

## At School 431

### Chapter 431: Reward

Jian Ai nodded, but not fully understanding. She muttered in her heart about the traditional martial arts school in China...

"If Sect Master wants to go, I'll find a martial arts school personally and accompany you then," Si Yuehan said.

Jian Ai agreed. "Alright!"

After sending Jian Ai to the junction in front of the neighborhood, Si Yuehan turned around and left.

Jian Ai crossed the road with her school bag and was about to enter the neighborhood when she saw Jiachi walking over from another direction.

Yao Jiachi was holding a silver trophy in his hand. When he saw Jian Ai, he rushed forward. "Sister!"

Jian Ai noticed the trophy in his hand and couldn't help but smile. She asked, "You won an award?"

Yao Jiachi smiled cutely and nodded. "A silver award."

Then, he asked Jian Ai with concern, "Sister, what about you? I heard Erzhong won the Gold Award."

Jian Ai patted her bag proudly. "It's your sister. The trophy is in my bag."

"Really?" Yao Jiachi was delighted and blurted, "You can add twenty points to the college entrance examination."

The value of this competition was self-evident. It was not a lot to add twenty points because of the gold award, but it was enough for Jian Ai.

The two of them talked and laughed as they entered the elevator. When they reached home, Jian Yu was alone.

She saw the gauze on his arm immediately. Jian Ai panicked and quickly threw down her bag to go forward. "Brother, why are you injured?"

Yao Jiachi also leaned over and frowned at the gauze on Jian Yu's arm. He was also concerned.

Seeing this, Jian Yu smiled and said, "It's fine. I went to order a cake for you today..."

After Jian Yu told her everything that had happened, Jian Ai felt relieved. She thought Liu Yong had gone to find trouble with her brother again. After all, if Liu Yong could find out that she was studying in Erzhong, he could also find out that she was Jian Yu's sister.

Fortunately, Liu Yong did not have the guts. It turned out that he was injured because he had acted bravely.

However, after thinking about it, she couldn't help but say, "Brother, don't rush up the next time something like this happens. It's a good thing to act bravely, but you have to consider the situation. The other party had a knife in his hand."

Jian Ai's words were the same as the police officer's. Jian Yu nodded quickly because he didn't want his sister to worry. "Brother knows. It won't happen again."

Seeing that her brother didn't seem to be perfunctory, Jian Ai was relieved.

Not long after, Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi came back together. Knowing that the children were all here today, the two of them specially went to the market to buy many ingredients to prepare dinner together.

As soon as they entered the house, Yao Jiachi couldn't wait to go forward. "Mom, Aunt, I won the silver award for the Mathematical Olympiad. Sister won the gold award."

"Really?!" The two of them were delighted. Wang Yunmei looked at Jian Ai and asked, "Xiao Ai, you won the gold award?"

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. She took out the certificate and trophy from her school bag and said, "The school even rewarded us with three thousand yuan. I can also add twenty points to the college entrance examination."

"I can add fifteen points!" Yao Jiachi quickly said.

"Oh, that's great!" Wang Yunzhi was so happy that she couldn't close her mouth. It was obvious how important the college entrance examination was to a child, especially since both children had outstanding grades. Now that they could score bonus points for the college entrance examination, it was like adding wings to a tiger. Their hopes of entering a famous university increased.

"We have to reward the two children well today. They're too amazing!" Wang Yunmei smiled.

Wang Yunzhi nodded repeatedly. The two of them carried the ingredients and went into the kitchen.

Chapter 432: Help Me Manage the Bar

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

They made ten dishes for dinner, including braised prawns, braised fish, sweet and sour pork, and stir-fried pork with garlic. It was as sumptuous as celebrating the new year.

Yao Feng came back and saw the table full of dishes. He was stunned for a moment before saying, "Oh, this dinner is so rare today. Why are we celebrating Xiao Ai's birthday in advance?"

Wang Yunzhi came out of the kitchen with soup. When she heard this, she told Yao Feng about the two children winning awards in the competition and bonus points for the college entrance examination.

When Yao Feng heard that, he was delighted. "We should celebrate!"

When the children heard the voice outside, they came out of the room. When they saw Yao Feng, Jian Ai said, "Uncle, is your leg okay?"

Yao Feng smiled and nodded. "Almost. It doesn't hurt anymore."

"That's good. I have a job for you." Jian Ai pulled Yao Feng to sit on the sofa and said, "Don't do work at the freight station anymore. It's too dangerous and tiring."

Jian Ai had told Yao Feng this once. Yao Feng nodded and rubbed his hands nervously. "Xiao Ai, what can Uncle help you with?"

"I bought a bar on one of the bar streets of Haicheng District. I just finished the handover procedures and am preparing to open for business next week. Help me manage the bar," Jian Ai said.

1

"Bar... Bar?" Yao Feng was shocked. Then he shook his head like a rattle-drum. "No, no, Xiao Ai. How can Uncle manage a bar for you? I've never even been to a bar!"

"It's fine, Uncle. Listen to me!" Jian Ai gave Yao Feng a comforting smile and said, "This bar is not a new one. The management model is already perfect, so there's no need to worry. Everyone in the various departments is doing what they should do. You're mainly responsible for supervising."

"But... but..."

"Uncle, don't say 'but' anymore. Just listen to Xiao Ai," Jian Yu chimed in.

Xiao Ai had arranged for him to be the general manager of an entertainment company. Uncle's job sounded much simpler than his.

"This... Will this work?" Yao Feng didn't know, but he couldn't refuse Jian Ai's good intentions.

"Of course, Uncle," Jian Ai said.

Seeing how confident Xiao Ai was, Yao Feng had no choice but to nod. "Alright, Uncle will try his best to not screw up for you."

Seeing that Yao Feng agreed, Jian Ai smiled. "I'll take you to familiarize yourself with the environment on Sunday."

Yao Feng: "Alright!"

The day after tomorrow was Jian Ai's birthday. In the kitchen, Wang Yunzhi told Wang Yunmei about inviting Jiang Chunfen.

Wang Yunmei had also heard about the divorce. She couldn't help but sigh. "It's difficult for Sister-in-law."

Wang Yunzhi couldn't help but smile when she saw her sister sighing at someone. "Who has it as difficult as you? Although they're divorced, Sister-in-law is a good person. We're not close to Brother, so it doesn't stop us from interacting with Sister-in-law, right?"

Wang Yunmei also thought that it made sense, so she nodded.

On Friday afternoon, Ji Haoxue arrived at the cake shop at two in the afternoon. However, she was not in a hurry to enter. Instead, she sat in a car by the road and waited, watching the customers entering and exiting the cake shop without blinking.

At this moment, Jian Yu knew nothing.. He was focused on learning how to drive in the driving school.

**Chapter 433: Who's Xiao Ai?**

Time passed second by second. Because Ji Haoxue had expectations in her heart, waiting wasn't unbearable at all.

In the shop, the manager had placed the two completed cakes in the freezer behind the bar counter and instructed the staff, "Xiao Wang, these two cakes are the same. Both are green apple flavored and twelve inches in size. A man will take the left one, while a woman will take the right one."

"Got it, manager."

A few hours passed in a flash. At half-past five, Jiang Chunfen's Audi appeared outside the cake shop.

The car door opened, and Wang Yunzhi got out. As she got out of the car, she said to Jiang Chunfen, "Sister-in-law, wait for me here!"

It turned out that Jian Yu had arranged with the driving school instructor to practice driving for four hours on Friday afternoon, so he handed the matter of collecting the cake to Wang Yunzhi.

Coincidentally, Wang Yunzhi passed by this cake shop after work.

The style of the cake was the only thing written on the receipt and there was no specific signature. When the staff saw that a woman was here to collect the cake, she handed the one on the right to Wang Yunzhi. "Take it well. It's best if you finish it tonight. This cake can't be kept overnight."

Wang Yunzhi smiled and agreed before leaving with the cake.

Ji Haoxue, who was in the car outside the shop, was completely unaware of all this.

The clock pointed to six in the evening. Seeing that Ji Haoxue had no intention of leaving, Sun Tao couldn't help but persuade her, "Miss, it's getting late. We have to go back. It's Young Master Haoyu's birthday today."

"Uncle Tao, what time is it?" Ji Haoxue asked listlessly.

"It's already six in the evening!"

A trace of disappointment flashed across Ji Haoxue's eyes. She had unknowingly waited for four hours.

She did not see her big brother, but she was certain that he was not around. If he was, she would have recognized him immediately.

Seeing that Ji Haoxue didn't move, Sun Tao sighed softly. "I'll go get the cake. Then, let's go back."

Ji Haoxue was not interested and nodded dumbly.

...

It was Ji Haoyu's birthday. In addition, Ji Haoxue had returned to the country. Old Master Ji initially wanted to hold a grand celebration, but Ji Haoyu rejected it, with the reason being that it was his grandfather's birthday in August. He could hold a grand celebration then. On his birthday, he only wanted to have a meal with his family.

The old man knew Ji Haoyu well, so he agreed. He only called Ji Yanbai and Ji Yansen's families over. It was not good to be too cold.

When Ji Haoxue returned to the Ji residence, everyone was present and gathered in the living room to chat. The old man looked at the time and couldn't help but ask, "This Haoxue went out to get the cake at noon. Why isn't she back yet?"

When Ji Yanbai heard this, he said to Ji Haoyu, "Haoyu, call and ask."

Ji Haoyu nodded. Just as he was about to take out his phone, the door opened.

"I'm back!" Ji Haoxue's voice sounded. She had already recovered her usual vigor, as if she had temporarily put aside the gloom in her heart.

"Sister Haoxue!"

Hearing this, Ji Sijia ran over. When she saw Ji Haoxue changing her shoes while holding the cake, she went forward and took it. "Leave the cake to me."

Ji Sijia took the cake and couldn't wait to open it on the living room table. The smile on her face froze. "Oh... Who's Xiao Ai?"

The adults initially did not care about Ji Sijia's action of opening the cake box in advance, but her words attracted everyone's attention.

Ji Yanbai was afraid that his daughter was talking nonsense again, so he stood up and went forward to look. On the cake were the words, "*Happy fifteenth birthday to Xiao Ai.*"

Chapter 434: Pretty Good, I Like It A Lot

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Ji Yanbai was also stunned. The name on this cake did not belong to Haoyu either?

"What's wrong, Second Uncle?"

Ji Haoxue entered the house and saw her uncle and Sijia staring at the cake. She couldn't help but walk forward and ask.

She looked down and saw the words on the cake.

Ji Haoxue: "..."

It was the wrong one!

Ji Sijia came back to her senses. She looked at Ji Haoxue and asked, "Sister Haoxue, is this cake for Brother Haoyu?"

The scene of ordering a cake appeared in Ji Haoxue's mind. She had ordered the same cake as that big brother. Xiao Ai should be his sister's name!

Ji Haoyu was wearing a dark casual outfit today. Seeing this, he stood up and walked over. "What's wrong?"

"Brother Haoyu, your name isn't on this cake!" Ji Sijia spoke first.

Ji Haoxue immediately looked at Ji Haoyu in embarrassment and said, "I'm sorry, Brother. I might have taken the wrong cake."

Uncle Tao went in to get the cake, but Ji Haoxue couldn't let Sun Tao take the blame, so she said that she had taken the wrong cake.

However, Ji Haoyu only smiled. "It's still something. Anyway, we're still going to eat it, so what if it's wrong?"

Ji Haoyu doted on his sister the most and would not blame her for such a thing.

He inadvertently glanced at the cake, and the name Xiao Ai caught his attention.

Xiao Ai...

Jian Ai...

He suddenly smiled, and the girl's face appeared in his mind again. He thought to himself that he was quite fated with the word 'Ai.'

"Pretty good. I like it a lot!" Ji Haoyu inexplicably said.

Ji Sijia looked at the dazzling smile on Ji Haoyu's face and muttered in confusion, "You like it even though your name is wrong..."

...

On the other side, Wang Yunzhi's house was equally lively.

Not only was Jiang Chunfen here, but Wang Yunmei also invited Wu Shaoqi, who had been accompanying her to renovate the house recently every day.

In the kitchen, Wang Yunmei, Wang Yunzhi, and Jiang Chunfen cooked together. Fortunately, the kitchen of the new house was very spacious, so it didn't feel crowded at all.

In the living room, Yao Feng and Wu Shaoqi were chatting with the children. The atmosphere was exceptionally harmonious.

Wang Zichen started looking around the moment he entered the house. He couldn't help but be secretly shocked. When did his aunt's family become so rich? They bought such a magnificent house in Haicheng District?

"Do you think Aunt bought this house?" Wang Zichen whispered to Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zimeng blinked and said, "Should be? It can't be rented, right?"

"Renting it is quite expensive as well, right?" Wang Zichen was puzzled, but he said, "Isn't Aunt's family the poorest?"

"How would I know? You can ask Aunt!" Wang Zimeng glared at her brother and sounded impatient.

Wang Zichen pursed his lips. "Forget it. It has nothing to do with me."

He was just curious.

They were talking when Yao Feng suddenly stood up and said to Jian Ai, "Xiao Ai, come with Uncle."

Seeing her uncle being so mysterious, Jian Ai couldn't help but look suspicious, but she followed obediently.

After entering the master bedroom, Yao Feng opened the cabinet by the window and took out a big box.

"Xiao Ai, this is a birthday gift from your aunt and me. Happy birthday to you." Yao Feng handed the box to Jian Ai.

Jian Ai was touched, but when she looked down, she was shocked.

A laptop!

### **Chapter 435: Laptop**

In this day and age, desktop computers did not have LCD screens. They were bigger and commonly known as microcomputers. Each one costs a few thousand yuan.

There was no ultra-thin model for a laptop. It was relatively heavy and cost over ten thousand yuan. Only very rich families would have a laptop.

Jian Ai could naturally afford a laptop. However, since the Internet was not yet popularized and a poor and remote place like South City did not have access to the Internet, Jian Ai did not buy a laptop.

Unexpectedly, her aunt and uncle gave her a computer for her birthday.

It was not a desktop computer, but a ten thousand yuan notebook.

After the shock, Jian Ai was more touched.

She knew she had given her aunt a house worth hundreds of thousands of yuan. A notebook was naturally nothing compared to a house.

But she had countless hundreds of thousands of yuan, and this house did not cost money.

However, her aunt's family was different. Jian Ai remembered that her aunt's bankbook only had about forty thousand yuan, but she still bought her a computer that cost over ten thousand yuan.

A person with a hundred million yuan and would spend a million yuan on you versus a person with ten yuan and would spend nine yuan on you—Jian Ai felt the latter was more touching.

"Take it. It'll be useful in the future!" Yao Feng smiled.

Jian Ai didn't refuse, nor did she have a reason to refuse. Because they were family, they didn't have to differentiate between them.

She reached out to take it. It was a little heavy. Jian Ai looked at Yao Feng and said, "Thank you, Uncle."

When they returned to the living room, this gift shocked everyone. Even Wang Zichen's eyes were fixed on it.

"Damn, a laptop!"

Wang Zichen pounced over but was too embarrassed to open it. He only held the box and looked at it.

His father doted on him so much, but refused to buy him a computer. In the end, the first person at home to have a computer was Jian Ai!

Wang Zichen was envious and jealous.

Wang Zimeng was also envious, but she was not as exaggerated as Wang Zichen.

“Uncle, how much is this computer?” Wang Zichen asked.

Yao Feng didn’t hide it and said casually, “Twenty-six thousand yuan!”

Laptops were expensive, so not everyone could afford them.

“Twenty...” Wang Zichen was speechless. He opened his mouth but couldn’t say anything.

The twenty-six thousand yuan computer was not for her son, but for Jian Ai’s birthday gift.

Was her aunt’s family rich?

Yao Jiachi was the calmest. He felt he should give his sister anything.

“Mom, Uncle gave Jian Ai a laptop!”

Wang Zichen rushed into the kitchen and shouted loudly, his tone revealing that he wanted one too.

Wang Yunmei was picking vegetables when she heard that. She was shocked. “What? A laptop?”

Wang Yunzhi smiled and nodded. “I asked Yao Feng to buy it for Xiao Ai’s birthday gift.”

How could Wang Yunmei not know what was going on at her sister’s house? She would have to spend half of their savings on this computer. She couldn’t help but complain, “Look at you. If Xiao Ai wanted a computer, she would have bought it herself. How could you spend so much money?”

Wang Yunzhi was unhappy. “Sister, how could the computer Xiao Ai bought herself be the same as my gift to her as an aunt?”

“Yunzhi is right!” Jiang Chunfen chimed in. “Xiao Ai is worth such a good gift. Yunmei, don’t think too much about it. Shouldn’t an aunt dote on her?!”

Wang Yunzhi smiled and said, “That’s right.”

### **Chapter 436: Got the Wrong Cake**

Wang Yunmei shook her head in disagreement and sighed. “This gift is too expensive!”

Just as Wang Yunmei had said, if Xiao Ai needed a laptop, she could buy one for herself. Or as her mother, she could buy one for her.

If her sister’s family situation was better, she would not object.

The main reason was that Wang Yunzhi’s family’s financial situation was not good. If they were to afford a computer, they would probably have to spend half a year of their combined salary.



"It's fine. South City will be demolished soon. As her aunt, I can afford twenty thousand yuan. Besides, I don't feel heartache when I spend it on Xiao Ai," Wang Yunzhi said with a smile.

Since she had already bought it, what else could Wang Yunmei say? She only said, "You've doted on her since she was young."

"Aunt, why didn't you buy one for me?" Wang Zichen felt jealous and leaned towards Wang Yunzhi.

When Jiang Chunfen saw this, she couldn't help but hit Wang Zichen's head with the onion stick in her hand. "Go away. You're always at the bottom of the rankings for every examination, yet you still want a computer? I think it's more like it to buy you a bowl of tofu pudding! If you're like Xiao Ai, who can always get into the top five in the cohort, win a gold award in the Mathematical Olympiad, and get an additional twenty points for the college entrance examination, I won't just buy you a computer, but I will also buy you a rocket."

Wang Zichen rubbed his head and looked reluctant. "Our family doesn't lack twenty thousand yuan. If you buy it for me, I promise to study hard."

"You promised me the same thing when you asked for a phone last time. I don't believe you!" Jiang Chunfen said.

When Wang Zichen heard this, he was speechless for a moment. After a while, he snorted softly. "Forget it. Who cares?"

With that, he walked out of the kitchen angrily.

It was not until past eight in the evening that they had served all the dishes on the table. Everyone sat down. Jian Ai sat between Wang Yunmei and Jian Yu and smiled exceptionally happily.

Before the birthday party, she naturally had to blow out the candles and make a wish. Hence, Wang Yunzhi took the cake out of the fridge and placed it on the table. Then she untied the ribbon outside and opened the box with one hand.

Fresh fruits and colorful soft sugar topped the emerald green cake. It looked exceptionally bright and delicious. However, when everyone noticed the words on it, they were stunned.

Happy birthday to the most handsome brother in the universe.

"Huh?" Wang Yunzhi reacted first, but she was confused. "What's going on?"

Jian Yu looked and knew what had happened.

"Aunt, you took the wrong cake!" Jian Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Ah?" Wang Yunzhi was stunned for a moment before she said in frustration, "No, how could I have gotten it wrong? The staff gave it to me personally."

Jian Yu explained, "When I went to order the cake, a girl ordered the same cake as me. She ordered it for her brother. It's obvious that this is the one she ordered."

Everyone: "..."

Wasn't this nonsense?

It was Xiao Ai's birthday, but there were the words "the most handsome brother in the universe" on the cake.

"Oh, what should I do?" Wang Yunzhi was a little embarrassed. She didn't know what to do with the cake box.

Seeing this, Jian Ai smiled indifferently. "It's fine, Aunt. That girl's brother has the same birthday as me. It's fate that we ate each other's cake, right? Let's just eat this. It looks delicious!"

Jian Ai's attitude was casual. It was obvious that she didn't mind the wrong cake. After all, it was just food. If she blew the candle and ate it, who would care what the words on it were?

### **Chapter 437: Reprimand**

"That's right. Quickly sit down, Yunzhi. Maybe it was fated for you to take the wrong one," Wang Yunmei said.

Wang Yunzhi nodded and sat down.

Since it was Jian Ai's fifteenth birthday today, there also were fifteen candles on the cake. Yao Feng lit them one by one with a lighter and then stood up to turn off the lights, leaving only the three dim lights in the dining room.

"Happy birthday to you... Happy birthday to you..."

Jian Ai had a crown on her head, and everyone sang Happy Birthday to her. Under the candlelight, everyone's expressions were so sincere that Jian Ai was touched.

This was her first birthday after she was reborn.

Putting her hands together, Jian Ai slowly closed her eyes and sincerely made a birthday wish.

"May all those who love me and those I love be healthy. May disasters be avoided. May all the despicable people retreat. May my family be safe and happy. May everything go smoothly for the corporation."

...

On the way home, Jiang Chunfen drove while Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng sat in the backseat.

Wang Zichen had a bitter expression on his face as he looked out of the window. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became.

In the end, he couldn't help but look at Jiang Chunfen in the rearview mirror and say in frustration, "Mom, why did you buy such an expensive gift for Jian Ai?"

Jiang Chunfen gave Jian Ai a necklace. It was not made from old-fashioned gold, but more expensive platinum. The necklace was slender and beautiful. Just a necklace was not worth much. There was a rather heavy and expensive pendant.

Jian Ai was born in the year of the rabbit. The pendant was a three-dimensional platinum rabbit.

The entire necklace cost almost five thousand yuan.

In Wang Zichen's eyes, Jian Ai was not worthy of such an expensive gift from his mother. It was her honor that the three of them could celebrate her birthday with her.

Wang Yunzhong had deeply influenced Wang Zichen. Jiang Chunfen knew very well that he looked down on Wang Yunmei and Wang Yunzhi's family.

She had to change her son's incorrect way of understanding. Not for anything else, but because she did not want her son's values to be distorted.

"Jian Ai is your sister. It's her birthday. Is there a problem with Mom giving her a gift?" Jiang Chunfen's tone turned cold.

Wang Zichen didn't seem to have heard Jiang Chunfen's anger. He said, "She's not worth a few thousand yuan!"

Jiang Chunfen immediately felt angry.

"Wang Zichen, watch your words. Who says that about your sister?" Jiang Chunfen glared at Wang Zichen in the rearview mirror and said, "No matter who it is, you can't judge a person with money."

With Wang Yunzhong around, even if Jiang Chunfen felt the unfair treatment towards Wang Yunmei's family, she couldn't say anything too harsh.

Now that she called Wang Zichen's full name, Wang Zichen was shocked. Only then did he realize that his mother was angry.

Wang Zichen's aura weakened by seventy percent. He muttered in a low voice, "I... I just think the gift is too expensive."

Jiang Chunfen exhaled and turned to look at Wang Zimeng. "Zimeng, do you think the same as your brother?"

As if she didn't expect the topic to suddenly change to her, Wang Zimeng couldn't help but be stunned. Then she shook her head gently. "Sister Jian Ai is very outstanding. Moreover, even if Mom and Dad are now divorced, Aunt still invited Mom to Sister Jian Ai's birthday party. This is very rare."

Jiang Chunfen revealed a satisfied look in her eyes. She immediately looked at Wang Zichen and said, "Look at your sister. She knows better than you. Jian Ai is so outstanding. You should use her as an example."

Wang Zichen lowered his head and pursed his lips indifferently. He glanced at Wang Zimeng and muttered, "Bootlicker!"

### **Chapter 438: Come Home with Me!**

Her son didn't seem promising and worthy of being taught. Looking at him, Jiang Chunfen couldn't hide the disappointment in her eyes.

She bought Jian Ai an expensive gift for three reasons. First, Jian Ai helped her when she was looking for a job. Second, although she had left Wang Yunzhong, she also sincerely wanted to be friends with Wang

Yunmei. Third, which was also the most important, Jian Ai was too outstanding. There was no reason for her to not like her.

This gift included many feelings. There was gratitude and admiration. Jiang Chunfen didn't think it was expensive. Most importantly, Jian Ai was worth it.

Her son's opinion could not change immediately, and Jiang Chunfen could not tell him about Jian Ai opening a company. She was afraid that this matter would reach Wang Yunzhong and the two elders of the Wang family.

She had to help Jian Ai keep this secret.

The only thing that comforted her was that her daughter was a sensible child.

The car drove into the villa neighborhood. From afar, Jiang Chunfen saw a car with tail lights parked at the intersection in front of her villa.

Wang Yunzhong was wearing a suit and had a gloomy expression on his face. He was smoking.

"Eh? It's Dad?" Wang Zimeng recognized Wang Yunzhong at a glance and sounded delighted.

Wang Zichen was stunned. He narrowed his eyes and looked over. When he saw it was Wang Yunzhong, he couldn't help but sneer. "He still knows to come?"

The car slowly stopped outside the house. When Wang Yunzhong saw Jiang Chunfen's car, he quickly threw away his cigarette and walked up.

Jiang Chunfen got out of the car first and looked at Wang Yunzhong angrily. "Wang Yunzhong, what are you doing here?"

"Where's Zichen? Is he with you?!" Wang Yunzhong looked at Jiang Chunfen unkindly and questioned her.

"Hah..." Jiang Chunfen laughed in anger. She glared at Wang Yunzhong and said, "You still know that you have a son? It's been half a month. Where have you been?"

"Dad!"

At this moment, Wang Zimeng alighted and ran towards Wang Yunzhong.

"Zimeng!" Wang Yunzhong's expression softened. He reached out to hug Wang Zimeng, looking like a kind father. "How was it? Did you miss Dad?"

Wang Zimeng pouted and felt wronged. When she opened her mouth, she choked. "You didn't come to see me either."

Jiang Chunfen was angry at Wang Yunzhong, but she didn't want to stop her daughter from meeting her father. She turned around angrily and didn't want to look at him.

Wang Yunzhong comforted Wang Zimeng before asking, "Where's your brother?"

Wang Zimeng said in a low voice, "In the car."

Because it was night and the window was dark, Wang Yunzhong didn't notice Wang Zichen sitting in the backseat at first.

He could not help but look up, but could not see clearly.

Wang Zichen sat there motionlessly in anger.

"Zichen, get out of the car and come home with Dad!" Wang Yunzhong called out.

Wang Zichen didn't respond.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong walked forward and pulled the car door open. He looked at Wang Zichen and said, "Be good and come home with Dad."

"I'm not going back!"

Wang Zichen became stubborn and rejected him directly. "If I follow my mother, at least I have a hot meal to eat. You don't care about me. Why are you looking for me?"

"Nonsense. I'm your father. How can I not care about you?" Wang Yunzhong said.

"You care about me? You didn't notice that I was missing for half a month. If I died outside, my corpse would have already been rotten!" Wang Zichen cried as he spoke.

Wang Yunzhong still doted on Wang Zichen in his heart. However, he had just gotten a divorce and forgot about him, so he ignored him for a moment.

He felt he was in the wrong, so his tone softened. "Alright, son. I was wrong this time. I promise I won't do it again, okay?"

### **Chapter 439: Girl, Happy Birthday**

Wang Zichen wiped his tears hard but said nothing.

"Help me say something!" Wang Yunzhong was angry and looked at Jiang Chunfen.

Did she want to snatch his son away?

Jiang Chunfen came back to her senses and said, "I don't care. Zichen decided himself. If he wants to stay with me, he can stay. I won't stop him from leaving with you, but you have to promise to be responsible for him! You disappeared for half a month. What kind of father are you?"

He initially wanted Jiang Chunfen to help persuade their son, but he ended up being scolded.

Wang Yunzhong took a deep breath and didn't listen to Jiang Chunfen's complaints. He only stared at Wang Zichen for a long time.

In the end, he used his trump card. "Come home with me. I'll apologize and compensate you. I'll do anything you want!"

As expected, this was a killer move.

"Really?" Wang Zichen finally raised his head.

“Yes!” Wang Yunzhong nodded.

After getting out of the car, Wang Zichen walked to Jiang Chunfen and said, “Mom, Dad and I will go back now.”

Jiang Chunfen nodded. After all, her son was left to the Wang family after the divorce, so she couldn’t force him to stay. She only instructed, “Call Mom immediately if anything happens. If you want to come back, come back anytime.”

Wang Zichen answered and turned around to get into Wang Yunzhong’s Mercedes.

Wang Yunzhong took out an envelope from his bag and handed it to Jiang Chunfen. He said, “Here’s twenty thousand yuan. It’s Zimeng’s custody fee.”

Jiang Chunfen looked at him and reached out to take it. Then, she snorted. “At least you have a conscience.”

Wang Yunzhong didn’t want to talk to Jiang Chunfen. He turned around and patted Wang Zimeng’s head. Then, he got into the car and drove away.

Wang Zimeng watched her father leave with tears in her eyes, but she held back her tears.

She was indeed closer to her mother, but she had the same feelings for her father, who favored her brother.

In the car, Wang Yunzhong asked, “Why are you back so late? Where did your mother take you?”

“We went to celebrate Jian Ai’s birthday,” Wang Zichen answered casually.

Wang Yunzhong was stunned, and he thought he had misheard it. He couldn’t help but ask, “For who?”

Wang Zichen rolled his eyes impatiently. “Jian Ai, your niece!”

“Dad, I want a computer!” Without waiting for Wang Yunzhong to think about it, Wang Zichen said, “I want a notebook!”

“Alright, Dad will bring you out to buy one tomorrow,” Wang Yunzhong agreed. He had made a mistake, so he had to find his image of a good father elsewhere.

When Wang Zichen heard this, he smiled.

...

When Jian Ai and Jian Yu returned to South City, it was already past eleven in the evening. The dirt road leading to their house was pitch-black, and only a few families who had not slept yet had dim lights on.

Outside the main gate, an orange Porsche was parked by the road. A long figure was leaning against the front of the car, and there was some light glowing from his hand. There should be a cigarette butt.

Hearing footsteps, Wu Bi looked up. Under the slightly cold moonlight, he recognized Jian Ai’s outline.

“Brother Wu Bi?” Jian Ai couldn’t help but exclaim when she saw who it was.

Jian Yu was also stunned. “Brother Wu Bi, why are you here?”

Wu Bi smiled and walked up to the two of them. "It's such an important day today. How can I not come?"

Jian Ai was stunned. Did Brother Wu Bi know about her birthday?

In her impression, she had never told him!

Jian Ai was puzzled when Wu Bi pulled her hand and placed the Porsche's car key in Jian Ai's palm.

"Girl, happy birthday!"

#### **Chapter 440: Nothing is Expensive When It Comes to You**

Wu Bi's tone was light and gentle, and his words were filled with infinite love.

Jian Ai looked down. The car key was oval and only as long as her thumb. There was a ribbon tied to the keychain. It was too dark, and Jian Ai could vaguely tell that it was a sky blue ribbon.

The Porsche's logo was exceptionally eye-catching on the silver-gray metal shell.

Jian Ai was shocked and quickly looked up at Wu Bi. "This... Brother Wu Bi... This is too expensive. I can't accept it!"

She instinctively rejected it. This was a Porsche which cost at least a million yuan. She could not accept it just like that.

It was not that Jian Ai was pretentious, but this gift had already exceeded the boundaries of pretentiousness. It was a Porsche!

Moreover, she was only fifteen years old. She was not at the age to obtain a driver's license. Otherwise, she would have already bought a car.

Wu Bi only smiled. His beautiful phoenix-shaped eyes narrowed slightly as he said softly, "Nothing is considered expensive when it comes to you."

Jian Ai: "..."

Seeing Brother Wu Bi's indifferent attitude, Jian Ai was speechless. Uncle Wu had given her a red packet of two thousand yuan on her birthday. This was already a tremendous gift.

When Wang Yunfa got married, Wang Yunzhong only gave him a red packet of one thousand yuan.

Wu Bi was Wu Shaoqi's son. In Jian Ai's heart, he was family. Since Wu Shaoqi had given her a gift, there was no need for Brother Wu Bi to spend anymore.

"No." Jian Ai shook her head and said firmly, "Brother Wu Bi, I appreciate your kindness, but I can't accept this gift. I don't have a driver's license, so I can't drive."

Jian Ai stuffed the car key back into Wu Bi's hand.

Unexpectedly, Wu Bi stuffed his hands into his pockets and took a step back.

The smile on his face did not decrease, as if he had expected this reaction from the girl. He only said, "It doesn't matter if you don't know how to drive. This car is a limited edition Rainbow series from Porsche

this year. There are only seven cars in the world, one in each color. Even if you don't drive and just keep it at home, its value will only increase."

Jian Ai was speechless. What was going on?

If she really accepted this car, she definitely wouldn't sell it! How could she sell the gift Brother Wu Bi gave her to earn money?

Jian Yu was dumbfounded.

Brother Wu Bi wanted to give Xiao Ai a car? This...

Jian Yu was puzzled. Why was Brother Wu Bi so good to Xiao Ai?

Jian Ai's hand froze in mid-air with the car key. If Wu Bi didn't accept it, she couldn't put it in her pocket. The gift was so heavy that she felt it was burning.

It was not wrong for her to treat Wu Bi as her brother, but she did not want to have anything other than sibling feelings from Brother Wu Bi. Her feelings for him were very pure, and she did not seek any benefits.

In Wu Bi's heart, he combined Jian Ai with the deceased Wu Shuang. He did not treat Jian Ai as a replacement for Wu Shuang, but he placed his feelings for Wu Shuang on Jian Ai.

Wu Bi knew very well that Jian Ai was not Wu Shuang, but Jian Ai could be his sister.

Whether it was to seek comfort or to release his longing, he truly treated Jian Ai as his biological sister.

However, Jian Ai did not know this.

The atmosphere froze for a moment. Jian Ai and Wu Bi looked at each other as if they were pushing this gift towards each other with their gaze.

"It's getting late. I'll go back first."

In the end, Wu Bi said something like that.

Without waiting for Jian Ai to react, Wu Bi had already walked around her and walked away.