

At School 1021

Chapter 1021: I Won't Accept It

Jian Changsheng's heart tightened when he heard Jian Ai's words. He looked at Jian Ai in surprise.

"You... *you* know?"

Jian Changsheng's reaction fell into Jian Ai's eyes, making her smile.

It was no wonder Jian Changsheng was so shocked. Although what Old Master Jian did was dirty, it was basically watertight. It was easier said than done to find out about this.

For the first incident, Yun Buyao used an advanced Spiritual Art and saw the bribed worker's memories. That was how she found out about Wang Yang.

For the second incident, if Ji Haoyu had not secretly helped her investigate, Jian Ai would have already given up.

From this, it could be seen how secretive Old Master Jian was. This was also the reason he could still protect himself after doing so many things over the years. An old fox was an old fox.

"Your father did everything. I know it has nothing to do with you," Jian Ai said to Jian Changsheng.

Just as Jian Changsheng thought Jian Ai had no intention of blaming him, Jian Ai said, "But both of you are one. If a person does something they shouldn't, they have to bear the corresponding consequences."

Although Jian Ai had a smile on her face, she was not joking.

Seeing this, Jian Changsheng quickly said, "I know these two things have caused East Sea Real Estate a lot of trouble, but I had no idea. After I found out, I already removed Secretary Wang from his position. This time, I want to sincerely apologize to you."

He did not want his daughter to be at daggers drawn with him. He knew that in the business world, playing such tricks was equivalent to killing the other party. No one could forgive him easily, but he still had to do his best to show his daughter his sincerity.

"Uncle Jian, do you think there's a point in apologizing now?" Jian Ai looked at Jian Changsheng with amusement and confusion. In Jian Ai's heart, an apology after they did the deed was not something someone like Jian Changsheng should do.

"I know it's useless to apologize, but this is my attitude. It's up to you to accept it," Jian Changsheng said seriously.

"I won't accept it!" Jian Ai blurted out without hesitation.

Jian Ai was so determined not because the other party was Jian Changsheng. If it were anyone else, Jian Ai would not forgive them.

The first incident was still manageable, but for the second, without Chi Yang's barrier, East Sea Real Estate's losses would be fatal.

Jian Changsheng knew how determined Jian Ai was from her tone. He couldn't help but show an understanding expression and nod. "You *do* have a reason not to accept it."

Jian Ai looked at Jian Changsheng's dejected expression and couldn't help but say, "Uncle Jian, you don't have to show such an expression. Although I don't accept your apology, I don't plan to go through the legal procedures. After all, there's insufficient evidence."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai suddenly chuckled. "I have to say that Old Master Jian is still capable. He's cunning and reliable, and every move he makes is fatal. If I weren't lucky, I would probably be bankrupt now!"

These words were said directly to Jian Changsheng's face, and it was his daughter who had said it. Jian Changsheng couldn't help but feel ashamed, and his resentment towards the old man deepened.

"What do you plan to do?" Jian Changsheng asked Jian Ai carefully.

Chapter 1022: There's Still a Long Time Between Us!

Jian Ai couldn't help but blink at Jian Changsheng playfully. "Uncle Jian, are you confused? Why would I tell you this?"

Jian Changsheng: "..."

"But don't worry, with my company's current strength, it's impossible to hurt the Jian Group." Jian Ai pursed her lips. "I still know my limitations."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai's expression suddenly changed, and warning filled her starry eyes. "There's still a long time between us!"

When Jian Changsheng met Jian Ai's gaze, a cold sweat broke out on his back. Even his scalp went numb.

At this moment, Jian Yichen returned.

He was holding two ice creams.

"I went to the other side to buy two ice creams." Jian Yichen handed one blue ice cream to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai's expression changed in a second, and she returned to normal. She reached out to take the ice cream and thanked him. "I was wondering why you went to the bathroom for so long."

Jian Changsheng looked at Jian Ai's side profile and felt his heart turn into ashes. At that moment, he could feel that Xiao Ai treated him as an enemy!

This was the first time he had eaten with his daughter. It should have made Jian Changsheng happy, but he felt like he was chewing wax.

On the way back, Jian Changsheng was distracted. Jian Ai's expression and her last sentence kept appearing in his mind.

“Dad!”

Jian Yichen’s voice pulled Jian Changsheng back.

“What’s wrong?” Jian Changsheng pretended to be calm and turned around, but he met Jian Yichen’s deep frown.

Jian Yichen raised his chin at the window. “We’re home!”

Jian Changsheng couldn’t help but look out of the window. They had already parked the car outside the garage.

As if noticing his father’s absent-mindedness, Jian Yichen couldn’t help but ask with concern, “What’s wrong?”

“I’m fine.” Jian Changsheng took a deep breath and smiled. “I was thinking about something and got distracted.”

Without waiting for his son to ask, Jian Changsheng opened the car door and got out.

He looked up and saw Old Master Jian and Old Madam Jian standing outside the villa.

“Dad? Mom?” Jian Changsheng was stunned. He couldn’t help but rush forward. “Why are you here?”

The old man was angry, but his face was as cold as an iceberg. He glared at Jian Changsheng without a word.

The old lady took the initiative to say, “We came over to see you. Why is there no one at home?”

“Yiyi went to the production team to film. Shuyi was worried, so she went along. The nanny applied for leave and went back to her hometown. I took Yichen out to eat something!” Jian Changsheng explained briefly.

Looking at the old man’s expression, Jian Changsheng knew why he was here.

“Grandpa, Grandma!” Jian Yichen ran over.

Seeing his grandson, a smile filled Old Master Jian’s face. He pulled Jian Yichen’s hand and said, “No one is taking care of you at home. Why don’t you stay at Grandpa’s house for a few days?”

“Alright!” Jian Yichen agreed.

When Old Master Jian heard this, his mood instantly improved. Indeed, nothing was more important than his grandson.

The old lady took advantage of the fact that his attention was on their grandson and secretly gave her son a look. Jian Changsheng understood and replied with an expression that said, “Don’t worry.”

After entering the house, Jian Changsheng said to Jian Yichen, “Yichen, go upstairs and pack your things. Go back with Grandpa and Grandma later.”

Chapter 1023: Unable to Communicate

A large number of executives had just been fired from the company. He would be busy in the coming days, so he did not have time to take care of his son.

When Jian Yichen went upstairs, the old lady said, "I'll go to the kitchen to make a pot of tea for you."

As she spoke, she took the opportunity to leave, leaving space for the father and son.

Old Master Jian's expression turned cold. Just as he was about to say something, Jian Changsheng beat him to it. Jian Changsheng slowly said, "Dad, I know why you're here. You don't have to say anything because I know what I'm doing."

"What do you mean?" Old Master Jian frowned at Jian Changsheng and asked seriously, "Are you looking down on me now?"

Jian Changsheng sighed and said, "Dad, I did this because I care about you too much. I don't want you to make another mistake!"

"Make a mistake?"

These words angered Old Master Jian. He glared at him and sneered. "I'm clearing obstacles for you and the Jian Group! You actually said that I made a mistake?"

Before he could say anything, Old Master Jian had already gone to the extreme. This was because the father and son had different ideals. In his eyes, this method was not wrong. Everything he did was for the good of the Jian Group.

"Dad, there are many ways to compete in the business world. What you're doing is already illegal. Isn't breaking the law a mistake?" Jian Changsheng asked.

Unexpectedly, Old Master Jian said confidently, "If you can't find evidence, you have no right to talk to me about right and wrong!"

Jian Changsheng took a deep breath helplessly and looked at Old Master Jian with a frown. "There's no such thing as an impenetrable wall in the world. If I can't find out, why would I chase Secretary Wang and the rest out of the company? If I can figure it out, others can too!"

"Dad, since you've already handed the company to me, you have to believe in my ability. Over the years, I believe you've seen how the Jian Group has developed in my hands. I've never done anything illegal, but I can still develop the Jian Group to where it is today."

"You suddenly interfered. Are you helping me? You're harming me! Once someone finds out, will the Jian Group still have a foothold in Baiyun City's real estate world in the future? All my years of hard work would be in vain!"

If Old Master Jian could understand Jian Changsheng, he wouldn't have done these things.

This was because Old Master Jian had always used such despicable methods to start his career back then. This way of doing things and thinking, and it had been deeply imprinted in his mind. As long as it was a threatening enemy, he had to destroy them destructively. Mercy would only leave behind a root of trouble.

Unable to listen to Jian Changsheng, Old Master Jian said, "I've naturally dealt with the aftermath. Even if someone finds clues, it won't implicate the Jian Group in the end!"

"Do you really think your father is old and useless? That he's so stupid that he can't even do such a small thing?"

Jian Changsheng's heart tightened. He realized he couldn't communicate normally with his father about this.

"Dad, I'll say it again. The nature of what you've done is wrong!" Jian Changsheng said word by word, "Whether it's full of flaws or watertight, what you're doing is wrong!"

"There's no point in arguing about this now because you've already done it. But Dad, I have to tell you clearly today. Don't interfere in the Jian Group's matters in the future! Don't do anything illegal under the guise of doing good things for the Jian Group!"

Chapter 1024: You Dare to Threaten Me Now

Jian Changsheng's attitude was firm because Old Master Jian had already crossed his bottom line and hurt his daughter.

When Old Master Jian heard Jian Changsheng's words, he couldn't help but glare at him angrily. He asked aggressively, "What do you mean? I'm not allowed to interfere in the Jian Group's matters anymore?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Master Jian raised his voice and roared, "Don't forget that I established the Jian Group!"

However, even though Old Master Jian was angry, Jian Changsheng was unmoved.

Jian Changsheng knew better than anyone what they could discuss.

He looked at Old Master Jian with his usual expression and said calmly and seriously, "Dad, I have my limits. Since you've handed the company to me, you should respect me. Even if your thoughts are contradictory to mine, you should choose to believe that I can handle everything. You shouldn't be like now. Not only are you righteous, but you also keep twisting my intentions."

"You know I have no intention of blaming you. I just want you to stop. You did something you shouldn't have done. This will only cause the Jian Group and me to fall into a quagmire."

Jian Changsheng walked to the sofa and sat down. He lowered his head and said slowly, "If you don't trust me and insist on interfering in the Jian Group's matters, I can return the corporation to you. You can do whatever you want then. I won't say a word."

Jian Changsheng's tone was indifferent, but it revealed an unquestionable seriousness. It immediately angered the old man.

The old man pointed at Jian Changsheng with a trembling finger. "Alright! You dare to threaten me now?!"

Jian Changsheng frowned and shook his head at his father in disappointment. "You always think the worst of people. I'm not threatening you. I'm just giving you a chance to choose."

"Listen to me or yourself. I won't back down on this."

"I'm an old man. Can you bear to put the company on me again?" Old Master Jian waited for Jian Changsheng to ask.

Jian Changsheng said, "Then why can't you be like a normal retired old man and enjoy your later years quietly?"

"I'm doing this for you and the Jian Group!" Old Master Jian growled.

Jian Changsheng raised his hand and held his forehead helplessly. In the end, he returned to this sentence.

"Changsheng, your father is muddle-headed. Don't stoop to his level!"

At this moment, the old lady, who had been hiding in the kitchen and eavesdropping, finally stood up. She initially wanted the father and son to settle it alone, but after listening, she realized that the two of them could not communicate at all.

She knew best how stubborn the old man was. If this continued, it would only make the relationship between father and son worse.

Jian Changsheng waved his hand and stood up tiredly. "I've said what I needed to say. My attitude is also very clear. If you continue to be stubborn, take back the company. When the time comes, you can keep whoever you want in the company and do whatever you want to others. I won't ask."

Jian Changsheng took off his tie and walked upstairs. "I'm tired. I need to rest."

Old Master Jian was so angry that his face and neck turned red. Just as he was about to flare up, the old lady stopped him. "Alright, is this your attitude to resolve problems? Other than shouting, you're still shouting. If it were me, I wouldn't communicate with you!"

Chapter 1025: Regret

"Listen to what he said just now. How can I not be angry?" The old man stomped his feet in anger.

In his heart, he had put in so much effort to help his son clear the obstacles in the dark. In the end, he did not gain any benefits and was even blamed for the dirty methods.

He admitted that this method was indeed not honorable enough, but all was fair in war. The business world was like a battlefield. Only this method would hit the nail on the head.

Over the years, he had relied on these methods to develop the Jian Group step by step. Why did it become so unbearable in his son's eyes?

The old lady looked at the old man's stubborn appearance and couldn't help but sigh helplessly. "Our son has already made a concession. You did these things behind his back, but he didn't blame you. He just asked you to stop, right?"

"You still want to force him to agree to your actions. Isn't this forcing someone? Changsheng has been an upright person since he was young. Don't you know your son?"

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"But he expelled Secretary Wang and the rest. Isn't this a slap to my face?!" The old man widened his eyes.

"What else do you want?" The old lady said calmly, "Secretary Wang and the rest are all from the board of directors, but the company is Changsheng's company now. They worked for you behind Changsheng's back and did something that crossed Changsheng's bottom line. Of course, he has to clean up the mess. Think about it from another perspective. If this happened to you, would you still keep Secretary Wang and the rest?"

"But..." The old lady's words seemed to convince the old lady man, but he was still angry and unwilling. He immediately wanted to argue.

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Unexpectedly, the old lady interrupted him comfortingly. "No buts. Changsheng wanted to have a good talk with you just now, but look at your attitude! He's already making a huge concession by not blaming you. Quit while you're ahead. Don't give him any more pressure!"

"Even if you think everything is for the company and Changsheng, you knew from the start whether he could accept such things. Otherwise, why did you hide it from him when you already knew that he would be angry and blame you?!"

When the old man heard this, he thought for a moment and couldn't help but lower his head. After hearing the old lady's words, he calmed down a little.

To him, doing all of this was indeed out of kindness.

However, to his son, his actions were indeed difficult to accept. He had long known in his heart.

Seeing that he had softened, the old lady immediately sighed softly and said nothing else. She only said, "I'll go upstairs and help Yichen pack his things. You'll be happy when your grandson goes back. You won't have the time to think about nonsense."

With that, the old lady went upstairs.

Old Master Jian sat on the sofa with a dejected expression. He couldn't help but feel regretful.

Of course, he did not regret what he had done. Instead, he regretted his attitude towards his son.

Although he was also an impatient person when he was young, he would always think calmly when something happened. In the end, he did not expect that as he had gotten older; he became even more anxious and flared up uncontrollably.

He could have communicated with his son about this, but it seemed that his son had completely given up on communicating with him.

His old face was filled with bleakness. He was here for Wang Yang and the rest to return to the company, but now, he probably didn't even have the right to mention it.

Chapter 1026: Send Another Person

After Jian Ai finished her dinner with Jian Changsheng and Jian Yichen, she went to Bai Zhou's place.

Chi Yang had just prepared dinner when Bai Zhou opened a bottle of red wine. He turned to look at Jian Ai, who was sitting on the sofa, and asked, "Si Yue said that someone asked you out for dinner."

Jian Ai curled up on the sofa and casually flipped through the magazine's report on the production team for 'Interweaving Night.' Hearing this, she answered without looking up, "Yes, I ate durian pizza. I knew you wouldn't eat it, so I didn't bring it for you."

Bai Zhou smiled and raised his eyebrows. He raised the good red wine in his hand. "Do you want to eat some more? Have a drink!"

Jian Changsheng ate very little because he had something heavy in his heart, but Jian Ai didn't stand on ceremony. She only stopped after filling her stomach with food.

She immediately shook her head. "No, I'm very full."

As she spoke, she stood up from the sofa and looked at Bai Zhou with a smile. "But I can have a drink."

Seeing this, Bai Zhou quickly went to get another glass and poured a glass of wine for Jian Ai. "This is a 1982 Ulysses. I only have this bottle. Try it."

The strong wine fragrance had already entered her nose. Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in surprise. "I'm drunk just from smelling it. It's so fragrant."

Chi Yang came out with a black casserole and smiled at Jian Ai. "I made some matsutake mushroom soup. Do you want a bowl?"

"No!" Jian Ai quickly waved her hand and refused. "I feel that the food in my stomach has already piled up in my throat. I can't eat at all. You guys eat yours. I'll just drink some of this good wine."

Chi Yang could only nod and sit down beside Bai Zhou.

"Si Yue and I discussed something today. We want to send another person to your side," Jian Ai suddenly looked at Bai Zhou and said seriously.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he stopped picking up food and reacted with a smile. "There's no need to do this. I think I'm quite safe now."

"I'm worried." Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou with a serious expression and said solemnly, "If you had mental cultivation techniques like Si Yue and Chi Yang, I would naturally be more at ease. But the key is that you don't have one, so let alone in China, I definitely won't feel at ease if you're in any place in this world."

Jian Ai's tone was very sincere, revealing her concern and emotions for Bai Zhou. Bai Zhou felt moved.

"With the Sect Master constantly thinking about me, I can't bear to die," Bai Zhou said.

Jian Ai frowned slightly. "I'm discussing this with you seriously!"

Seeing this, Bai Zhou quickly restrained his expression.

Jian Ai continued, "Either you get these people to accompany you back to Qiusi and inspect the matter thoroughly, or you get rid of the person who is eyeing you covetously and wants to take your life, or you get rid of the person who is eyeing you covetously and wants to take your life! Or, let me send one or two more people to your side. Your life must be absolutely safe!"

"I understand!" Bai Zhou nodded obediently. He looked up at Jian Ai and said, "It's just that I don't want to go back to Qiusi yet."

Jian Ai leaned back. "I'm not forcing you to go back immediately. You can decide for yourself. If you have no plans of going back soon, we'll do it the second way!"

Si Yue and Chi Yang also looked up at Bai Zhou. It was obvious that the two of them were also worried about Bai Zhou's safety.

Although Chi Yang was powerful, a person's energy was limited. Moreover, if he encountered a difficult problem, he would have to deal with the enemy and protect Bai Zhou. He probably could not take care of both.

Chapter 1027: Rules Were Dead, but People Were Alive

Seeing this, Bai Zhou scratched his head in frustration. He thought for a moment before looking at Chi Yang and asking, "Who do you think is more suitable?"

Chi Yang was stunned, as if he did not react for a moment that his master had thrown the question to him. He immediately blinked and said, "It's better if you decide yourself, right?"

"Sigh." Bai Zhou sighed softly and turned to look at Jian Ai, who had been staring at him. "Boss, I can't trust the members of the Qiusi royal family anymore. You can't expect me to spend money to hire a bodyguard, right?"

Although they could not figure out who the mastermind was from the killer from before, Bai Zhou could vaguely feel that he was from Qiusi and was likely from the royal family.

However, he did not dare to conclude who it was. It was also because of this that he could trust no one now. It was naturally impossible for him to send someone from Qiusi to protect him.

Jian Ai naturally knew Bai Zhou's worry. She immediately said, "I didn't ask you to transfer people from Qiusi. Didn't you find everyone from the ancient sect? Just ask someone you can trust."

"Ancient sect?" It shocked Bai Zhou when he heard that. Then, he shook his head in horror. "Sect Master, I can't. All the disciples of the ancient sect are loyal to the Sect Master. How can I order them around privately? I'm too frightened."

When Bai Zhou said this, Chi Yang and Si Yue also lowered their heads respectfully, as if Jian Ai had said something serious.

That was the truth. In the ancient sect, only Jian Ai, the Sect Master, could order the disciples around. Other than her, no one else had the right, not even Bai Zhou and Si Yue, who were part of the twelve guards.

This was like the sect rules of the ancient sect. For thousands of years, no one had dared to overstep the Sect Master's rights.

Jian Ai hated these inexplicable rules the most. She treated these people from the ancient sect as family. Now that her family was in danger, she was in no mood to care about these messy sect rules.

Although they accomplish nothing without rules, some rules were too old-fashioned. In ancient times, power was above all. People with power did not allow anyone to disobey them.

However, this was already a modern civilized society. Those old rules were a hindrance. Jian Ai rolled her eyes just thinking about it.

The first thing she was going to correct was that these people kneel when they see her!

Moreover, rules were dead, but people were alive.

Jian Ai immediately raised her head and said in an unquestionable tone, "If you insist on putting up rules, I'll tell you now that this is my order as the Sect Master. I order you to find someone from the ancient sect to protect you. Be it an ordinary sect member or one of the twelve guards, as long as this person is capable."

Bai Zhou: "..."

This was the first time he had seen the Sect Master give an order in such a tone. It seemed to carry a hidden anger?

Bai Zhou didn't dare to say anything else. He could only nod obediently. "I understand!"

Seeing this, Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes. She picked up her glass and drank a large mouthful of red wine. "How troublesome. Do I have to put on an act like this?"

They couldn't help but look at each other. They were so careful that no one dared to say anything.

Jian Ai put away her expression and looked at Bai Zhou. "In short, the sooner the better. I'll wait for your news."

Bai Zhou didn't dare to say anything and nodded obediently!

Chapter 1028: Is My Dad Crazy?

This morning, Jiang Chunfen and Wang Zimeng were eating breakfast in the dining room when the doorbell suddenly rang.

Jiang Chunfen was stunned for a moment before muttering, "Who is it so early in the morning?"

"Mom, I'll open the door," Wang Zimeng said and stood up to run over.

Not long after, Wang Zimeng returned with a sealed document bag in her hand. "It's a delivery."

"Delivery?" Jiang Chunfen was a little surprised. For a moment, she couldn't remember what express mail she had.

Wang Zimeng nodded and handed the bag to Jiang Chunfen. "Your name is written on it. Open it and you'll know what it is."

Jiang Chunfen took it. The document bag was very thin, as if there was nothing inside.

An invitation!

These words suddenly flashed across Jiang Chunfen's mind. In the next second, she tore open the package. It was indeed a red invitation.

Ha, this Wang Yunzhong really dared to send it to her.

"What is it, Mom?" Wang Zimeng asked curiously.

Jiang Chunfen didn't hide it and said bluntly, "An invitation. An invitation to your father's wedding."

"What?" Wang Zimeng was shocked when she heard that. Then, she pulled a long face unhappily. "Is my father crazy?! Why would he send you this? To see his second marriage?"

Wang Zimeng's attitude warmed Jiang Chunfen's heart. She couldn't help but ask half-jokingly, "Didn't you agree to your father's second marriage?"

"These are two different things, okay?!" Wang Zimeng said angrily, "He can marry whoever he wants. That's his freedom. But he can't let his ex-wife attend his wedding. Isn't this humiliating you?"

As she spoke, Wang Zimeng wanted to snatch the invitation from Jiang Chunfen's hand. She said, "Give this to me. I'll send it back to him today."

"Why would I send it back?!" Jiang Chunfen turned her wrist and put the invitation away. She immediately looked at Wang Zimeng and smiled. "Mom wants to go."

"Mom!" Wang Zimeng looked at Jiang Chunfen in shock. Her mother had indeed said something like '*If her dad dares to invite her, she will go.*' However, Wang Zimeng had always thought it was a joke and felt that it was impossible for such a thing to happen.

After all, her ex-husband was getting married. Why did he invite his ex-wife?

In the end, it happened.

Not only did her father invite her, but her mother also wanted to go!

Were both of them crazy?

Faced with her daughter's agitation, Jiang Chunfen smiled calmly. "It's not as serious as you think. I've already received the invitation. If I don't go, I'll be humiliated."

"But if I go, the person who will face humiliation will be someone else."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but explain to her daughter, "Don't worry. Mom won't go just to embarrass your father. Mom just doesn't want to show weakness. If he doesn't invite me, I won't go. If he does, I'll go!"

"What about you? Are you going to invite him when you get married?" Wang Zimeng suddenly changed the topic and asked Jiang Chunfen.

Jiang Chunfen was stunned by her daughter's sudden question. She blinked and smiled. "Of course not. I won't do such a tasteless thing like your father."

When Wang Zimeng heard this, she exhaled softly and sat back in her chair. She thought for a moment and said to Jiang Chunfen, "You can't go alone. You have to bring that person along."

Jiang Chunfen: "..."

Jiang Chunfen was speechless. This time, she looked at her daughter in shock.

Chapter 1029: You Should Have Told Me Long Ago

Wang Zimeng said calmly, "I saw roses."

Jiang Chunfen was stunned. She couldn't bear to throw away the roses Qiao Yuan bought for her, but she didn't put them in the living room. Instead, she secretly placed them in her room.

Her daughter rarely entered her room, so she did not expect them to be seen.

Before Jiang Chunfen could say anything, Wang Zimeng's gaze landed on the necklace around Jiang Chunfen's neck. "And this necklace. You haven't bought a new necklace for many years. Even if you wanted to buy one, you wouldn't buy such an expensive diamond necklace all of a sudden, so someone must have given it to you."

"Besides, you're very particular about wearing jewelry. You won't wear a necklace for over three days, but you've been wearing this for a long time. I can see that you like it, and you care about the person who gave you this necklace."

Jiang Chunfen looked at her daughter and was secretly shocked that she was so meticulous that she could even tell this.

Indeed, ever since Qiao Yuan gave her this necklace, she had worn nothing else.

"Zimeng..." Jiang Chunfen muttered, sounding flustered and worried.

She was flustered as she didn't know how her daughter would react if she knew she had found a boyfriend.

She was worried that she would object and resist.

Unexpectedly, Wang Zimeng suddenly looked at Jiang Chunfen and smiled warmly. "Mom, you should have told me long ago. I'm glad you can find another man to rely on."

Jiang Chunfen paused, and her eyes turned red.

Seeing this, Wang Zimeng grabbed her mother's hand and said seriously, "Really, Mom. Compared to my father, you're more qualified to have another period of happiness. I support you."

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When Jiang Chunfen heard her daughter's words, her heart warmed. At the same time, she felt a little sorry. Her daughter was so sensible. She should have believed that she would understand her.

"Is he your colleague?" Wang Zimeng suddenly asked curiously.

At this point, Jiang Chunfen naturally wouldn't hide it anymore. She immediately nodded gently. "I should say, he's my superior."

"Ah? Doesn't that mean he's at least a manager?" Wang Zimeng was a little surprised. After all, her mother was already a department manager.

Jiang Chunfen said, "He's the vice president, but he's younger than me."

"How many years younger?" Wang Zimeng asked.

Jiang Chunfen pursed her lips as if she was a little embarrassed. After a while, she said, "Four years."

Wang Zimeng nodded and patted her mother's hand gently. "That's good. He's successful in his career and is around the same age. He even knows how to give flowers and a necklace, he must be a romantic person."

"He's indeed very outstanding," Jiang Chunfen blurted out when she thought of Qiao Yuan.

Wang Zimeng couldn't help but raise her eyebrows. "Of course. Otherwise, how could he be worthy of my outstanding mother?"

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"Zimeng." Jiang Chunfen suddenly straightened her expression and looked at her daughter. Seeing her gaze, she slowly said, "It's my fault this time. I shouldn't have hidden it from you. I promise you that no matter what happens in the future, I'll tell you immediately."

Wang Zimeng nodded hard. "Me too. If I fall in love one day, I'll tell you too."

"Alright!"

"When do you plan to let me see him?" Wang Zimeng suddenly looked at Jiang Chunfen and said, "I'm really curious about what kind of person he is."

Jiang Chunfen smiled. "He has wanted to see you for a long time already, but I didn't agree. How about we go out for the weekend?"

"Alright!" Wang Zimeng agreed!

Chapter 1030: It's Better Not to See Each Other

Recently, Wang Yunmei had been so busy that she couldn't keep up.

Wang Yunzhong's wedding was imminent, and the old lady still had to take care of the pregnant Li Xia. She had to help Wang Yunfa look after the shop every day. Wang Yunzhi had to work during the day, so she was the only one who was free.

Therefore, Wang Yunmei had to help arrange for a hotel reservation, an engagement car, and everything related to the wedding.

Wang Yunzhi's heart ached for her sister when she saw this. She specially arranged a rest day to accompany her.

At this moment, the two of them were rushing to the wedding hotel.

"We initially agreed to help Mom organize it. Now, it's just you," Wang Yunzhi muttered unhappily in the car.

Wang Yunmei couldn't help but smile when she heard that. "Who asked me to promise Brother?! This is good too. The old lady doesn't like me to begin with. If I'm with her, she might just pick on me. I might as well work alone."

Wang Yunmei could be said to have seen through it now. A son was filial only if his mother was kind. She had worked hard for so many years for family, but in the end, she was still disheartened. Her daughter was right. It was better for her to live comfortably than anything else.

She could afford to raise her parents as well. She would give them money on time every month. As for how the old couple lived, she would not worry anymore.

It was better not to see them.

Wang Yunzhi naturally knew that her sister was more open-minded than before. She was the same. Since the elders did not like them, there was no need for them to rush to their side. They should do their filial duty. As for other things, since she liked her son, her son should serve her.

"What did Brother say?" Wang Yunzhi changed the topic and asked Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"About the fees. Didn't he give you a sum? If there's too much or too little, there'll be complaints later," Wang Yunzhi said worriedly.

Wang Yunmei smiled and shook her head. "No, he asked me to help him decide. I'll just give him the bill then. Besides, the banquet standards are similar, and there's not much difference in money. Moreover, I know the boss of this hotel. He's a frequent customer of Yaochi, and he gave me a discount."

When Wang Yunzhi heard this, she was relieved. She thought for a moment and couldn't help but sigh. "Brother's change is quite sudden. If it were in the past, he probably wouldn't have informed us about this wedding. Xiao Yu is right. He saw Xiao Ai's success and wanted to benefit from it."

"What he thinks about is his business." Wang Yunmei took over and said, "Whether or not he's sincere, if he can maintain this attitude in the future, it'll be better compared to how he treated us coldly in the past."

“That’s true.” Wang Yunzhi pursed her lips helplessly. “I’m just afraid that he’ll use Xiao Ai’s power in the future!”

When Wang Yunmei heard this, her red lips curled up as she chuckled. “That depends on whether Brother can convince Xiao Ai. If he can do it, I won’t say anything.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the car slowly stopped by the square in front of the hotel. The two of them got out of the car one after another.

The wedding banquet hall had already been booked, and the wedding company had also helped decorate the venue. The two of them were here today to finalize the banquet standards and menu.

Because they had made an appointment in advance, after the two of them came to the front desk and reported their names, the staff at the front desk brought them to the reception room to wait. Not long after, the hotel’s general manager came over to receive them personally.