk, can a man be considered a man if he can’t hold his liquor?

She then thought of Zhang Junhao. Zhang Junhao’s alcohol tolerance was awesome. He could drink up to one and a half bottles of rice wine, and he was very much a great guy to hang around with at bars. He was especially generous then, and all of his former classmates were in awe of him.

Li Shanshan turned towards the waiter. “Get me a bottle of Wuliangye, and a few packets of yogurt.”

Once the waiter had left, Li Shanshan spoke up again. “What? A stepmother is still a mother after all, but why is it that I’ve never seen you call her ‘Mum’ before? You’ve never even called her ‘Auntie.’”



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