

At School 911

Chapter 911: Who Is Your Target?

At this moment, the gun he carried was right in front of his forehead. The black muzzle was extremely cold. With just one trigger, his head would explode.

Jian Ai picked up the poison on the coffee table and slowly walked back to the man. She raised the thing in front of him and smiled coldly. "Did you do this too?"

The man instinctively shrunk his neck. He knew that the thing in Jian Ai's hand was poisonous.

"If you answer me honestly, I can consider letting you live!" Jian Ai looked at the man and said coldly.

The man's Adam's apple moved subconsciously, as if he was a bit afraid, but his eyes did not show any fear. As a professional killer, he had never been afraid of death.

His fear came from Jian Ai's inexplicable superpower. This had exceeded his understanding of this world.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and snorted. "Alright, I've already given you a chance. You didn't cherish it."

"Do you think I can't do anything to you just because you kept quiet?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on a stone-like person. She returned to the sofa and sat down. She called Bai Zhou and told him that she had caught the person.

Not long after, Bai Zhou and the rest returned to their rooms.

When they saw the man pressed against the wall like a mural decoration with a gun floating in front of him, they couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock.

Jian Ai said faintly, "He can't move now, but he won't say anything. It seems that he has a hard temper."

Chi Yang found two gun holes on the wall, and two golden bullets were inside.

"Sect Master, he fired shots at you? Are you injured?" Chi Yang asked nervously.

Jian Ai smiled easily. "Fortunately, I was already prepared. However, this person is quite capable. At that time, I controlled his body, but he could still pull out his gun and fire in that situation. If it were anyone else, he might have killed them immediately."

Bai Zhou's face turned cold. He went forward and took off the man's black hat and mask, revealing his blond hair and thick beard.

He looked a little experienced and looked to be in his thirties or forties. He was a blond, blue-eyed, and pure-blooded foreign man.

"Who is your target?" Bai Zhou looked into the other party's eyes and asked coldly.

However, this person refused to say a word to Jian Ai, so how could Bai Zhou ask anything?

"Hey, move aside. I'll do it."

Seeing this, Yun Buyao couldn't help but sigh softly. She walked forward and pulled Bai Zhou to the side. Then, she smiled at the man. "Sister likes stubborn people the most."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man widened his eyes in horror because he realized that the woman's eyes were slowly turning green.

Before he could recover from his shock, the man's pupils suddenly lost focus. In the next second, he looked like he had lost his soul.

Next, it was the question-and-answer segment.

Yun Buyao said softly, "Who is your target?"

The man answered with a dull expression, "Yale Zistane Linmoor Caricillado Bai Zhou!"

The others were shocked. Even Jian Ai was surprised and immediately looked at Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou was also a little shocked, as if he did not expect the other party's target to be him!

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Chapter 912: I'll Find Out

Without waiting for them to think, Yun Buyao continued to ask, "Do you have any assistants?"

The man: "No, I'm alone."

Yun Buyao: "Who instigated you to do this? What was your goal in attacking him?"

The man: "The employer's identity is confidential. I've never seen him before."

Yun Buyao: "Then how did you accept this mission?"

The man: "The organization assigned me."

Yun Buyao: "What organization?"

The man: "An international mercenary group."

The more Jian Ai and the rest listened, the deeper their frowns became. Under the control of Yun Buyao's Spiritual Art, no one could lie, so the man's answers just now were undoubtedly the truth.

It was also because of this that their expressions were so solemn.

Because other than asking if the target was Bai Zhou, there were almost no other useful clues.

A few seconds later, Yun Buyao's eyes turned gray, and the man fainted. After the Spiritual Art ended, people would fall into a temporary coma.

Yun Buyao shrugged and shook her head regretfully. "I don't think there is any valuable news."

Jian Ai was worried about Bai Zhou, so she couldn't help but walk forward and ask, "This person is here for you. Do you remember any enemies you had who would kill you?"

Bai Zhou's expression was not good either. Hearing this, he only shook his head gently. "I couldn't think of any, and I didn't expect the target to be me."

Although he was a prince of Qiusi, Bai Zhou was a very kind person. He had lived for over twenty years and never hurt anyone, let alone made enemies.

At this moment, Yun Buyao said half-jokingly, "Don't tell me your brother wants to silence you for the throne?"

Although she did not know the structure of the Qiusi royal family, Yun Buyao was an actress in the entertainment circle, after all. After reading too many scripts, it was inevitable that she would have strange ideas. Such a plot where brothers turn against one another and kill each other for the throne would appear in almost every ancient drama.

It was melodramatic, but also real!

Bai Zhou shook his head. "My relationship with my brother has always been good. He wouldn't do that."

He sounded exceptionally certain without a trace of doubt.

Even Si Yue chimed in, "Prince Qi Ye is a very good person and the most popular heir to the throne in Qiusi. He doesn't have to do this."

"Don't be too certain about everything. Even if it's not Prince Qi Ye, it might be your other brothers. You also said that there are many princes in the Qiusi royal family," Xiao Zhen said seriously.

He was not talking nonsense and did not want to question the Qiusi royal family in front of Bai Zhou. However, the truth was in front of him. Someone wanted to kill Bai Zhou, so he could not let go of anyone suspicious.

Bai Zhou's expression was cold. He was not angry because of Xiao Zhen's words because he knew the other party was concerned about him.

"I'll investigate this matter," Bai Zhou said coldly.

Everyone nodded. Jian Ai walked forward and asked, "Do you want to return to Qiusi?"

Bai Zhou came to China because of her. It had only been over half a year, and he had been working for East Sea Real Estate most of the time. Therefore, Jian Ai was certain that the culprit was not Chinese.

Otherwise, they could have done it in Baiyun City.

Bai Zhou thought for a moment and nodded gently.

Chapter 913: Erasing His Memory

"I'll go back, but not immediately. If the person behind the scenes is in Qiusi, the other party will be alerted and stop his actions if I return immediately. That way, I might not be able to find anything," Bai Zhou said.

Chi Yang also said, "Moreover, this killer also said that the mastermind hired a mercenary group to assassinate him. He hid himself very well, so it's not easy to investigate."

Jian Ai knew that Bai Zhou knew his limits. No matter what, at least he knew that someone in the dark wanted to harm him. As for when to investigate, Bai Zhou would decide himself.

"What should we do with this person?" Yun Buyao pointed at the unconscious killer. "Kill him?"

The others looked at Jian Ai as if waiting for her instructions.

Jian Ai frowned slightly. In fact, she could not harden her heart to take this person's life.

She was not soft-hearted or a saint, but she was just an ordinary person. In her previous life, she was an ordinary person, and in this life, she was also an ordinary person. If she were a demon who killed without batting an eyelid, she would have killed this man herself without Yun Buyao saying anything.

However, the key was that she was not a demon.

However, Jian Ai didn't want to let him off easily. After all, before this, he wanted to kill Bai Zhou. If Xiao Zhen wasn't around this time, he would have killed Bai Zhou and the rest with the poisonous gas.

Just thinking about it made her feel afraid.

"Can you get rid of the corpse?" Seeing Jian Ai's struggle, Bai Zhou suddenly looked at Xiao Zhen and asked.

Xiao Zhen shook his head. "Without the materials, I can't concoct a potion to destroy the evidence."

"It's too troublesome to kill him. We can't handle the corpse," Bai Zhou said as his gaze landed on Yun Buyao. "Erase his memories and let him go."

When Yun Buyao heard this, she raised her eyebrows and nodded. "I'll listen to you."

As soon as she finished speaking, the unconscious man slowly woke up. However, before he could regain his rationality, he again fell into Yun Buyao's Spiritual Art.

The color of Yun Buyao's eyes was deeper this time. It was obvious that the Spiritual Art she was using now was higher than the one she had used when asking questions.

The man fell into a daze again.

Yun Buyao's voice sounded calm. "You don't remember who you are, where you came from, or everything."

After casting the spell, Yun Buyao sighed softly. "This is even more painful for him than killing him. Because when he wakes up, he won't remember who he is at all. All his original memories will be sealed away. Other than me, no one can unlock them."

Yun Buyao used a seal instead of erasing it. This meant that the Spiritual Art would restrain this person's original memories unless Yun Buyao resolved it herself.

"I initially wanted to destroy his vocal cords with silver needles. It seems that there's no need," Xiao Zhen said.

Yun Buyao raised her eyebrows with a smug expression.

“Let’s send him out after midnight,” Jian Ai said and looked at the time. “I have to go back to my room. Call me if anything happens.”

Everyone nodded when they heard that. At least this man had no other helpers. Now that they had caught him, they could sleep peacefully.

The next morning, Jian Ai packed her luggage with her family. Today, she was going to another island in the Maldives to experience the unique wooden houses on the water.

Bai Zhou and the rest also left the island today to go to their next destination. It was as if this unexpected incident did not affect their travel schedule at all.

Chapter 914: I Want to Ask You What You Mean

During the first of October, no matter the scale, formal corporations would take a break. Those who worked overtime would receive three to five times the salary according to the rules, and Wang Yunzhong’s renovation company was no exception.

Wang Yunzhong, who had initially rested at home for two days, was planning to go to the company to take a look today. Although there were no important projects recently, some employees still worked overtime to maintain the company’s normal operations for the next few days.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he drove out of the garage, he saw a taxi parked by the road outside the villa. The door opened and Xu Qianqian got out of the backseat.

Xu Qianqian saw Wang Yunzhong’s Mercedes-Benz car at a glance and immediately walked forward. She stood in the middle of the entrance and stopped Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Yunzhong couldn’t help but sigh softly in the car, impatience written all over his face.

It had been about half a month since he had seen Xu Qianqian. Wang Yunzhong didn’t know what was wrong with him, but he didn’t want to see her.

Xu Qianqian stood in front of the car and glared at Wang Yunzhong through the windshield with an unkind expression. Her face was filled with anger. She was obviously unhappy with Wang Yunzhong’s coldness towards her recently.

Wang Yunzhong had no choice but to open the car door and get out. He walked up to Xu Qianqian and said gently, “Why are you here?”

Xu Qianqian couldn’t help but chuckle sarcastically. “You’re still asking me why I’m here? I want to ask you what you mean.”

“You didn’t pick up my calls or reply to my messages! You didn’t contact me during the holidays as well! Wang Yunzhong, what do you mean? Is someone else outside, or are you tired of playing and want to dump me?”

Xu Qianqian was filled with anger. Now that she had finally seen Wang Yunzhong, she naturally wasn’t in the mood to talk to him nicely. As soon as she opened her mouth, she questioned him continuously.

Because in the past, Wang Yunzhong doted on her a lot. He was afraid that she would fall if he kept her in his hands, and he was afraid that she would melt if he kept her in his mouth. Now, he dared to disappear in front of her. How could Xu Qianqian accept the difference between heaven and earth?

At this moment, the two of them were standing at the exit outside the house. When Wang Yunzhong saw that Xu Qianqian was agitated, he couldn't help but turn around and look at the villa door worriedly, afraid that this voice would reach the old man's ears.

Seeing no movement, Wang Yunzhong looked at Xu Qianqian and comforted her. "What are you talking about? I don't have anyone. I've been busy recently. Look, I still have to go to the company during the holidays."

As he spoke, Wang Yunzhong pulled Xu Qianqian's arm and wanted to pull her away to talk. "Be quiet. Don't let my father hear you."

"No!" Xu Qianqian frowned and quickly flung Wang Yunzhong's hand away.

She was not a fool, so she naturally would not be coaxed by Wang Yunzhong's words. In the past, when there were conflicts, she would turn a blind eye to those trivial matters. With Wang Yunzhong's coaxing, it was fine.

However, it was different this time. She did not see him for half a month and there was no news from him. Anyone who had her in their hearts would not do such a thing.

"Tell me what you're thinking. If you don't tell me, I won't leave today!" Xu Qianqian looked at Wang Yunzhong stubbornly.

"No..." Wang Yunzhong was speechless. He looked at Xu Qianqian for a long time before saying helplessly, "I'm not thinking about anything. What do you want me to say?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but look at Xu Qianqian and ask, "Alright, I was wrong in this matter. Tell me what you want."

Chapter 915: I Want You to Marry Me

"Get married!" Xu Qianqian blurted out without hesitation. "I want you to marry me!"

Wang Yunzhong was shocked when he heard this. His expression was both terrified and surprised, and he thought he had heard wrong.

"What?" Wang Yunzhong said in disbelief, "You, you... what are you talking about?"

What he meant was to ask Xu Qianqian what compensation she needed. In the past, she would buy a bag, a necklace, or a watch. Then, with that, they resolved any conflicts.

This time, she said that she wanted to get married.

Wang Yunzhong didn't even think about it. His first reaction in his heart was resistance. He said, "No, didn't we agree on this? Before Zichen's college entrance examination, it's impossible for me to marry you."

This was not the first time Xu Qianqian had mentioned this. Every time, Wang Yunzhong's most beneficial shield was his son, Wang Zichen.

"I knew you would say that!" Xu Qianqian glared at Wang Yunzhong. Seeing him refuse so bluntly, her heart turned cold. In an instant, she felt that the man who loved and doted on her so much and said that he would give her a stable and happy life was not the person in front of her.

"You care about your son so much?" As she spoke, Xu Qianqian couldn't help but sneer. She looked at Wang Yunzhong and asked, "What about the one in my stomach? Don't you care?"

Wang Yunzhong was stunned when he heard that. He looked at Xu Qianqian in a daze and asked, "You... What do you mean?"

"I'm pregnant!" Xu Qianqian raised her head slightly and looked at Wang Yunzhong with determination. "Your child."

"Impossible!" Wang Yunzhong denied it. "Didn't... didn't we have safety measures?!"

Wang Yunzhong's reaction disappointed Xu Qianqian. Her initially stubborn expression instantly collapsed, and her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

She clenched her fists and punched Wang Yunzhong's chest hard. "Wang Yunzhong, you bastard. What do you mean? Do you think I have another man besides you?"

Wang Yunzhong was distraught, and he was even more impatient in the face of Xu Qianqian's tantrum. He grabbed Xu Qianqian's hand and said coldly, "I never thought of it that way, but don't provoke me with such a lousy method!"

Xu Qianqian was already crying, but she didn't care about the pain in her wrist. She looked at Wang Yunzhong and cried, "I'm telling the truth. Do you still remember that time after you got drunk from socializing? That time, the two of us..."

The incident happened a month ago. Wang Yunzhong accompanied a client to a meal and got drunk after drinking a few glasses of wine. Xu Qianqian was the one who picked him up. The two of them returned to Xu Qianqian's place, and from then on, there was no need to say anything about what happened that night. However, Wang Yunzhong drank too much and couldn't remember much. He only remembered that when he woke up the next day, Xu Qianqian told him he was too anxious that night and didn't have time to prepare anything.

Wang Yunzhong was in a hurry to go to the company, so he casually reminded her to take her medicine and didn't ask further.

Now that Xu Qianqian suddenly said she was pregnant, could it be that she...

"You didn't take your medicine?" Wang Yunzhong was shocked.

Xu Qianqian also turned her face away. "Eating medicine is too harmful to the body. I've already taken it a few times for you. Think about me, too!"

"I didn't expect it either. I thought it was just that once and I wouldn't hit the jackpot!"

At this point, Xu Qianqian was already crying. She had never thought of threatening Wang Yunzhong to marry her by getting pregnant, but an accident happened. She was pregnant with Wang Yunzhong's child, so she had no choice!

Chapter 916: Let Me Calm Down First

"Yunzhong, don't tell me you don't want this child?" Xu Qianqian asked Wang Yunzhong pitifully, with tears in her eyes.

Wang Yunzhong's mind was in a mess. He had yet to digest this matter.

Xu Qianqian was pregnant. This was not in his plan at all. This was too sudden for him, and he did not know what to do.

If he kept the child, he would have to marry Xu Qianqian. However, he was not prepared for marriage at all. He had never even thought about it.

If he didn't want this child... but that child was his, after all. He couldn't bear to let Xu Qianqian abort the child.

These two thoughts pulled at each other in his mind, giving Wang Yunzhong a headache.

In the end, Wang Yunzhong said with a pained and dejected expression, "Let me calm down first. My... my mind is a mess now."

Afraid that Xu Qianqian would do something out of line, Wang Yunzhong quickly comforted her, "Don't get agitated first. You have a child in your stomach now, so you can't get angry. Recuperate and take care of your body."

When she heard that Wang Yunzhong was concerned about the child in her stomach, Xu Qianqian immediately heaved a sigh of relief. She was also afraid that Wang Yunzhong would let her abort the child. She had also thought it through. No matter what, she would not abort the child. If Wang Yunzhong dared to not want this child, she would make a scene in front of the two elders of the Wang family. The old lady's eyes were green from looking forward to a child. She would definitely let Wang Yunzhong marry her.

Hearing Wang Yunzhong's words, it meant that he still cared about her and the child in her stomach.

"Can you go back first? I'll accompany you when I'm done." Wang Yunzhong had no choice but to use a stalling tactic. He had to send Xu Qianqian away first, before he could calm down and think of a solution.

To him, he was not prepared to marry Xu Qianqian.

In the past, before the divorce, he wanted to marry her but could not.

Now, after the divorce, he could marry her, but he didn't want to anymore!

Xu Qianqian naturally couldn't see through Wang Yunzhong's thoughts. However, Wang Yunzhong's words comforted her, and she nodded gently.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong said, "I'll send you back now."

After driving Xu Qianqian back to the apartment, Wang Yunzhong was in no mood to go to the company. He drove around and finally went to Wang Yunfa's shop in Zhonglou District.

Li Xia was recuperating at home. Wang Yunfa was not in the shop at noon, and the old lady was alone.

Wang Yunzhong's sudden arrival shocked the old lady. She quickly stood up and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Yunzhong? Why are you here?"

Ever since this shop opened, this was the first time Wang Yunzhong had come. He couldn't help but size up the shop as he answered, "I had nothing to do, so I came over to look."

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked up a banana from the shelf and took a bite. Then, he asked the old lady, "Where's Yunfa?"

"He went to the back to play mahjong," the old lady answered casually.

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but frown when he heard that. He said in a serious tone, "Gambling again? Aren't you going to control him? What did you say when you gave him the money?"

"It's fine. I've been to that mahjong house twice. The stakes are small. The winnings or losses are less than ten yuan a day," the old lady said.

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he couldn't help but sigh softly. He had something on his mind, so he naturally couldn't be bothered with Wang Yunfa's matter.

Seeing his unkind expression, the old lady went forward and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Chapter 917: Once Married, Everything Will Be Settled

Wang Yunzhong's gaze landed on the old lady, and he couldn't help but struggle for a moment.

However, after thinking about it, Wang Yunzhong told the old lady about this because he didn't know who else to tell.

"Mom." Wang Yunzhong pulled Old Madam Wang's arm and the two of them sat down on the chairs in the shop. Wang Yunzhong looked at the old lady solemnly and said, "There's something I want to tell you."

Old Madam Wang looked at Wang Yunzhong's expression and couldn't help but feel nervous. She paused and stuck her head out to ask, "What's wrong?"

Wang Yunzhong pursed his thin lips and said truthfully, "Qianqian... is pregnant!"

"Ah? Really?!"

The old lady was delighted and stood up from her chair excitedly. "That's great. When did this happen?"

Wang Yunzhong had long expected the old lady's reaction. She had always wanted him to marry Xu Qianqian sooner because she wanted Xu Qianqian to give birth to a grandson for the Wang family while she was still young.

Now, she was pregnant before she got married. It was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise for the old lady.

"I only found out today." Wang Yunzhong pulled the old lady back to her chair. "Don't be so agitated. I told you this because I wanted to ask you what to do."

"What do you mean?" The old lady was stunned. "Of course she should give birth to the child. What else is there?"

As she spoke, the old lady couldn't help but look at Wang Yunzhong and remind him solemnly, "Yunzhong, don't think about that nonsense. Qianqian is pregnant with the Wang family's child because she is fated with our Wang family. Moreover, the child in her stomach is yours!"

"But I'm not ready to get married again." Wang Yunzhong looked worried. The child in his stomach was his, and he couldn't bear to part with it.

However, he did not want to marry Xu Qianqian now.

The old lady was unhappy when she heard this. "You already divorced because of her. Why are you saying that you don't want to marry her now? Why did you get a divorce back then? Just for freedom?"

"It's true that I got a divorce because of Qianqian, but now..." As Wang Yunzhong spoke, Jiang Chunfen's figure appeared in his mind.

He bent down and hugged his head with both hands, looking like he was in pain.

However, he could not tell the old lady that he had not completely forgotten Jiang Chunfen.

"And Zichen. Zichen won't agree!" Wang Yunzhong mentioned Wang Zichen again.

"He's just a child. How can he decide for you?" The old lady thought about feudalism and naturally felt that Wang Zichen had no right to say anything about this. "Anyway, Qianqian is pregnant with the Wang family's child. You have to marry her."

"Get married sooner or later. What do you have to delay? It's just a matter of gritting your teeth. Once you get married, everything will be fine. You will have a wife and a child. Isn't it good to start your new life?"

When Wang Yunzhong heard the old lady's words, he couldn't help but slowly look up.

Yes, if he married Xu Qianqian, would he not be so conflicted like now? Would he be able to completely forget the past, forget Jiang Chunfen, and start a new family and life?

Perhaps this way, he could no longer torture himself and let his imagination run wild. Just as the old lady had said, he divorced Jiang Chunfen for Xu Qianqian. Now that he could get married to Xu Qianqian, it was considered having fulfilled his wish.

Chapter 918: Decided to Get Married

With this thought in mind, Wang Yunzhong seemed to have suddenly found a bright exit for himself. His entire body instantly relaxed.

He asked himself who he liked more between Xu Qianqian and Jiang Chunfen. This answer didn't seem to be important at this moment. Because Jiang Chunfen was already in the past, and what he should welcome was a brand new life with Xu Qianqian.

Even though Wang Yunzhong knew he seemed to have some signs of rekindling his old feelings for Jiang Chunfen these days, Xu Qianqian was pregnant with his child now. Wang Yunzhong naturally had his own weighing scale in his heart on who was more important.

When the old lady saw that Wang Yunzhong was in a daze, said nothing, and was just looking at her, she couldn't help but panic and gently pat Wang Yunzhong's shoulder. "Mom is talking to you. Did you hear me?!"

Only then did Wang Yunzhong come back to his senses. He looked at the old lady and nodded gently. "I heard you, Mom. I was thinking about it."

"What are you still thinking about?" The old lady glared at him and immediately said, "I'll go back early today. Bring Qianqian home. I'll make a few good dishes to celebrate. What a good thing! Your father will be happy if he knows."

Wang Yunzhong sighed and nodded. "I understand."

At night, the old lady cooked a table of wonderful dishes. Wang Yunzhong brought Xu Qianqian home. The old man already knew that Xu Qianqian was pregnant, so he was naturally overjoyed.

When they met, the old couple asked about her well-being. The more they looked at Xu Qianqian, the more pleasing to the eye she was.

Xu Qianqian was also a little flattered. Of course, she did not expect Wang Yunzhong to tell the two elders of the Wang family about her pregnancy so quickly. However, looking at this scene it made her feel more at ease.

"Qianqian, I made black chicken soup for you today. There's also wolfberry ginseng in it. It's nutritious. You have to drink a few more bowls later," the old lady pulled Xu Qianqian's hand and said like a loving mother.

Xu Qianqian quickly smiled and said, "Auntie, you don't have to go through so much trouble. My body is very good. I rarely get sick."

"It's different now from before. Don't you have another child in your stomach?!" The old lady smiled so widely that her eyes couldn't be seen. "It's good to nourish yourself more. Just treat it as nourishment for the child."

Xu Qianqian had heard Wang Yunzhong say before that the most direct and effective way to subdue the two elders of the Wang family was to get pregnant. She did not expect this to be true. Xu Qianqian had seen the old lady a few times, but she had never been treated so warmly.

She was at a loss.

The old man chimed in happily, "The old lady is right. Since you're pregnant, nourish yourself more. Only then will the child you give birth to in the future be healthy."

When Xu Qianqian heard this, she blushed slightly and nodded gently.

They were chatting and laughing in the living room when Wang Zichen heard the commotion upstairs. He came out of his room and looked down from the stairs on the second floor. "Grandma, be quiet. I'm revising!"

When she heard Wang Zichen's voice, Xu Qianqian instinctively froze. Xu Qianqian had never seen the son Wang Yunzhong had doted on since he was young, but she was inexplicably afraid to see him.

She didn't know why she was so nervous. Perhaps it was because she interfered with Wang Yunzhong's family and caused him to get a divorce in the end. The person he divorced was Wang Zichen's mother.

Chapter 919: This Is Auntie Qianqian

Subconsciously, Xu Qianqian had already imagined herself to be Wang Zichen's enemy. She was certain that Wang Zichen wouldn't like her or accept her easily.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong's heart instinctively thumped. He had never mentioned Xu Qianqian to Wang Zichen, and he knew he had spoiled his son. For a moment, he wasn't sure how his son would react when he found out about this.

Back then, Wang Yunzhong didn't bring Xu Qianqian to Wang Zichen because he was afraid that his son would argue with him.

However, now that things had developed to this point, Wang Yunzhong knew that there was no need for him to hide it anymore. He immediately shouted at the second floor, "Zichen, stop studying first! Come down and eat."

When Wang Zichen heard this, he walked down the stairs.

He was wearing home-style pajamas. Perhaps because he had been too tired from studying recently, he had lost a lot of weight and looked more handsome than before.

Seeing Wang Zichen, Xu Qianqian pretended to be calm and said, "Oh, this is Zichen, right? This is the first time I've seen him."

"That's right. Qianqian, you haven't seen Zichen yet!" The old lady slapped her thigh and quickly said to Wang Zichen, "Zichen, this is Auntie Qianqian. Quickly greet her!"

Wang Zichen's expression landed on Xu Qianqian indifferently. Then, his gaze swept across the old lady's hand that was holding hers. He slowly said, "Hello, Auntie."

"Hello, hello." Seeing that Wang Zichen greeted her, Xu Qianqian quickly nodded in response. She didn't forget to say to Wang Yunzhong, "Yunzhong, Zichen is so polite. He's also very handsome and looks a lot like you."

Wang Yunzhong smiled and nodded. "This child is stubborn, but the college entrance examination is coming soon. He knows how to work hard during this period."

"Grandma, where's the rice? Aren't we eating?" Wang Zichen didn't listen to them anymore. He immediately said impatiently, "I'm starving. I still have two papers to do."

"Alright, let's eat now." Seeing this, the old lady quickly stood up and walked into the kitchen.

Wang Zichen pursed his lips and walked to the dining table alone to sit down. He said nothing and ignored them, as if he was waiting to eat.

The hope that Xu Qianqian had just ignited was instantly extinguished. She should have known that Wang Zichen wouldn't look good when he saw her.

She couldn't help but look at Wang Yunzhong with an aggrieved expression. She bit her lower lip gently, making her look exceptionally lovable.

Wang Yunzhong naturally saw everything. Although he didn't expose his relationship with Xu Qianqian, his son was already sixteen years old. He could naturally tell, so Wang Yunzhong could understand why he was unhappy.

Sighing softly, Wang Yunzhong shook Xu Qianqian's hand and said in a low voice, "I've already given you a head-up. This is a normal phenomenon. He won't completely accept you immediately."

Xu Qianqian nodded. "I know. I'll try my best to get along well with him."

Wang Yunzhong smiled. "Let's eat!"

At the dining table, with Wang Zichen present, they sensibly didn't mention Xu Qianqian's pregnancy. However, the old lady's friendly attitude of scooping soup and food for her was suspicious.

However, Wang Zichen did not seem to care too much about Xu Qianqian. From the beginning to the end, he lowered his head and ate silently. Although his attitude was not good, he did nothing out of line.

Chapter 920: Let's Meet Each Other's Parents

"I'm full."

After eating a bowl of rice, Wang Zichen stood up and said this before turning around and going upstairs.

Seeing Wang Zichen leave, the old lady quickly said to Xu Qianqian, "Qianqian, Zichen is still young and ignorant. I'll help you handle him."

Wang Yunzhong also said, "You don't have to take it to heart. I'll find a suitable time to talk to him."

Xu Qianqian bit the end of her chopsticks and nodded gently. "I'm fine. This was a little sudden for Zichen. I understand."

"Qianqian, Auntie never asked you. Where are you from? Are your parents still alive?" The old lady suddenly changed the topic and asked Xu Qianqian.

Xu Qianqian quickly nodded. "Auntie, my parents are in my hometown. I'm from Liyang County."

"From Liyang County. It's not far from our Baiyun. Find a time later to let us meet your parents," the old man said.

The old lady smiled and nodded. "Yes, we should find a time to meet and settle everything. It's not good to hold a wedding when your stomach is big. It won't look good."

When she heard the word wedding, Xu Qianqian felt her entire body heat up, as if the blood in her body was boiling.

She couldn't help but look up at Wang Yunzhong to see his reaction.

Wang Yunzhong didn't have any other reaction, which meant that he tacitly agreed.

Xu Qianqian was delighted. She turned to the two elders and said, "Uncle, Auntie, my parents are coming over to see me in the middle of the month. If it's convenient for you, I can arrange a time for you to meet them."

"Yes, yes," the old lady agreed.

When Wang Yunzhong heard them discuss marriage, he felt suffocated. However, he still tried his best to convince himself that marrying Xu Qianqian was his best choice.

Because Wang Yunzhong drank alcohol during the meal, Xu Qianqian didn't let him send her off. After Xu Qianqian left, Wang Yunzhong went to the second floor and knocked on Wang Zichen's room door.

Wang Zichen was doing papers. Although his results in the past were not ideal, Wang Zichen seemed to have learned to study because of the environment of the Year Three sprint.

Seeing Wang Yunzhong, Wang Zichen couldn't help but lean against the desk and chair. He looked up at him. "What's up?"

His tone was not good, but Wang Yunzhong expected it.

Wang Yunzhong walked to the bed and sat down. He stared at his son for a long time before saying softly, "Zichen, Dad..."

"I know!"

Unexpectedly, before Wang Yunzhong could finish speaking, Wang Zichen interrupted him. Wang Zichen looked at him expressionlessly and said, "She's pregnant. You want to get married."

Wang Yunzhong was stunned. "Zichen, you..."

Wang Zichen sneered and couldn't help but roll his eyes. "My grandmother's voice is so loud. How can I not hear her?"

Wang Yunzhong nodded in understanding, but he kept observing Wang Zichen's reaction.

However, to Wang Yunzhong's surprise, his son didn't resist or object as he had imagined. He didn't even have a huge reaction. He just looked at him expressionlessly.

This made Wang Yunzhong feel uncertain. He didn't know what his son was thinking.

"Did you divorce Mom because of this woman?" Wang Zichen suddenly asked.

Wang Yunzhong's expression froze, and he nodded.