

## Elite Doting 1921

### [Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

#### Chapter 1921: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Seven)

He mocked himself inwardly about how he had seemed to have passed the prime age to get married. His family kept nagging at him to get to know more ladies, and they seemed more anxious than him.

Actually, he was merely 28 this year. But Xuxu and Yueyue were apparently getting worried.

So he decided to simply hire a female secretary this time round. But who was he kidding?

Mixiao didn't realize that Su Yan was sizing her up, as he was really smooth and discreet. She handed him the two documents in her hands. "President Su, these documents need your approval and signature."

Su Yan grunted in response and received them. He placed the documents on his desk and perused them swiftly before signing.

Mixiao continued to speak as he signed. "This afternoon, you have a lunch appointment with Director Wang."

"Okay, got it. Any other appointments?" Su Yan nodded as he passed those documents back to Mixiao.

She received it and shook her head. "That's all."

Something struck her and she pressed on. "Earlier on, Miss Ai Ruili called and asked if you are free tonight."

Su Yan froze for a moment when he heard Ai Ruili's name. He sat deep in thought for a few seconds before nodding at Mixiao. "I got it."

He didn't answer Mixiao's question about his schedule for the evening.

"I'll take my leave." Mixiao hugged the documents against her chest before she offered a polite bow towards Su Yan. She turned around and strode across the room.

The pair of black pumps on her feet, which was about two inches tall, elongated her legs and made them look longer and slender.

As she walked, her pumps thudded softly against the floor. Just like how careful and quiet she was. Her style and disposition had a glaring contrast from Ai Ruili.

Su Yan couldn't help but turn his head and watch her. He gazed at the petite figure as her ponytail danced lightly.

He felt a sense of quiet contentment as he watched Mixiao. She opened the door and Su Yan suddenly called her. "Mixiao, brew a cup of red tea for me."

"Sure." Mixiao halted and turned around to acknowledge his instructions.

Su Yan settled himself back on his swivel chair. Minutes later, someone knocked on his door. Then Mixiao pushed the door when he allowed her to enter.

She used her knuckles to push her spectacles as she walked.

This should be her habit, but to Su Yan, she didn't seem natural at all. It was as though she wasn't used to wearing spectacles.

But there was nothing strange about this. Perhaps she had just gotten a new pair of spectacles, or his hunch was simply wrong.

Su Yan didn't read too much into it and threw a swift glance at Mixiao. Then he bowed his head once more.

"President Su, the red tea is ready."

Mixiao stood before Su Yan,

"Put it down." Su Yan nodded without looking at her.

"Okay." Mixiao placed the cup down. When she was about to withdraw her hands, Su Yan raised his head and caught a glimpse of her hands.

Her hands were tiny and fair. But her joints seemed to protrude a little, as though they had been through hardship.

He wasn't around to oversee the hiring process. He left it entirely to the Human Resource department. So he only knew her name and the university she went to. He knew that she was about to graduate and she applied for this job as an intern.

He didn't inquire about the rest of her background, including the city she came from or her prior experiences.

He knew nothing about her.

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**Chapter 1922: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Eight)**

Su Yan pondered quietly as he studied Mixiao. He merely had to raise his head a little as Mixiao wasn't much taller, despite him being seated.

But from this angle, it was a refreshing view.

This girl had an oval-shaped face and she looked demure and bashful. Her skin was really fair and tender. Her bangs and spectacles made her look rather tacky. But to Su Yan, she exuded serenity and warmth, just like a spring breeze.

It seemed like there was a need to look at women from various angles. No wonder women usually liked to take photos from a certain angle. That must be their best angle, Su Yan thought all of this to himself.

On Weibo and Facebook, those photos seemed identical with similar poses.

Su Yan chuckled to himself, lost in his own thoughts. He had forgotten that his secretary was still around.

Mixiao looked bewildered as she stared at Su Yan. She couldn't understand why Su Yan was grinning to himself.

Su Yan sensed Mixiao's gaze and he met her puzzled-looking eyes. The grin on his face faded away and he resumed his nonchalance.

He was amazed that he had pondered about women when he stared at his ordinary-looking secretary. This was weird.

Mixiao got anxious when his smile vanished. "President Su, is there anything else?"

Su Yan shook his head. "That's all, you may leave now."

"Okay."

Mixiao nodded and she turned around. Su Yan had a sudden whim and he cut across. "Reply Ai Ruili and say that I'm free tonight."

"Noted." Mixiao gave him a curt nod, sounding rather sullen.

Anyone else would be sullen too. Ai Ruili and her boss obviously seemed really close. She could enter his office freely, and everyone in the office knew that they weren't just friends. Why didn't she contact him privately, and instead, she had to call the office?

In the afternoon, Su Yan received a call from Mixiao. Ai Ruili had called to confirm their dinner date tonight.

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"President Su. If there is nothing else, may I leave first?"

It was ten minutes past five. Mixiao carefully knocked on Su Yan's door and stood there.

Although she seemed rather soft and delicate, she was a capable and efficient person.

Su Yan assumed that she would make blunders at work. To his surprise, she had made no mistakes yet. It was just like how an adult would expect a child to fall when he just started to walk. But she didn't seem to falter at all.

Su Yan mulled over it and grinned to himself. This feeling was strangely familiar, but he couldn't make sense of it.

Mixiao waited quietly for his response. He said, "Help me brew coffee."

He still had work to finish, and he needed to stay awake.

"Oh..." Mixiao strode quickly to his desk, looking as though she was in a rush. She picked up his cup and asked uncertainly, "President Su, you want brewed coffee?"

Her expression seemed to imply that, *'It's so late, why do you still want to drink brewed coffee?'*

Su Yan bit back a laugh and he said, "If you're in a rush, then make instant one for me."

He guessed that Mixiao seemed to rush for time. It was after all past the time she was supposed to get off work. He didn't have urgent matters for her, so there wasn't a need to stop her from leaving.

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#### **Chapter 1923: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Twenty-Nine)**

"I have nothing after work." Mixiao shook her head and her bangs shook along as well. Under the light, her hair seemed extra sleek and soft.

But her clear-looking eyes had revealed her true emotions. And Su Yan knew that she wasn't telling the truth.

She was obviously in a rush.

He pretended not to have noticed, and he waved his hand. "Then brew me some coffee without sugar."

"Sure." Mixiao nodded as she clenched the cup.

When she turned around, Su Yan saw that she was frowning.

Su Yan grinned to himself. He must have been tired after a long day to find joy in teasing a little girl.

The coffee machine was inside his office. Mixiao fiddled with the machine with her back against Su Yan. While waiting, he browsed through his phone. Soon, the aroma of the coffee permeated the air.

He put his phone down and glanced in the direction.

The girl stood before the coffee machine without moving at all. She seemed to be in a daze as she waited for the coffee.

Su Yan gazed quietly at her. He really enjoyed and yearned for a quiet presence like her at work. She would be around him, but at the same time, she wouldn't affect him at all.

Unlike... Xin Yanting. She would always make her presence known.

*"Su Yan, I bought a new bag today. It's the latest bag from Burberry. Don't you think it matches my white skirt?"*

*"Su Yan. Look at the color of the lipstick that I'm wearing today. Is this nicer, or the one I wore yesterday?"*

*"Su Yan, do you want to drink bubble tea?"*

*"Su Yan, can you bring me along on your trip?"*

*"Su Yan, you..."*

At the thought of Xin Yanting and how she always chattered to him endlessly, he sneered quietly at himself.

He had no idea how he tolerated her for so long.

In hindsight, he was indeed not much different from other men. He wasn't that noble nor unique after all.

“President Su, the coffee is ready.”

As Su Yan reminisced about the past, Mixiao came tottering with the cup of coffee in her hands.

The freshly brewed coffee was steaming hot, and the aroma assailed his nostrils. Su Yan bent and stole a glance at her hands, which were slightly rough.

Casually, he offered, “You can have some too.”

His offer startled Mixiao. After a few seconds, she said, “It’s okay.”

She shook her head gently and didn’t look too overwhelmed with joy that her boss had invited her to join him for coffee.

She remained composed.

Su Yan raised his eyebrows. “Are you in a rush?”

Mixiao denied. “Nope.”

He obviously could tell. Why was he still asking? Tsk.

She was getting impatient, but she didn’t seem to realize. Su Yan smiled and decided to stop his teasing. “If there is nothing else, you may leave first.”

He raised the cup and took a sip. He turned his attention back to the pile of documents.

He had quite a bit of work to finish.

Mixiao looked as though she had been relieved of her burden. The impatience and annoyance on her face vanished.

“I shall leave first.” She bowed at Su Yan and reminded Su Yan, “President Su, don’t forget that you have a dinner appointment with Miss Ai Ruili at 7 p.m.”

Su Yue nodded. “Mm.”

After Mixiao left his office, Su Yan glanced at his watch. It was already 6 p.m.

He picked up his phone and gazed at it. Suddenly, someone knocked on his door. He could glimpse a slender and tall silhouette through the frosted door.

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**Chapter 1924: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Thirty)**

“Come in.”

He abandoned all his musings and answered. Then he tidied the pile of documents on his desk.

The door swung open, and a stylish and beautiful woman entered. He wasn’t in the least surprised to see his guest. He addressed her politely as ‘Miss Ai’ with a faint smile.

Ai Ruili wore a pastel green floral shirt paired with a pair of skin-tight pants. Her outfit complemented her curves and elongated her legs.

She put on light makeup after work, showing her flawless skin.

Ai Ruili wore a pair of beige stilettos and her whole appearance was refreshing and vibrant.

She strode elegantly towards Su Yan and smiled brightly. "President Su, I was afraid that you might be busy. So I came up to wait for you."

Su Yan shook his head. "I'm just finishing up. We can leave at any time."

He switched off his laptop and rose. He retrieved his coat from the clothes rack and slung it on his arm.

Ai Ruili glanced at the huge pile of documents on his desk and earnestly said, "President Su. I have nothing on tonight and I'm not hungry. You don't have to rush."

She had finally snagged this rare opportunity to be alone with him. This was better than having a date at a restaurant.

Even if she were to stay here the entire night, just to watch him quietly, she would be contented.

Ai Ruili stared at Su Yan's gorgeous face and fell into a deep reverie.

"Let's head there early. Our reservation is at 7 p.m.," Su Yan replied softly as he marched towards the office door.

Ai Ruili had no reason to insist, as he had already walked off. She scurried after him.

On their way there, she kept trying to keep the conversation going with Su Yan. But she was very natural and subtle in her attempts.

Unlike some others who kept rattling on without stopping.

Su Yan clenched the steering wheel as he looked ahead. The sun was setting, and the roadside stalls were coming alive.

The colorful lights flickered and it suddenly distracted him for no reason.

"President Su, red light!"

Ai Ruili shrieked loudly to warn him. It jolted Su Yan awake, and the car had already shot past the traffic junction.

Pedestrians were starting to cross the road, and he couldn't continue driving. So he made an abrupt stop.

The car screeched loudly because of friction. But they were alert, so they weren't hurt.

After a moment, Ai Ruili turned to glance at Su Yan after regaining her composure. "President Su, are you alright? What was on your mind?"

"I was thinking of work," Su Yan answered lightly before putting on an apologetic smile. "Sorry. I must have given you a terrible shock."

Ai Ruili shook her head. "I'm fine."

After the traffic light turned green, he moved off once more.

Su Yan was trying his best to suppress his emotions and to prevent his mind from wandering off.

He had no idea what he was preoccupied with just now. He was clearly listening to Ai Ruili talking about the recent stock market.

Then he got distracted.

In the fine-dining restaurant, all the tables were fully occupied.

They made a reservation earlier on, so they went directly to it.

Their table was at a comfortable corner with pearl curtains acting as a partition. It was relatively quiet.

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**Chapter 1925: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-One)**

The food arrived shortly after they ordered. Both of them ordered the signature steaks and the chef's recommended dish.

Ai Ruili ordered a bottle of red wine.

A tall and slim waiter served the food and uncorked the bottle of wine. He was about to pour the wine when Ai Ruili raised her head with a smile. "Thank you. We'll do it ourselves later."

The waiter bowed politely and placed the bottle down.

They were left alone, and Su Yan removed his coat. He unclipped his cufflinks and rolled up his sleeves.

He began to cut his steak quietly and elegantly.

"President Su, have some wine." Ai Ruili raised the bottle as she offered to pour it into Su Yan's glass.

Su Yan glanced at her and opened his mouth.

Ai Ruili noticed it and she halted her movements and stared at Su Yan.

Su Yan didn't utter a word and continued to cut his steak in silence.

As the saying goes, silence means consent.

Ai Ruili smiled and tipped the bottle. Then she poured some for herself.

She placed the bottle on the table and raised her glass to give Su Yan a toast. "President Su, let's have a toast. To a pleasant working relationship."

Su Yan put his cutlery down and raised his glass. He clinked his glass with her, and said, "To a pleasant working relationship."

Both took a sip of their wine.

Ai Ruili glanced at Su Yan and smiled. "I'm surprised."

Su Yan raised his eyebrow and waited for Ai Ruili to continue.

Ai Ruili replied, "I was surprised that you agreed to have dinner with me today. I know that you are a busy man. Every time I meet you, we don't even have time to talk."

Su Yan curled his lips and apologized. "Sorry, I wasn't considerate enough."

Ai Ruili waved her hands to dismiss his apology. "It's fine. All successful businessmen are busy."

She took another sip of the wine.

Her seductive red lips sparkled under the light, and the wine on her lips made her exceedingly attractive. Any man would find it hard to resist her charm.

No one knew if she was deliberate or not, but she didn't use a napkin to dab at her lips. She smiled invitingly at Su Yan.

However, Su Yan's attention didn't linger on her at all. After a fleeting glance, he continued to eat his steak.

He had a long day, and he had to discuss work during lunch. He had nothing for teatime, and he was famished by now.

Ai Ruili was a little disheartened when she saw how engrossed Su Yan was in the food. She picked up the napkin to wipe her mouth.

She too picked up her cutlery and began to eat.

She was a famous celebrity and had lots of fans. Even if she was interested in a man, she wouldn't act like a smitten fool.

The silence stretched between them throughout the entire dinner.

After paying the bill, Su Yan and Ai Ruili left the restaurant. As Ai Ruili walked, she put on a pair of sunglasses.

"Be careful!"

They exited through the revolving doors, and a plump woman entered with a little girl.

Ai Ruili recalled something, and she glanced at Su Yan. "President Su, the girl in your office the other day. Is she your niece?"

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**Chapter 1926: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Two)**

Su Yan nodded. "Mm."

"She is really cute and chubby." Ai Ruili smiled brightly at Su Yan as she complimented Xiaojiao.

She felt like pinching the girl's cheek.

She seemed to have finally gotten his attention. Su Yan smiled and agreed readily. "I think so, too."

She was so adorable with her chubby cheeks. All his fatigue and troubles would vanish at the sight of her.



“It’s Ai Ruili!”

They walked down the steps and bumped into two young girls. They immediately recognized Ai Ruili the moment they saw her.

They exclaimed in excitement.

“Miss Ai!”

“Oh no, someone recognized me.” Ai Ruili darted behind Su Yan.

Su Yan merely stared at the girls, looking as though he had no intention of bringing Ai Ruili away or being her shield.

It was evening, and there were throngs of people entering and exiting the restaurant.

Everyone turned their heads when they heard Ai Ruili’s name.

Ai Ruili was like a magnet that could attract everyone’s attention. Even those who didn’t know her began to crowd around her.

Humans were curious by nature, and soon, they were surrounded.

“Miss Ai, I want your signature.”

“Sister Ai Ruili, can we take a photo with you?”

Everyone clamored for a photo with Ai Ruili, and she was pushed nearer to Su Yan.

Su Yan remained motionless as he stared at the crowd.

“Miss Ai, is this good-looking guy your boyfriend?”

“He is President Su from Flourish & Prosper! He was on the cover page of a financial magazine last week.”

Someone in the crowd recognized Su Yan. Seconds later, they began to whip out their phones.

Su Yan frowned slightly, expressing his impatience. But he still had an unfaltering expression on his face.

“Miss Ai Ruili, are you dating President Su?”

Suddenly, a reporter with a professional camera and microphone squeezed his way to the front.

This was a high-class restaurant, and it was no surprise that the patrons here include celebrities. Hence, there would always be a reporter or two lurking around.

It began to get chaotic, and the entrance of the restaurant was blocked.

Security guards were deployed to disperse the crowd.

But the crowd wasn’t that easy to deal with. They continued to push their way forward, nearer to Ai Ruili and Su Yan.

“No. We’re just friends. We have a business collaboration,” Ai Ruili replied to the reporter in a calm tone of voice.

This was the default reply from the celebrities... regardless of who they were with when asked if they were dating or not.

It was also a politically correct answer.

All celebrities had the same boring answers. So the reporters pressed on with determination. “According to reliable sources, you’re going to be the ambassador for Flourish & Prosper’s upcoming product. Is it true?”

This situation was gearing up to evolve into an interview. Ai Ruili had ample experience dealing with reporters, so she politely replied, “I can’t reveal details regarding work.”

“Miss Ai. Do you know President Su personally before working together?”

“We got to know each other after working together. We are merely ordinary friends.”

“Miss Ai, you are single. So is President Su. Both of you make an ideal couple. Have you thought of getting together with President Su?”

“Sorry, I have something on. Can we go now?” Su Yan finally broke his silence and spoke with irritation lacing his voice.

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#### **Chapter 1927: Don’t Even Consider, It’s Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Three)**

He put his arm on Ai Ruili’s shoulders and used the other to part the crowd.

Although he wasn’t blatantly being protective of Ai Ruili, at least he was shielding her.

The reporters clicked the cameras away, and the crowd snapped away furiously.

With the help of the security guards, Su Yan and Ai Ruili finally reached their car.

And they shook off the reporters and the crowd.

Su Yan peered ahead, looking aloof and impassive under the dim light.

Ai Ruili had a hunch that he was felt irritated and upset. So she cleared her throat and said, “President Su, I’m so sorry. I dragged you into this.”

Su Yan nodded curtly. “I understand, as you’re a celebrity.”

His tone had a hint of mockery... and Ai Ruili’s expression flinched. She clenched her fists and wanted to clear the air. But she didn’t dare to.

Finally, she pressed her lips and pointed ahead. “President Su, please stop at the junction ahead. I’ll get a taxi.”

“Okay.” Su Yan nodded, and he really did as she requested.

Ai Ruili got down and Su Yan interjected before she could close the door. "Next week, you need to go to Shanghai for a publicity shoot. Get ready."

Ai Ruili's face registered surprise and she took some time to recover from it. She smiled and replied, "Okay. President Su, travel safe."

Su Yan didn't reply and turned his face away. After Ai Ruili closed the door, he stepped on the accelerator and sped off.

Without a doubt, Su Yan and Ai Ruili hit the headlines the next morning.

Photos of them outside the restaurant circulated like wildfire online, and everyone was speculating about their relationship.

"Brother, are you really dating Ai Ruili?"

Su Yan put down the newspapers, and the door burst open. There were only two people in this world who would dare to barge in without his permission.

He grinned at Su Yue, who charged at him angrily. "You came here just to ask me this?"

Su Yue stood before Su Yan and frowned at his nonchalance and grin. "Is this a trivial matter?"

"Nope." Su Yan shook his head.

"Exactly." Su Yue pursed her lips. "Tell me. Are you dating Ai Ruili?"

Su Yan shook his head promptly. "No."

"Then why did you protect her?" Su Yue glanced at Su Yan, and she looked indignant.

She seemed displeased and annoyed by how he protected Ai Ruili yesterday.

She didn't know why she was so jealous, but she attributed it to the fact that she didn't like Ai Ruili.

Su Yan raised a brow. "So you think that your brother isn't a gentleman?"

Su Yue rolled her eyes. "Tch. How could I believe that a man who broke a woman's heart before would be gentlemanly enough to protect a scheming woman?"

She knew about how Ai Ruili had tricked Zhou Shuang and almost caused her to fall off a mountain.

Her impression of her got worse.

In her heart, Ai Ruili was the kind of woman who would resort to underhand methods to achieve what she wanted. She hated her.

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At the Jiang's house.

After the old master's funeral, everyone looked hollowed and somber.

The family, which used to be lively and bustling, seemed to have gloominess cast over them like a dark cloud.

## Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife

### **Chapter 1928: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Four)**

"It's about time you marry Xiaoxiao. Your grandfather's biggest regret must've been being unable to carry grandchildren."

Jiang Shaomei was carrying a large bag and she was wearing casual clothes. She turned her head to talk to Jiang Zhuoheng as they walked down the stairs.

"Mm." Jiang Zhuoheng looked at his feet and muttered a reply.

He didn't sleep a wink these few days. He looked haggard and Jiang Shaomei's heart ached when she looked at him. "Ah Heng, Xiaoxiao is a good girl. You need a partner too, so why don't you accept it wholeheartedly."

Jiang Zhuoheng nodded slightly, but his mind was elsewhere.

Jiang Shaomei pressed her lips and remained silent.

She turned to look at the sofa area, where Xin Yanting was sitting. She was wearing a white loungewear and she had tied up her black hair in a bun. She had lost a significant amount of weight in the past few days.

She sat there, bent over, appearing engrossed in something.

Jiang Shaomei drew nearer and asked softly, "Yanting, what are you looking at?"

"Nothing much."

Xin Yanting retracted her thoughts and hurriedly flipped the newspapers over. She turned to Jiang Shaomei and shook her head.

"Mother, are we leaving?"

She asked as she stood up and walked towards her.

Jiang Shaomei glanced at the newspaper Xin Yanting was looking at earlier. She immediately came to a realization and her face fell. Her tone was much colder as she asked, "Why are you still paying attention to that boy?"

Jiang Shaomei had the habit of reading the newspapers every morning. She had already browsed through the entire newspaper during breakfast.

How could she have missed the headlines in the entertainment section? President Su from Flourish & Prosper and the movie queen Ai Ruili were in the headlines of various forums and news articles.

She hated Su Yan to the core. It would infuriate her at the mere mention of him.

She didn't care about the 30 percent of shares they lost to Flourish & Prosper. The most important thing was her daughter.

Xin Yanting was once an arrogant and bubbly girl. But she had matured in an instant.

Of course, she was glad that her daughter was more mature now, but it was forced out of her. She had changed overnight and it broke her heart.

"I'm not. I just happened to see it." Xin Yanting smiled and shook her head. Then she took the large bag from Jiang Shaomei.

It was bulky and heavy. She joked, "Grandfather really dotes on us. He left us so many things."

Her smile was forced and deliberate.

Jiang Shaomei watched her with red eyes. She looked downwards and sighed helplessly.

"Miss, a man outside claims that he's your friend."

The butler suddenly came in and said that someone was looking for Xin Yanting.

Xin Yanting frowned in confusion. "My friend?"

She had many friends in the capital city, but they hadn't met in years. Who would look for her all the way here?"

Jiang Shaomei was confused as well. "Yanting, who is it?"

Xin Yanting pressed her lips and shook her head. She didn't know either.

Confused, she walked to the entrance. She exited and looked outside the gate. A man was standing outside the metal gate.

The man had blond hair. He had blue eyes and he was wearing a dark blue sports attire. He was tall and muscular and looked very fit.

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**Chapter 1929: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Five)**

Xin Yanting's eyes widened in shock. Her mouth was agape and she blinked to ensure that her eyes were not playing tricks on her. "Jesse."

She immediately sprinted outside the gate.

"Ting." Jesse opened his arms and walked towards her.

Both of them hugged politely.

Xin Yanting took a step back and peered up at him. She was still in shock. "Why are you here?"

Jesse smiled and replied, "I came to China for a holiday. You're the only friend I have here so you're the only person I could look for."

He sounded rather helpless but his smile couldn't hide his joy.

Xin Yanting smiled. "How did you get this address?"

Jesse replied, "This address is written in your school records."

Indeed, this was the China address in her school records in Country M.

Xin Yanting nodded and grabbed Jesse's arm. She pulled him into the house and said, "Come on in."

Then something flashed across her mind and she turned around. She barked an order at the butler who was standing at the gate. "Uncle Li, please bring my friend's luggage inside."

"Yanting, who is this?" Jiang Shaomei asked as she pointed at Jesse.

"He's my classmate in Country M, Jesse." Xin Yanting introduced him to Jiang Shaomei before introducing her to Jesse. "Jesse, this is my mother."

"Nice to meet you." Jesse smiled as he stepped forward. He bowed politely to Jiang Shaomei.

Jiang Shaomei knew that it was etiquette back in Country M. She smiled and nodded. "I'm glad to meet you, too."

Then she sized him up and was deep in thought before saying to Jesse, "Come in and have a seat."

Jiang Shaomei led the way while Xin Yanting and Jesse followed.

The few of them chatted as they walked.

"You're quite amazing. You managed to find me all the way here."

Xin Yanting found a pair of slippers for him when they entered.

Jesse raised his eyebrows as he changed out of his shoes. "Aren't you pleasantly surprised?"

"Yes, indeed."

This time, Xin Yanting replied in Chinese. Jesse was stunned since he didn't know what she meant.

Seeing his stunned look, Xin Yanting and Jiang Shaomei chuckled.

He blinked and shrugged his shoulders before following them into the house.

He didn't understand, anyway.

As they entered the hall, Jesse looked around the living room. He gasped in awe.

He turned and looked at Xin Yanting and gave her a thumbs up. "Ting, your house is amazing."

Xin Yanting shrugged her shoulders. "This isn't my house. It's my grandfather's."

She walked to the sofa and they sat down. Both of them were still chatting about their classmates back in Country M.

Jesse was humorous and he made Xin Yanting burst into laughter every now and then.

It had been a while since she had last seen her daughter laugh like that. Jiang Shaomei watched them from afar and observed Jesse. She was deep in thought.

Suddenly, the phone in her bag started ringing and interrupted her thoughts.

"Mother, your phone is ringing," Xin Yanting called. She took the phone out of the bag and walked over. She passed it to her.

Jiang Shaomei looked at the caller ID before picking up the call. "Hello."

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**Chapter 1930: Don't Even Consider, It's Unforgettable (Part Thirty-Six)**

She turned and walked towards the main door.

After she ended the call, Jiang Shaomei hastily returned. She said to Xin Yanting, "Yanting since your friend is here, you should stay in the capital city for two more days. I'll head back first. There are tons of work waiting to be done at the office. I have to rush or I'll miss the flight."

She walked to the sofa and picked up the large bag she was carrying earlier.

She smiled and said to Jesse, "Jesse, you can stay here for two more days. I'll make a move."

Jesse stood up and bowed at Jiang Shaomei. "Goodbye."

"Mother." Xin Yanting stood up and followed her to the main door.

Jiang Shaomei turned around and looked into the house. Jesse was still standing at the sofa area. She retracted her gaze and smiled at Xin Yanting. "Bring your friend around the capital city and enjoy yourself. I'll get someone to fetch you after."

Her smile had a hidden meaning behind it.

Even the most foolish of people could tell. Xin Yanting pressed her lips but she didn't bother explaining. She replied, "I've got it. I can head back myself, you don't have to worry about me."

It had been a long time since she returned home. She hadn't had a meal with her father and mother in a long time.

She was originally eager to head home and have a good reunion with her parents.

But Jesse turned up all of a sudden and she couldn't ditch him in the capital city.

The capital city! She didn't want to stay in this city. Its air and... people were toxic.

The car she left at the Jiangs' four years ago was no longer working. Xin Yanting drove Jiang Zhuoheng's car and brought Jesse around the capital city.

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Their plan was to visit the scenic spots and historical sites in the capital city.

After visiting three locations, it had already turned dark.

After a whole day of sightseeing and driving, Xin Yanting was tired and hungry.

She saw a newly opened shopping mall from afar. It looked popular and an advertisement that read '*Food Haven at B1*' caught her eye.

It was as though her wish had come true. Her eyes brightened and she turned to Jesse. "Jesse, let's go for a meal."

“Okay,” Jesse agreed as he nodded, showing her an ‘OK’ sign with his fingers.

Xin Yanting had already driven in the direction of the mall. Jesse knew that she had already chosen a location and his gaze swept over the advertisement as well.

His eyes brightened. “There’s a cinema and a skating rink too.”

Jesse pointed at another advertisement and said to Xin Yanting excitedly.

Xin Yanting glanced in the direction he was pointing and smiled. “The skating rink there is meant for kids. You definitely won’t like it. Let’s not waste our time there.”

She was dead beat. She just wanted to eat and return home, so she could have a good sleep.

Jesse’s spirit was dampened. Indeed, he wasn’t interested in a small skating rink.

He thought for a while and said, “Let’s watch a movie then.”

Xin Yanting frowned. “Energetic, aren’t you?”

Jesse smiled and replied, “When in Rome, do as the Romans do. The men in China like to take girls out on movie dates.”

Xin Yanting smiled. She didn’t nod or reject his request.

After all, he had traveled all the way here. She had to be a good host.

The good thing about watching a movie was that it didn’t require much energy—she just had to sit there. Besides, if she didn’t like it, she could sleep as well.