

## At School 271

### Chapter 271: Stop Arguing

When Wang Yunfa heard this, he immediately cowered!

“Wife, I just haven’t gotten used to it yet!” Wang Yunfa quickly went forward with a fawning expression. “Look at you. Why are you angry? I’ve been spoiled by our mother, so I haven’t been to work! Don’t be angry. I’ll listen to you!”

Before Wang Yunfa got married, he looked forward to a wife. After he got married, he looked forward to a son.

Not a child, but a son!

When the matchmaker introduced her, she said that Li Xia’s buttocks were so big that she would give birth to a son in the future.

Therefore, when Li Xia threatened Wang Yunfa with their child, he quickly gave in.

Since his elder brother and sister-in-law were both around, Li Xia still had to give Wang Yunfa a face. Seeing that he relented, she also softened her tone. “We’re married now. You can’t just think about yourself like before. Tell me, when the child is born in the future, wouldn’t we have to earn money to provide for him?”

“Yes, yes. I was being silly!” Wang Yunfa quickly nodded and agreed.

Wang Yunzhong saw all of this and disdain filled his heart. His younger brother was only so promising. Before they got married, he was ignorant, incompetent, and idle. After they got married, he was afraid of his wife. He didn’t take a liking to him.

He felt disgusted but one could not tell from his face.

Wang Yunzhong waved his hand and said slowly, “Alright, stop arguing!”

As soon as he had finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong said to Wang Yunfa, “Yunfa, once you’ve thought it through, I’ll arrange a job for you later. After you slowly get used to it, I’ll promote you in the future. You’re my younger brother. As long as you’re down-to-earth, I won’t treat you badly.”

When Li Xia heard Wang Yunzhong’s words, her eyes instantly lit up. “Thank you, Brother!”

Wang Yunfa was delighted when he heard that he could be promoted. He thought to himself, *‘Perhaps I can still be a manager in the future or something?’*

He quickly nodded and agreed. “Don’t worry, Brother. I promise I won’t embarrass you!”

Wang Yunzhong nodded and said to Jiang Chunfen, “Go and get a box of fruit crisps that I brought back from Hong Kong.”

Jiang Chunfen nodded and took out a box of exquisitely packaged snacks from the cabinet in the living room. She handed it to Li Xia and said, “Your brother brought it back from Hong Kong. Take it back and eat it.”

“Oh!” Li Xia quickly stood up with an embarrassed look on her face. “Brother brought this back from Hong Kong. You should keep them for your children.”

Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, “We still have some at home. They’re just snacks made from fruits. They’re not worth much. Just have a taste and try them.”

“Since it’s from Sister-in-law, accept it,” Wang Yunfa chimed in.

When Li Xia heard that, she reached out to take it. “Thank you, Brother and Sister-in-law!”

Li Xia had given them what she needed to give and said what she needed to say. She said to Wang Yunzhong and Jiang Chunfen, “Brother, Sister-in-law, Yunfa and I will go back first. Wanbao District is quite far from Zhonglou District. I still have to go to work tomorrow morning. When you have time, come to our place!”

Jiang Chunfen nodded. “Alright, take care on the road.”

Wang Yunzhong stood up as well and said to Wang Yunfa, “When you go to the company, just give me a call in advance. I’ll make the arrangements!”

Wang Yunfa didn’t dare to say anything and quickly nodded.

On the way back from Wang Yunzhong’s house.

Li Xia sat in the front passenger seat and looked at Wang Yunfa with satisfaction. She said, “Although Brother doesn’t like to smile and is quite arrogant, he’s quite good to you!”

## **Chapter 272: Couldn’t Be So Biased**

Li Xia initially thought that she might have to waste her breath on this matter. After all, she knew her husband best. He had never done anything before, so she could not arrange a job even if she wanted to.

Hence, she thought that this would be difficult to handle and thus, spent so much money to buy a gift. When the time came, she would have some confidence in opening her mouth.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yunzhong agreed almost immediately. He even said that as long as Wang Yunfa did his job well, he would find a chance to promote him.

Li Xia could not help but sigh in her heart. A biological brother was indeed a biological brother. He was useful at critical moments.

When Wang Yunfa heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up proudly. He looked smug. “Of course. My brother is a big boss. He’s used to putting on airs but not when it comes to me! Before we got married, Brother gave me the house deed in South City District without hesitation. That yard is worth sixty to seventy thousand yuan!”

Li Xia felt that what Wang Yunfa said made sense. She nodded gently and said, “We can only count on your brother for our family. If your brother doesn’t help, what will happen to your job? None of your two sisters can be counted on.”

“That’s why I admire my brother!” Wang Yunfa chimed in.

...

On the other side, after Wang Yunfa and Li Xia left, the smile on Jiang Chunfen's face disappeared.

She tidied the living room and said to Wang Yunzhong, "Yunfa doesn't know anything. He's not smooth when it comes to dealing with people. If you would arrange for him to enter the company, wouldn't he cause trouble by using his relationship with you?"

Wang Yunzhong lit a cigarette and took a deep puff. Then, he said calmly, "Let him do some hard work with the renovation team first. Let's see if he can hold on!"

In the end, although Wang Yunzhong agreed, he didn't have much hope in his brother.

The reason why he readily agreed was that had he disagreed, Li Xia would find the old lady. At that time, the old lady would still have to ask him.

Since he would have to agree to it sooner or later, it was better to let the other party remember this favor.

After all, he was Wang Yunzhong's younger brother. Jiang Chunfen knew her limits, so she didn't say anything else.

"You brought Zimeng to Tianhai?" Wang Yunzhong suddenly asked.

Hearing that, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but stop wiping the table. After a while, she replied in a low voice, "We went to play for three days."

Without waiting for Wang Yunzhong to speak, Jiang Chunfen added, "If you bring Zichen out to play whenever there's a break, Zimeng will feel uncomfortable. They're your children. Even if you like boys, you can't be so biased."

In all these years, this was the first time Jiang Chunfen had brought this up.

After all, it was not a secret. Wang Yunzhong knew that he was biased, but he did not think that he had done anything wrong.

He could not help but sneer. "It's not as if she lacks food or clothes. Does she feel uncomfortable? Won't she be someone else's when she marries someone in the future? Will the child she bears take the surname Wang?"

This was exactly what Old Master Wang had said before. Wang Yunzhong had heard it since he was young, but now, he finally used it on his daughter.

When Jiang Chunfen heard this, she felt very upset. She looked up at Wang Yunzhong with a puzzled look on her face. "What kind of twisted logic is that? If our daughter marries someone, isn't she still your daughter? If everyone thinks like you, that women will eventually marry into another family in the future, let's just strangle the girls who are born to death so that we won't waste resources! By then, the entire world will be filled with boys!"

## **Chapter 273: Colored Steel Glass**

"Alright, I don't want to argue with you. I was only asking. I never said anything."

Wang Yunzhong didn't want to waste his breath on Jiang Chunfen. This kind of concept had long been ingrained in his heart. No matter what Jiang Chunfen said, it wouldn't change anything.

Wang Yunzhong stubbed out his cigarette and went upstairs.

Jiang Chunfen felt wronged and felt bad for her daughter. She turned around and wiped her tears, but she felt helpless.

Although Wang Yunzhong favored boys over girls, he didn't abuse his daughter. He just wasn't as concerned about her compared to his son. Moreover, Jiang Chunfen knew that it was useless for her to say anything. Wang Yunzhong grew up in a family that favored boys over girls. Under the influence of his elders, such a concept had long been formed.

He didn't think that he was at fault at all. He felt that it was only natural.

Therefore, in private, Jiang Chunfen could only secretly treat her daughter Wang Zimeng better to make it up to her.

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One day, before the First of May holiday, Jian Ai received news from Bai Zhou that Tom Wright's design plan was out.

In less than a month, Tom's team had quickly completed the hotel's exterior blueprint. It was amazing.

The senior executives of the various departments had finished their holidays a day earlier and were gathered in the conference room of East Sea Real Estate.

As soon as Jian Ai appeared, everyone stood up. "CEO!"

Today, Jian Ai was wearing a beige professional suit. She looked more mature, but the childishness on her face had not subsided. She still looked youthful and energetic.

She smiled and nodded at everyone. Then, she walked to the middle seat and said, "Everyone, sit."

East Sea Real Estate had just been established, and the first project was still in the beginning stages. However, everyone did not idle. They were busy with market research and follow-ups on the hotel project.

The company was in the beginning stages but had started to function normally. After Jian Ai had returned from Macau, she injected two hundred million yuan of liquid capital into the company. Now, East Sea Real Estate was not short of money.

After everyone had arrived, the lights in the conference room were switched off. Bai Zhou walked to the projection to show everyone Tom Wright's design plan.

The projection lit up, and all that was reflected was a hand-drawn sketch. This was also the initial orientation. Once Jian Ai was not satisfied, she could abandon the drawing anytime.

Tom Wright was known as a genius at designing. Most of his designs were out of the ordinary. Fixed designs such as rectangles and squares were never used.

The world-renowned Dubai's Burj Al Arab was the only seven-star hotel in the world, and it was Tom Wright who built it. The hotel was famous because it looked like a sail.

The exterior of the six-star hotel that he had designed for M Group this time used the letter M as the prototype. There would be a 360-degree rotating garden restaurant in the air. The letter M was connected to a long corridor made of transparent glass. The design was strong and bold!

Bai Zhou introduced, "The hotel uses colored steel glass as the entire building material. Currently, no company in China has ever imported such glass because the cost is extremely high! Due to the special material, colored steel glass can reflect different colors in different positions of the sun. Furthermore, at nine in the morning, noon, three in the afternoon, and six in the evening, the entire building can reflect the colors of a rainbow because of the position of the sun!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard that the entire building was going to use colored steel glass. This glass was a huge investment.

Jian Ai also knew a thing or two about this type of glass. The world's largest producer of colored steel glass was Qiusi. Because of its expensive construction and import fees, not to mention at current, but even twelve years later, this was extremely rare in China!

#### **Chapter 274: The Country of Fairy Tales, Qiusi**

Qiusi was located on the contiguous plate of the Eurasian continent. It was a small country, but due to its rich minerals and advanced industrial technology, this small country was ranked fourth among the richest countries in the world.

However, if one thought that Qiusi was a boring industrial country, one would be gravely mistaken!

Qiusi had a history of thousands of years. Even now, in the technological era of civilization, it continues its monarchy. The Qiusi royal family was the pillar of the entire country. The king controlled the entire country's lifeline alone and had the only remaining crown prince in the world.

Under the strong industrial system, the entire country of Qiusi was as beautiful and dreamlike as a fairyland in Grimm's Fairy Tales. It was a famous tourist destination. However, the laws in Qiusi were strict. To protect the country's ecology, they would only accept foreign tourists in June and December every year, and they would limit the number of people entering the country.

Jian Ai learned this information later on through books and the Internet. Because the entry requirements for Qiusi were very harsh, Jian Ai once wanted to go and worship it due to its reputation, but she was rejected directly. The reason was that the number of tourists in Qiusi had reached the upper limit.

Helpless, she could only think of going there again in the future. In the end, she was unexpectedly reborn not long after.

"Colored steel glass is too expensive. If the entire hotel uses colored steel glass, just this investment alone will exceed the entire project's budget."

When Wang Hui, the operations director of the development department, heard what Bai Zhou said, she immediately frowned and objected.

The rest of the people nodded when they heard that. Colored steel glass was expensive. If they were to transport them to China from Qiusi, they would need to use the sea transportation route. After entering China, they would have to use the land transportation route to reach Baiyun City.

If the entire building was made of colored steel glass, the quantity would be a shocking amount. The customs fee alone would be astronomical.

Jian Ai was also thinking. If the hotel used colored steel glass entirely, the completed building would be spectacular. However, the reality was right in front of her. This glass was too expensive, and she couldn't afford to use it now.

If she only used a few pieces of colored steel glass as decorations, it would look incongruous, like neon lights.

Therefore, if she wanted to use this glass, she would have to use it entirely. Otherwise, she wouldn't use a single piece.

"There's no need to worry about the colored steel glass," Bai Zhou suddenly said.

The conference room instantly fell silent. Everyone looked at Bai Zhou, and they saw that his expression was calm. He said softly, "I have a way to buy colored steel glass at thirty percent of the market price!"

"Thirty percent?"

When everyone heard that, they were shocked!

Wasn't that the cost price? Who would sell the colored steel glass they had painstakingly built without earning a single cent?

However, the crowd were unable to doubt Bai Zhou. After all, everyone present had followed Bai Zhou for many years.

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. She knew that Bai Zhou was not a boastful person. As long as he said he could do it, he would do it.

However, Jian Ai was also somewhat curious. How wide were Bai Zhou's connections? He even had relations with Qiusi?

Jian Ai could completely accept it if the price was at thirty percent.

The meeting lasted for more than two hours. Jian Ai was very satisfied with Tom Wright's design. The first six-star hotel in M Group was shaped like the letter M. It was reasonable and unexpected. This was the result Jian Ai wanted.

It was unique and advanced.

After the meeting had ended, Jian Ai didn't leave but went to Bai Zhou's office.

## **Chapter 275: The Second Prince of Qiusi**

"Boss, are you curious?" Bai Zhou poured her a glass of water and asked.

Since Jian Ai didn't leave immediately, Bai Zhou knew that she wanted to ask about the colored steel glass.

Jian Ai didn't hide it. She raised her eyebrows and nodded. She was indeed curious about Bai Zhou's connections.

Bai Zhou said, "I haven't had the chance to tell you that I'm not Chinese. I'm the second son of the 37th King of Qiusi, the Second Prince of Qiusi!"

*"Spit..."*

Jian Ai was caught off guard and sprayed the water in her mouth.

*"Cough cough..."* Jian Ai coughed violently twice and exhaled. Then, she looked up at Bai Zhou with a frightened expression and asked, "What did you say you were?"

Bai Zhou was speechless. "..."

"I'm the second son of the 37th King of Qiusi, the Second Prince of Qiusi!" Daybreak repeated his true identity word for word.

He looked at Jian Ai again. Even someone like her who had been through thick and thin like rebirth had her mouth half-open as if she had been struck by lightning. She couldn't return to her senses for a long time.

It was no wonder. This was too unexpected for Jian Ai.

After all, she had always thought that he was Chinese because he did have an Asian face. Other than the silver-white hair that he said he had inherited, there was no trace of a foreigner.

He was even fluent in Chinese and knew Baiyun City's dialect.

Who would have thought that such a person was a prince of Qiusi? This was too unbelievable!

As if knowing what Jian Ai was thinking, Bai Zhou coughed lightly and slowly explained, "My father has five wives. My mother was Chinese. I inherited the hair color of the Yale family, but I inherited my mother's looks, so I look like a pure Chinese."

Jian Ai was shocked. Did he inherit his silver-white hair?

Ah, wait! The main point now was not his hair.

"Are you a prince of Qiusi?" Jian Ai blinked, and a trace of dissatisfaction suddenly rose in her heart. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?!"

Bai Zhou immediately shrunk his neck and said, "I forgot."

Jian Ai: "..."

Forget it. It wasn't too late to know now. Jian Ai comforted herself in her heart. It was just that Bai Zhou's real identity was too noble. No wonder he had an innate noble aura. After so long, he was a prince of Qiusi.

However, when she thought about how the prince of Qiusi had knelt to her, Jian Ai couldn't help but feel a chill run down her spine. If the 37th King of Qiusi knew about this, would he get the entire world to chase after her?

"No wonder you said you could import colored steel glass at thirty percent of the price. So that's how it is," Jian Ai had calmed down and muttered.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he slowly said, "Although I'm a Prince of Qiusi, the laws of Qiusi are strict. Everything that I export requires a clear price list, and even the King is no exception. Thirty percent is the lowest price I can offer."

To put it bluntly, Bai Zhou meant that the Qiusi had a rule that everything had to be traded in the form of a transaction. Therefore, things could not be sold for free or given to others. This was also a tradition that had been maintained in Qiusi for a thousand years, and even the royal family was no exception.

Jian Ai nodded. "I understand. It's enough for you to do this."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai suddenly looked at Bai Zhou with a suspicious look on her face. "So your full name is Yale Bai Zhou?"

Or was it Bai Zhou Yale?

Bai Zhou said calmly, "My full name is Yale Zistane Linmoor Caricillado Bai Zhou!"

Jian Ai was speechless.

"Forget it. I'll still call you Bai Zhou!" Jian Ai said.

## Chapter 276: Appointment

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After leaving the company, Jian Ai didn't go home. Instead, she got into a taxi.

It was the last day of the 1st of May holidays. When she was in Macau, she received a call from Brother Wu Bi. The other party said that if she returned early, she could contact him and have a meal together.

Since school would start tomorrow, Jian Ai took the initiative to call Wu Bi the night before. The two of them agreed to have dinner together in the evening.

Wu Bi had chosen the venue. It was not a splendid hotel or a romantic Western-style dinner. It was a quiet Japanese restaurant in Wanbao District.

The restaurant was not big but was very clean. Other than the two service staff, there was only the owner and his wife.

There were only three tables in the hall, and there were a few tatami cubicles around them. The reason they were half-closed was that none of the cubicles had a door.

The shop was small but the business was good. Wu Bi had already arrived when Jian Ai arrived.

He saw Jian Ai coming in from the door. Wu Bi was sitting in a room with tatami and waved at her.



“Brother Wu Bi!” Jian Ai smiled and called out as she walked forward.

Wu Bi was wearing a milky white sweater and a pair of khaki slacks. He did not deliberately tidy his half-length hair, and his fringe naturally covered his forehead. This look instantly changed his temperament, making him look like an eighteen-year-old youth.

“How is it? Was this place easy to find?” Wu Bi asked with a smile as he poured a cup of Japanese tea for Jian Ai.

His pair of phoenix-shaped eyes gradually narrowed with a smile, revealing a touch of vivid softness that made Wu Bi feel alive and close.

Jian Ai was also smiling. For some reason, when facing Wu Bi, she would reveal her most relaxed and natural state. Even if Wu Bi’s true identity was dangerous and secretive, it did not affect her at all.

This might be mutual. They would give each other the same response.

Brother Wu Bi was too gentle to her. This gentleness had no impurities or purpose, which was why Jian Ai enjoyed it so much that she appeared to be her real self.

She smiled and shook her head. “It’s not easy to find. The driver let me down at the junction. I had to ask a few passersby to find it.”

When Wu Bi heard that, he couldn’t help but smile and say, “I should go and pick you up.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he explained to Jian Ai, “This shop is owned by a couple. The female boss is Chinese, while the boss is native Japanese. Although this shop isn’t big, you have to make an appointment. The ingredients here are all flown over from Japan. They’re very fresh. You have to eat more later.”

Wu Bi was a regular customer of this shop. When Jian Ai called him last night, he did not think about a luxurious and exquisite restaurant, but he immediately thought of this.

Jian Ai liked seafood, to begin with, and she loved raw food even more. She immediately nodded. “I won’t stand on ceremony then.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the female boss personally came to the table with a plate of exquisite sashimi. It was obvious that she was very familiar with Wu Bi. As soon as she opened her mouth, she said, “You’re here, Brother. I haven’t seen you in a while!”

Wu Bi smiled and answered, “There are a lot of things going on recently, but I’ve been thinking about your shop.”

The female boss was slightly plump but looked very young and beautiful. She had already noticed Jian Ai at first glance and thought that the young lady was really good-looking.

## **Chapter 277: A Chance Encounter**

However, Jian Ai looked to be a fourteen-year-old girl, so the female boss didn’t think too much about it. Wu Bi noticed the female boss’s gaze and introduced, “Sister, this is my younger sister, Xiao Ai.”

“Hello!” Jian Ai quickly greeted her with respect.

The female boss smiled and nodded. She praised, "Little girl, you're so beautiful. This is the first time Wu Bi brought someone to my shop to eat."

As she spoke, she looked at Wu Bi. "This is the first time you've brought your younger sister to my place. It just so happens that Japanese Wagyu was flown over today. I'll give you a portion to try. Remember to give an evaluation!"

Wu Bi did not stand on ceremony and directly said, "Thank you, Sister."

After the female boss left, Wu Bi called for Jian Ai. "Let's try this."

Jian Ai's gaze fell on the sashimi in front of her. All kinds of fresh sashimi were thickly cut and exquisitely arranged on the crushed ice. They looked very fresh and delicious.

She picked up an octopus slice, dipped it in wasabi and soy sauce, and put it into her mouth. In the next second, Jian Ai couldn't help but narrow her eyes in satisfaction.

It was too delicious!

Seeing Jian Ai's reaction, Wu Bi smiled with satisfaction and love. He picked up a serving of sea urchin and savored it carefully.

The two of them chatted casually. They were talking about daily trifles and concerns, but the atmosphere was very harmonious.

Jian Ai had always been curious why Brother Wu Bi didn't return to Uncle Wu's home. After so many years, Jian Ai didn't know that Uncle Wu had a son.

Although she was curious, Jian Ai didn't ask. After all, she knew that the reason might not be good.

"Mr. Wang is here. I've left you in the same place!"

At this moment, the female boss's voice was heard.

Because the room with tatami had no door, she could see the scene in the shop at a glance. Jian Ai looked up instinctively and was stunned.

The person who entered from the door was her uncle, Wang Yunzhong. A woman with thick makeup had clung to his arms.

This woman was of course not Jiang Chunfen. Jian Ai remembered this woman. She was the woman beside her uncle when she met him at the sales office back then.

To put it bluntly, she was her uncle's mistress.

Jian Ai quickly retracted her expression. Taking advantage of Wang Yunzhong talking to the female boss, she quickly turned her head around and pretended not to see. It was obvious that she did not want to take the initiative to greet him.

"You know him?" Wu Bi saw Jian Ai's action and immediately understood.

Jian Ai couldn't help but roll her eyes and nod gently. "My uncle."

When Wu Bi heard this, he couldn't help but look over. In the end, he smiled helplessly. "You even bumped into him even when he's having an affair."

It was obvious that he could tell at a glance that she was Wang Yunzhong's mistress.

Jian Ai didn't want to see these things, so she said, "This is the second time. Fortunately, it's still the same person."

Wu Bi could not help but laugh.

This voice was neither loud nor soft, but Wang Yunzhong happened to hear it.

"Xiao Ai?"

Wang Yunzhong instinctively turned his head and immediately saw Jian Ai. He immediately frowned and put on his usually stern face, as if everyone owed him money.

Jian Ai sighed silently and looked at Wu Bi helplessly. Wu Bi raised his eyebrows apologetically, hinting that he did not mean it.

Forget it. Jian Ai slowly turned her head. There was no reaction on her face. She couldn't even be bothered to pretend. She only calmly greeted, "Uncle."

Wang Yunzhong walked over and asked, "Why are you here?"

#### **Chapter 278: Do You Have the Right to Speak?**

Wang Yunzhong seemed to like to ask, "Why are you here?"

When they first met at the sales office, the first thing he said was, "Why are you here?" When they were at the airport, he also said, "Why are you here?" Just now, he said again, "Why are you here?"

His arrogant tone made it obvious that they should not be wherever he was.

Did Baiyun City belong to you?

Besides, wasn't it obvious? Of course, she was here to eat. Could it be that she was here to have a haircut?

"A meal!" Jian Ai answered indifferently.

Wang Yunzhong's expression naturally didn't look too good. Although he didn't care if Jian Ai saw him with another woman, this wasn't something honorable. It was naturally best if no one saw him.

Jian Ai not only saw them once but twice.

Moreover, it seemed that he was really *'fated'* with this niece. They would bump into each other no matter where they went. She might even meet them a third or fourth time.

Wang Yunzhong's gaze landed on Wu Bi without batting an eyelid. Because of his outfit today, the twenty-four-year-old Wu Bi looked like an eighteen or nineteen-year-old youth. Wang Yunzhong immediately thought badly of the two of them.

He remembered that Jian Ai went to Macau on the First of May. Now, she was at such an expensive Japanese shop. This kid must have given her money.

After all, Wu Bi looked like a very rich person.

There was a layer of disdain in his eyes. He thought to himself that they were mother and daughter. Just like her mother, she knew how to seduce people since she was young.

Wang Yunzhong's eyes did not hide anything. Jian Ai and Wu Bi saw this and their expressions turned cold at the same time.

The dirtier a person's heart was, the dirtier their thoughts would be.

Because he was Jian Ai's elder, Wu Bi only glanced at Wang Yunzhong coldly and did not say anything.

On the other hand, Jian Ai immediately raised her head and looked at Wang Yunzhong. She said in a distant and unhappy tone, "Uncle, is there anything else? You're standing here and disturbing us."

Wang Yunzhong: "..."

"Oh my, Yunzhong. Why is she so rude?"

Before Wang Yunzhong could get angry, the gorgeously dressed woman beside him exclaimed and spoke to Wang Yunzhong in disbelief.

Wang Yunzhong looked at the woman, and his expression instantly softened. Just as he was about to say something, Jian Ai's voice interrupted coldly, "Do you have the right to speak?"

The woman was stunned. She did not expect that this girl would dare to speak to her like that.

She widened her eyes in shock. "You..."

"What about me? Even if your mother didn't teach you to be more disciplined in your actions, the school should have taught you what courtesy, justice, and shame are. Understand your position clearly first!"

Jian Ai exposed their relationship mercilessly, and their expressions turned ugly.

This was especially true for Wang Yunzhong, whose face was alternating between red and white. It revealed a wisp of dignity and hidden anger from being looked down upon. It was truly exciting.

However, Wang Yunzhong also knew that he couldn't blow this matter up. Jian Ai was different from before. Now that she could be fearless in front of him, she might tell Chunfen about it.

He had indeed cheated on her, but he had no intention of getting a divorce.

Jian Ai's words were so harsh that Xu Qianqian thought Wang Yunzhong would stand up for her and teach her a lesson.

However, she didn't expect that after waiting for a long time, Wang Yunzhong only said, "Let's go. We'll sit over there."

## **Chapter 279: When Are You Getting a Divorce?**

Xu Qianqian: "..."

She didn't expect Wang Yunzhong to let it go like this.

Didn't he love face the most? Usually, he liked to show off to her that he was the boss in the Wang family and that no one dared to offend him.

What was going on? Did he not hear what this wretched girl said?

Why didn't he teach her a lesson?

"Yunzhong~"

Xu Qianqian was unhappy and quickly used her most powerful technique, which was to act coquettishly!

It was fascinating how a single sentence of '*Yunzhong~*' could be pronounced for such a long time. Wang Yunzhong usually liked this the most, and just hearing it would make his bones melt.

Xu Qianqian twisted her waist and rubbed against his arm. "She bullied me..."

As she spoke, she didn't forget to have an aggrieved expression as she looked at Wang Yunzhong with a pitiable expression, as if she was an injured little rabbit.

Jian Ai shivered. If this woman said another word, she would spit out all the delicious food she had just eaten.

However, before Jian Ai could say anything, Wang Yunzhong said to Xu Qianqian impatiently, "Alright, Qianqian, stop fooling around."

"I..." Xu Qianqian looked at Wang Yunzhong in disbelief. Before she could say anything, Wang Yunzhong pulled her away.

Wu Bi didn't say anything from the beginning to the end. After all, he didn't want to complicate things. Most importantly, the girl didn't suffer.

"My aunt is a good person. What a pity!" Jian Ai suddenly sighed helplessly.

Wu Bi smiled when he heard that. "You sure have time to worry about others."

"I'm not worried, I'm just upset for her." Jian Ai put down her chopsticks and continued, "If my uncle was alone today, he would hit me if I dared to speak to him like that. I've never seen him remain silent after being rebuked. He probably doesn't want to make a big deal out of this and doesn't want to divorce my aunt," Jian Ai said.

Wu Bi nodded and agreed with Jian Ai.

Most men cheated for excitement and novelty. They didn't want a divorce.

The highest realm of adultery was not to have a red flag at home but a fluttering colorful flag outside.

On the other side, Wang Yunzhong pulled Xu Qianqian into a private room. She sat down angrily and turned her head to ignore Wang Yunzhong. Obviously, she was angry because Wang Yunzhong didn't help her teach Jian Ai a lesson.

Wang Yunzhong also knew that he had chickened out today and let Qianqian suffer. He immediately softened his tone and said to Xu Qianqian, "Alright, Qianqian, don't be angry. Why lower yourself to the same level as a child?"

Xu Qianqian knew Wang Yunzhong's temper very well. She could throw a tantrum, but there had to be a limit. Wang Yunzhong was an impatient person. If she went overboard, the gains would not make up for the losses.

With this thought in mind, Xu Qianqian turned to look at Wang Yunzhong with teary eyes. She said with a sobbing tone, "I only said that because she was rude to you, but listen to what she has to say..."

As she spoke, she wiped her tears. She had a pitiful look on her face as if she was saying, "I did it all for you, but you let the other party humiliate me."

Wang Yunzhong's heart ached for her. He quickly grabbed Xu Qianqian's hand. "I know, I know. I've let you suffer! But what do you think I can do? Xiao Ai is only fourteen years old. Can I hit her? I'm not divorced yet. If I fight with her, she might say even worse things."

In the end, it was because he was in the wrong.

After doing something wrong, he was weaker than the other party in terms of aura.

Hearing Wang Yunzhong's words, Xu Qianqian's tears stopped like a tap that had been switched off. She raised her head and looked at Wang Yunzhong pitifully, asking, "When are you getting a divorce?!"

## **Chapter 280: The Encounter**

The two of them had been together for almost a year. From the beginning, Wang Yunzhong told Xu Qianqian that he would marry her after he had gotten a divorce.

Xu Qianqian believed this deeply and had been waiting for Wang Yunzhong to get a divorce. However, Wang Yunzhong told her not to be too anxious every single time. He had to transfer all his assets before getting a divorce.

Xu Qianqian loved Wang Yunzhong and money, so she naturally believed Wang Yunzhong's words.

However, a year had passed in the blink of an eye. In the middle of the year, she had asked a few times when he was getting a divorce. Wang Yunzhong's answer was ambiguous, and he only asked her to wait.

Xu Qianqian could only relax. At least in her opinion, Wang Yunzhong was still very sincere to her, so she always believed that Wang Yunzhong would get a divorce and marry her.

She had wanted to ask this question again for a long time, but she couldn't find the right opportunity. Hence, Xu Qianqian took advantage of the situation just now and asked again.

Wang Yunzhong wanted to slap himself twice. He thought to himself, '*She had touched the sore spot.*' He was most afraid that Xu Qianqian would ask him about the divorce.

Because from the beginning, Wang Yunzhong never really thought of getting a divorce and marrying her. The promise at that time was just a temporary measure, just so he could sleep with Xu Qianqian.

At that moment, Xu Qianqian asked him with a serious expression. Although Wang Yunzhong felt guilty, he smiled apologetically. "Soon, soon. You also know my situation. I have to handle such a big company, as well as the property and children, right?"

She could recite this same speech again as well.

"You always say that." Xu Qianqian panicked. After all, she could believe a lie once or twice. It had been a year, and Wang Yunzhong always had this attitude. She was not stupid, so she would naturally consider it in her heart.

"You didn't plan on getting a divorce at all, did you?!" Xu Qianqian held back her tears, but she was already certain in her heart.

This Wang Yunzhong was simply lying to her!

"How could I, Qianqian? Don't you know how I feel about you?" Wang Yunzhong softened his tone and quickly coaxed her. "I bought a house and a car for you. If I didn't like you, would I have spent so much money on you?"

Xu Qianqian had a wronged look on her face, and she was even more conflicted in her heart. She wanted to interrogate Wang Yunzhong, but she was afraid that she would push him too hard. Moreover, Wang Yunzhong was right. He had spent almost a million yuan on her this year. If he didn't really like her, Wang Yunzhong wouldn't have treated her like this.

However, liking her and marrying her were two different things. Xu Qianqian knew it very well.

Taking a deep breath, Xu Qianqian was about to say something when she saw a woman walking towards them quickly.

She frowned. A woman's intuition told her that the other party was here for her and Wang Yunzhong.

Before she could react, Jiang Chunfen had already walked to their table. Wang Yunzhong looked up, and when he saw the person, he couldn't help but stand up from his seat.

Wang Yunzhong revealed a rarely seen panicked expression, and when he opened his mouth, he started to stutter. "Chun... Chunfen, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Jiang Chunfen angrily picked up the Japanese tea on the table and splashed it on Wang Yunzhong's face.

Tea exploded on Wang Yunzhong's face, instantly wetting him and even his hair.

The shop wasn't big, so Jiang Chunfen's action immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Jian Ai was also shocked. She was so focused on chatting with Brother Wu Bi that she didn't notice when her aunt had arrived.

Two women and one man. Jiang Chunfen's anger, Xu Qianqian's horror, and Wang Yunfa's wretched appearance made everyone instantly guess what had happened.