

At School 1091

Chapter 1091: She's Yu Mengyao's Mother

Therefore, when she saw Gao Yang working in such a place, Tong Yun's surprise and concern were real.

Gao Yang had been sensible and stable since he was young. He was much more obedient than children his age, and Tong Yun liked him.

Gao Yang was closer to Tong Yun than the average person. Hearing this, he explained truthfully, "They don't know. I wanted to come here myself."

"Oh, Yang Yang. How old are you to be looking for a job now?" Tong Yun frowned with a pained expression. She immediately looked at Gao Yang and asked, "Do you need money for something? Are you too embarrassed to ask your parents? Tell Auntie Tong. Auntie Tong will give it to you and not tell your parents."

"Auntie Tong, you're overthinking. I'm just coming over to work for the weekend to train myself. I have no other difficulties," Gao Yang quickly said.

Tong Yun thought about it and felt that her idea was a little unreliable. Gao Yang was the only son in the family, and his parents doted on him. They wouldn't control him with money.

Moreover, she had watched Gao Yang grow up and knew that this child would not lie.

However, Tong Yun's expression was still not good. She looked around the environment of the shop. Although it was relatively clean, it was only a fast food stall. A rich lady like Tong Yun could count the number of times she ate fast food in her life with one hand.

"How much money can you earn from this?! Your mother will feel heartache if she finds out," Tong Yun sighed.

She liked Gao Yang from the bottom of her heart. Although the parents of both sides treated the arranged marriage as a joke and neither of them wanted to put the two children together, Tong Yun still hoped that her daughter could marry Gao Yang in the future.

Although it was too early to think about this, Tong Yun couldn't help but think about it.

When Gao Yang heard this, he still said calmly, "I'm not here to earn money. Auntie Tong, don't worry about me. This job isn't tiring."

Not wanting Tong Yun to dwell on this question, Gao Yang asked, "Auntie Tong, why are you here?"

"Oh..." Tong Yun remembered. "I came over to buy a hamburger. A child from my relative's family likes to eat it."

"I'll order for you," Gao Yang quickly said.

Tong Yun nodded and didn't continue to ask about Gao Yang's job. After all, she couldn't really pull Gao Yang away from the shop.

After buying the burger, Gao Yang personally sent Tong Yun out of the shop. "Auntie Tong, take care."

Tong Yun nodded helplessly. "It's enough to experience this kind of work for a short while. Auntie won't persuade you anymore."

In other words, with Gao Yang's status, it was impossible for him to come into contact with such a job in his lifetime. If he wanted to have a fresh experience, as an elder, she wouldn't say anything as long as he didn't work for too long.

Gao Yang naturally knew what Tong Yun meant and nodded gently. "I know, Auntie Tong."

Tong Yun waved her hand and got into the sports car parked by the road. After she drove away, Guan Tao walked to Gao Yang's side and said, "Is she your relative?"

When she saw that Gao Yang knew this noble lady, Guan Tao's instinctive reaction was to stay away, afraid that she would cause trouble for Gao Yang.

Gao Yang nodded and didn't hide it. He said, "This is Yu Mengyao's mother. She's my parents' good friend."

"Ah?" Guan Tao was slightly shocked. "She's Yu Mengyao's mother?"

After thinking about it, Guan Tao asked worriedly, "If she knows you're working here, she'll tell your parents, right?"

Gao Yang pulled Guan Tao's hand and walked into the shop. He said casually, "It's fine even if my parents know. It's not something embarrassing."

Despite Gao Yang's words, Guan Tao was still a little worried. After all, Gao Yang came here to work because of her. If he got into a conflict with his parents because of this, she would feel bad.

After all, Gao Yang's family background was so good. As his parents, they would not be willing to let him work at a fast-food restaurant.

With this thought in mind, Guan Tao said anxiously, "Gao Yang, why don't you stop? Uncle and Auntie will be angry if they know."

When Gao Yang heard this, he stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Guan Tao. Seeing her worried expression, Gao Yang couldn't help but smile comfortingly. "You don't have to think too much. My parents won't be angry. Don't worry."

"But..."

Guan Tao opened her mouth, but Gao Yang interrupted her. "No buts. Don't you believe me? It'll be fine."

Seeing how confident Gao Yang was, Guan Tao swallowed the rest of her words. She looked at Gao Yang for a few seconds before nodding. "Alright, you decide."

Guan Tao was worried, but she didn't want to force Gao Yang. After all, he had the ability to judge things himself.

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Hongxiang Group.

Lu Youcai only received information about East Sea Real Estate half a month later.

"I just wanted to have a deeper understanding of this company. With your speed, if I really encounter a crisis, it will take over ten days for you to get me the information. The dishes will be cold by then."

Lu Youcai sat in his office chair and said to his secretary unhappily. It was obvious that he was very dissatisfied with her speed.

When the secretary heard this, she lowered her head and explained respectfully, "Chairman, you said to be as detailed as possible, so I investigated more deeply. It took some time."

Lu Youcai was not in the mood to discuss the process with his secretary. He had always valued results. He couldn't help but ask as he flipped through the document, "Tell me, what useful information have you found from your detailed investigation?"

The secretary quickly said, "Chairman, I'm afraid you don't know that the actual head of M Group's East Sea Real Estate is a young lady. I've repeatedly confirmed that all the employees of M Group know about this. However, the actual head is very low key. Although she didn't deliberately hide her identity, she never publicized it, so very few outsiders know about this."

"Young lady?"

Lu Youcai frowned slightly. The definition of these words was a little broad because to a man who was almost fifty years old, a person in her twenties was still a girl.

"This person called Jian Ai?" At this moment, Lu Youcai saw Jian Ai's name on the information in his hand.

The secretary quickly nodded. "Yes, it's her. Look at her information carefully."

Lu Youcai's gaze landed on Jian Ai's detailed information, but the more he looked at it, the wider his eyes became. Fifteen years old, studying in Class One of Erzhong in Baiyun City. Just this piece of information was enough to shock him.

"Are you sure about this? Fifteen years old?" Lu Youcai didn't believe it. A fifteen-year-old girl had established a corporation and a few subsidiary companies.

Chapter 1092: Invitation

This was a little unbelievable.

Seeing this, the secretary said with certainty, "Chairman, this is true. All the employees in the corporation know. Although she's not the legal person of the corporation, the actual head is this young lady."

"What about that man surnamed Bai who looks like a woman?" Lu Youcai asked.

Because in his heart, he had always thought that Bai Zhou, who had an extraordinary temperament, was the true CEO of this corporation.

Moreover, it was not only Lu Youcai who thought so. Almost everyone who did not know M Group thought that Bai Zhou was the CEO.

“Bai Zhou is only the general manager of East Sea Real Estate and one of the leaders of the company. There’s also Rose Entertainment, a subsidiary of M Group. The general manager is Jian Ai’s biological brother,” the secretary said.

Lu Youcai listened to his secretary’s words, but his mind was a little muddled because this matter was a little beyond his scope. He never expected that the enemy he would face would be an underage girl.

His daughter was already twenty-four years old, but Jian Ai was only fifteen years old. She was even younger than his daughter.

However, he did not have time to think about this problem. Moreover, from another perspective, this matter was a little terrifying.

A company established by a little girl had reached such a scale in less than a year. First, she went against the Jian Group, and then she became one of the top ten celebrity enterprises selected by the city government. What kind of leader was this girl? What employees did she have? How could she grow so quickly?

A six-star hotel and the largest outdoor amusement park in the country. How did she think of these two forward-looking projects?

Lu Youcai could not figure it out. He even had lingering doubts. He felt that it was impossible for a fifteen-year-old child to know about real estate construction, let alone real estate investment.

Flipping through the information, Lu Youcai saw East Sea Real Estate’s long-term strategic partner. The first name on the list was Century Group.

This time, Lu Youcai’s expression instantly turned cold.

“Century Group?” Lu Youcai widened his eyes. “Chen Lei’s company?”

The secretary nodded. “That’s right. It’s our biggest competitor, Century Group.”

Hongxiang Group was also a big shot in the real estate industry in Baiyun City. Because they could not compete with the Jian Group, Hongxiang Group’s most evenly matched competitor was Chen Lei’s Century Group.

He had been paying attention to news about Century Group for the past year, and almost nothing escaped his eyes. How could he have missed this?

Century Group and East Sea Real Estate had become business partners. One was a new enemy, and the other was an old grudge. Wasn’t his Hongxiang stuck in the middle?

There were specific projects the two companies were collaborating on. It recorded that when East Sea Real Estate was established, because there was no construction team, all the construction teams were provided by Century Group.

Most of the construction teams for the six-star hotel and amusement park projects belonged to Century Group.

In other words, Century Group was the one who helped East Sea Real Estate to develop so quickly.

“This Chen Lei is crazy!” Lu Youcai slapped the information on the table angrily. “He’s a real estate developer himself, but he’s doing his best to help a new company. Isn’t he afraid of raising a tiger?”

No matter how harmonious the relationship between peers was, they were still competitors. Chen Lei’s method would undoubtedly not work in Lu Youcai’s eyes.

Especially after he confirmed with his secretary that Jian Ai and Chen Lei were not related, this question became even more unbelievable.

Lu Youcai was old, and his mind was not as bright as when he was young. If not because this stack of information was written in black and white, he would have felt like he was reading a book because he could not understand the contents at all.

However, he was very certain that East Sea Real Estate was an opponent he could not ignore.

The development speed was as unstoppable as a fierce beast crossing the river. They were also an ally of Hongxiang’s enemy, Century Group. Just based on these two points, Lu Youcai did not need any other reason.

However, before taking concrete action, he felt that he still had to see this girl called Jian Ai. He was too curious about this person.

After thinking for a moment, Lu Youcai suddenly looked up and asked his secretary, “For our company’s anniversary, send an invitation to this girl called Jian Ai!”

“You mean to invite East Sea Real Estate to the company’s anniversary celebration?” The secretary was a little surprised.

Lu Youcai nodded. “Invite Manager Bai of East Sea Real Estate. Then, deliver a separate invitation to this CEO called Jian Ai alone.”

Real estate companies hold a small celebration for their anniversary every five years and a big celebration every ten years. This year happened to be the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of Lu Youcai’s Hongxiang Group. At that time, they would hold a grand anniversary cocktail party and invite everyone in the real estate industry in Baiyun City to celebrate. This was considered a tradition. Even if they were competitors, they would gladly go when they received the other party’s anniversary invitation.

For example, the Jian Group and Century Group were invited to Hongxiang’s anniversary celebration this year.

East Sea Real Estate was not included in Hongxiang's invitation. After all, East Sea Real Estate had only been established for a year and had some conflicts with the Jian Group. Lu Youcai had always thought that the Jian Group would destroy this ignorant small company.

But now, he had to reevaluate East Sea Real Estate!

First, he had to see this girl called Jian Ai to satisfy his curiosity.

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Because Jian Ai had grounded Bai Zhou, he could only stay in the apartment, so the vice president was in charge of everything in East Sea Real Estate. Jian Ai also went to the company to handle company matters every day after school.

In the past, she rarely asked about the company's internal affairs when Bai Zhou was in the company unless there was a major decision to be made. Now that she was traveling to the company after school for more than half a month, Jian Ai found her busy self from her previous life.

It was already half-past eight. The employees had already gotten off work, and only the lights in the general manager's office were still on.

Jian Ai rubbed her eyes and put the documents she had finished reading aside. These were documents that needed to be signed with the highest authority. Since Bai Zhou was not around, she could only sign them. This way, the secretary could hand the documents over to the department in need tomorrow morning.

"CEO?"

The office door was open, and Bai Zhou's female secretary stood at the door and called out to Jian Ai tentatively.

Jian Ai looked up. "Eh? Why aren't you off work yet?"

Seeing this, the secretary walked into the office and said, "I just finished arranging the forms for tomorrow. Then, there's an invitation from Hongxiang Group. I looked at it. One is for you, and the other is for Manager Bai. Do you want to pass it to Manager Bai?"

Chapter 1093: Your Cufflinks Are Pretty Nice

"Invitation?"

Jian Ai put down the pen in her hand and looked at the secretary in surprise.

The secretary nodded and handed the invitation to Jian Ai. At the same time, she said, "Hongxiang Group is holding a twentieth anniversary cocktail party in mid-November. They invited you and Manager Bai to attend."

Jian Ai was a businessman in her previous life, so she was naturally familiar with such an invitation. Usually, during the real estate company's anniversary celebration, as long as a peer received the invitation, they would attend. It was a tradition.

However, Jian Ai was surprised that they invited her as well.

Hongxiang Group was no stranger to Jian Ai. When the company was established, she was already familiar with almost all the real estate companies in Baiyun City. Hongxiang Group's strength was on the same level as Century Group. It was a big shot corporation that was also on the list for the top ten celebrity enterprises this year.

However, East Sea Real Estate had never interacted or collaborated with Hongxiang Group, but the other party knew her?

Did they hear it from others? Or did they deliberately investigate? Jian Ai naturally did not know.

Jian Ai nodded without thinking. No matter the reason, since the other party invited her with good intentions, she naturally had no reason to refuse.

However, when she thought of Bai Zhou, Jian Ai still looked up at the secretary and said, "Remember to reply to Hongxiang Group after you go to work tomorrow. Tell them I will attend this cocktail party personally, but Manager Bai has something important to do. He's not in Baiyun City now, and he won't be able to return in the short term, so he can't go."

A crowded place was most likely to be dangerous. Jian Ai would not let Bai Zhou attend this cocktail party.

The secretary didn't ask further and only answered obediently, "Alright, CEO."

At this moment, at Yaochi Nightclub.

It was rare for Ji Haoyu to have time to take part in a gathering with friends today. However, after entering Yaochi, the first thing he did was to greet Wang Yunmei.

"Haoyu?"

Wang Yunmei was talking to the lobby manager at the front desk. When she looked up and saw Ji Haoyu walking towards her, she couldn't help but be stunned. "Why are you here?"

Ji Haoyu was wearing a suit and leather shoes. He looked much more serious than usual. It was obvious that he had come over directly after work.

When he heard this, he smiled and stood in front of Wang Yunmei. He said, "I came to play with my friends."

"Young Master Ji!"

Ji Haoyu was about to open his mouth to show concern for Wang Yunmei, thinking that he might be able to get Wang Yunmei to invite him to her house for a meal again. However, he did not expect to be caught by Qiu Jiahao, who was passing by the hall.

Qiu Jiahao went forward and pulled Ji Haoyu. He urged, "Oh, you're such a busy person. Ever since you took over the Ji Group, you haven't seen me. Quickly, everyone is waiting for you!"

"I'm talking to Auntie!" Ji Haoyu glared at Qiu Jiahao, scaring him.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I was rash.” Qiu Jiahao saw Wang Yunmei and quickly smiled apologetically. “Hello, Auntie.”

Wang Yunmei smiled and said, “It’s fine. Go and play.”

As she spoke, she even pushed Ji Haoyu. “Hurry up, Haoyu. Your friends are waiting for you.”

Ji Haoyu could only smile. “Alright, Auntie. I’ll talk to you later when I’m free.”

He turned around and glared at Qiu Jiahao. “Don’t you know how to see the situation?”

Qiu Jiahao shrunk his neck and said with an aggrieved expression, “How would I know what’s going on? Besides, wasn’t that person just now Yaochi’s general manager? How did she become an Auntie to you?”

Qiu Jiahao was filled with questions. The manager of Yaochi should be Ji Haoyu’s subordinate, but Ji Haoyu called the other party Auntie, and his intimate attitude did not seem to be fake.

“I can’t be bothered to explain to you.” Ji Haoyu’s face darkened impatiently as he walked forward quickly.

Qiu Jiahao pursed his lips and quickly chased after him.

The A808 private room was already filled with people. As soon as Ji Haoyu entered, everyone in the room stood up and cheered.

“Damn, Young Master Ji. To think that you still remember us.”

“That’s right. You’re too much. We asked you out so many times but you didn’t come.”

“Jiahao is still the best. You’ve finally given him face, Young Master Ji.”

There were seven boys in the room. A few of the boys brought female companions. Including Ji Haoyu and Qiu Jiahao, there were about fifteen people.

These people were all Ji Haoyu’s friends in Baiyun City. They did everything. Not all of them were rich young masters like Qiu Jiahao, but their family backgrounds were reasonable.

Because Ji Haoyu never looked at backgrounds when making friends. It was fine as long as they could play together.

Being with these people was also a rare time for Ji Haoyu to relax. Therefore, as soon as he entered, Ji Haoyu’s expression relaxed. “Alright, alright. I’ll punish myself with alcohol later.”

One of the refined-looking boys noticed Ji Haoyu’s clothes and couldn’t help but ask, “Young Master Ji, did you just come out of the company? Have you eaten dinner? Why don’t I order you something to eat?”

The boy’s name was Jia Hai. He was a language teacher in primary school and came from a scholarly family. He was usually a meticulous person.

Ji Haoyu took off his suit jacket, revealing a white shirt inside. Hearing this, he casually shook his head. “No need. I ate at the company tonight.”

Some of the boys' girlfriends had seen Ji Haoyu before, but some were seeing him for the first time. No matter who it was, all the girls could not help but stare at Ji Haoyu when they saw him.

Putting aside his noble status, just his handsome face and perfect figure were enough to make people unable to take their eyes off him.

After sitting down, everyone started to drink and chat. Because they were all old acquaintances, Ji Haoyu completely integrated into the conversation.

As they were drinking and chatting, Qiu Jiahao suddenly noticed the cufflinks on Ji Haoyu's white shirt.

"Young Master Ji, your cufflinks are quite nice. Where did you buy them?" Qiu Jiahao said as he reached out.

However, before he could touch it, Ji Haoyu slapped his hand to the side unceremoniously. "Don't touch it!"

Ji Haoyu used strength this time. Qiu Jiahao covered his hand in pain. When he heard this, he looked at Ji Haoyu with an aggrieved expression and said, "You're too petty. You won't even let your brother touch a single cufflink. I didn't say that I wanted to snatch yours."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qiu Jiahao stuck his head out again. "Let me see your treasure. I'll just take a look!"

This pair of cufflinks was the pair Jian Ai gave Ji Haoyu. Initially, Ji Haoyu was reluctant to wear them, but on second thought, it was because she gave them to him he should wear them often. Therefore, during this period, as long as he was wearing a formal suit, he would always match it with this pair of cufflinks.

"You can look, but you can't touch!" Ji Haoyu reached out and warned.

Qiu Jiahao pursed his lips, but his eyes were still on the cufflinks. He looked at them carefully and nodded. "They look good. What brand are they? I'll buy a pair later."

Chapter 1094: Yes, She Gave Them!

The others also leaned forward. However, not everyone would use cufflinks. Usually, only rich and meticulous people would use cufflinks.

Therefore, although these cufflinks were exquisite, most people could not resonate like Qiu Jiahao and wanted to have it.

Ji Haoyu was not petty enough to want to hide it. Hearing this, he said casually, "Hongfan Kata."

"No wonder it's so nice." Qiu Jiahao raised his eyebrows in understanding.

At this moment, Jia Hai suddenly said, "Hongfan Kata? My girlfriend is from Hongfan Kata's flagship store."

Jia Hai's words attracted everyone's gaze, and Ji Haoyu was no exception.

A beautiful girl was sitting beside Jia Hai. For an international top luxury brand like Hongfan Kata, the salesperson could not be lacking in education and appearance, so Jia Hai's girlfriend was considered a very beautiful girl.

The girl had noticed the pair of cufflinks the moment Ji Haoyu took off his coat. However, she was not familiar with Ji Haoyu and considered his identity, so she did not take the initiative to talk to him.

She did not expect the topic to lead to her.

The girl pursed her lips and smiled. She said in a low voice, "Young Master Ji, someone gave you these cufflinks, right?"

Everyone's expressions froze when they heard this. They did not expect Jia Hai's girlfriend to say this. Was she looking down on Young Master Ji?

However, before anyone could react, Ji Haoyu nodded. "That's right. How did you know?"

Everyone was shocked again. Was it really a gift?

Qiu Jiahao frowned. So it was a gift from someone. No wonder it was so precious and he couldn't even touch it.

The girl said, "Because your pair of cufflinks is part of our brand's fourth anniversary this year. There are only four pairs in the world, and the only pair in Asia is at our flagship store in Baiyun City this year. However, someone bought them for eighty-eight thousand yuan recently."

"Everyone in our shop was present at that time. A fifteen-year-old girl bought them. So, Young Master Ji, the pair of cufflinks you're wearing should be a gift from that girl, right?"

Everyone caught the main point: *A fifteen-year-old girl!*

Among the people present, only Qiu Jiahao had seen Jian Ai before. He knew Jian Ai and guessed it without thinking.

"Young Master Ji, Jian Ai gave it to you?" Qiu Jiahao asked in surprise.

He initially thought that Ji Haoyu would deny it on such a matter, but he did not expect him to smile smugly. He raised his eyebrows proudly. "Yes, she gave it to me!"

Qiu Jiahao: "..."

What was going on? The last time he saw the two of them together, Young Master Ji forced a kiss on the girl. How long had it been...

Did he get her?

The others widened their eyes in excitement. "Jiahao, who is Jian Ai?"

"Young Master Ji, are you in a relationship?"

"When did this happen? Why didn't you tell us? How mean!"

"That's right. This is the first time your flower has bloomed, Young Master Ji!"

When they came back to their senses, everyone jeered. Fortunately, Ji Haoyu did not get carried away. He quickly raised his hand to signal for everyone to calm down. "Don't talk nonsense. The revolution has not succeeded yet. I still have to work hard!"

However, at this moment, Ji Haoyu was overjoyed. This girl said nothing when she gave him the cufflinks. They were actually a limited global edition. Look at what she could snatch.

Ji Haoyu naturally did not know that Jian Ai had bought this pair of cufflinks by luck. He thought that Jian Ai must have spent a lot of effort to buy them. After all, there were only four pairs in the world.

Ji Haoyu was naturally happy that she worked so hard to buy him a gift.

Seeing the sincerity in Ji Haoyu's eyes, everyone could not help but look at each other. The expression in their eyes was self-evident.

They had known Young Master Ji for a few years, but they had seen no one who could make Young Master Ji show such an expression. Was he serious?

After ten in the evening, it was Yaochi's peak hour. People came and went in the hall, and Wang Yunmei would stay in the hall every day to greet the customers who came to Yaochi to spend.

Just as Wang Yunmei was chatting with a regular customer, a group of men in suits suddenly came to the door. These people walked into Yaochi while talking and laughing. They looked like they were in a good mood. Among them, Wang Yunmei saw Jian Changsheng.

However, Jian Changsheng was busy talking to his friend beside him and didn't notice Wang Yunmei. Then, a waiter led him to the private room.

After his figure disappeared, Wang Yunmei heaved a sigh of relief.

For some reason, she still felt nervous when she saw Jian Changsheng.

Not long after, Jian Changsheng returned to the lobby and went straight for Wang Yunmei.

Seeing this, Wang Yunmei quickly sent the customers away. When she turned around, her expression had already faded.

"What's the matter, Mr. Jian?" Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Changsheng expressionlessly and tried her best to remain calm.

No matter what, she could not lose in terms of aura.

Jian Changsheng, on the other hand, spoke softly and humbly as usual. "Can I take some of your time?"

Wang Yunmei shook her head. "I'm at work. Besides, I have nothing to talk to you about. If possible, can you choose not to come to Yaochi in the future when you want to pass time? I don't want to see you!"

"I know. I won't cause you any trouble." Jian Changsheng looked around and exhaled. "Just five minutes, okay?"

Wang Yunmei looked at him with no fluctuation in her heart. She just didn't want to be in a deadlock with him in the middle of the lobby. After all, there were people coming and going.

In the end, she nodded. "Let's talk outside."

The two of them walked to the wall outside Yaochi and stood there. Wang Yunmei said calmly, "What is it?"

"Thank you for helping Yiyi last time," Jian Changsheng said.

Wang Yunmei: "It's good that the child is fine. No matter how much I hate you, I won't implicate your daughter."

Jian Changsheng smiled bitterly. "Thank you."

Without waiting for Wang Yunmei to speak, Jian Changsheng suddenly took out a bankbook from his pocket. "Meizi, here's ten million yuan. The password is your birthday. I hope you can accept it."

This action was too sudden, and it stunned Wang Yunmei for a moment.

However, when she came back to her senses, anger suddenly surged in her heart. She looked at Jian Changsheng and retorted, "Jian Changsheng, what do you mean? You want to buy peace of mind with money? Dream on! Where did you go when I needed money the most? You're pretending to be a good person now? Do you think I'll be touched if you remember my birthday? I'll only be more disgusted!"

"Meizi, that's not what I mean." Seeing Wang Yunmei's reaction, Jian Changsheng couldn't help but say anxiously, "I just... want to make it up to you and the children. Don't misunderstand!"

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Chapter 1095: The Old Wang Yunmei Was Already Dead

"Make up for it?"

Wang Yunmei sneered as if she had heard something funny. Then, she looked at Jian Changsheng as if she was looking at a joke and shook her head. "Do you think that without you, my children's lives would be riddled with holes? Jian Changsheng, you're too arrogant!"

"Put away your ridiculous guilt. Because you're not considered a person in my eyes now. You deserve nothing from me. Not to mention forgiveness, I even find it a waste of energy to hate you now!"

Jian Changsheng didn't expect his kind action to anger Wang Yunmei. He stood on the spot and didn't know what to do. "Meizi, I mean nothing else. I don't want you to forgive me. I just..."

"Just what?" Wang Yunmei interrupted, and her attitude became even more aggressive. "You just feel bad for not caring about the three of us all these years? You just feel that since you've met me again, you want to erase the damage you've done to us? Or are you just showing off to me that you can casually take out ten million yuan and that you've been living well these few years?"

Jian Changsheng looked at the light in Wang Yunmei's eyes and felt that it was unfamiliar. His hand holding the bank card froze in mid-air, but Wang Yunmei's words made him speechless.

After a while, Jian Changsheng couldn't help but look at Wang Yunmei with a complicated expression. "Meizi, you know what I mean, right? You know I don't have these thoughts. Why are you guessing me like this? You weren't like this in the past. In the past, you..."

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"Don't mention the past to me!" Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Changsheng coldly. Her face was ashen. "I've never understood you. If I had, I wouldn't have listened to your nonsense back then like a fool! Jian Changsheng, from the day you left me back then, the old Wang Yunmei was already dead."

"What do you want to say? How reasonable and gentle I was in the past?" Wang Yunmei suddenly sneered. Coupled with the expression on her face, it was a little terrifying. "Jian Changsheng, you haven't tasted hard times, so you don't know how expensive rice is. If I were still as naïve as before, the children and I would have starved to death!"

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"That's why I'm begging you. Can you scam further away from me and the children? I'm begging you!"

In the end, two lines of tears fell from Wang Yunmei's eyes.

Jian Changsheng's mouth moved, but he couldn't say anything. In the end, he only nodded and put the bank card back in his pocket.

Over the years, he had indeed done nothing for Wang Yunmei and the two children. Therefore, no matter what Wang Yunmei said about him, he could accept it calmly.

Not wanting to anger Wang Yunmei, Jian Changsheng lowered his head and said sincerely, "I'm sorry!"

However, when Jian Changsheng turned around to leave, he found someone standing behind him.

That person was hidden in the shadows, so he could not see his face clearly.

Before Jian Changsheng could react, a fist with full strength exerted greeted his face.

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The fist was as heavy as a thousand kilograms, and the defenseless Jian Changsheng received it firmly. His entire body fell to the side and landed heavily on the ground!

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This scene was indeed sudden. Because the sky was very dark, and there was only a hazy light at the end of the wall where the two of them were talking, they did not notice a third person appearing.

"Ah!"

Wang Yunmei was so frightened that she exclaimed. Jian Changsheng, who had fallen to the ground, covered his face in pain. There was a metallic taste in his mouth. It was obvious that he was bleeding.

The person who made the move had only taken two steps forward. Wang Yunmei looked at him and covered her mouth in shock.

Jian Changsheng also raised his head. With the faint light, he could barely see the handsome face that hid infinite emotions. He immediately froze on the ground and subconsciously said, "Xiao... Xiao Yu?"

The person who suddenly appeared was none other than Jian Yu.

However, Jian Yu didn't respond to their shock. If it weren't because it was too dark, they would have realized that Jian Yu's eyes were red and his expression was terrifyingly cold.

Before Wang Yunmei and Jian Changsheng could react, Jian Yu had already walked up to Jian Changsheng and grabbed his collar, pulling him up from the ground.

He raised his hand and punched him in the face again.

Jian Changsheng didn't resist. His body fell to the side like a swaying leaf and he fell to the ground again.

That was not all. Jian Yu wanted to go forward again, but Wang Yunmei, who had reacted, pounced forward and stopped him.

"Xiao Yu, stop hitting him!" Wang Yunmei grabbed Jian Yu's arm and shook her head while crying.

Jian Yu's firm chest heaved up and down violently. The muscles on his body were tense and stiff. He clenched his fists, and veins bulged on his thick wrists. He was trying his best to hold back.

His eyes were red and bloodthirsty, and he glared at Jian Changsheng with indescribable hatred.

He had heard everything just now.

The man in front of him whom he had mistakenly thought was pestering his mother maliciously was his biological father, whom he had never seen in his memory.

All these years, because he didn't have memories of his father, Jian Yu had no illusions or hatred for this man. However, when he learned everything, he couldn't help but feel furious. It was an instinct from the depths of his heart.

It turned out that he had always hated a man he had never seen before. This hatred had always been hidden in the depths of his heart. It accumulated over the years when his mother worked hard for them.

Why was it that other families had a man like a mountain supporting them, but his mother was working so hard alone?

The culprit was this man in front of him!

Jian Yu's body couldn't help but tremble slightly. Wang Yunmei felt her son's abnormality and immediately hugged him with heartache. She couldn't help but say, "Xiao Yu, it's fine. Let him go. Mom is fine!"

Jian Changsheng got up from the ground with difficulty. His left and right cheeks had been punched hard, and they were swollen. However, he was not in the mood to care about his injuries.

Jian Yu's anger came from the fact that he already knew his identity. Jian Changsheng wanted to acknowledge Jian Yu on the spot, but he knew he couldn't. At this moment, it was wrong for him to say another word.

While Wang Yunmei was controlling Jian Yu, Jian Changsheng could only look at his son deeply. His eyes were filled with guilt and bleakness. In the end, he turned around and quickly left.

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Chapter 1096: Should Xiao Ai Know?

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After a long time, when Jian Changsheng's figure completely disappeared from his sight, Jian Yu's emotions gradually calmed down.

Feeling that his mother was still crying, Jian Yu lowered his head and hugged Wang Yunmei tightly. His relaxed body had some warmth, as if he was trying his best to comfort his uneasy mother.

Wang Yunmei immediately broke down in tears. Thousands of emotions mixed in her heart, but in the end, they only turned into an apology.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

Wang Yunmei buried her head in her son's chest and repeated these words over and over again. It was as if she was saying them to her son, and also to herself.

"Mom, you did nothing wrong!" Jian Yu's eyes turned sour. He comforted his mother in a soft tone.

"Don't apologize..."

Jian Yu thought of the first time he saw Jian Changsheng. It had been a few months since he appeared in front of his mother again. In order to protect him and his sister, his mother faced all of this alone.

If he had not accidentally found out about this matter today, with his mother's personality, he would probably never have had the chance to know the truth, let alone know that his biological father was still living in Baiyun City.

Wang Yunmei cried for a while before finally calming down. Some things could not be resolved by crying. She had to face what she needed to face.

In the general manager's office, Wang Yunmei was sitting on the sofa. Jian Yu poured her a glass of warm water. Looking at his mother, who looked haggard, Jian Yu couldn't help but sigh. "Mom, have some water."

Wang Yunmei looked up at her son and slowly reached out to take the glass of water. Then, she looked at the seat beside her and gestured for Jian Yu to sit down.

Jian Yu knew that his mother had something to say to him. After sitting down, he said, "Mom, if you don't want to say it, don't."

He didn't want his mother to touch some sad memories. To her, she must have not wanted him or Xiao Ai to know anything about their father. Otherwise, they would have heard something about their father from their mother after so many years.

It was obvious that those memories were not good.

On the other hand, Wang Yunmei chuckled and shook her head in self-ridicule. "Since you've already heard and seen him, I think it's time to let you know some things. If I deliberately hide it from you now, I'll just be deceiving myself. There's no point."

Jian Yu looked at his mother without blinking.

After a while, Wang Yunmei said, "That man just now is your biological father. His name is Jian Changsheng. He's the current CEO of the Jian Group in Baiyun City."

Jian Changsheng, the Jian Group!

Jian Yu was familiar with these two names. Although he had never come into contact with the real estate industry, he still knew about the Jian Group. He also knew that his sister's East Sea Real Estate and the Jian Group had a conflict.

Therefore, Jian Yu couldn't hide his shock. Although he had seen Jian Changsheng, he never knew his true identity.

His biological father was the CEO of the Jian Group?

"Are you surprised?" Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Yu and said calmly, "It was an accident that I met him back then. It was also an accident that I got pregnant with you."

He initially thought that his mother would share her and Jian Changsheng's story from the beginning, but Wang Yunmei only mentioned it lightly. She had no intention of recalling the past. She only said, "When he left, I was just pregnant with Xiao Ai. You were only about three years old and couldn't remember anything. That's why you have no impression of him as a father."

"Why did he leave you?" Jian Yu asked.

Wang Yunmei took a deep breath. "The Jian family asked him to marry a daughter from a famous family in the capital and threatened him with the position of the Jian Group's heir..."

The meaning behind her words was clear enough. Jian Changsheng had indeed experienced a very painful struggle and choice at that time. However, when he finally chose to leave, the pain and struggle at that time became even more cheap and ridiculous.

Jian Yu frowned and asked in a low voice, "So he has his own family now and successfully got the Jian Group."

Wang Yunmei nodded. "That's right. After he left, he went straight to the capital to get married. From then on, I never saw him again."

"Why did he suddenly appear in front of you this time?" Jian Yu asked.

Wang Yunmei smiled helplessly. "It was an accident. It was a rather dramatic reunion. If not for this accident, I would have almost forgotten about this person."

Wang Yunmei couldn't help but think of the scene when she met Jian Changsheng many years later. In fact, half a year ago, not long after she became the general manager of Yaochi, she went into the private room to toast the customers. Caught off guard, the two of them met again.

"He didn't want to do anything, so he told me he wanted to see you and Xiao Ai, see his two children. I saw him four or five times during this period, and almost every time, it was about you and Xiao Ai."

As Wang Yunmei spoke, she couldn't help but look up into her son's eyes. She pursed her lips and continued, "Mom might be a little selfish about this, but I really didn't want you to know that he exists, so every time, I would righteously refuse his request."

"It's not that I didn't hate him before, but as time passed, I no longer hate him at all. I just hope that he won't disturb our lives anymore. I hope he can go missing like he did in the past few years. At least, he won't appear in front of the both of you."

"Xiao Ai and I have never thought about our biological father, let alone that he's still in Baiyun City," Jian Yu said slowly. He reached out and patted Wang Yunmei's shoulder. "It's fine if you tell us. We have no feelings for him. Even if we know he's here, it won't affect us."

Jian Yu was telling the truth. For example, he already knew everything, but when he thought of his biological father and Jian Changsheng, he felt nothing. Even the urge to hit him faded.

Just like a stranger. Perhaps if his mother hadn't cried tonight, he wouldn't even have hit him.

Wang Yunmei lowered her head and was silent for a while. In the end, she slowly asked, "Xiao Yu, do you think I should let Xiao Ai know about this?"

"She should know," Jian Yu blurted out. "Mom, Xiao Ai is far more mature than you think. She's even calmer than me. Besides, it'll be better for you if you say it. At least in the future, you won't be on tenterhooks because of this."

"Besides, the Jian Group and East Sea Real Estate are both real estate companies. Xiao Ai usually has more opportunities to interact with that person than you. She might find out under some circumstances. It's better for you to tell her yourself than for her to find out."

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Chapter 1097: I Didn't Mean to

Hearing Jian Yu's words, Wang Yunmei fell silent again. She didn't expect this decision to come so quickly. She wasn't even prepared to confess.

However, her son's words made sense. Just because she didn't say it didn't mean that Jian Changsheng didn't exist. If her daughter knew about this in the future, it would be better for her to tell her herself.

After all, no matter what, she still couldn't trust Jian Changsheng completely. Otherwise, she wouldn't be nervous every time she saw him.

Once bitten, twice shy. Jian Changsheng had once hurt Wang Yunmei deeply, so in Wang Yunmei's heart, he was a person with a record. No matter how sincere he appeared, Wang Yunmei couldn't completely believe him.

Wang Yunmei finally nodded. "I'll find a suitable opportunity to tell Xiao Ai everything."

When she said this, Wang Yunmei felt relieved. Just as Jian Yu had said, if she said it, she wouldn't have to bear all of this alone.

Seeing that his mother had finally relaxed, Jian Yu couldn't help but put his arm around her shoulder and say comfortingly, "Mom, don't worry. Xiao Ai and I will accompany you. No matter what happens, we can overcome everything together."

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When Wang Yunmei heard this, she couldn't help but reach out to hold her son's hand. She looked up and revealed a bitter smile. "With you guys around, Mom isn't afraid of anything."

Jian Yu's two punches injured Jian Changsheng. He didn't even care about socializing and drove to the hospital alone.

In the emergency room, Jian Changsheng sat on the chair in a daze. His cheeks were swollen, and he looked a little sorry.

Meizi would hate him even more.

He didn't expect such an accident to happen, and he never thought that Xiao Yu would know of his existence under such circumstances. However, everything happened so suddenly that Jian Changsheng still hadn't recovered.

Not long after, Li Qiang received the news and rushed to the hospital. As soon as he entered the emergency room, he saw Jian Changsheng and exclaimed, "Changsheng! Why did you become like this?"

Jian Changsheng found it difficult to speak. The doctor said that one of his bad teeth had loosened, and they would later extract it.

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He immediately stammered, "Sit down first."

Li Qiang frowned and sat down at the side, but his gaze was still sizing up Jian Changsheng's swollen cheek. In the end, he asked, "What happened? Who beat you up?"

"Xiao Yu," Jian Changsheng said with a lonely expression. He felt uncomfortable being beaten up by his biological son.

Li Qiang was shocked. "You... Why did he hit you?"

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As soon as he finished speaking, Li Qiang widened his eyes as if he had thought of something. He whispered, "He knows?"

Jian Changsheng looked up at Li Qiang and nodded weakly.

Li Qiang couldn't help but gasp when he saw this. He opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

Jian Changsheng exhaled in frustration and said, "I didn't mean to."

"Alright, stop talking since you're so injured," Li Qiang said helplessly. Now that things had come to this, it was useless to say anything.

"Should we inform Shuyi? With you like this, someone has to take care of you!" Li Qiang added.

Jian Changsheng quickly refused. "Don't tell her. I asked you to come so that you can help me hide it from her."

Jian Changsheng knew Qiao Shuyi very well. If she saw him injured like this, she wouldn't be able to take it.

Li Qiang frowned. "We can hide the matter, but how are we going to hide your injury? It's so swollen. You won't recover in less than half a month. You can't hide from her, right?"

Unexpectedly, Jian Changsheng nodded. "I won't be going home for the time being. I'll find an excuse."

Li Qiang was stunned. In the end, he couldn't help but sigh. "Alright, make up the reason yourself. I'll help you cover for Shuyi."

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Qiang couldn't help but warn Jian Changsheng, "You better be smart. Don't let Shuyi know about this. Otherwise, the situation will collapse and no one can save you!"

Jian Changsheng nodded obediently. "I'll be careful."

Looking at his pitiful appearance, Li Qiang couldn't bear to blame him anymore. He looked down at the time and said, "After treating your wound, I'll send you to my apartment to stay. It's always empty. You can stay there for the next few days."

Jian Changsheng subconsciously wanted to smile at Li Qiang, but he pulled the wound on his face. He immediately gasped in pain.

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Italy, International Mercenary Group headquarters.

Hans stood at the floor-to-ceiling window in the living room and looked out. His expression revealed no emotions.

There was the sound of military boots on the ground. A subordinate walked in quickly and stood behind Hans. "Boss, they're here."

Hearing this, Hans slowly turned around and walked to the sofa. After sitting down, he said, "Let them in."

The subordinate nodded and retreated.

Not long after, messy footsteps came from outside the door. Then, five people entered the house one after another.

There were three men and two women, and they all looked like foreigners with deep facial features. After the five of them entered the house, they sat on the sofa, looking like they were not afraid of Hans.

Hans did not show any displeasure. He only raised his eyes and swept his gaze across everyone's faces. Then, he asked, "Where's Irene?"

Sitting next to the right of Hans was a bald Black man with a burly figure. His name was Andrew. Hearing this, he answered, "Irene has something on. She won't be taking part in this mission."

Beside Andrew sat a petite blond woman. The woman was only wearing hot pants and a tube top. Her leg muscles were beautiful and firm, and she looked charming. There was always a smile on her face. Her name was Louise.

Louise looked at Hans with a playful smile and said, "Isn't five people enough? What kind of target requires all six of us to be present?"

When Hans heard this, he couldn't help but say with a serious expression, "I don't want to take a single cent of the fifty million US dollars reward for this mission. As for how many of you will go, and how you split the money after this is done, is your business. I only have one request, and that is to kill the target and everyone around him. Leave no one alive."

"Fifty million US dollars?"

Hearing this number, the blond man on the other side couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly, as if he was very satisfied with this reward. "Why don't you let me go alone? This way, everyone won't have to worry about splitting the money."

The man's name was Gale. He was a handsome, greedy, and lecherous European.

Hans' expression darkened when he heard that. He immediately looked at Gale coldly. "If it was such an easy target, do you think I would help you get such a high remuneration?"

Chapter 1098: Five People Go Together

"I was just joking." Gale quickly raised his hands and shrugged, looking casual.

Hans knew their personalities well, so he did not argue with Gale. He only instructed the five of them, "The identity of the mission target is not simple. I sent someone to assassinate him twice before, but failed."

"At first, to carry out the mission more secretly, I only sent one person. After failing, I sent more people, but someone still wiped them out. Therefore, it can be seen that there must be experts beside the target."

As soon as he finished speaking, Hans' expression darkened. He looked at everyone and said, "We can't rule out the possibility that they're people with special abilities like you."

Hearing Hans's words, they couldn't help but look at each other. Their expressions faded, and even Gale became serious.

Seeing this, Hans knew they had listened to his words. He couldn't help but continue, "So you have to be more careful this time. If you can't handle them, our mercenary group's reputation over the years will be destroyed because of this mission."

The International Mercenary Group was famous internationally and was an extremely renowned assassination organization. As the leader, Hans had always had absolute confidence in the mercenaries under him. However, this consecutive failure made him have no choice but to be vigilant.

It was rare for everyone to see Leader Hans issue a mission so seriously. From his words, it was easy to feel that there could be no mistakes in this mission. After all, they were the mercenary group's strongest trump cards.

If even they failed, then just as Leader Hans had said, the reputation of the mercenary group would suffer a huge blow.

Andrew nodded and said, "Don't worry, Leader. To protect the reputation of the mercenary group, we will do our best for this mission."

The others nodded in agreement.

Although Andrew was tall and burly, he was also the calmest and most experienced among them. With his words, Hans felt more at ease.

"Andrew, you'll be in charge of this mission. Plan carefully," Hans said.

Andrew agreed. "No problem."

After leaving Hans' villa, Andrew walked in front without a word, as if thinking about something. The other four followed him.

Louise and Gale couldn't help but look at each other. Gale gave Louise a look and gestured for her to go forward and speak.

Louise pursed her lips reluctantly, but she chased after him. "Andrew, what are your plans? Who do you want to send?"

When Andrew heard this, he stopped in his tracks. The others also stopped in their tracks and looked at Andrew, waiting for him to speak.

Andrew looked at their faces expressionlessly and finally said, "The five of us will go together."

As soon as he said this, they were stunned. Gale was the first to protest. "Five people going together? Then there's only ten million US dollars left for each person? That's too little..."

Another girl, who had not yet said anything, blurted, "Andrew, although it's a request that the leader cares about, wouldn't it be too much to go with the five of us?"

The girl had short brown hair and brown eyes. Her skin was bronze, and she looked like a typical American. Her name was Eugene.

When Andrew heard this, he looked at them and said, "If the leader is right and there are people like us around the target, we can't let our guard down. We don't know how many people the other party has, nor do we know how strong the other party is, so to be safe, let's go together so that we can take care of each other."

"Irene isn't around. If she was, I would have let her come along."

The last White man, who at that point had not said anything, blurted, "Andrew is right. This concerns the reputation of the mercenary group. If we fail to succeed three times, we won't be able to gain a foothold internationally in the future."

The man had blond hair and blue eyes. His skin was fair, and he spoke authentic English. His name was Robert.

When Louise and Eugene saw that Andrew and Robert had agreed to let the five of them go together, they didn't feel too conflicted. In all these years, there had never been a five-person commission. It should be very interesting.

On the other hand, Gale was a little reluctant. Fifty million US dollars sounded tempting, but with the five of them, each could only get ten million US dollars.

"After this is done, I'll give you my remuneration," Andrew suddenly looked at Gale and said.

Gale's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Andrew said nothing and turned to walk out. Gale looked at the others with a satisfied smile. Louise rolled her eyes. "What a money-grubber!"

Eugene frowned and looked at Gale unhappily. "You lack that ten million US dollars?"

Robert shook his head helplessly and ignored him. He quickly left.

Gale did not care about everyone's disdain. To him, money was more practical.

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At noon, Jian Ai and the rest were having lunch in the cafeteria.

"Xiao Ai, have you been tired recently? You look tired."

As soon as she sat down, Guan Tao couldn't help but ask with concern.

Over the past few days, she had always felt that Jian Ai was not as energetic as before. At first, she thought she might not have rested well, but a few days had passed, and it was still the same. Only then did she ask.

The others also looked at Jian Ai. Lin Yi said, "I was just about to ask you. What's wrong recently? You've been taking leave from the martial arts school for so long. Master even asked me this morning if something happened."

Gao Yang also said, "You never asked for leave from the martial arts school easily in the past. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. Senior Brothers and Senior Sister Qi Wei misses you."

Faced with everyone's sudden concern, Jian Ai realized that her dispiritedness over the past few days had affected others.

She quickly smiled and explained, "I've been busy recently, so I'm indeed a little tired. There's no other problem. You don't have to worry."

Now, she had to stay in the company until dawn every day before going home. Naturally, she could not be bothered to wake up early to go to the martial arts school.

In addition, Bai Zhou's matter had always been suppressed in her heart, making her sleep quality plummet. This made her look incomparably haggard these few days.

Lin Yi looked at the silent Si Yue worriedly and asked for confirmation, "Si Yue, is she really okay?"

Although Si Yue usually sat with them during meals, he never spoke. Now that Lin Yi suddenly asked him a question, Si Yue was slightly stunned.

He came back to his senses and nodded gently. He said calmly, "She's fine."

Chapter 1099: Did Something Happen?

Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. She looked at Lin Yi and said, "I'm fine. After I'm done, I'll report back to the martial arts school. Tell the Master not to worry about me."

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Lin Yi could only nod.

Not wanting them to focus on her, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Guan Tao and Gao Yang. She asked teasingly, "Gao Yang, how does it feel to work?"

"Pretty good," Gao Yang said bluntly.

Yan Tian pretended to be mushy and shook his body. Then, he looked at Gao Yang and said, "Gao Yang, you've let Qinghuan down. What did Qinghuan say about you back then?"

When Gao Yang heard this, he looked at Yan Tian in confusion. "She said so much. How can I remember what she said?"

Lin Yi added in amusement, "Qinghuan said that you're a cold and restrained male god. When you grow up, you'll be a domineering and expressionless CEO!"

"In the end, who would have thought that you were so romantic?!" Yan Tian clicked his tongue in wonder. "To think that you could think of working at a fast-food restaurant for Tao Zi."

Lin Yi smiled. "This is called being cold on the outside but hot on the inside?"

Yan Tian shook his head and hit the nail on the head. "It's called being passionate!"

"Pfft..." Jian Ai couldn't help but laugh. "This word is quite appropriate. It's suitable for Gao Yang in love."

However, Gao Yang was unmoved by their echoing voices. On the other hand, Guan Tao couldn't help but blush.

"Don't say that. He just wants to experience it. He means nothing else," Guan Tao said anxiously.

It was fine if she didn't say it, but once she did, Yan Tian became energetic again. "Oh, look at how much Tao Zi's heart aches for you. Now, we can't even joke about Gao Yang. Alright, alright. We'll stop talking."

Lin Yi and Jian Ai were smiling happily at the side. Si Yue looked at everyone inexplicably.

Yan Tian embarrassed Guan Tao, but Gao Yang calmly held Guan Tao's hand and mumbled, "Ignore him."

At this moment, Jian Ai's phone rang. Jian Ai smiled and listened to them as she picked up the phone.

It was her mother.

"Xiao Ai, come home for dinner after school today," Wang Yunmei said.

Although it was her usual words, Jian Ai could hear something different in Wang Yunmei's tone. She couldn't help but ask, "Mom, what's the matter?"

Wang Yunmei didn't expect her daughter to be so sharp. She said nothing, but she heard it.

"There is something. Let's talk when you're back tonight," Wang Yunmei calmed herself down and tried her best to speak calmly.

Jian Ai knew her mother and knew that she had something important to tell her. Although she still had to go to the company at night, she still had time to go home for a meal.

"Alright, I'll go back after school," Jian Ai said.

Wang Yunmei hung up and leaned against the sofa as if she had been sucked dry.

Wang Yunzhi, who was resting at home, couldn't help but look at her worriedly. "Sister, are you okay?"

Wang Yunmei sighed and shook her head. "I'm fine. It's just that my heart thumped when I thought about telling Xiao Ai about this."

In the end, she was still nervous and afraid.

Wang Yunzhi stood up and sat down. She sighed as well. "Xiao Yu already knows. We can't hide this from Xiao Ai for long. Xiao Yu is right. Taking the initiative to tell Xiao Ai is different from waiting for her to know. Since you have such a plan, why don't you be calm and not give yourself so much pressure?"

Wang Yunmei understood the logic, but she couldn't control her body's reaction.

Moreover, her daughter knew Jian Changsheng. If she knew they were father and daughter, she was afraid that it would be a blow to her daughter.

"Zhi, how do you think Xiao Ai will react?" Wang Yunmei looked at her sister uneasily and asked.

Seeing her state, Wang Yunzhi knew she was too nervous.

She couldn't help but pat her hand and try her best to comfort her. "Don't you know your daughter? Xiao Ai is so sensible, so she naturally understands you! Besides, you did nothing wrong. What are you nervous about? The consequences of this matter are at most another person who hates Jian Changsheng."

"Don't worry. We're all here tonight. Take this opportunity to tell Xiao Ai everything she should know. She's not a child anymore, so she does have the right to know these things. Otherwise, think about it. Jian Changsheng and Xiao Ai are both real estate developers, so they will inevitably meet often. You don't want Jian Ai to know nothing about Jian Changsheng, right?" Wang Yunzhi added.

Wang Yunmei nodded. "You're right. Xiao Ai needs to know what kind of person Jian Changsheng is."

After school in the afternoon, Jian Ai took a taxi home.

As soon as she entered, she smelled the familiar fragrance of food. Jian Ai couldn't help but call out, "Mom, I'm back. It smells so good!"

"Xiao Ai is back." Wang Yunzhi came out to welcome her. She went forward and took the bag from Jian Ai's hand. "Your mother is in the kitchen. Rest for a while. Your brother will be back soon."

"Everyone's here today," Jian Ai said with a smile. Seeing that Wang Yunmei didn't come out of the kitchen, she couldn't help but pull her aunt over and ask in a low voice, "Aunt, did something happen?"

Wang Yunzhi was stunned for a moment before smiling. "You're such a smart child. There's something. Let's talk about it during dinner later."

Wang Yunzhi tried her best to lighten the atmosphere and lay the groundwork for what Wang Yunmei would say later.

As expected, seeing that her aunt was happy, Jian Ai felt it shouldn't be a bad thing.

She changed her shoes and went straight into the kitchen. Wang Yunmei was stewing chicken. Jian Ai hadn't seen her mother for a while. She couldn't help but hug her from behind intimately and smile. "Mom's chicken is delicious."

"Eat more later. If I didn't call you, you wouldn't have come back for a meal and seen us," Wang Yunmei pretended to be angry to hide the mess in her heart.

Jian Ai didn't notice and only answered coquettishly, "There have been a lot of things going on in the company recently. Aunt should have told you, right? I'm really busy. After dinner, I still have to go to the company to work overtime."

When Wang Yunmei heard this, her heart couldn't help but ache. She couldn't help but turn her head to look at her daughter's face on her shoulder. She instructed with concern, "Don't be too tired. Look at your dark circles. No matter how much work you have, it's not as important as your health."

"I know, Mom. It's a special period. Manager Bai isn't around, so I'll take over temporarily. I didn't have to worry about these things in the past," Jian Ai quickly explained.

Wang Yunmei knew that a big company like Jian Ai's wouldn't have an easy time, so she said nothing. She nodded and chased Jian Ai out. "Alright, don't delay my cooking. Go out and wait."

Chapter 1100: Let Her Be Mentally Prepared

Not long after, Jian Yu came back from work. When he saw Jian Ai sitting in the living room, he couldn't react. He blurted out in surprise, "Eh? Why are you suddenly back?"

Jian Ai was eating oranges on the sofa. When she saw her brother return, she couldn't help but sit up and say casually, "Mom asked me to come back for dinner. She said that she had something to say."

Jian Yu understood something and nodded. Then, he looked at the kitchen door and walked to the sofa to sit beside Jian Ai.

Jian Ai looked at her brother and blinked inexplicably. Why did she feel that the atmosphere in the house was a little strange today?

Did something happen? Or was she overthinking?

Taking advantage that there were only the two of them in the living room, Jian Ai leaned towards Jian Yu and asked, "Brother, do you know what Mom is going to say? Why do I feel that you're weird too?"

"I'm weird?" Jian Yu chuckled and didn't admit it. "No."

Jian Yu's attitude was casual, but Jian Ai felt her brother knew something.

However, Jian Ai didn't keep asking. Instead, she curled her lips and lay on the sofa again. "Forget it if you don't want to say it. Mom will say it later, anyway."

Seeing this, Jian Yu picked up an orange and started peeling it, as if to hide his reaction.

He was also considering in his heart if he should let his sister know so that she could be mentally prepared.

"Xiao Ai..." After a while, Jian Yu finally spoke slowly. He turned to look at his sister. "I have a question for you."

Seeing this, Jian Ai sat up. "What is it?"

Jian Yu put down the half-eaten orange and looked at Jian Ai seriously for two seconds before saying, "Let me ask you. Have you thought about your father since you were young?"

Jian Ai was a smart person. As soon as Jian Yu said this, she immediately sensed something.

A trace of shock flashed across her beautiful face before she frowned. "Brother, are you telling me that our father, whom we've never seen before, suddenly came back?"

When Jian Ai said this, her heart was calm. She even wanted to laugh.

The word 'father' was so unfamiliar and distant to her. Since she was young, she had never called him 'father.' Her feelings for this word were zero.

Jian Yu was speechless. He didn't know what to say and looked at Jian Ai in a daze.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but smile at her brother. "No... Brother, what do you mean? Mom asked me to come back. Did she want me to come back and acknowledge my father?"

Only then did Jian Yu react. He quickly shook his head and denied it. "Of course not. How is that possible?!"

Jian Ai was about to heave a sigh of relief when Jian Yu said, "I just want to ask you if you want to know who your father is. I have no intention of letting you acknowledge him."

Jian Ai's expression was a little funny. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She didn't know what expression to show her feelings.

Did she want to know who her father was?

Jian Ai asked herself. She was not interested in this question because no matter who that person was, what did it have to do with her? She would not acknowledge this person, let alone call him Dad. What was the point of knowing or not?

Therefore, Jian Ai didn't show any resistance or curiosity. Instead, she seemed to discuss a very ordinary question with her brother. She asked Jian Yu, "Brother, from what you're saying, you already know?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't have suddenly asked her this question.

Jian Yu didn't hide it from Jian Ai. Anyway, the family had to sit down and resolve this matter today, so Jian Yu nodded and admitted, "I know!"

Seeing that her brother answered readily, Jian Ai couldn't help but raise her eyebrows slightly. Then, she smiled and nodded. "I was wondering why Mom was so naggy. So that's why. Since she wants us to know, I'll listen. However, it's impossible for me to acknowledge my father."

Jian Ai's calmness surprised Jian Yu. He had thought about his sister's reaction when she found out about this, but he never thought that she would be so calm, as if she was talking about someone else.

Why did it feel like she was joining in the fun?

"Xiao Ai, don't you have any thoughts?" Jian Yu was worried. He was afraid that his sister was hiding her true emotions.

Unexpectedly, Jian Ai chuckled and shook her head. She said casually, "What thoughts can I have? Isn't a person I've never seen before a stranger? What can I think of a stranger?"

As she spoke, Jian Ai couldn't help but purse her lips and mutter in a low voice, "I'm just curious. Why did Mom suddenly want to tell us this? Is it because this person disappeared for so many years and suddenly came back?"

Jian Yu looked at Jian Ai and said nothing.

He couldn't open his mouth to tell Jian Ai that their biological father was Jian Changsheng. However, looking at his sister's reaction and condition, he felt a little relieved.

At least in the face of this question, his sister could treat it rationally and not have any extreme reaction. This was also what their mother was most worried about.

However, Jian Yu's silence confirmed Jian Ai's thoughts. She couldn't help but glare at her brother. "No way, Brother. Have you seen this person?"

Jian Yu hid his expression and nodded truthfully. "I've seen him before. I even punched him twice!"

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"Huh?"

Jian Ai was shocked and smiled in surprise. "You attacked?"

"Yes." Jian Yu looked at Jian Ai and sighed. He whispered, "Xiao Ai, Mom is under a lot of pressure because of this, so when she tells you about this tonight, no matter how agitated you are, don't show it in front of Mom. Don't let her worry."

Although Jian Ai didn't care who her father was, she could understand her mother's struggle and state of mind. She immediately nodded. "I know, Brother. Don't worry about me. My heart doesn't fluctuate because I don't care who this person is."

Jian Yu felt relieved when he heard this. He looked at Jian Ai with a smile, but he thought to himself, *'I hope that when she finds out who that person is, she won't care.'*

Her uncle and Jiachi returned quickly. Today, the family was gathered. Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi made a table full of dishes.

"It's been a long time since I've eaten home-cooked food. I have to eat two more bowls of rice today." Jian Ai smelled the fragrance of the food and smiled in satisfaction.

Wang Yunzhi came out of the kitchen with soup. When she heard this, she couldn't help but look at Jian Ai reproachfully. "It's not far. Who are you blaming if you don't come back? We cook every night. If you come back, you can eat anytime."