

At School 881

Chapter 881: I Hope You Can All Get Married Again

These words hit Wang Yunzhong's heart hard.

He initially wanted to test if his daughter would reject their remarriage, but he did not expect his daughter to teach him a lesson.

Some people could not reach such a clear understanding of life in their entire lives, but his daughter could tell him about it with ease.

At the same time, the mixed emotions in Wang Yunzhong's heart were guilt. He suddenly realized that his understanding of his daughter was almost zero. In his heart, he still thought that his daughter was the girl who had chased after him for a doll.

Obviously, he had missed her growth.

After a while, Wang Yunzhong smiled. However, his smile was much more bitter.

Nodding, Wang Yunzhong said to Wang Zimeng, "Dad understands."

Seeing this, Wang Zimeng couldn't help but purse her lips slightly. She thought for a moment before saying, "Dad, to be honest, I hope you and Mom can get married again. As long as you can meet the right person."

"My mother is working too hard. She has to take care of my life every day, care about my studies and health, and work. Although I can tell she has a good mentality and is very happy and satisfied with her current state, she is still a woman. No matter how strong a woman is, there will be times when she is weak. At that time, my weak shoulder is not enough for her to rely on."

"You're the same. You're very career-minded, so in life, you need someone to take care of you. Otherwise, your body will collapse sooner or later. Grandpa and Grandma are old. They can still help you take care of your food and my brother. However, in a few years, they will become people who need to be taken care of. What will you do then? If you can't even care for yourself, how will you take care of Grandpa and Grandma?"

"It's the same for my brother and me. After we go to university, we'll leave you. In the future, when we start a family, it's unknown if we'll stay in Baiyun City. I don't want to see you and my mother living alone when you're old. I want you to have someone who will accompany, rely on, and take care of you."

In the end, Wang Zimeng cried as if such a tragic scene had already appeared in her mind.

She was not worrying for nothing – she was really worried. This was a very realistic matter. Almost every divorced family would face such a problem.

Wang Yunzhong quickly handed a tissue to his daughter. His heart ached, but he comforted her. "Don't cry. Dad and Mom will think of a way to care for themselves."

Wang Zimeng wiped her tears and nodded gently.

Wang Yunzhong was filled with emotions during the meal. He initially wanted to understand Jiang Chunfen's life and that unfamiliar man through his daughter.

Unexpectedly, he had a heart-to-heart conversation with his daughter.

When Wang Yunzhong sent his daughter back, it was already past ten in the evening.

Jiang Chunfen accompanied Qiao Yuan for dinner and went straight home. She waited for more than two hours before her daughter returned.

"I was just about to call you. Why are you so late?"

Wang Yunzhong stood outside the door and smiled in embarrassment. "I brought Zimeng to watch a movie after dinner, so I was a little late."

Jiang Chunfen nodded. "Then go back early. We're about to rest. Zimeng still has school tomorrow."

Wang Yunzhong looked at Jiang Chunfen deeply, as if he felt she looked better than the last time he saw her. It was only when the villa door closed that his gaze was blocked.

Chapter 882: Inviting Uncle Wu to Go Together

Returning to the car, Wang Yunzhong sat in the driver's seat and stared at the bright lights in the living room for a long time.

His daughter's words kept echoing in his mind. Looking at the figure reflected in the window, Wang Yunzhong suddenly started to miss the kind of life when he returned home every night after work, with his wife's hot food and his children around him.

However, Wang Yunzhong didn't know if his heart had changed, if his daughter's words affected him, or if... the brand new Jiang Chunfen had affected him.

The next day, Jian Ai went to a restaurant near Century Mansion after school.

Wang Yunmei called her and said that she would treat Uncle Wu to a meal today because Uncle Wu had been helping with the renovation recently.

Outside the restaurant, Jian Yu's car was already parked. He had arrived earlier than her.

"Uncle Wu!"

They were not in a private room. As soon as Jian Ai entered the restaurant, she saw a few people sitting inside. She walked forward and greeted Uncle Wu with a smile.

"Xiao Ai is here. Sit!"

Wu Shaoqi was also friendly when he saw Jian Ai. Over the years, they supported each other and had long treated each other as family.

"I haven't seen Xiao Ai for a long time. The last time was on Xiao Ai's birthday." After Jian Ai sat down, Wu Shaoqi looked at her and said, "You seem to have lost some weight."

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. Wang Yunmei added, "She's learning martial arts at a martial arts school in North City now. She exercises every day, so she can't get fat."

"It's good to exercise more. Girls can learn some martial arts to protect themselves. Xiao Ai has her views," Wu Shaoqi said with a smile.

Wang Yunmei nodded in agreement. She turned to Jian Ai and said, "I was talking to your Uncle Wu about going on a trip on the first of October. I wanted him to go with us."

Jian Ai was stunned. Go together?

Wang Yunmei only remembered after saying this. She slapped her forehead in realization. "Look at me. I forgot to tell you. Mom will go with you on the first of October."

"Really?" Jian Ai was shocked but then delighted. "Mom, you applied for leave?"

Wang Yunmei smiled and shook her head. "Of course not. The company sent out a notice. On the first of October this year, Yaochi will have a holiday."

When Jian Ai heard this, she instinctively frowned. It was the same reaction Wang Yunmei had when she first heard this news.

Because for so many years, Yaochi had no holidays except for the New Year.

After all, the club was not like a regular unit. It had to be open every night.

Not only was it a holiday, but it was also the first of October. It was no wonder Jian Ai would overthink.

Something was wrong. This was too similar to something Ji Haoyu would do.

"Old Wu, come with us. It's time to go out and see the world after so many years. It's lively with more people." Wang Yunmei started to persuade Wu Shaoqi again.

Jian Yu also said, "Yes, Uncle Wu. Let's go together. It's a rare opportunity."

Wu Shaoqi thought about it. This was a rare opportunity. After all, Wang Yunmei didn't always have a holiday.

In the end, he nodded. "That's fine. I have a passport and everything."

"That's great. I'll ask Xiao Ai to book our plane tickets later. There are only a few days left, so acquiring plane tickets for the holidays would be tight," Wang Yunmei said.

Halfway through, Jian Ai walked out of the restaurant with her phone.

"Did you give Yaochi a holiday?"

As soon as the call went through, Jian Ai asked.

Chapter 883: Thank You

Although she already had an answer in her heart, she still felt the need to call to confirm it herself.

Her tone was not questioning but just an enquiring manner.

On the other end of the phone, Ji Haoyu was meeting with the upper echelons of the Ji Group in the conference room on the top floor. At this moment, he was sitting in the boss's chair. Countless eyes were watching him answer the call. Everyone held their breaths, not daring to breathe loudly.

"It's me."

Just like the last time he helped Jian Ai upgrade her flight cabin, Ji Haoyu admitted it readily this time.

Because Ji Haoyu also understood Jian Ai, there was no room for lying about such an obvious matter. She was not stupid.

Receiving this call proved that she already knew he was behind this.

"Why?" Jian Ai's heart thumped. She said slowly, "You don't have to do this."

"To make you happy." Ji Haoyu's tone was gentle as if he was saying something reasonable.

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Ji Haoyu said, "That day, I heard your aunt say that your family going on a family trip is quite a rare opportunity. The only regret is that Auntie can't go. Don't you think it's a coincidence? I happen to have the ability to make up for this regret."

"But I don't want to pressure Auntie, so I can't just give her a break. That way, she definitely won't agree. Therefore, I might as well give Yaochi a break. You don't have to think this will cause much loss to the Ji Group. This bit of money is dispensable to the Ji Group. Moreover, the club industry almost has no rest all year round. The other employees have worked hard, so this is considered an employee benefit. You don't have to think too much about it."

Jian Ai held the phone and listened to Ji Haoyu's relaxed explanation. Her heart felt warm.

It seemed that no matter what he did for her in the past, she would choose to ignore it. However, this time, she could not hide. When it came to her mother and her family, she could not pretend not to see them.

After a while, Jian Ai held the phone and said slowly, "Thank you."

The other words paled in comparison. Jian Ai could only think of these two words.

These two simple words made Ji Haoyu, initially slouched on the boss's chair with his legs crossed, suddenly sit up straight. His deep and hidden peach blossom eyes burst out with unprecedented colors. "Really?"

"Yes," Jian Ai said again. "Thank you."

In an instant, Ji Haoyu felt that his entire person had sublimated. At this moment, he was God.

"You're welcome. Have fun," Ji Haoyu said, suppressing the joy in his heart.

After hanging up, the smile on his face did not fade. That smile came from the bottom of his heart. It was completely different from the evil smile on his lips usually.

The surrounding people had never seen Young Master Ji smile so brightly. He was like a flower. They immediately widened their eyes and looked at him.

Many people were also muttering in their hearts. Who was the person on the other end of the phone? A phone call could make Young Master Ji so happy. The atmosphere in the office was still cold a second ago.

“Where was I?”

After a while, Ji Haoyu calmed down and hid his expression.

Seeing this, the secretary quickly reminded him in a low voice, “Young Master Ji, you just said that everyone should work overtime today...”

Ji Haoyu nodded in enlightenment. “There’s no need to work overtime today. Everyone, go back and rest early. We’ll talk tomorrow. Dismissed.”

Everyone was speechless.

Chapter 884: New Business Opportunity

After dinner, because Uncle Wu lived nearby, he bade farewell to them and left.

“Mom, Brother, you two should go back too. I’ll walk to the intersection in front and take a taxi back,” Jian Ai said.

Wang Yunmei nodded. “We’ll be leaving then. Call me if anything happens.”

Watching her brother’s car leave, Jian Ai stood by the road and sighed relief.

This was a prosperous area in Haicheng District. The high-rise residential building opposite was Jian Ai’s family’s new house, Century Mansion. At this time, at night, neon lights flickered around, and traffic was heavy. The prosperity of this city could be seen everywhere.

At this moment, a few shops on the opposite street caught Jian Ai’s attention.

These shop stalls were not ordinary shops. Instead, they were Century Mansion neighborhood shops, where the residential buildings of Century Mansion sat on top.

Jian Ai walked across the road and got to the opposite side. The shops for sale were so empty and huge that even the glass was full of stains, such as dust and paint. There was a notice for sale on the door, and the phone number was of the sales office of Century Mansion.

Obviously, Jian Ai was surprised these shops were still for sale.

This building opened towards the end of last year, and although the price was high, the location was excellent. The houses in the same building have been bought, so by logic, the shops should also not be left vacant.

However, no matter the reason, the truth was in front of them.

Jian Ai looked around and saw four empty shops in the area. They were all two floors high and were not small.

This was the center of the Haicheng District. The geographical location was self-evident. The notice for sale had probably just been posted. Otherwise, someone with good taste would have snatched it away.

Jian Ai only stopped at the door for a moment. An idea flashed across her mind.

In the next moment, she took out her phone and called Chen Lei.

“The shops at Century Mansion?”

When he heard that Jian Ai wanted to buy a shop in Century Mansion, Chen Lei was a little surprised. After all, Jian Ai was a real estate businessman now. Chen Lei couldn't figure out why she wanted to buy a shop.

“Uncle Chen, I think there are four units for sale. I want them all!” Jian Ai said.

“You want all of them?” Chen Lei was shocked again. “Oh, that's not a small area. I remember those shops you mentioned. Each of them is a few hundred square meters.”

Jian Ai chuckled. “Uncle Chen, you want to ask me why I want to buy them, right?”

When Chen Lei heard this, he couldn't help but smile and explain, “Uncle Chen isn't gossipy. I'm just a little curious. After all, you have many ideas.”

Jian Ai didn't comment on Chen Lei's words. Hearing this, she didn't keep him in suspense and told Chen Lei her idea. “I want to use these few shops to build the best gym in Baiyun City!”

“Oh...” Chen Lei dragged his voice as if taking the opportunity to digest this information. After a while, he said, “A gym? Why did you think of a gym?”

At this time, people were still unaware of fitness. Even in a prosperous city like Baiyun City, gyms were rare.

It was because people had no concept of fitness.

However, Jian Ai knew that fitness would become a trend in society in the future. She used to go to the gym often in the capital, and that gym had long become a national chain. At that time, fitness had already become a necessity for the younger generation, regardless of gender.

Chapter 885: New Business Opportunity (2)

Many people who did not know much about gyms or had never entered them thought they were filled with fitness equipment.

That was not the case.

The fitness methods in the gym were very diverse, including swimming, yoga, trampoline, boxing, and so on. They were going to be trendy in the future. There was a type of studio called SuperMonkey, which was so popular that one could attend classes only if bookings were made online.

Jian Ai wanted to build a high-end fitness club. These shops were just below Century Mansion. One could imagine the net worth of anyone who could afford a house nearby.

With this as the starting point, once she successfully awakened the fitness industry in Baiyun City, she would open a second and third shop and slowly infiltrate the country.

Since she could predict the future, she was naturally unwilling to be the person who went with the flow. Instead, she wanted to be a pioneer.

She did not want to snatch business from ordinary gyms. She wanted to use Shuiyun Club's operating model to cut off customers and build a high-end fitness club. She wanted to serve customers wholeheartedly with fitness and other services.

Baiyun City lacked gyms, but it did not lack rich people.

Especially since this location was in the center of the city, one could imagine how many customers an open gym would attract.

Of course, Jian Ai would not tell Chen Lei this.

Chen Lei did not have Jian Ai's pioneering thoughts. He only knew that she wanted to use them, so he agreed to leave these shops to her.

Similarly, he offered to give her the highest discount, but Jian Ai refused.

After all, the location was evident. People would earn money no matter who they sold it to, but they wouldn't make money if they sold it to her. Jian Ai didn't want to do this, so she asked to buy it at the original price.

Chen Lei could not argue with her, so he could only give up on the discount.

Jian Ai had never been a slow person. She did what she wanted and told Bai Zhou about it when she reached home.

She also told Bai Zhou about her plan in detail. Bai Zhou also felt that it was very feasible.

The most important thing was that if Jian Ai wanted to expand the corporation, she would have to try everything else besides real estate, which was her old profession. If she were not careful, she would suffer.

She chose the fitness industry – which would develop very quickly and be very popular in the future – because of its stability and insurance.

It was just that they had to do a more high-end job to earn money from the rich.

There was another thing. Jian Ai was a person who was afraid of trouble. It was also the reason she was unwilling to touch the food and beverage industry. Otherwise, the food and beverage industry was the most stable in terms of stability. No matter what, people had to eat. However, food and beverage were too troublesome. They had to pay attention to food safety. If they were not careful, problems would happen.

She hit it off with Bai Zhou. She first instructed Bai Zhou to find a professional interior designer because one would first look at a place's renovation to feel that it was high-end.

Four days later, the first of October holiday arrived as promised.

Since school started in September, Jian Ai felt that she had only attended a few classes and alternated between playing and holidays.

She was too depraved...

She wanted to continue being like this.

After school, Jian Ai rushed back to North City to pack her things. Because they wanted more time to have fun, they booked a flight on the night of the thirtieth of September.

"If you're bored during the holidays, go back to Bai Zhou's place and stay there."

Jian Ai said to Si Yuehan, leaning against the door frame, as she packed her luggage.

Chapter 886: Don't Fight With Me

Si Yuehan crossed his arms and leaned his long body naturally against the door. Hearing this, he only nodded slightly with no expression on his face.

Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but stop what she was doing and look up at him. "You're very calm this time. Why didn't you say that you were going with me?"

She teased Si Yue because he was still worried when Jian Ai went to Beijing for the competition last time and wanted to follow.

This time, she was going overseas, but he was calm.

"You're going with your family this time," Si Yuehan said calmly.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded, but she didn't forget to comfort Si Yuehan. "Don't worry. There aren't so many dangers. The holiday is only seven days. It'll be over in the blink of an eye. Don't worry."

"You should take advantage of the holidays to relax. Bai Zhou can take you out for a walk. Haven't you been back to China for a long time?"

When Bai Zhou found Si Yue, he was wandering alone. After that, Bai Zhou brought him to Qiusi. If not for her, Si Yue might not have returned.

Hearing this, Si Yue only raised his eyebrows slightly. Seeing this, Jian Ai smiled and said nothing. After all, with Bai Zhou around, no one would feel lonely.

After packing her luggage, Si Yue sent Jian Ai to a taxi. After waving goodbye to him, she went straight to the airport.

This time, the entire family was quite complete.

Wang Yunmei, Jian Ai, and Jian Yu.

Wang Yunzhi, Yao Feng, and Yao Jiachi.

Jiang Chunfen brought Wang Zimeng along.

Finally, there was Uncle Wu.

In the immigration hall, everyone had smiles on their faces and anticipation in their hearts. For most people, this was their first time abroad and also their first trip.

It might even be their first time flying.

Seeing that everyone was here, Jiang Chunfen called out, "Everyone is here. Let's go and check in the luggage first."

Jian Ai quietly pulled Jiang Chunfen to the side. Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong, Xiao Ai?"

"Aunt, I secretly upgraded the plane tickets and asked Bai Zhou to book the hotel there. I'll pay for our trip this time," Jian Ai said truthfully.

Jiang Chunfen was stunned for a moment before saying, "We agreed that I would treat everyone. How can I let you fork out money?"

"Aunt, let's not talk about yours and mine. I have money now, and I'm a junior. Of course, I have to fork out the money. Don't fight with me. I've already arranged it."

Jian Ai chose to tell Jiang Chunfen at this time to block her way out because she could not let Jiang Chunfen spend money.

Therefore, Jian Ai pretended to rush her without waiting for Jiang Chunfen to say anything. "Alright, Aunt, let's go board the plane. There are many people during the holidays, so we have to queue for a while."

Seeing Jian Ai's firm attitude, Jiang Chunfen could only smile helplessly. "You child."

Everyone chatted and laughed as they walked toward the check-in counter.

While everyone was on a trip in high spirits, Wang Yunzhong's dining table was silent.

Wang Zichen finished eating early and went upstairs. Only Wang Yunzhong and the two elders of the Wang family were at the table.

However, Wang Yunzhong was holding a bowl of rice. It took him a long time to take a bite. His eyes were dull and listless as if he was thinking about something.

This was not the first day Wang Yunzhong had been like this. Instead, it was as if he had lost his soul these few days. His eyes would be listless whenever he ate, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

Seeing this, the old man and the old lady couldn't help but look at each other, worried.

Chapter 887: They Were Rich

Finally, the old man couldn't help but call out, "Yunzhong!"

"Huh? Ah!" Wang Yunzhong looked around as if he had been provoked. His gaze landed on the old man with a probing expression. "What's wrong, Dad?"

The old man couldn't help but sigh.

"You're still asking me what's wrong. I saw you were distracted and wanted to ask you what was wrong."

The old lady was also worried. She put down her bowl and chopsticks and asked, "Yunzhong, did something happen to the company?"

Wang Yunzhong restrained his expression and pretended to be relaxed as he shook his head. "No, it's fine, Mom. Don't worry."

"Did you fight with Qianqian?" As long as the old lady saw Wang Yunzhong was in a bad mood, she would ask this.

Wang Yunzhong still shook his head.

The truth was that he had not seen Xu Qianqian for a few days.

Seeing that Wang Yunzhong only knew how to shake his head, the old man couldn't help but correct his tone. He looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked coldly, "What's wrong? Your mother and I are already at this age. Don't let us guess blindly. We're on tenterhooks with you every day."

"Dad! I... I'm fine." Wang Yunzhong sighed and squeezed out, "I just miss Zimeng a little."

"Hey, I thought something was wrong. So you miss your child." When the old lady heard this, her heart relaxed. She immediately said, "Then let Zimeng come back and stay for a few days. It's a holiday tomorrow. Your father and I haven't seen her for a long time. This child doesn't miss us either. She didn't say that she would come back to see us."

The old couple favored boys over girls and treated Wang Zichen far better than Wang Zimeng...

However, Wang Zimeng was Wang Yunzhong's daughter, so the two elders of the Wang family still had some feelings for Wang Zimeng. At least they treated her much better than Jian Ai.

The old man nodded and answered, "Your mother is right. If you miss her, bring her back to stay for two days. Chunfen is not an unreasonable person. Moreover, when you divorced, it was agreed that you have the right to see the children anytime."

Wang Yunzhong nodded and said, "Chunfen didn't stop me from finding the children. Didn't I go to see Zimeng a few days ago? She told me she was going to the Maldives with Chunfen during the holidays. Xiao Mei and Zhi are going as well. They should be on the plane by now."

"What? A trip? Something dives?" The old lady was shocked. "She's even going with your two sisters?"

"Mom, it's the Maldives, a tourist destination overseas," Wang Yunzhong explained helplessly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he said, "Isn't Chunfen working at Xiao Ai's company now? She's close to Xiao Mei and Zhi now. They'll get together and go shopping when they have nothing to do. Zimeng told me about it."

The old lady was jealous when she heard that. She immediately glared at him. "Good lord, this group of people even fled abroad. They're rich. At this rate, how long can she spend the money you gave her when you got a divorce?"

For some reason, when the old lady mentioned Jiang Chunfen, Wang Yunzhong felt irritated.

He immediately said unhappily, "Mom, don't worry about her. Chunfen is at Xiao Ai's company now. Her salary is almost twenty thousand yuan a month. What can't she do?"

The old lady frowned and was shocked. "How... how much? Twenty thousand yuan?!"

Chapter 888: Things Were Getting Worse

The old man was also very surprised. Although he knew that Xiao Ai's company was much bigger than Wang Yunzhong's, he did not expect that Jiang Chunfen, who was only a department manager, would have a monthly salary of twenty thousand yuan.

It was still 2002.

Wang Yunzhong nodded. "This is only her salary. They calculate her bonus separately. Chunfen can earn more than three hundred thousand yuan a year now. It's more than enough to support her and Zimeng."

The two elders of the Wang family didn't have a direct concept of Jian Ai's company before, but now, they seemed to understand how powerful Jian Ai was.

The old couple didn't know what to feel. Their two daughters and their families went on a trip, but no one told them. Moreover, their trip was overseas.

In addition to Wang Yunzhong's words, they immediately lost their appetite and put down their bowls and chopsticks.

After a while, Old Madam Wang seemed angry and said coldly, "No, when they come back, I have to talk to these two wretched girls!"

"What are you talking about?" the old man asked with a cold expression.

The old lady snorted. "They're rich now. Don't they know how to show filial respect to their parents? Have we benefited at all?"

"Enough!" The old man scolded impatiently, "What time is it now, and you're still thinking of taking advantage of them? You're short-sighted!"

"I..." The old lady choked on her words. She immediately said, "I'm their mother. Shouldn't I?"

"They have never stopped giving us our living allowance. What else do you want?" The old man coldly looked at the old lady, and his tone turned cold. "Our relationship is already bad enough now, but you still want to cause trouble? Wouldn't that make things worse?"

"Besides, don't you have a memory? After so many times, when did it work? In the end, didn't you lose face?"

"Oh, why are the two of you arguing?" Wang Yunzhong had a headache when he heard this. He immediately stopped them. "What's going on? Mom, if you want money, let's sit down and discuss it later. In the future, each family will fork out three to five hundred yuan more monthly. Yunfa's family is also stable now and can afford it. You don't have to be angry about money."

"Alright, Yunzhong." The old man looked at Wang Yunzhong impatiently. "It's not that your mother lacks money, but she can't bear to see your two sisters lead a comfortable life. Since we now have the demolition fee, your mother and I don't lack money."

"You're talking about me now?" The old lady was unhappy when she heard that. "Who am I doing this for? Do they still take us seriously? Do they still take Yunzhong, their elder brother, seriously?"

"If you're doing this for Yunzhong's sake, behave yourself. Don't always think of tricks! If you're causing trouble with them every other day, how can they be good to Yunzhong? If Yunzhong wants to borrow their strength in the future, can he still do so? Don't you know this logic?" The old man's face turned red in anger as he slapped the table and scolded.

He was not speaking up for his two daughters.

However, the situation was different. If it were in the past, he would not care no matter what the old lady did, right?

However, his son needed to ease his relationship with his daughters now, but the old lady wanted to cause trouble for them. How could this work out?

Regardless of whether the old lady understood the old man's words, when she saw that the old man was angry, she was a little afraid and immediately shut her mouth.

Chapter 889: Things Will Work Out

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong sighed.

He knew the old lady's personality.

He also knew that the old man was thinking on his behalf.

In the end, the two of them were doing this for him. However, the old lady was stubborn and was not considerate enough.

Wang Yunzhong changed the topic and looked at the old lady. "Mom, I forgot to ask you for a long time. How's the business at Yunfa's shop? Is it okay?"

The old lady was standing on the ice tip and didn't know how to get down. Hearing this, she quickly softened her tone and answered, "Pretty good. That location is good. There are residential areas around."

Wang Yunzhong nodded. "How's Li Xia's health?"

At the mention of Li Xia, the old lady couldn't help but sigh. "People have severe morning sickness in the first three months. On the other hand, she only recently started to have morning sickness. She vomited so much every day that she couldn't help even if she stayed in the shop. It was also worrying about leaving her at home, so she went back to her maternal family to recuperate."

At Wang Yunfa's house.

On the sofa, Li Xia was lying on her side. Her stomach only had a slight bump. It was unknown if it was because of her fats or because she was pregnant.

She was watching television with the remote control in her hand.

Actually, she did not go back to her parents' house. She did not vomit badly and just wanted to act for the old lady and find an excuse not to go to the vegetable stall.

Because she had had enough and could not keep eating sour food, she could only pretend to vomit and lie to return to her maternal family.

Wang Yunfa took out a box of milk from the kitchen. "Wife, drink some milk and sleep."

Li Xia nodded and stood up to take it.

After drinking two mouthfuls, she suppressed the urge to vomit and pressed her chest. "No, I can't drink this. It's disgusting."

She was not a delicate person, but after she got pregnant, she became more difficult to serve. Many things were unbearable just by smelling them.

Seeing that Li Xia did not drink, Wang Yunfa took it and drank it all.

After throwing the paper box into the trash can, she said to Li Xia, "Wife, I've been thinking about something. We told Dad and Mom that you were pregnant a few months earlier. How should we explain if you can't give birth on your supposed term date?"

When Li Xia heard this, she looked at Wang Yunfa and said casually, "Don't worry. You can't pull the child out of my stomach to cover the lie! Things will be fine when the time comes. You can make up something then. Now that I'm pregnant, they have to believe me."

Wang Yunfa could only nod because he had no idea.

"What do you want to eat tomorrow morning? I'll buy it for you," Wang Yunfa asked.

Li Xia shook her head as if she was not in the mood. "Whatever. I vomit everything I eat. In the beginning, I'll crave something, but now, I'm not interested in anything. Fortunately, my mother said that vomiting during pregnancy isn't considered serious. She vomited from morning to night when she was pregnant with me."

At this point, Li Xia couldn't help but sit up straight and say to Wang Yunfa, "Moreover, my mother said that women pregnant with daughters vomit badly. At my level, I might have a son."

"Ah? Really? There's such a thing?" Wang Yunfa was shocked, but he couldn't help but feel happy.

Although he said that he wouldn't mind a girl, he still wanted a boy in his heart. The two elders of the Wang Family had influenced his kind of thinking, and it was hard to change.

Li Xia was not lying. She had indeed heard this from her mother. "That's right. Moreover, my mother said that the belief that pregnant women who liked sour food would have a boy, while those who liked spicy food would have a girl, is unreliable. When she gave birth to my brother, she liked to eat spicy food."

Chapter 890: Maldives

When Wang Yunfa heard this, regardless of whether it was true, it made him happy. It was like a calming pill.

However, no matter how happy he was, he knew he could not show it too obviously. Pregnant women were temperamental, and he had learned much during this period.

Therefore, Wang Yunfa only smiled perfunctorily and nodded. "Alright, alright. Whether it's a rumor or not, it's enough as long as you and the child are safe. It's getting late. Go to bed."

Li Xia nodded with a smile and returned to the bedroom.

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The Republic of Maldives was an archipelago country in the Indian Ocean. Over a thousand islands were scattered over ninety thousand square kilometers of sea, and about two hundred of them were inhabited. It was the smallest country in Asia.

Baiyun City had direct flights to the Maldives. Usually, there would be one flight a week, but there would be more flights on the first of October during the holidays for people to travel.

After flying for about ten hours, the group arrived at Maldives' Malé International Airport, it was already the following day.

The humid and fragrant air greeted them as soon as they got off the plane. The morning sun was warm. Looking out through the glass of the airport terminal, they could see the signature jade-green sea water of the Maldives.

Everyone was excited. Wang Yunmei, Wang Yunzhi, and Jiang Chunfen took out their cameras and asked Yao Feng to take photos of them as soon as they got off the plane.

This was the first time Wang Zimeng and Yao Jiachi had come to the Maldives. They looked around excitedly and curiously.

"Sister, the sea here is different from Macau's. It's beautiful here," Yao Jiachi ran to Jian Ai's side and said excitedly.

Jian Ai was happy because everyone was in a good mood. Hearing this, she nodded. "This country is famous for the sea. Every island has different beaches and seas of different colors. Take a look these few days."

In her previous life, Jian Ai had been to the Maldives once. She liked this place.

However, at that time, it was a team-building event. She brought the company's employees on holiday. However, this time, it was with her family. She was surrounded by the people she cared about and loved the most. Their mental states were completely different.

When she came out of the exit, Jian Ai saw an Indonesian-looking man holding a pick-up sign with her name written on it.

This was obviously the arrival service provided by the hotel Bai Zhou had booked.

After walking forward and talking to the other party in fluent English, Jian Ai called for everyone to follow the man.

A business car happened to seat everyone. Everyone left the airport and headed for the hotel.

By the road were some tropical plants that she could not name. They grew in clusters. Looking from the road, one could see the blue sea. The scenery was beautiful.

"This place is beautiful, right?" Jiang Chunfen said to Wang Yunmei.

Wang Yunmei nodded as she admired the beautiful scenery. "It's so beautiful. This is the first time I've seen the sea. I always thought the sea was blue, but I didn't expect it to be jade green. Look at the sea. It's like jade."

Wang Yunzhi said, "I heard that the sea is transparent. You can see the bottom at a glance, right?"

"That's right." Jiang Chunfen smiled and said, "After we return to the hotel to rest for a while, we'll go to the beach to play."

The hotel that Bai Zhou had booked was naturally the best on the island. The car slowly stopped outside the hotel, and a few waiters in red uniforms came forward to help them carry their luggage.