

At School 1081

Chapter 1081: Playing Hard to Get? I Won't Fall for It

Jian Ai didn't buy it as usual. As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and walked towards a hotpot restaurant behind her.

Seeing this, Ji Haoyu quickly followed and approached Jian Ai. He asked shamelessly, "Tell me the truth. Did you miss me?"

"Tell me the truth. Did you forget to bring your face when you headed out?" Jian Ai glanced at him and asked expressionlessly.

When Ji Haoyu heard this, he touched his face. "I did. Can't you see such a handsome face?"

"Heh... Heh..." Jian Ai pretended to laugh to show her disdain.

She now realized that when one got used to anything, the lethality would instantly decrease by more than half.

For example, Ji Haoyu's shamelessness and his sometimes nauseating words of love.

At first, Jian Ai would have some reactions, such as disgust and anger.

However, Jian Ai was already completely used to it now. In her eyes, nothing that came out of Ji Haoyu's mouth would surprise her.

Life was full of surprises. Ji Haoyu's mouth was like an unknown black hole. She did not know what he would say next that would make her roll her eyes. Fortunately, she was already used to it.

Not only that, but their relationship also became more harmonious in this subtle atmosphere. Strangely, this was Ji Haoyu's unique trait.

Jian Ai didn't know what had happened. They had imperceptibly gotten closer.

Sitting down at the hotpot restaurant, Jian Ai ordered a hotpot with two soup bases and a bunch of dishes. In the end, she looked up and said, "I won't drink today."

Ji Haoyu naturally had no objections and nodded. "I'll listen to your arrangements."

After ordering, Jian Ai picked up the bag and threw it to Ji Haoyu. She said calmly, "This is for you."

Ji Haoyu instinctively reached out to catch it. Then, he looked at Jian Ai suspiciously. "For me? What day is it today?"

Jian Ai frowned when she saw Ji Haoyu's reaction.

Ji Haoyu also looked at Jian Ai. When their eyes met, Ji Haoyu's peach blossom eyes suddenly lit up. "Don't tell me you agree to me?"

“As if!” Jian Ai looked at Ji Haoyu in amusement and explained, “I accidentally saw this when I was buying something for myself just now. I thought it suited you, so I bought it for you. Take it as thanks for your help before.”

Jian Ai was telling the truth, but Ji Haoyu didn't believe her. He looked at Jian Ai with an expression that said, 'Continue making things up. I'll admit defeat if I believe a word.'

Jian Ai couldn't help but widen her eyes and say anxiously, “I'm telling the truth!”

Ji Haoyu smiled evilly and looked at Jian Ai with a smug expression. “Where are the things you bought?”

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before realizing that she had only taken out the cufflinks. Someone would send the other things to her house tomorrow.

“I bought too much. Someone will send them to me tomorrow,” Jian Ai explained honestly.

Ji Haoyu raised his handsome eyebrows slightly. He did not believe her. Instead, he looked at Jian Ai earnestly and said, “Just say it if you specially bought me a gift. Why are you taking so many turns? Are you playing hard to get? I won't fall for it.”

Jian Ai: “...”

She wanted to bite off her tongue and spit out blood on Ji Haoyu's face.

Who was playing hard to get? What she said was true!

“What is this?” Ji Haoyu asked with anticipation.

Jian Ai's face darkened as she said impatiently, “I don't know. Open it yourself!”

Chapter 1082: I'll Worship It

Ji Haoyu was filled with joy and did not mind Jian Ai's dark expression. To receive a gift from Jian Ai, no matter what it was, he felt it was worth it. His life was complete!

“Oh, how expensive!”

When Ji Haoyu saw that the packaging in his hand was from Hongfan Kata, he couldn't help but blink.

Jian Ai crossed her arms and leaned back in her chair, looking like she couldn't be bothered with him.

Like a child, Ji Haoyu looked inside with a curious expression. Then, he took out an exceptionally exquisite small gift box from the bag. It felt quite heavy in his hand.

“Could it be a ring?” Ji Haoyu couldn't help but look at Jian Ai in surprise. He really thought so.

Because this box was the same size as a ring box, anyone would guess it was a ring from its appearance.

“Dream on.” Jian Ai knew he was indecent, so she immediately urged, “Open it quickly. If you don't like it, I'll take it back and return it.”

Ji Haoyu opened the packaging box and saw two exquisite gold cufflinks.

Slightly stunned, Ji Haoyu could not help but let out a surprised snort. "I like it!"

Jian Ai looked at the satisfied expression on Ji Haoyu's face and felt inexplicably satisfied in her heart. However, she pretended to be cold on the surface. "Don't force yourself. I just bought this casually. If you don't like it, just say it. I'll go downstairs and return it."

"You must have carefully chosen such a beautiful pair of cufflinks," Ji Haoyu looked up at Jian Ai and said. It was obvious that he did not believe Jian Ai's nonsense.

Jian Ai: "..."

"I can't bear to use it. When I get home, I'll worship it. Three incense sticks every morning and every night!" Ji Haoyu spouted nonsense again.

Jian Ai: "Up to you. Anyway, the gift is here. It's none of my business if you use it to pray for a child!"

Ji Haoyu was in a good mood. He carefully put away the cufflinks and looked up at Jian Ai. "If I had known that I could get your gift by helping you, I would have wiped out the Jian Group."

"Please don't." Jian Ai took a sip of water and said faintly, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that Jian Changsheng found me and apologized."

"Apologized?" Ji Haoyu was stunned. Then, he asked in amusement, "He admitted it?"

Jian Ai nodded. "By taking all the responsibility in the Jian Group's name, they got rid of the culprit."

Ji Haoyu raised his eyebrows in understanding. "It's reasonable. After all, he's his father."

As he spoke, Ji Haoyu narrowed his eyes and looked at Jian Ai. He asked in a low voice, "What did you say? Did you forgive him?"

"Tsk." Jian Ai snorted in disdain. "Am I a Bodhisattva? If that old man's plan succeeds, won't East Sea Real Estate go bankrupt? How can I forgive him so easily?"

"He apologized to me seriously, and I seriously expressed that I wouldn't forgive him. That's it!" Jian Ai said and smiled.

Ji Haoyu looked at the smile on Jian Ai's face, and the light in his eyes shone. He liked Jian Ai's personality. No matter the reason, she would not easily forgive anyone who offended her.

Jian Ai knew she could not pose a threat to the Jian Group yet, but she remembered this knot in her heart. It was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge. Having a real estate company in Baiyun City as well, Jian Ai did not have to worry about finding a chance to retaliate.

At this moment, the hotpot was served. Jian Ai couldn't be bothered to mention the Jian Group and affect her appetite. She quickly called out to Ji Haoyu, "Eat something first. I'm starving!"

Chapter 1083: Top Ten Celebrity Enterprises

The next day, because Wang Yunzhong's wedding was previously scheduled for that day, Jian Ai had already informed the martial arts school a few days in advance to apply for leave then.

Yesterday, she suddenly received a notice of the change in wedding date. Jian Ai didn't go to the martial arts school today but planned to rest for a day.

Why did she have to rest?

Because the hotpot was too spicy yesterday and she had an upset stomach!

"I heard you going in and out of the bathroom last night. Are you not feeling well?"

At the dining table, Si Yue had cooked porridge early in the morning. Seeing Jian Ai's listless appearance, he asked with concern.

Jian Ai sighed weakly. "My stomach felt uncomfortable after eating too much spicy food last night. I suddenly couldn't sleep, so I went to get milk from the fridge to drink. In the end, my stomach hurt even more."

When Si Yue heard this, he frowned slightly. "You'll feel uncomfortable drinking cold milk."

"It has nothing to do with it being cold. I only realized that it had expired a month after drinking it!" Jian Ai looked at Si Yue and said helplessly, "Can you tell me why it's still in the fridge a month after its expiration?"

Si Yue: "..."

Jian Ai shook her head. "It's this box of milk's blessing to meet such a loyal customer like you."

Si Yue: "..."

After taking some hot porridge, her stomach felt better. At this moment, Bai Zhou called.

Jian Ai was slightly surprised. So early?

Worried it was something important, Jian Ai quickly picked it up. "What's wrong?"

"Boss, look at the headlines of this morning's business newspaper!" Bai Zhou's voice came, and there was a hint of excitement.

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before looking at Si Yue and asked, "Where's today's newspaper?"

Because of the incident at the company, Jian Ai had subscribed to the business newspaper. Someone would deliver it to the mailbox downstairs every day, and she would read it almost every day.

When Si Yue heard this, he stood up and handed the morning newspaper to Jian Ai. She then held the phone in one hand and flipped open the newspaper with the other. She saw the headline on the front page: "Baiyun City, Year 2002, Top Ten Celebrity Enterprises."

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before looking down. They divided the page into ten small sections, and each section corresponded to a company. The company's outstanding contributions to Baiyun City this year were listed there.

The Jian Group, Century Group, Xia Group, and other top corporations in Baiyun City were all in the rankings.

Jian Ai glanced around and saw that M Group was among them!

“A celebrity enterprise?” Jian Ai widened her eyes in surprise. It was no wonder she had such a reaction. Her corporation’s name was sandwiched in the middle of these famous corporations in Baiyun City. It always seemed a little strange.

“Did you see that, Boss?” With a smile, Bai Zhou explained, “This selection was personally made by the Baiyun City Government. Every year, only ten companies with the most outstanding contributions to Baiyun City would receive the title of a celebrity enterprise. Our corporation has been established for less than a year, but we can already receive the title this year. This is a first in Baiyun City!”

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. “Is it so authoritative?”

It seemed that the city government’s selection was something that other rankings couldn’t compare to. No wonder Bai Zhou was so agitated.

Jian Ai glanced at the corporation’s introduction and reasons for selection. East Sea Real Estate, a subsidiary of M Group, started work on a six-star hotel and the largest amusement park project in the country in 2002. The government paid attention to both projects. Both projects would drive the economic development of Baiyun City in the future and become landmarks in Baiyun City. They would bring important promotion and leadership to Baiyun City’s development!

Chapter 1084: Lu Family’s Hongxiang Group

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows in understanding when she saw the introduction. The reason for being chosen was acceptable. Although East Sea Real Estate had just been established, the projects that were currently underway were those that were not in Baiyun City in the past.

Although this celebrity enterprise was just a name and might not have any practical privileges, just this title was enough to make many companies envious.

After all, this was an annual selection by the city government. It also symbolizes honor.

M Group was like her child. Seeing that her child was praised, Jian Ai couldn’t help but feel good.

On the other end of the phone, Bai Zhou continued, “Boss, let’s work hard and let all the subsidiaries of the corporation be on the rankings next year.”

“Oh, you’re quite ambitious.” Jian Ai smiled. “All of them on the rankings? Look at what companies are on the rankings first. It’s not easy for us to have a spot.”

Bai Zhou said indifferently, “It’s always good to have a goal. What if we achieved it?”

Jian Ai closed the newspaper and smiled. “That makes sense. How about this? I’ll give all the employees of East Sea Real Estate an additional bonus this month. It’s such a good thing. We should let everyone be happy as well.”

The two of them had the same thought. Bai Zhou also said, “I think so too.”

After hanging up, the smile on Jian Ai's face did not fade. Seeing this, Si Yue could not help but blink. He knew that something good had happened, but he did not ask.

As the saying went, some were happy, and some were sad. Jian Ai was thrilled to unexpectedly get the title of one of the top ten celebrity enterprises in Baiyun City. On the other hand, someone was not so happy.

The Jian Group was the leader of Baiyun City's real estate company. Although they had experienced a huge drop in share prices and an internal crisis this year, the Jian Group was still on the list this year. The most direct reason was that the South City demolition project the Jian Group was in charge of this year was Baiyun City's top priority this year.

Other than the Jian Group, Chen Lei's Century Group and Lu Youcai's Hongxiang Group shared half the territory. The two companies were second only to the Jian Group and were both big shots in Baiyun City's real estate world.

At this moment, the unhappy person was Lu Youcai, who had never interacted much with East Sea Real Estate!

In the Lu family's villa, Lu Youcai was sitting in the dining room with an untouched exquisite breakfast in front of him. Beside the breakfast was a business report.

Lu Youcai was forty-eight years old this year and was a native of Baiyun City. He established Hongxiang Real Estate Group single-handedly and had long reached a bottleneck in his current status. This was because the Jian Group, which was above him, was unshakable. Century Group was also eyeing him covetously.

Initially, he had already gotten over it over the past few years. Since the Jian Group was suppressing him, so be it. Anyway, the corporation was still developing steadily. If he insisted on fighting with the Jian Group, he would be asking for trouble in the end.

Hongxiang Group had built many overpasses and squares in Baiyun City over the years, so it had entered the top ten celebrity enterprises selected by the government for many years. It was not inferior to the Jian Group and was ranked at the top.

However, this morning, when he saw the top ten celebrity enterprises in the newspaper this year, he was so angry that his beard flew up. Although Hongxiang Group was still on the rankings, it had fallen from the top five in the past to sixth place.

Instead, it was an unknown new company, M Group, that had replaced him!

Lu Youcai naturally knew about East Sea Real Estate. After all, everyone in Baiyun City knew about the incident between East Sea Real Estate and the Jian Group. He did not take this small company seriously.

Although the two projects of East Sea Real Estate had caused a huge commotion, since they had offended the Jian Group, Lu Youcai believed that this small company would not live long.

However, not only was it alive and well, but it was also one of the top ten celebrity enterprises and was ranked ahead of Hongxiang Group.

As a real estate corporation, they had a competitive relationship. In addition, East Sea Real Estate was not as experienced as Hongxiang Group, so Lu Youcai was not convinced.

A Jian Group and a Century Group were already enough to give him a headache. Now, another one appeared.

“Why aren’t you eating?”

Mrs. Lu wiped her face and walked over from the side. She saw Lu Youcai sitting there with a cold face, and he had not touched the breakfast in front of him.

Seeing his expression, Mrs. Lu couldn’t help but ask, “What’s wrong with you so early in the morning? Who provoked you?”

Lu Youcai exhaled softly and pushed the newspaper to Mrs. Lu. He retorted, “Look at it yourself!”

Mrs. Lu picked up the newspaper suspiciously and swept her gaze across it. Then, she said, “Oh, the celebrity enterprises this year are out? Isn’t Hongxiang on it? Why are you angry?”

“Look at that M Group. Their ranking is higher than our Hongxiang!” Lu Youcai was angry.

When Mrs. Lu heard this, she couldn’t help but laugh. “What’s there to be dissatisfied about? Doesn’t the rankings change every year? Do you have to be angry?”

“Moreover, M Group created many topics a while ago. The amusement park project alone caused a tremendous sensation!”

“Oh right, there’s also the fire in the warehouse in the western suburbs. Didn’t they say that it was their warehouse? I heard it’s filled with colored steel glass.”

Even a housewife like Mrs. Lu knew so much about East Sea Real Estate. It could be seen that East Sea Real Estate had indeed made a name for itself.

Lu Youcai was unwilling to accept this. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. In the end, he said, “What do you think the Jian Group does? This company offended the Jian Group a lot in the past. Jian Changsheng did nothing? He let this small company develop?”

Mrs. Lu didn’t think so. Instead, she thought for a moment and replied, “He might have done something, but it might not have worked. Don’t think too much about it. They relied on their abilities to get on the rankings and didn’t provoke you. Look at how angry you are.”

As she spoke, Mrs. Lu couldn’t help but sigh softly. She looked at Lu Youcai and reminded him, “Don’t look for trouble every day. Qiaoqiao returned to her room angrily yesterday. I called her for dinner, but she didn’t come out. I don’t know what happened.”

At the mention of his daughter, Lu Qiaoqiao, Lu Youcai’s expression instantly changed. He quickly asked with concern, “Ah? What’s wrong? Who bullied Qiaoqiao?”

“With your daughter’s personality, how can she be bullied? Who knows what’s going on?” Mrs. Lu glanced at Lu Youcai and said unhurriedly, “Yesterday afternoon, when she went out, she was still

happy. She said that she went shopping with Shanshan. Who knows what happened outside? She didn't talk to me when she came back. She said nothing when I asked."

"I'll go up and take a look," Lu Youcai said and stood up to go upstairs.

Seeing this, Mrs. Lu quickly stopped him. "Alright, quickly eat and go to the company. When she wakes up, I'll ask her again."

Chapter 1085: He Still Had a Trump Card

Lu Youcai stopped in his tracks. He was already upset, so he was not in the mood to care about his daughter.

However, he couldn't help but worry. He couldn't help but say to his wife, "Then ask her properly today. Otherwise, she can sulk for half a month."

Lu Youcai knew his daughter very well. When Mrs. Lu heard this, she nodded. "Don't worry, eat quickly!"

After breakfast, Lu Youcai drove straight to the company. As soon as he walked out of the elevator, his secretary, who had been waiting for a long time, bounced up to him and reported his schedule for the day. "Chairman, the board meeting is at nine in the morning today. At half-past ten, you have to meet Manager Wang from Shenlan Construction. At noon..."

A series of schedules filled Lu Youcai's day. After the secretary finished her report, he suddenly said to her with a serious expression, "Go and investigate East Sea Real Estate. The more detailed, the better!"

Lu Youcai was a very decisive person. At this moment, East Sea Real Estate was like a thorn in his heart. Although there was no conflict between the two sides, East Sea Real Estate's current momentum was enough to make him feel a sense of crisis.

He could not pretend to know nothing and let it develop wantonly. Even if he could not make East Sea Real Estate disappear immediately, he still had to plan for competition. He could not let it climb over his company.

The secretary was stunned. She looked at Lu Youcai and asked for confirmation, "East Sea Real Estate?"

Lu Youcai nodded. "Do it now!"

Seeing this, the secretary didn't dare to delay at all. She turned around and quickly left.

At this moment, Jian Ai had no idea that someone was thinking about her for no reason. She was chatting with Chi Lian and the rest at Bai Zhou's house.

Because Bai Zhou's life was in danger, Jian Ai ordered him not to leave her apartment easily. Even if he had something to do and had to go out, he had to be accompanied by Chi Lian and Chi Yang.

"Have there been any abnormalities in the past few days?" Jian Ai looked at them and asked.

Chi Yang shook his head. Chi Lian said, "My snake will guard the door every day. If anything happens, it will tell me."

Chi Lian raised a black rattlesnake that was extremely humane.

Jian Ai nodded, but her expression was still solemn. Seeing this, Bai Zhou couldn't help but comfort her. "Boss, with Chi Lian around, you don't have to worry. You've never seen Chi Lian's ability."

"Of course I know that Chi Lian is powerful." Jian Ai sighed and said, "But we have not eliminated the danger yet. Even if Yu Wuyuan is here, I can't be completely at ease."

"We don't know the other party's trump cards. Do you still remember those foreigners from last time? One of them also has a special ability. At that time, Si Yue, Xiao Zhen, and Chi Yang weren't their match even when they joined forces. If there are many such people in the world, what should we do? I'm worried!"

Si Yue had never forgotten that person. He even remembered that man's name was 'Lei.' He could summon lightning to attack. He was so fast that even he could do nothing to him.

"That person is indeed very strong," Si Yue said truthfully.

"Sect Master, it's reasonable for you to worry about Bai Zhou's safety, but with the current situation, there's no use worrying too much. Instead, it will disturb everyone's hearts. Don't worry, if the other party does it again, I'll do my best to capture them alive. As long as I find the other party's organization, I'll be able to find the source," Chi Lian said calmly.

Only then did Jian Ai realize that her emotions had affected others. She cared too much about Bai Zhou.

"I'm sorry. I was being too negative and didn't control myself," Jian Ai said and instantly restrained her expression. "I believe you."

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In a luxurious manor in the suburbs of Lazio, Italy.

The pure European-style villa stood halfway up the mountain. There were trees around it, but they installed surveillance cameras in hidden areas. From time to time, groups of burly men in camouflage clothes would walk past with guns.

In the villa, a man in a general's uniform was sitting on the main sofa. The man looked a little old, about fifty years old. His golden beard reached his chest, and his body was a little bloated. A dazzling scar on his left eye added a trace of ruthlessness.

This person was the controller of the International Mercenary Group, Hans!

On the other side of the sofa sat two young Asian-looking faces. The man's name was Lao Liu, and the woman's name was Xiao Qi. The two of them were siblings and served the same master.

"Mr. Hans, your mercenary group has already failed our mission twice. Don't you have anything to explain to us? After all, our master lost his temper because of this. You've worked with my master for many years, so you should know how much money my master sponsors you every year," Lao Liu said expressionlessly, but his tone was questioning.

Hans' bloated body leaned against the sofa, but he smiled indifferently when he heard that. "The mission failed. I'm also very troubled. You have to know that both missions caused my mercenary group to lose six top-notch mercenaries. In terms of losses, I'm the one who suffered heavy losses."

When Xiao Qi heard this, she immediately sneered disdainfully. It was obvious that she did not take the leader of a mere mercenary group seriously because of her master's noble status. She immediately sneered and said, "To die at the hands of the mission target, it can only be said that your mercenary group's strength is superficial. However, our master spent real money to entrust you with this mission. You have to think of a way to complete it. Otherwise, our master said that starting next year, the funding for you will end."

These obvious threats did not move Hans when they entered his ears. He immediately answered calmly, "Sir does have a reason to be angry, but I also have to make things clear. The target might have experts protecting him. Before I investigate thoroughly, I will not let my people die for nothing!"

"Mr. Hans, consider before you speak." Xiao Liu's expression turned cold as he said aggressively, "Since you've accepted the mission, how can you not send someone to carry it out? Or is there no one left in your mercenary group?"

Xiao Qi chimed in, "You have to finish the target as soon as possible. Master can't wait anymore!"

Hans sat on the sofa and watched these two lackeys speaking arrogantly in front of him. He was indeed holding back in his heart. It could be seen that he was indeed worried about the master behind these two.

"It's not that there aren't people, but these people are very special. Unless necessary, I won't use them." Hans hesitated for a while before saying this.

Lao Liu and Xiao Qi couldn't help but look at each other when they heard this. They thought to themselves that this old thing still had a trump card!

Chapter 1086: Please Wait for the Good News, Sir

"Mr. Hans, if you have any requests, don't beat around the bush." Lao Liu raised his head slightly and looked at Hans. "As long as you can complete our master's request, he won't treat you badly."

Hans retracted his expression and whispered, "If I send these people over, they will definitely complete the mission perfectly, but the remuneration will not be the same as before."

Without waiting for the two of them to speak, Hans continued, "I'm not raising the price on the spot, but if we want to ensure that nothing goes wrong, it has to be them. I can promise Sir that nothing will go wrong!"

Lao Liu and Xiao Qi looked at Hans suspiciously for a few seconds to determine if he was lying.

However, on second thought, they felt he did not dare to lie to their master.

"Mr. Hans, why don't you name your price?" Lao Liu said.

Without hesitation, Hans extended five fingers. "Fifty million US dollars!"

"Double the price?" Xiao Qi immediately stomped her feet and scolded Hans in her heart for going crazy over money.

Hans acted as if he did not see her and said calmly, "That's right. The price is more than double as compared to before, but believe me, if you hire these people, it will be worth it. I won't disappoint you!"

Seeing how confident Hans was, Lao Liu couldn't help but weigh the pros and cons. Then, he stood up and said, "I'll call Master."

Hans made a gesture of dismissal.

Lao Liu walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and made a call. He conveyed the conversation to the person on the other end of the phone in detail. In the end, he nodded and hung up.

Returning to the sofa and sitting down, Hans looked at Lao Liu questioningly. Xiao Liu nodded and said, "Master said that as long as we can complete the mission, money is not a problem."

Only then did Hans smile. "Please ask Sir to wait for the good news."

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Wang Zimeng already knew that Jiang Chunfen and Qiao Yuan were dating. She accepted it calmly and even gave her blessings, but she was smart enough not to tell Wang Zichen about this.

Her brother was undergoing the torture of her father's second marriage. She did not want to throw another bomb at him now.

It was the weekend, and it was also the day Jiang Chunfen agreed to let Qiao Yuan meet Zimeng.

However, this time, they did not meet outside but at home.

"Mom, why isn't Uncle Qiao here yet?"

Not only was Wang Zimeng not nervous, but she was filled with anticipation. Her mother had praised her lover too well, so she was very curious.

"He said he would be here at four in the afternoon. Isn't it not time yet?" Jiang Chunfen looked at her daughter in amusement. "Don't worry, your Uncle Qiao won't be late. He has a strong sense of time."

As soon as she finished speaking, the doorbell rang.

"He's here!" Jiang Chunfen said and quickly walked over to open the door. Seeing this, Wang Zimeng followed.

The door opened, and Qiao Yuan was standing at the door in casual clothes. He was holding bags of groceries because he was going to cook personally tonight and perform well in front of Wang Zimeng!

"I'm not late, right?" Qiao Yuan had a stiff smile on his face. He was so nervous that his heart was in his throat.

"Zimeng, call Uncle Qiao!" Jiang Chunfen quickly called for Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zimeng was not afraid. She looked at Qiao Yuan and smiled warmly. "Hello, Uncle Qiao. Welcome!"

"Hello, Zimeng!" Qiao Yuan smiled in response. As he spoke, Jiang Chunfen let him into the house.

Wang Zimeng pulled Jiang Chunfen's sleeve calmly from behind and couldn't hide her excitement. She lowered her voice and said, "Mom, Uncle Qiao is so young!"

Jiang Chunfen blinked. "Right?"

Wang Zimeng nodded without hesitation. "And he's more handsome than I thought!"

Seeing her daughter's reaction, Jiang Chunfen knew that she had a good first impression of Qiao Yuan.

Qiao Yuan carried his things into the living room and gently placed a bag in his right hand on the sofa. "Zimeng, Uncle Qiao bought you a gift. I hope you like it."

Seeing this, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but go forward and look at the ingredients in Qiao Yuan's hand. "Why don't I cook?"

"No need. Accompany Zimeng. I'll cook today," Qiao Yuan pretended to say naturally, but he couldn't help but feel nervous.

He did not know why he was so nervous. After all, he had seen all kinds of storms.

Perhaps because he cared too much about Jiang Chunfen and wanted to leave a good impression in front of Wang Zimeng, Qiao Yuan was at a loss.

Jiang Chunfen knew that Qiao Yuan wanted to show off, so she decided to give him this chance. She nodded. "Alright, call me if there's anything you need or don't know how to use in the kitchen."

Qiao Yuan nodded and ran into the kitchen with his things.

Jiang Chunfen and her daughter looked at Qiao Yuan's back and couldn't help but smile.

"He's cooking for the first time today after taking lessons. I can't guarantee if it's delicious," Jiang Chunfen sat down on the sofa and said to Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zimeng felt that this Uncle Qiao was really interesting. He actually learnt how to cook. They might as well eat outside so it's easier.

However, from this, it could be seen how much importance Uncle Qiao placed on this meeting. It was basically equivalent to specially preparing talent.

However, this talent did not seem to be particularly successful.

Because twenty minutes later, smoke started creeping out of the kitchen door.

Wang Zimeng was facing the kitchen door. When she saw the white smoke floating out, she couldn't help but call out to Jiang Chunfen, "Mom, quickly help Uncle Qiao. Is he cooking inside? Or refining pills inside? Why is there so much smoke?"

Jiang Chunfen turned around and saw that the transparent glass door in the kitchen was filled with smoke. She could not see Qiao Yuan's body.

Jiang Chunfen thought there was a fire. She was so frightened that she quickly stood up and rushed over. As soon as she opened the door, the white heat instantly assaulted her face. Jiang Chunfen was slightly stunned. She realized that this white heat was not smoke, but steam!

"Why didn't you turn on the exhaust hood? It's so white. What can you see?" Jiang Chunfen walked into the kitchen, angry and amused. When the steam dissipated, she saw Qiao Yuan cutting meat on the chopping board.

Without looking up, he said, "It's fine. I can see."

Jiang Chunfen shook her head helplessly and walked forward to turn on the exhaust hood. Then, she leaned towards Qiao Yuan and said, "Let me help you. This will be faster."

"Chunfen, why am I so nervous?" Qiao Yuan looked up at Jiang Chunfen seriously and said.

Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, "Ever since I told you I would take you to see Zimeng this weekend, you said that you were nervous. How many days has it been? Haven't you gotten over your nervousness? She's just a child. I don't know why you're nervous."

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Chapter 1087: How Did I Perform Today?

"I don't understand either." Qiao Yuan found it funny and couldn't help but chuckle. "I've never been nervous about seeing someone. I don't know what's going on, but I can't control myself."

Qiao Yuan was not exaggerating at all. Perhaps it had something to do with him being single for too long in the past. He had never seen his girlfriend's family before. Moreover, he only saw others' parents, but this time, he saw her daughter.

Because this was his first time, it was reasonable for him to be at a loss.

Jiang Chunfen was afraid that Qiao Yuan would give himself too much pressure. She immediately looked at Qiao Yuan and comforted him. "You just have to be at ease. Zimeng is very sensible. You saw it too. She's very passionate towards you."

Qiao Yuan nodded quickly as he cut the vegetables. "That's why my heart calmed down a little."

As he spoke, Qiao Yuan stopped what he was doing and looked up. He said in a low voice, "Didn't you say that Zimeng likes to eat seafood? I especially learned a few simple and delicious dishes. I've tried making them. There shouldn't be any problems."

Seeing his careful appearance, Jiang Chunfen was helpless. She didn't know what expression to give him.

However, other than that, Jiang Chunfen could not help but feel moved. Qiao Yuan was a casual person. Other than when he was working, she rarely saw Qiao Yuan so serious about something.

From this, it could be seen that he paid a lot of attention to Zimeng's impression of him.

When Qiao Yuan wooed her back then, Jiang Chunfen was most worried about her getting a divorce and bringing up a child. Whether or not Qiao Yuan cared, in the eyes of outsiders, as a single mother, she could not match Qiao Yuan, who was known as an eligible bachelor.

Therefore, Jiang Chunfen did not agree to Qiao Yuan's pursuit in the beginning. She even felt that Qiao Yuan was teasing her back then.

Fortunately, he had always insisted on working hard and proved his sincerity with his actions. In the end, Jiang Chunfen nodded.

The two of them chatted while cooking. With Jiang Chunfen by his side, Qiao Yuan gradually calmed down, and his movements became faster.

Wang Zimeng looked at the kitchen from the living room calmly with a relieved smile on her face because the scene of a man and a woman in the kitchen was too harmonious and sweet.

Although this was the first time she had seen Qiao Yuan, Wang Zimeng had to admit in her heart that Qiao Yuan was even more outstanding than she had expected, especially in terms of appearance!

Because she had yet to understand him further, the first thing Wang Zimeng confirmed was Qiao Yuan's elegant yet unruly appearance and temperament. Coupled with his outstanding looks, he was perfect.

Unwilling to disturb the two of them, Wang Zimeng obediently stayed in the living room to watch television.

With Jiang Chunfen's help, the progress of dinner was obviously much faster. However, Jiang Chunfen did not steal Qiao Yuan's limelight. Qiao Yuan was still in charge of cooking, and she was only helping out.

"Your Uncle Qiao knows you like to eat seafood. He specially learned these dishes."

At the dining table, Jiang Chunfen smiled at her daughter. She felt honored to say this. Qiao Yuan was good to her daughter, which meant that he was good to her.

Wang Zimeng couldn't help but nod hard. "I'll eat more. Thank you, Uncle Qiao. But there's no need to go through so much trouble next time. I'm not too picky."

Qiao Yuan smiled and said, "I have to learn, eventually. Of course, I have to choose what you like to eat. Quickly try it. If it's not as you wish, please forgive me!"

Wang Zimeng didn't stand on ceremony and reached out to pick up a piece of braised cod. The cod was incomparably tender, and with the sweet braised sauce, it was exceptionally delicious.

"Yes..." Wang Zimeng was not stingy with her praise. She nodded at Qiao Yuan. "Delicious, Uncle Qiao."

Qiao Yuan was afraid that Wang Zimeng was being polite, so he picked up a piece himself. He immediately raised his eyebrows. It was quite delicious.

Qiao Yuan heaved a sigh of relief and couldn't help but smile. "Not bad. I didn't learn for nothing."

Jiang Chunfen looked at their interaction and only pursed her lips and smiled. However, she was more satisfied than ever.

Although it was still too early to think about marrying Qiao Yuan, Jiang Chunfen looked at the scene in front of her. The family life she really yearned for should be like this now.

The meal allowed Qiao Yuan to instantly become familiar with Wang Zimeng. After dinner, he even chatted with her for over an hour. Seeing that it was getting late, Qiao Yuan stood up reluctantly and planned to leave.

Jiang Chunfen sent him to the roadside outside the villa. Qiao Yuan stood beside the car with a delighted expression. He pulled Jiang Chunfen over intimately and asked, "Did I perform well today?"

Jiang Chunfen pursed her lips and nodded with a smile. "Very good."

"Zimeng is much more cheerful than I thought. You kept telling me she's introverted," Qiao Yuan expressed his opinion.

He knew from the beginning that Jiang Chunfen brought her daughter along after the divorce. Later, he heard from Jiang Chunfen that her daughter was very sensible, but she was a little introverted and did not like to talk much.

However, Qiao Yuan did not think that Wang Zimeng was introverted today.

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she couldn't help but explain helplessly, "She only changed her personality in the past few months. In the past, before her father and I divorced, her grandparents and father favored her brother. Therefore, Zimeng developed a personality that didn't like to talk or show off since she was young."

"They don't even dote on such a good child. They have no taste." Qiao Yuan pursed his lips and raised his eyebrows handsomely. "In the future, I'll dote on her with you. I'll treat her like my biological daughter."

These words came so suddenly that Jiang Chunfen was not prepared at all.

Qiao Yuan actually said that he would treat Zimeng as his biological daughter. This sentence was more lethal to Jiang Chunfen than words of love.

Before Jiang Chunfen could recover from her shock, Qiao Yuan smiled and said, "When we get married in the future, if you don't want to give birth again, we won't. Zimeng is enough!"

"Qiao Yuan..." Jiang Chunfen looked at Qiao Yuan, and her eyes turned red.

She was never someone who would shed tears easily. She didn't even shed a tear when she caught Wang Yunzhong cheating on her.

However, at this moment, Jiang Chunfen's tears could not help but fall. Her heart was filled with gratitude, and she could not express her feelings with words.

If she didn't want to give birth, so be it. It was obvious what it meant for a man to say this to another woman.

Qiao Yuan was different from her. He had never gotten married, let alone had a child of his own. If the two of them really got married one day, and she did not give birth to his child, Qiao Yuan would never have a child of his own.

At this moment, Qiao Yuan's first reaction was to be frightened by Jiang Chunfen's tears. He quickly reached out to wipe her tears on her cheek and asked nervously, "You're touched just like that?"

Chapter 1088: How Could a Woman Be Like a Man

Jiang Chunfen nodded. At this moment, she revealed her rare, pitiful side.

Qiao Yuan's heart ached. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. He whispered in her ear, "Although I don't want to admit it, we have to face the objective truth. At your age, you can't think about giving birth anymore."

Jiang Chunfen was about to turn forty years old. Even if she married Qiao Yuan immediately, it would take over a year for her to get pregnant and give birth to a child. Jiang Chunfen would already be in her forties and encounter a high-risk pregnancy.

There were people who gave birth at an advanced age. Some of them could not bear to abort their children in their forties because they wanted to carry on the family line or could not get pregnant in the beginning.

However, Qiao Yuan was not thinking about carrying on the family line. If he married Jiang Chunfen, he had to be responsible for the rest of Jiang Chunfen's life. He would not let Jiang Chunfen take the risk of giving birth to a child for him at forty.

Moreover, Qiao Yuan did not care about carrying on the family line. Otherwise, he would not have been single for so long and not gotten married.

"Being with me will make you lose many things that you should have in your life," Jiang Chunfen leaned into Qiao Yuan's arms and said sadly.

Qiao Yuan's heart trembled when he heard this. Then, he chuckled gently and said, "After living for thirty-five years, I didn't know what I should have in my life before. It was only when you appeared I knew I didn't have to have anything. You were enough."

As he spoke, Qiao Yuan straightened Jiang Chunfen's body in his arms and looked at her seriously. He said word by word, "Chunfen, I love you more than you think. You can't imagine how much I love you!"

"But I can feel it." Jiang Chunfen looked at Qiao Yuan seriously and said, "I can feel it."

When Qiao Yuan heard this, a smile instantly bloomed on his face. Then, he pulled Jiang Chunfen into his arms and kissed her hard.

Wang Zimeng, who was peeping from the window upstairs, saw this scene. She was so frightened that she quickly covered her eyes.

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The next two weeks were relatively peaceful. Jian Ai basically lived in Bai Zhou's apartment, school, or the martial arts school. The person who assassinated Bai Zhou did not appear again recently, but Jian Ai and the rest did not let their guard down. Before completely getting rid of the other party, Jian Ai could not completely relax.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of November, and Wang Yunzhong got married again.

Wang Yunzhong had spent money to hire people to arrange the wedding. He cared about his face, so the scale of the wedding naturally couldn't be bad. It was basically the same as the wedding Wang Yunmei had arranged for him back then.

However, Wang Yunzhong spent tens of thousands more. After all, his biological sister was thinking about how to save money for him, but outsiders were thinking about how to earn his money.

Even so, the old lady didn't dare to say anything, as if she had learned her lesson. Especially when she knew that this wedding cost tens of thousands more than the one Wang Yunmei had planned. The old lady couldn't wait to disappear in front of Wang Yunzhong.

If not for her, her son would not have spent so much money in vain. In the end, the old lady was not ashamed, but her heart ached for her son.

The banquet hall on the top floor of Lika Hotel was already full. The wedding model leaned towards the West. This was the wedding Xu Qianqian wanted. Since she was pregnant with the Wang family's child, the Wang family was satisfied with anything Xu Qianqian suggested.

As members of the groom's family, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi were naturally responsible for greeting the guests. The old lady didn't give her two daughters any attitude and helped them with a smile the entire time.

Jian Ai and the other juniors were all sitting in the corner. Before the wedding started, Wang Zichen had already silently eaten the melon seeds on the table.

As he ate, he secretly glanced at Jian Ai. He wanted to greet her a few times, but he was too embarrassed.

In the end, Wang Zichen turned around and whispered to Wang Zimeng, "I've already planned it!"

Wang Zimeng was watching the commotion in private and couldn't react for a moment. She was stunned for a moment before asking, "Plan what?"

"Move to Mom's place!" Wang Zichen said bluntly, "I don't want to live with that woman. It's so twisted!"

Wang Zimeng looked at her brother in surprise and shock because she was the one who suggested this idea back then. However, she only said it casually and didn't take it to heart. She didn't expect her brother to remember it.

"Will Dad agree? Even if Dad agrees, Grandpa and Grandma will never agree." Wang Zimeng curled her lips and shook her head. "No chance!"

“Tsk, I have my ways. Just wait and see,” Wang Zichen raised his eyebrows smugly. It looked like he had planned it.

At this moment, Jian Ai, who had been silent at the side, suddenly interrupted. It was obvious that she was talking to Wang Zichen. “What if Aunt remarried one day? What will you do? Wander outside alone?”

As if he didn’t expect Jian Ai, who had always treated him as air, to talk to him, Wang Zichen couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. After he reacted, he blurted, “My mother is already forty years old. She still knows how to get married again?”

Jian Ai sneered mercilessly. “What kind of logic is that? Your father is already forty-one years old. Isn’t he still getting married again?”

However, Wang Zichen blurted out without thinking, “How could a woman be like a man?”

Wang Zichen spoke exceptionally naturally and didn’t feel that it was inappropriate at all. However, it was this sentence that made the others at the table, including Jian Ai, Jian Yu, Yao Jiachi, and Wang Zimeng, look up at him at the same time.

Everyone’s faces were cold. It was obvious that they were unhappy with Wang Zichen’s words.

Chapter 1089: Wedding Scene

As he spoke, Wang Zichen even secretly looked at the others’ reactions, afraid that he had said something wrong again.

He had improved a little in this aspect. In the past, with Wang Zichen’s personality, he would say whatever he wanted and wouldn’t care about others’ reactions.

Fortunately, Jian Ai and the rest ignored him. Wang Zichen picked up the melon seeds and ate them silently.

The wedding venue was very lively. Most people from the bride’s side were relatives and friends who had rushed over from Liyang County, while Wang Yunzhong’s side were mostly his business friends.

It was not convenient for Li Xia to help with her being pregnant, and the two elders of the Wang family could not bear to let her suffer at this time, so Li Xia could only sit in her seat and look around.

However, when she saw Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi entertaining the guests like the masters of the house, Li Xia felt a little jealous.

Ever since the demolition incident a few months ago, the two sides had never interacted again. Wang Yunfa would occasionally hear the old lady mention Wang Yunmei, but it was never anything good.

Moreover, their elder brother was also on their side at that time. In the end, out of the four siblings, only their family was left alone, as if they were isolated. This was because Li Xia could tell that Wang Yunzhong’s attitude towards his two sisters had completely changed. Now, he was even trying to curry favor with them.

“If Mom didn’t tell us about Brother’s wedding in advance, we probably wouldn’t have known about it until the day before the wedding,” Li Xia leaned towards Wang Yunfa and whispered.

Wang Yunfa didn’t help out. Like Wang Zichen, he had been eating melon seeds since he arrived. When he heard this, he couldn’t help but sneer in disdain. “Isn’t this good? We don’t have to care about anything. Just attend the wedding banquet and leave. It’s so convenient.”

At this moment, Wang Yunfa was still angry at Wang Yunzhong because when the house was demolished, Wang Yunzhong suddenly changed sides after knowing that Jian Ai had opened a company. He caused him to lose a few hundred thousand yuan in demolition fees.

In addition, Wang Yunzhong didn’t give him an explanation at that time. Now that he was close to Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi, the anger in Wang Yunfa’s heart didn’t decrease but increased.

He initially did not want to come to the wedding today. If the old lady had not persuaded him, he would not have come.

When Li Xia heard Wang Yunfa’s words, she couldn’t help but pat him gently and remind him, “You have to put away the anger in your stomach today. Can you still be angry at Brother? Actually, when you think about it, Brother also contributed to the previous incident. However, the situation was indeed disadvantageous to us. It’s not Brother’s fault that he didn’t succeed.”

Li Xia was obviously more considerate than Wang Yunfa. Since they could no longer salvage the situation, they could not continue to be entangled in the past grudges. Their relationship with Wang Yunzhong could not keep hanging around like this.

However, Wang Yunfa did not think too much about it. He was a one-track minded person. Why should he hold back his anger? He was not willing.

He couldn’t help but look at Li Xia and say impatiently, “I’m already giving him face by coming to his wedding. You still want me to smile? Dream on!”

Li Xia sighed softly and stared at Wang Yunfa for a long time. In the end, she still felt that the situation was not right, and that it was not appropriate to argue with him about these things.

Fortunately, the wedding started soon enough. The emcee went on stage and started the process, saying a lot of blessings and adjusting the atmosphere. Then, the wedding march sounded. The stage extended to the main entrance of the banquet hall. The door opened, and Xu Qianqian appeared at the door in a white custom-made wedding dress. She held Father Xu’s wrist and walked towards Wang Yunzhong in the middle of the stage.

The people below the stage also started to clap. When some middle-aged men saw the young and beautiful Xu Qianqian, they couldn’t help but feel envious. Wang Yunzhong was already forty-one years old this year, but he had married a twenty-five-year-old wife. This was something many men dreamed of.

“How old did you tell me she was last time?”

Wang Zimeng clapped her hands perfunctorily and turned to ask Wang Zichen in a low voice.

This was the first time she had seen Xu Qianqian in person. Other than knowing that this woman was a mistress back then, she had heard the rest of the information from Wang Zichen.

Wang Zichen also had a cold expression on his face. He couldn't even be bothered to clap his hands perfunctorily. Hearing this, he curled his lips and said, "Twenty-five."

When Wang Zimeng heard this, she pursed her lips in disdain again. Although she knew that age shouldn't be the standard for love, there was a difference of sixteen years. This age difference was one year older than her.

Moreover, it happened in her family. Her stepmother was only ten years older than her. Just thinking about it made her feel uncomfortable.

It was no wonder her brother said that he could not call her anything. If it were her, she would not know how to address her as well.

Fortunately, Uncle Qiao was only four years younger than her mother. If her mother found a twenty-five-year-old man...

This thought popped up in Wang Zimeng's mind, and her scalp went numb.

Perhaps she could try her best to accept it for her mother, but she could not be as calm and relieved as she was facing Uncle Qiao now.

Jian Ai sat at the side and silently watched the couple on stage give their speech. The happiness and satisfaction on Xu Qianqian's face were exceptionally real. Wang Yunzhong also smiled gently, but it was unknown how much sincerity was in his smile.

"Sister, when are we eating? I'm so hungry."

Yao Jiachi whispered to Jian Ai and pulled her back to reality.

Turning to look at Jiachi, who was looking at her with an aggrieved expression, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile and pinch his face. "It'll take a while. Western-style weddings are more complicated. You can only eat after the process is over."

"Oh," Yao Jiachi answered reluctantly. His fair cheeks puffed up slightly. In the end, he sighed softly. "Getting married is so troublesome."

When Jian Ai heard this, the smile on her face became even more doting. She was bored and couldn't help but whisper to Yao Jiachi, "If you fall in love with a girl who's over ten years younger or older than you in the future, what will you do?"

Jian Ai suddenly asked this question, so Yao Jiachi was stunned. He looked at Jian Ai and blinked.

Relationships were never something Jiachi would consider on his own. In Yizhong, Jiachi relied on his good looks to win the favor of many girls. However, in just a year, he had already rejected all confessions. He had never thought of dating, let alone giving anyone a chance.

To Jiachi, dating was not something he should consider.

Now that Jian Ai mentioned the word 'love,' Yao Jiachi was a little stunned.

Chapter 1090: Do Your Parents Know?

“Sister, your question is a little far-fetched!”

When he came back to his senses, Yao Jiachi scratched his head and looked at Jian Ai in confusion. He had never liked a girl, let alone ‘love.’

Jian Ai looked at Jiachi and said in amusement, “So I’m letting you imagine it. I mean, what if this happens?”

Yao Jiachi blinked and thought about it seriously. “If...”

Yao Jiachi pursed his thin lips and frowned. He thought for a moment and said, “If two people are in love, I think it’s fine. As long as it’s not illegal.”

“Pfft...” Jian Ai couldn’t help but laugh.

It was obvious that Jiachi was serious enough to consider the matter of underage.

“Sister, what about you?” Yao Jiachi asked back with a serious expression.

Jian Ai’s smile froze. “Me?”

Jiachi nodded. “I’ve seen on television that for most couples, the boys are older than the girls. If you fall in love with an old man in the future, what will you do?”

The word ‘old man’ made the corners of Jian Ai’s mouth twitch imperceptibly. She immediately denied it. “I will never fall in love with an old man.”

“Then how old is the age difference in your heart?” Yao Jiachi changed his way of asking.

Jian Ai could accept this question. She said without thinking, “I don’t care about age.”

“Even an old man is alright?” Jiachi frowned and asked.

Jian Ai immediately glared at him. “I already said that I won’t like an old man.”

“Then aren’t you contradicting yourself by saying that you don’t care about age but yet you despise an old man?” Yao Jiachi’s stubbornness came back.

Jian Ai: “...”

“About ten years!” In the end, Jian Ai surrendered and said a number. However, she cleverly added, “But there might be special circumstances.”

“For example?” Yao Jiachi asked with a serious expression.

Jian Ai said, “For example, if I fall in love with someone with a fifteen years age difference. That’s a special situation.”

“Then you didn’t answer my question. To put it bluntly, anything is possible.” Yao Jiachi caught the loophole in Jian Ai’s words again.

Jian Ai was silent.

Her brother was indeed a top student. He could find trouble.

Jian Ai nodded and admitted, "You're right. Anything is possible."

"That old man might be possible too!" The question returned!

Jian Ai gasped. "Yao Jiachi, do you want me to marry an old man in the future? How can you force your sister like this?"

Jiachi blinked inexplicably and said seriously, "No, I think as long as it's a question, there should be an answer. Your answer just now doesn't count."

"So your answer is to force your sister to admit that she might marry an old man in the future?" Jian Ai laughed in anger.

Yao Jiachi shook his head seriously and denied it. "No, your answer included the possibility of an old man. You said that anything is possible."

Jian Ai held her forehead. She regretted discussing this with Jiachi. She couldn't help but look at Jiachi coldly. "Sister thinks you're suitable to go to the mountains to dig ginseng in the future."

"Huh?" Jiachi widened his eyes, not understanding Jian Ai's sudden words.

Jian Ai took a deep breath and said helplessly, "You're quite good at digging!"

Jiachi: "..."

For the first time in her life, Jian Ai felt that Jiachi was not cute anymore. She did not want to discuss the topic anymore.

Fortunately, the wedding started. Yao Jiachi quickly threw the question of an old man to the back of his mind and focused on eating.

At the same time, at Mr. Burger fast food restaurant.

This weekend was the second weekend Gao Yang worked with Guan Tao.

The two of them were in charge of ordering and cleaning the restaurant. Because the work content was simple, Gao Yang was completely familiar with it on the first day.

At this moment, he was wearing the black work clothes in the shop and helping the customers' order.

"Do you need ice for your Coke?" Gao Yang asked the customer.

The customer: "No, thank you."

Gao Yang: "Alright, please wait a moment."

He would use polite words to all the customers, but he still didn't smile. However, this contrast was cute, and it attracted many girls his age.

The two of them were quite professional during work hours and never exchanged glances. However, Gao Yang would do more work, such as sweeping the floor. Guan Tao basically had no chance to do that.

Guan Tao had just picked up the broom when Gao Yang finished ordering for the customer. He turned around and snatched the broom from her hand. "I'll do it."

It was a little domineering but subtle.

Guan Tao stood on the spot with empty hands and looked at Gao Yang's back helplessly. Then, she looked at the boss, who was smiling at the bar counter, and felt even more helpless.

Fortunately, there were many customers during the weekend, so she was not completely free. The door opened, and another customer entered.

"Welcome to Mr. Burger." Guan Tao let Gao Yang sweep the floor while she went to help the customer order.

The person who entered the shop was a noble lady dressed in leather. Just by looking at her clothes and the bag in her hand, one could tell that she was a rich lady. After entering the shop, she made a call while sizing up the environment. There was some disdain in her eyes, and she ignored the passionate Guan Tao.

Seeing that the other party was on the phone, Guan Tao didn't disturb her. Instead, she stood at the side and waited quietly.

After the noble lady hung up, she was about to say something to Guan Tao when she saw Gao Yang sweeping the floor. She was stunned.

Then, she widened her eyes and looked again with certainty. Then, she suddenly exclaimed, "Yang Yang?"

Gao Yang looked up and was slightly surprised to see the noble lady. "Auntie Tong?"

"It's you!"

Seeing that it was Gao Yang, Tong Yun couldn't help but walk forward quickly. "What are you doing?"

As she spoke, she sized up Gao Yang's face and the broom in his hand.

However, facing Tong Yun's shock, Gao Yang quickly calmed down and answered calmly, "I work here."

"Ah? A part-timer?" Tong Yun was even more shocked.

Gao Yang nodded and asked, "Auntie Tong, do you want to buy a burger? I can recommend it to you!"

At this moment, Tong Yun couldn't care less about ordering burgers. She immediately looked at Gao Yang and asked, "Why are you working here? Do your parents know?"

Tong Yun was none other than Yu Mengyao's mother. She had been good friends with Gao Yang's parents for many years and had watched Gao Yang grow up.

The reason Gao Yang and Yu Mengyao had such an unreliable arranged marriage was because their parents were close. Therefore, Tong Yun watched Gao Yang grow up. He was no different from her son.

