RTAMM 2381

Chapter 2381: An Excellent Mother (1)

Because of the hot weather recently, not only did she have to shower daily, but she also had to wash the clothes she changed out of. Otherwise, even if there was only a small drop of sweat on her clothes, they would similarly smell bad after being left for a long time.

Needless to ask, Ding Jiayi washed her own clothes. Qiao Zijin wanted to throw the clothes that she changed out of to Ding Jiayi to wash. In the past, their dirty clothes would never be placed together as Qiao Zijin complained that Ding Jiayi was old. Her body wasn't clean, and so were the clothes she wore. Even if they were all dirty clothes, if they were placed together, her own clothes would stink as well.

The situation was different now. She didn't even prepare meals for her now. Did Qiao Zijin think that she could just throw her clothes to Ding Jiayi to wash, just like before?

Qiao Zijin kept comforting herself that indeed, there was a certain unpleasant smell to old people's clothes. However, clothes were dirty and had to be washed. Even if her clothes had such a smell as well, washing them should remove the smell. When Qiao Zijin placed her dirty clothes down, she even flipped them upside down.

After confirming that Ding Jiayi's underwear was at the bottom of the basket, Qiao Zijin put down her clothes first, then her underwear. This isolation measure was done well. It was naturally also obvious that she despised Ding Jiayi.

Ding Jiayi was initially unwilling to help Qiao Zijin wash clothes. They weren't even having meals together now. Why should she wash her clothes? She wasn't born to be a slave. She wanted to enjoy life as well. She had invested so much money and effort in Qiao Zijin. Initially, she wanted herself, the biological mother, to lead a good life after Qiao Zijin became successful.

Of course, Ding Jiayi no longer counted on Qiao Zijin to help her lead a good life. However, since she couldn't enjoy Qiao Zijin's blessings, she similarly no longer wanted to be her mother and serve her at this age. Ding Jiayi, who was infuriated, took out Qiao Zijin's clothes without saying a word and threw them to the ground. She only washed her own clothes.

In front of Ding Jiayi, Qiao Zijin acted tough. You dare to throw my clothes? I'll dare to throw your clothes. What was different was that Ding Jiayi only threw Qiao Zijin's dirty clothes to the ground.

However, Qiao Zijin threw Ding Jiayi's clean clothes to the ground. After Ding Jiayi saw this, their mother-daughter relationship deteriorated, and they nearly wanted to rip off each other's hair.

So many conflicts could arise between the mother-daughter pair because of washing clothes and having meals. Ding Jiayi knew that Qiao Zijin despised her for being old. Did she also have to say that she had a particularly unpleasant smell on her? It was such a hot day. Upon thinking about the problem of taking a shower or going to the toilet, Ding Jiayi hated both her daughters immediately.

The person she hated the most wasn't Qiao Zijin, but Qiao Nan.

She understood what kind of person Qiao Zijin was. Qiao Nan did as well. Did Qiao Nan have to use such a trick to punish herself for causing her trouble by driving the caretaker away?

Ruthless. She was too ruthless. Was she really the daughter she gave birth to? Wasn't she her enemy?

At the same time, Ding Jiayi felt regretful. She obviously knew that Qiao Nan was no longer like she had been in the past. She wouldn't let her bully her and would even retaliate. Why did she have to be at odds with Qiao Nan, this ruthless girl, out of anger?

It was the same ten thousand yuan spent. A hired caretaker would definitely be here to take care of her. However, once this person was changed to Qiao Zijin, she wasn't taking care of her but torturing her such that she led a shorter life.

Ding Jiayi was so filled with hatred that she no longer knew what she should do. Qiao Zijin's relaxed footsteps were quickly tied up by a short message next: Remember. It's not so easy to receive my money, let alone take it for granted. If something happens to her body or her condition worsens, you can try and see if I have ways to make you spit out the money that you've swallowed.

Qiao Nan understood both Ding Jiayi's and Qiao Zijin's characters. Yes, she had given ten thousand yuan to Qiao Zijin for her to take care of Ding Jiayi. Indeed, Qiao Nan had put some thoughts into this. The problem was that this wasn't a one-way situation, but a two-way one.

Qiao Zijin wasn't a filial daughter. Was Ding Jiayi a doting mother then? If that had been the case, Ding Jiayi wouldn't have been admitted to the hospital. However, if Ding Jiayi was willing to be like the past and not only treat Qiao Zijin as her center but also diligently sacrifice for her, as long as Qiao Zijin didn't need to spend any money, she would give Ding Jiayi countless compliments. It was guaranteed that this bootlicker would let Ding Jiayi feel comfortable all over.

If this mother-daughter pair had an internal conflict and both of them were angry inside, Qiao Zijin would make Ding Jiayi feel uncomfortable and Ding Jiayi would similarly make Qiao Zijin unhappy.

It could be said that similar content was sent to Qiao Zijin's and Ding Jiayi's mobiles at about the same time. As such, Ding Jiayi could be said to have something she could control Qiao Zijin with so that she couldn't be as rampant as before.

After keeping away her mobile, Ding Jiayi felt comfortable in her heart. "You received that wretched girl's short message as well, right? I thought that she was so ruthless and really wanted me dead. It seems like that wasn't the case. Her heart is still red in color. If you understand it, you should know it in your heart. If you want to have a good meal or buy pretty clothes, I won't stop you. The premise is that you have to take care of me well. If I feel uncomfortable, I'll definitely tell Qiao Nan. By then, remember how to return Qiao Nan the ten thousand youn you've spent."

That would be the best. She would then have an excuse to let Qiao Nan continue hiring a caretaker for her. It was the same ten thousand yuan. However, Ding Jiayi liked the care of others instead of Qiao Zijin's. She knew that even if Qiao Zijin no longer dared to play tricks and bully her anymore but take care of her seriously, based on Qiao Zijin's lifestyle habits for the past few decades, her level of giving care was extremely low. How would it be as good as a caretaker?

It would be considered not bad if Qiao Zijin could take good care of herself, let alone taking care of her.

Since she was spending the same amount of money, she naturally wanted to enjoy better service.

After settling Ding Jiayi's situation, Qiao Nan could take her graduation examinations with ease. This mother-daughter pair had the same standards. If they wanted to deal with others, they might have fewer means. However, if they were at odds with each other, they were stable enough based on their standards.

If this mother-daughter pair continued to treat each other like this, as long as they knew their limits, Qiao Nan could save a lot of thoughts and time in the future.

Zhai Sheng had already informed Qiao Dongliang about Ding Jiayi's hospitalization.

Chapter 2382: An Excellent Mother (2)

On the surface, Qiao Dongliang didn't have any reaction. Qiao Nan didn't care what Qiao Dongliang's thoughts were. She just wanted to share Ding Jiayi's and Qiao Zijin's recent situations with him.

"I think your current arrangement is good. They should trouble others less in the future." Their daily lives would be exciting if they created trouble for each other. Although this method wasn't the best, those who understood Ding Jiayi and Qiao Zijin couldn't help but admit that this method was effective. If they didn't create trouble for each other, they would create trouble for others.

Unfortunately, Qiao Nan was their best choice. Qiao Dongliang was their second-best candidate after Qiao Nan. As a human being, who wouldn't be selfish? It was better for others to be unlucky than oneself. It wasn't easy for him to finally lead more than a month of peaceful life. Qiao Dongliang really didn't want to return to that kind of 'exciting' life that made his brain hurt.

"Are the triplets well recently?" If there was a chance, Qiao Dongliang wanted to go to the capital to visit his three grandchildren. The days in the Qiao family's courtyard were too noisy. After moving away, Qiao Dongliang felt that it was too cold. At this time, he couldn't help but think that his life would be happier if there was a child next to him.

"Pretty good. Hold on." Qiao Nan sent a bunch of photos of the triplets' recent lives to Qiao Dongliang.

Qiao Dongliang was full of surprise. "The triplets know how to crawl already?" Those small arms and legs looked particularly strong. Most importantly, the smiles on the children's faces let Qiao Dongliang know that they were well taken care of and were leading happy lives. Unlike...

"They aren't very nimble yet, but they don't need anyone to carry them now. After learning how to crawl, they don't like to be carried by others. Unless it's urgent, they'd rather wriggle slowly like insects." Qiao Nan had to take her hat off to the triplets' temper. She wasn't sure if they had inherited this from her or Zhai Sheng.

Every time they saw the triplets crawling forward with their chubby legs, they didn't feel anything. However, those watching by the side were anxious. Even Zhai Yaohui, the stable grandpa, couldn't help but push Da Bao's chubby buttocks once to help him advance more than ten centimeters.

To this, not only was Da Bao unhappy, but he even pouted and looked at his grandpa with resentment, as if asking him why he was disturbing his learning to crawl. Zhai Yaohui couldn't help but touch his nose out of guilt.

There was no choice. When Zhai Hua and Zhai Sheng were as young as the triplets, he and Miao Jing didn't stay by their sides. Zhai Yaohui didn't know how his daughter and son were like when they were young. Furthermore, elders would feel completely different when facing their children compared to their grandchildren.

Zhai Yaohui didn't give Zhai Sheng any special help as he was growing up. In the face of the triplets, Zhai Yaohui couldn't bear to be hard-hearted. He was like the rest of the grandpas from other families, doting on his grandchildren and constantly refreshing his lower limits.

How were the children spoiled? Just like this!

As he listened to Qiao Nan's description, Qiao Dongliang felt like he had witnessed the three children crawling before him. "That's good. Your in-laws are good. You are good as well, thus the three children are brought up well. If there's a chance next time, I'll go to the capital to visit them."

"..." Qiao Nan hesitated for a while. "Dad, there's no need to. During the mid-autumn festival, we will return to Qingshui Town and pay respect to the Zhai family's elders." It was only June now. The mid-autumn festival was three to four months away. Qiao Nan wasn't sure what Qiao Dongliang meant by 'next time'.

She felt that since their family would be returning to Qingshui Town, her dad didn't need to run about.

If not for the triplets being young and them being far away, Zhai Sheng would have long brought the three children back to Qingshui Town to the Zhai family's old villa so that Old Master Zhai and his wife could 'see' the fourth-generation children of their family. When Old Master Zhai left, the unmarried Zhai Sheng and married Zhai Hua were his major heartaches.

Thankfully, after Zhai Sheng met Qiao Nan, Zhai Sheng and Zhai Hua both produced good results for Old Master Zhai and his wife, although they were a little late. Qiao Nan usually took a bunch of photos of the three children. Zhai Sheng would print them out, make them into a photo album, and place it at the Zhai family's old villa.

Qiao Dongliang was pretty happy when he heard the news. "That works too. I'll wait for you to come over to Qingshui Town during the mid-autumn festival. By then, the triplets would be one year old. Their bones would have been stronger. Most importantly, the weather wouldn't be so hot then. It will be much cooler and they wouldn't be badly scorched by the heat. I'll wait for you to come over. We can celebrate the mid-autumn festival together."

The mid-autumn festival was the most significant day in China for a family to be reunited. Qiao Dongliang felt that it would be more meaningful if he had the opportunity to meet his three grandchildren then. After knowing that the Zhai family had such an itinerary, Qiao Dongliang's heart felt comfortable. "Nan Nan, aren't you studying recently? How is it?"

"I'm having my examinations the day after tomorrow. I'll graduate after getting the results." Qiao Nan didn't expect that after giving birth, she would be graduating in the blink of an eye. Of course, when it came to certificates and educational qualifications, there wasn't a need for Qiao Nan to compare them with her dream. As for her job, she didn't even need to think about it.

What was different was that as a woman who was over forty years old whose children were not yet one year old, Qiao Nan was much less career-minded than in her dream. Rather than struggling with her career achievements, Qiao Nan would rather spend more time on her three children. It wasn't easy to bring up a child well. Furthermore, she needed to nurture her triplets at the same time.

Thankfully, in this aspect, the Zhai family didn't have any demands of Qiao Nan. They felt that it was pretty good that Qiao Nan was willing to stay at home and take care of the children. That was part of her career as well. It was better for the children to be brought up by their biological mother. Zhai Yaohui and Miao Jing didn't feel that Qiao Nan's low educational qualifications would delay the triplets' growth and development.

Only the Zhai family knew that although Qiao Nan didn't have high educational qualifications, it didn't mean that she wasn't capable. When they occasionally heard Qiao Nan speaking English by chance, they truly felt that she was no different from the newscaster of the state-owned television international news channel.

Based on this, Zhai Yaohui and Miao Jing were not worried that their grandchildren wouldn't be able to learn English well in the future at all. Under the nurturing of Qiao Nan, their biological mother, the triplets' English might even stun all the neighbors in the future.

Chapter 2383: An Excellent Mother (3)

Zhai Yaohui and Miao Jing weren't old fools. They could see the hard work that Qiao Nan put in for the three children.

Even though the three children couldn't speak Chinese well yet, Qiao Nan would switch between Chinese and English from time to time when teaching them to recognize things.

What made the two elders relieved was that under Qiao Nan's training method, aside from the triplets being confused at the start, they gradually got used to it and could guess that the same thing was being referred to in Chinese and English.

Actually, Qiao Nan figured out this method of education in her dream. To put it more accurately, it was her master, Lin Yuankang, who had taught this to Qiao Nan.

Qiao Nan initially felt that she had given the children too much pressure. While she paid attention to the children's language-learning environment, had she started too early?

Thankfully, the facts later proved that her triplets seemed to have adapted well, although Qiao Nan wasn't sure about other children.

"Mom, carry me."

Children grew up quickly. To Qiao Nan, in the blink of an eye, not only could the three children who were still crawling around like worms yesterday stumble around and rush forward like little ducks now, but they had also grown teeth and could call out to their mother for her to hug them.

Zhai Sheng glanced at Er Bao, who loved to act like a spoiled child, and said in disdain, "Your mom's not carrying you. You're too fat."

Er Bao blinked, as if not understanding what his dad meant.

After thinking for a while, Er Bao seemed to understand it a little. He lowered his head and used his small hands to touch the flesh on his body seriously before answering, "Grandma. Jiajia. Said. Er Bao. Good."

The three children didn't know how to say long sentences now. They could only utter single words at a time. Er Bao spent a little more time saying this broken sentence. It wasn't considered easy for him to express all the meaning in his words.

"Yes, how is our Er Bao fat? Children look better if they grow up like this. Our Er Bao's just right. He's not fat at all." Miao Jing was the first to step out and lecture the unscrupulous Zhai Sheng. He was really bold to bully her grandson like this. "Er Bao, I've cut an apple for you. Shall we go and eat it now?"

Er Bao shook his head stubbornly. "No. No..." Er Bao repeated this word a few times and sprayed his saliva on Miao Jing's face. "Eat. Heavy. Mom. Carry."

What Er Bao meant was that if he ate the apple, he would become heavier. He wanted his mom to carry him, not have fruits. "Give. Da Da. San San." He wasn't going to eat it. Da Bao and San Bao could help him eat it. Yes, if the two of them ate his apple, Er Bao wouldn't mind it at all.

"Okay, I'll carry you." Had it not been for Zhai Sheng stopping her, Qiao Nan would have long carried Er Bao, this little fatty. After the three children grew up and had strength in their legs, Qiao Nan rarely carried them. It wasn't that she didn't want to but she didn't dare to. The children were still young and insensible. Once they encountered something exciting, their strength of flapping and moving around wasn't something that ordinary people could withstand.

This was almost the same situation for the three children. If they kicked about in Qiao Nan's arms, Qiao Nan would fall together with them.

This made Qiao Nan slowly develop the habit of not carrying children. To them, having a mother carry them became more attractive and they became infatuated.

"Carry!" Upon hearing that his mom was willing to carry him, Er Bao's eyes shone. He opened his arms, ran to Qiao Nan, and pounced on her legs. Qiao Nan placed her hands under Er Bao's armpits. Yes, there was more flesh around Er Bao. "Don't move around. Er Bao has grown up. If Er Bao moves around, I can't carry you."

"No, no." Er Bao sat on Qiao Nan's lap obediently and waved his chubby hands, signaling that he wouldn't move around. After that, Er Bao pointed to a fairy tale book on the coffee table. "Mom, read."

Qiao Nan naturally wouldn't stop her children from reading books. They were probably influenced by blood ties, but Da Bao and Er Bao only liked books where the characters were dressed in green military uniforms and wearing little green hats. Even if it was the same story and Qiao Nan had already repeated it several times, they didn't seem to get tired of listening and would want to hear it again the next time.

It was a really good thing to Qiao Nan that her son was so good-tempered and nostalgic. At least until now, she wasn't in a hurry to find other fairy tale books for the three children. The three children hadn't gotten tired of the ones at home.

Er Bao leaned his head against his mom's soft chest. An expression of enjoyment hung on his face as he kicked his legs. Both his expression and action told everyone how happy he was now. He could be as smug as he wanted and as happy as he wanted.

The son was happy but the father felt uncomfortable in his heart. Zhai Sheng thought for a while. He put one hand between Qiao Nan and Er Bao, grabbed the fabric of Er Bao's clothes, and pulled Er Bao out of Qiao Nan's arms. Then, he placed him on his lap. "Your mom's tired. I'll carry you."

Er Bao expressed that he couldn't understand why he suddenly switched places. After blinking a few times, he adapted to the fact that the person carrying him now had changed from his mom to his dad. Er Bao hesitated and looked at Qiao Nan. "Mom. Pain?" Er Bao didn't know what tired was. He only felt that any uncomfortable feeling in this world should be called pain.

Under Zhai Sheng's threatening gaze, Qiao Nan held back her laughter and nodded reluctantly. "It's a little painful." If she didn't tell her son that she was feeling pained, she was afraid that this man next to her would hold her down until she felt pain. After thinking for a while, Qiao Nan could only succumb to Zhai Sheng's might and tell a white lie to her son.

"Blow. Pain. Fly." Er Bao pouted and wanted to blow out some air for Qiao Nan. However, Zhai Sheng pressed his head and turned it away. "Zhai Xin, how many times have I told you that blowing your saliva is something impolite? Your brother and sister never do this. Why are you so disobedient?"

The three children were just a little over a year old. They were at an age with a lot of saliva. If Er Bao really blew at Qiao Nan, she would be sprayed with a lot of saliva. He wasn't exaggerating at all.

Er Bao became unhappy. He only allowed his mom to carry him.

Chapter 2384: Unnecessary (1)

He wanted his mom to blow on his wound, but his father was getting in the way. What was his father trying to do? Er Bao threw a tantrum and stretched out his arm to push Zhai Sheng away. "Bad! Bad Daddy!"

Er Bao said these words especially clearly.

Qiao Nan looked at Er Bao sternly. "Er Bao, what did Mom teach you? You can't disrespect your dad like this. It's hard for Dad to be working and supporting the family." Qiao Nan had never been exceptionally lax with the children just because she had given birth to them at the age of forty.

So what if they had come later in life? It was exactly because she loved her children that she had to inculcate the right values in them so that they wouldn't go astray.

Er Bao felt aggrieved. It was obviously his dad bullying him, but why was his mom helping his dad instead of him?

Da Bao and San Bao had no idea how to comfort their sibling. With their dad around, no one dared to get their mom to carry them. It wouldn't take long before their dad would carry them away. They had had too many such experiences. As long as Zhai Sheng was at home, Da Bao and San Bao never bothered to crawl into Qiao Nan's embrace.

But Er Bao was different. He was clingy to begin with, and as long as he saw an opportunity to let his mom carry him, he would take it. Moreover, it was rare that Da Bao and San Bao weren't fighting with him. As such, Er Bao took on the challenge even with his father present. He was still young, but one day, he would grow up. Then, he would definitely deal with his father!

"Er Bao?" Qiao Nan called out gently and Er Bao hummed. Qiao Nan stroked Er Bao's face and planted a kiss as compensation. "Er Bao, do you remember what Mom taught you? Dad works very hard and we should love him, shouldn't we? Go and kiss your dad."

Qiao Nan would definitely lecture her son since he had disrespected her husband. But Qiao Nan was Zhai Sheng's wife and knew that Zhai Sheng had purposely stood in the way and bullied their son. Of course, she had to help her husband. But now that she had done that, it was time to help her son.

Er Bao was still upset. His dad was annoying and liked to bully him! He wasn't going to kiss his dad!

Da Bao sauntered over and smacked Er Bao's leg. "Kiss, kiss." Hadn't he seen his father's look of disgust? Da Bao probably understood that their father probably didn't want Er Bao to kiss him either. Yes, at such a time, the three of them had to band together. Their dad always bullied them.

But they were triplets, after all, and would do everything together. San Bao pursed her lips and supported herself by placing her hand on Zhai Sheng's knee. She puckered up her lips and made a kissing sound.

In an instant, the masculine Zhai Sheng was surrounded by the three babies who insisted on kissing him. Zhai Sheng's face was dark and his expression sour.

But these three children were his children, and his most beloved woman, Qiao Nan, had given birth to them. Whether or not he was willing to do it, Zhai Sheng had no choice but to bend down and let the three children kiss him.

Er Bao left a mouthful of saliva on Zhai Sheng's left cheek, while Da Bao did the same on his right cheek. As the only girl, San Bao left a slobbering kiss on Zhai Sheng's head. Because of all the saliva that had been left all over him, Zhai Sheng could probably save on washing his face.

Because of all the kissing that had been going on, Er Bao had forgotten all about his little tantrum earlier. He giggled and fell into Zhai Sheng's embrace with Da Bao and San Bao. At this time, Er Bao had finally remembered the advantages of his father. His father was stronger than his mom and could carry them high up in the air. Like now, their mom had gotten tired from carrying just one of them, but their father could carry all three of them at once.

Er Bao felt bad for Qiao Nan needing to carry his chubby self. But now that it was Zhai Sheng doing so, Er Bao felt that he was only a little baby who knew nothing at all. There was no need for him to care about anything other than growing up happily.

Seeing that the father and his children had made up, Miao Jing secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She had not realized it earlier, but she had recently found out how childish her usually mature son could get.

He was already a grown man, and yet, he was fighting with his sons over a woman! It sounded a little ridiculous, but that was how it was!

It was only normal for the children to be clingy to their mom since they were still young. But her son was a jealous incarnate. Zhai Sheng wouldn't even let his own sons get close to Nan Nan! Sometimes, when he got more aggressive, even San Bao would be tossed aside. He was really...

Every time she saw her son trying to snatch things from her grandsons, Miao Jing had to resist the urge to butt in. If not for the fact that she was old, and if she still had the energy to do so, she would have interfered and dealt with this fool of a son she had!

In the past, she had always complained about the children in the Zhai family choosing to stay in the military. Her husband had been like that, and even her son and daughter had been like that too. What if that happened to her grandchildren too? The problem was that Zhai Sheng was no longer like that. As long as Zhai Sheng was not in the military and was at home, he was usually the main reason the children threw tantrums.

On one side were three adorable babies who had just celebrated their first birthday, and on the other was an old man of almost fifty. Miao Jing couldn't understand why a soldier like Zhai Sheng had to play such childish games. Was he trying to make up for the childhood he had lost?

In short, when her son acted shamelessly, she didn't even want to acknowledge that she had given birth to such a son. Miao Jing felt sorry for the triplets for giving them such a shameless father. It was her fault as a mother that she had not taught Zhai Sheng well. But she would only bear half of that responsibility. The other half belonged to Zhai Yaohui.

"Humph!" Zhai Yaohui coughed to warn Zhai Sheng to know his limits. They had once worried about Zhai Sheng having no one by his side if he did not get married. Now, they knew that even his children didn't mean much to him because he had found the right person. Seeing how Zhai Sheng treated his sons as obstructions between him and Qiao Nan, Zhai Yaohui couldn't stand it. How had they not known that Zhai Sheng was such an affectionate person? He was even getting jealous of his own sons!

Chapter 2385: Unnecessary (2)

Picking up all three children at the same time, Zhai Sheng headed toward the washroom to wash his face and wipe the children's mouths and chins at the same time. Zhai Sheng could not care less about his parents' disdain.

In the past, he had felt the same way. He had never thought that anyone in the Zhai family would go crazy for love. But after seeing one example after the other, Zhai Sheng was sure that the people in the Zhai family were only cold on the outside. Leaving the typical example of his parents, when Zhai Hua had truly been in love with Wei De, she had chosen him over her own family. He was no

different. Now that he had Nan Nan, he felt that it was perfect with just the two of them. Even their children were an eyesore at times, and he had to resist the urge to throw them out.

But those were only his thoughts. There was no way he would ever carry them out because he knew that no matter how much he was annoyed by these children, Qiao Nan saw them as her precious babies and could not bear to leave them for even just a moment. Zhai Sheng was all too clear that Qiao Nan would probably kick him off the bed if he dared to throw his children out.

After their faces and chins were wiped clean, the children felt comfortable. Then, they sincerely and obediently called out for their dad, planting a kiss on Zhai Sheng again. This time, the children had not made any trouble and had not left any saliva on Zhai Sheng's face either.

San Bao leaned against Zhai Sheng's leg, her hand and face resting against Zhai Sheng's knee. "Daddy, water." After kicking up such a fuss, San Bao was thirsty and wanted her dad to feed her.

What else could Zhai Sheng do since his daughter had already asked for water?

Thankfully, the auntie listened to Qiao Nan and always had warm water ready for the children. Zhai Sheng poured San Bao a cup and handed it over for her to drink. He did not even need to help her with it.

Since he was pouring one of them a drink, it made sense to feed all three of them at once. Seeing the three children getting their fill of water and wanting to play, Zhai Sheng spread out his arms, carried all three children at the same time, and headed into the playroom.

To be honest, not every fifty-year-old man would be able to carry three chubby toddlers at the same time. Thankfully, Zhai Sheng was a soldier and no one could match up to his strength and skills.

In less than a few minutes, laughter could be heard from the playroom. Miao Jing was finally relaxed. "Actually, our Zhai Sheng does feel like a dad." It was just that she had to hold back and not slap him when he got mischievous. Sometimes, she couldn't help but wonder if Zhai Sheng was truly forty-seven and a father of three!

If Zhai Sheng's soldiers were to see how he behaved at home, they would definitely be scared stiff.

Because Zhai Sheng had taken charge of the three children, Qiao Nan was now free. She took out her phone and made a call to Zhai Hua. "Sister Zhai Hua, it's me. I wanted to ask you about Jiajia's

recent English grades." Jiajia was already in the second year of high school and would be taking the college entrance examination soon.

In the past, Jiajia's English standards had not been too bad. She had even attended English enrichment classes regularly. But ever since she entered high school and met an English teacher whom she did not like, her interest in English had declined, and she had even become lazy.

In less than half a semester, Jiajia's results had taken a tumble. Last summer vacation, Jiajia's English results had been so bad that Zhai Hua had almost hired five English tutors for Jiajia and had almost stopped her from visiting the triplets. Jiajia's rebellious stage had finally started, and the mother and daughter had been at loggerheads.

What could Qiao Nan say about this situation? She admitted that children's interest in a subject depended on how much they liked the teacher. Perhaps, it was because she had been so suppressed in the Wei family that she had had no choice but to be obedient. Now that there was no longer the need to do so, Jiajia's temper was starting to show gradually.

The mother and daughter had been in a fierce fight, so much so that Zhai Hua's friends in Ping Cheng had been taken aback. It was the same feeling they had gotten when Zhai Hua had stubbornly insisted on getting married to Wei De at that time. In the end, everyone had to admit that Jiajia might be a Wei, but she was a Zhai at heart. Her temper was exactly like her mom's.

What could Zhai Hua's friends do but relay the situation to the Zhai family once the mother and daughter had gone into a cold war?

Hearing that Zhai Hua and Jiajia had fallen out with each other, Miao Jing had been terribly anxious. One was her daughter, while the other was her granddaughter. Given their tempers, something was bound to happen. More importantly, Jiajia was now a high school student. She had already fallen behind for two terms, and if something were to happen, there was no way Jiajia would be able to settle down and focus on her studies.

If Jiajia had not even been able to study well in such a peaceful environment, it would be impossible for her to even go to school if something were to happen.

Miao Jing had wondered if it would be better for her to return to Ping Cheng to counsel the mother-daughter pair. It was not as though Zhai Hua had never thrown such a tantrum in the past. The mother and daughter were like two peas in a pod. It was clear where Jiajia had inherited her temper from.

In the end, Qiao Nan had proposed a suggestion for Zhai Hua to bring Jiajia to the capital. Firstly, it was true that it was stressful for high school students. Although it was important to stay focused on one's studies, it was equally important to relax from time to time. There were countless examples of high school students falling sick due to the pressure they faced.

Besides, Qiao Nan had personally told Zhai Hua that she had already graduated and had passed the professional qualifications test to obtain her certificates in English. If Zhai Hua was willing to give it a try, she was willing to tutor Jiajia in English whenever Jiajia had time off outside of her summer classes. She would try her best to improve Jiajia's English standards to match up to other high school students'.

To be honest, Zhai Hua was much more willing to spend money on a tutor than let her sister-in-law, Qiao Nan, take care of this matter. After all, Qiao Nan was not a professional, and it was an undeniable fact that Qiao Nan did not have high educational qualifications.

Chapter 2386: Unnecessary (3)

Besides, Qiao Nan had three children to take care of. She couldn't even take care of her own daughter. How could she trouble Qiao Nan, who had three young children to take care of, with her own daughter?

Zhai Hua was reluctant and was even thinking of hiring a few tutors for Jiajia during the summer break. What Zhai Hua had not expected was for Jiajia to take the initiative herself. She was indeed as resolute as a soldier.

She had already turned eighteen, and thus, with her identity card and ticket in hand, she had gone to her grandma's house alone. It was not as though she didn't know them. Why would she still require her mom's approval to head over? Her mom hadn't gotten anyone's approval either when she had insisted on getting married to her dad.

Zhai Hua had happily invited the hired tutor home only to find that Jiajia had left. In the end, it was the tutor who had spotted the note on the table that said that she had gone to her grandma's house. She would send a message once she arrived in the capital.

Zhai Hua had only just read the note when she received Jiajia's text message. Not only had Jiajia sent a message, but she had even attached a photo with the capital's airport as the background.

Zhai Hua couldn't help but laugh and feel angry at the same time upon seeing the photo. There was no question that she was angry at Jiajia for having left without informing her beforehand and only leaving a note before heading off to the capital alone. She should really give a child like that a good beating.

When she and Zhai Sheng had been young, they had been beaten by the old master too. Now that she was a mother herself, she had never even hit Jiajia before no matter how disobedient Jiajia had been. It was because of that that Jiajia had grown up to be so spoiled.

Thankfully, Jiajia had not gotten into any accidents this time and had arrived in the capital safely. If something had happened to Jiajia along the way, she would really... have lost the will to live.

What could Zhai Hua do since Jiajia was already in the capital? She could only make a call to her family, asking them to bring her back home. Then, she had to send the tutor off.

Thankfully, the tutor had not said much given the situation. After settling the tutor, Zhai Hua, who was used to having her world revolve around her daughter after her divorce, bought a ticket on the earliest flight to the capital to chase after her daughter.

Zhai Hua felt bad about troubling Qiao Nan. Not only did Qiao Nan have to take care of her three children, but she would even have to tutor Jiajia. But Zhai Hua was the party involved and didn't want to interfere in the matter either. Jiajia's English wasn't good because she didn't like her teacher. But Jiajia liked her aunt, Qiao Nan, very much.

Ever since Qiao Nan had given birth to the triplets, Qiao Nan had become Jiajia's most admired person. Where else would she find such an impressive aunt who could have her uncle wrapped around her fingers and give birth to three children at once?

After Jiajia acknowledged Qiao Nan as her teacher, Qiao Nan didn't set any assignments for Jiajia. All she did was to give Jiajia a few casual lessons after checking on Jiajia's English level. Jiajia had already been prepared to go through hell. As such, she could not get used to Qiao Nan's style of teaching at first.

After two days, Zhai Hua asked Jiajia in private how her classes with Qiao Nan had been. Jiajia replied that it was not difficult at all. In fact, it was even fun!

The moment Zhai Hua heard that, she secretly came to a decision to allow Jiajia to have her fun for ten days in the capital. Once they returned to Ping Cheng, she would find a tutor for Jiajia. It was

rare for Qiao Nan to have the heart to teach Jiajia, and Zhai Hua thought that wasting ten days wouldn't mean much. She would simply wait for these ten days to pass.

Her daughter had already fallen behind for two semesters. Zhai Hua couldn't help but comfort herself with the fact that ten days wouldn't mean much as compared to two semesters.

With that attitude, Zhai Hua became open-minded. Anyway, Jiajia wouldn't have an easy time once she returned to Ping Cheng. Her summer break would practically be nonexistent. As such, these ten days in the capital would be the only ten days Jiajia would be able to relax. It wouldn't be too much to give her daughter some time off.

Perhaps, it was because Jiajia had adjusted her attitude that Jiajia had reluctantly left her siblings after ten days, only bringing with her their photos.

After they returned to Ping Cheng, Zhai Hua wasted no time in finding a renowned English tutor. Jiajia's attitude toward this tutor had softened, and she did whatever Zhai Hua told her to do.

The tutor had learned more about Jiajia's situation through Zhai Hua. However, she decided to let Jiajia complete a practice paper to get to know her better. Of course, the tutor had set this paper based on the standards of an elite high school student.

The tutor was surprised after marking Jiajia's paper. "Madam Zhai, I understand your feelings of wanting your daughter to excel, but I think that your daughter's English is pretty good. It'll put a lot of pressure on your child if you're overly anxious. A score like that is not bad."

The tutor had only stopped short of saying that her student today had already mastered the content of the English taught in the first year of high school. The tutor was reluctant to waste her time teaching Jiajia something she already knew. Otherwise, she might very well start to hate her. Then, her results would fall once again! "Besides, if you're really concerned about your child's results, you can forget about the knowledge taught in the first year. She can move on to what's taught in the second year and go over that during her summer break."

It was rare for her to meet such generous parents. While the tutor didn't want to drag the student down, neither did she want to give up such a handsome salary. "If you're willing, I'll change my study plan once I leave. Tomorrow, we can start your child on the knowledge taught in the second year. What do you think about that?"

"Huh?" Zhai Hua understood every word that the tutor had said, but they didn't make sense in a whole sentence. Jiajia had almost failed her term test, so how could it be possible that Jiajia's English was good and she no longer needed tuition?

Chapter 2387: Reincarnation Is a Skill (1)

It was very necessary!

"Teacher, didn't you set a paper for my daughter? How much did Jiajia score?" It was better not to confuse her like that. It would be better to prove her words with some results.

The tutor handed Jiajia's paper over to Zhai Hua. "Here's the composition that the student wrote. I wasn't particularly lenient when marking this, but there weren't many points of criticism. There weren't any grammatical mistakes and the student also used good vocabulary. She only made some careless mistakes here."

"Ninety-nine?" Zhai Hua blinked. If she had not heard the tutor's analysis, she would have suspected that there was something wrong with her eyes and that she would have to make a visit to the hospital. "Did you grade it wrongly?" Thinking about how Jiajia had only scored sixty-six marks for her term test but had scored ninety-nine in less than a month's time, she couldn't believe the situation.

"No, I graded it properly."

Zhai Hua told the tutor after some thought. "Alright, you're the teacher and you know more about this than me. Since you said that my daughter has already mastered the content taught in the first year, you can return tomorrow to start on the content taught in the second year. I'll send you out."

After politely sending the tutor off, Zhai Hua flared up at Jiajia the moment she returned home. "Wei Jiajia, are you trying to fool me? Did you purposely do badly on your test and score sixty-six marks just because you hated the teacher?"

Zhai Hua didn't believe that Jiajia's English results could have improved so drastically in such a short span of time. The only explanation was that Jiajia had always had it in her to score ninetynine. It was just that she had purposely done badly in that test. Zhai Hua would much rather think that Jiajia had not learned well than Jiajia treated her results and future as a joke simply because she did not like her teacher.

Jiajia had initially been rather happy about having scored ninety-nine marks, proving her abilities. But she was infuriated now that Zhai Hua was saying such things about her. "You're doing this again! How could you doubt me? I'm a student. Do you think I don't want to do well in exams and be a good student? Mom, you're my biological mother! Shouldn't you be happy about my improvement? How could you suspect that I purposely did badly on my test? Mom, are you going through menopause? You'd better buy some medicine for yourself. It's really frustrating for me now that you're acting this way!"

Her aunt wasn't young either. But why was her aunt so gentle and nice while her mom was like a tigress, always flaring up? Her mom hadn't even tried to understand the situation before pinning the blame on her!

If not for the fact that her aunt had already counseled her, she would definitely have gotten into a fight with her mom again. While she understood that her mom was stressed because of her divorce from her dad, it wasn't right for her mom to vent her anger out on her! Ever since she started living with her mom and stopped seeing her paternal grandma's family, she had not gotten into any trouble. What was her mom worried and anxious about?

Zhai Hua was worried about her daughter, while Jiajia was a strong and fiercely independent young lady. When the mother and daughter started raising their voices, it was as though Mars had knocked into the Earth.

Jiajia thought for a while before saying, "Do you really think I only had fun with my aunt in those ten days in the capital? My aunt is a much better teacher than those teachers in school. That tutor is clearly not as good as my aunt either. I think it's bullshit that the state is talking about making learning fun. It's all rote learning! My aunt's too busy to be a teacher, but if she wanted to, she would be the best!"

Jiajia raised her thumb. "I'm not lying to you. If my aunt becomes an English teacher in my school, the students would be over the moon. I said that it was fun, but I didn't mean that we only had fun. I just meant that it wasn't stressful but relaxing. Auntie was able to make a boring subject come to life. I was able to absorb whatever she taught me immediately. Mom, you should discuss it with my uncle to see if my aunt is willing to take on students."

"You're saying that it's entirely your aunt's credit that you managed to score ninety-nine marks? Is your aunt really that good?" She didn't really believe it. It was not as though she didn't know about Qiao Nan's qualifications. As her sister-in-law, she had never looked down on Qiao Nan. But now, she was looking at Qiao Nan as her daughter's teacher. Qiao Nan's qualifications couldn't even compare to her daughter's, so how could she possibly teach Jiajia English? It seemed like nonsense to her.

Jiajia rolled her eyes and took some fruits out from the fridge. "See, I was right. I knew that you looked down on my aunt."

"Nonsense!" Zhai Hua hit Jiajia on the head. "What are you talking about? This has got nothing to do with looking down on her. I've never thought of it as her fault. It's not as if she chose to grow up in that environment. She was just down on luck, having parents like that. So, do you know how lucky you are for having me as a mom? Then again, your aunt did have good results while she was still in junior high school. If your aunt had gotten the chance to study, she would probably have done better than you."

Hearing how Zhai Hua was still trying to praise herself in such a situation, Jiajia was at a loss for words. "That's exactly what you meant. Anyway, all you have to know is that my aunt is really brilliant. You don't have to worry about my English for now. I'm not sure what will happen in the future."

Zhai Hua couldn't help but pinch her daughter's face. "Look at how affectionate you are when you talk about your aunt! You're not even this affectionate when you call me!"

Knowing that Zhai Hua was only joking, Jiajia made a face at her. "Humph! You don't treat me as well as Auntie does. You don't even believe me and you're even suspecting me now. Do you think you're really my biological mother? I think you might have gotten me as a free gift!"

She was still upset. She might not have spent a long time with her aunt, but she had paid close attention during her aunt's lessons. Jiajia was afraid that she wouldn't be able to be a good role model to her three siblings if she didn't study well. Then, her aunt might not even let her play with them anymore. Her mom didn't matter. Her aunt and her three younger siblings were more important.

To Jiajia, her mom, Zhai Hua, was nowhere as important as the triplets. As a result, Jiajia was more willing to listen to Qiao Nan than Zhai Hua.

Chapter 2388: Reincarnation Is a Skill (2)

However, to Zhai Hua, what was most important was that her daughter's English score had indeed improved. Later, she prepared lessons meant for those in the second year of high school for Jiajia. After the summer vacation, Jiajia returned to school and took a monthly English examination. In the end, her results were really much better than the past two semesters. That was when Zhai Hua understood that Qiao Nan had a way of teaching children.

After having this good result, what else was Zhai Hua calculative about? She was naturally more thankful toward Qiao Nan. After that, whenever Jiajia encountered any problems in her studies, Zhai Hua would always call to discuss with Qiao Nan.

Since Zhai Hua was willing, Qiao Nan was naturally not stingy. Furthermore, Jiajia was Zhai Sheng's only niece. Qiao Nan should care about Jiajia more. Also, Jiajia liked the triplets so much. She was just returning favor with favor. If Qiao Nan taught Jiajia well, she might even have an assistant in the future. With Jiajia helping her bring up the three children and setting an example for them, who knows who would be the one who really benefited?

"Yes, don't worry. It's pretty good recently. Nothing's wrong. I saw the English results. It didn't deteriorate. When I went to Jiajia's school last week, her English teacher even came to find me and praised me for paying attention to her results. Yes, don't worry. It's all good. If Jiajia encounters any situation in the future, I might even have to find you. It could be said that I've raised this daughter up for nothing. She only listens to you. She even angered me previously and asked if she was a gift from others. If she wasn't my own child, I would have thrown her out a long time ago."

Her daughter's progress was complimented by her teacher. Zhai Hua felt relieved. As long as her daughter was well, there was nothing Zhai Hua would be dissatisfied with in this lifetime.

Upon thinking about the change Qiao Nan brought about to the Zhai family after she married over and that she herself had benefited quite a bit, Zhai Hua was pretty thankful that Qiao Nan was willing to marry Zhai Sheng. At least, following Qiao Nan's arrival, the Zhai family became truly happy.

"That's good." After knowing that Jiajia's current academic performance was stable, Qiao Nan felt happy. She had previously heard from Zhai Hua that Jiajia was very bad-tempered. She had also heard from Miao Jing that the Jiajia now had a similar temper to the young Zhai Hua in the past. As such, Qiao Nan had felt quite stressed and really thought that it would be difficult to teach Jiajia.

Qiao Nan guessed that Zhai Hua should have been angry back then. Jiajia was also singing a different tune back then. Once Zhai Hua was angry, she naturally exaggerated Jiajia's situation.

Qiao Nan didn't know that Jiajia's temper was completely different when she was with her and when she was with Zhai Hua. Zhai Hua had not exaggerated. Simply put, sparks flew between the mother-daughter pair too easily.

Thankfully, Qiao Nan was fair-tempered and patient. Her character was very different from Zhai Hua. Between Zhai Hua and Jiajia, when the mom became short-tempered and her daughter followed suit, wouldn't it be just like a bullfight where both parties weren't willing to give in?

What was different was that if Jiajia really ran into a situation, she liked to understand the details from Jiajia slowly and ask about her feelings. At this age, Jiajia liked to gain the respect of adults and their equal attitude. As her aunt, Qiao Nan was willing to communicate with Jiajia with such a good attitude. There was no reason for Jiajia not to answer her.

After sharing her feelings, Qiao Nan didn't change Jiajia's attitude toward her English teacher immediately. Instead, she thought of ways to pull Jiajia's interest in English back first. Only after Jiajia regained her enthusiasm for English did Qiao Nan teach Jiajia that everyone was an independent entity. It wasn't something strange that Jiajia disliked her English teacher. Other students would encounter this situation as well.

It was just that every teacher's dedication to students should be recognized by the students. Even if she didn't feel thankful, she should at least acknowledge it. Jiajia should first respect the identity of her English teacher before dealing with English as a subject. Interactions between people were always that strange. Some people didn't need a reason to get along well with each other. Some people would magnify small issues and become intolerant of each other's reasons.

So be it that she didn't like her. It was enough if Jiajia could treat her teacher in a neutral manner.

It was also because Qiao Nan's method of handling Jiajia was relatively milder. She didn't force Jiajia to do this or that. As time passed, Jiajia became more mentally prepared. When she saw the English teacher whom she disliked again, Jiajia's rebellious emotions weren't as strong as before.

Following the improvement of Jiajia's English results, Jiajia's English teacher also started to change her views of Jiajia. She didn't find Jiajia to be a particularly perverse child. If she persuaded her and taught her more, she could still listen to her words.

With this good atmosphere, many situations became a positive cycle. The English teacher felt that Jiajia was still considered an obedient child. Her attitude toward Jiajia was naturally better than before and she was willing to care more about her. Seeing that her English teacher wasn't as detestable as she thought and that there was a good side to her, Jiajia naturally felt that it wasn't that difficult to accept her English teacher.

Once the teacher-student attitude changed, the relationship between teaching and learning was naturally achieved.

Because of this incident, whenever Jiajia encountered something in the future, she would definitely call her aunt, Qiao Nan, and listen to her advice.

Of course, upon seeing how close Jiajia was to Qiao Nan, her aunt, and that Qiao Nan's position in her daughter's heart had surpassed hers, Zhai Hua nearly drowned in jealousy.

Later, Miao Jing even persuaded Zhai Hua to cherish her good fortune. She shouldn't overthink and create trouble. "Think about your bad temper. Jiajia's your daughter. Her bull-like temper's similar to yours. Don't blame her for this matter. You should blame your genes. If both of you are put together to discuss the problem, both of you would end up dead or wounded."

This was really...

Zhai Hua had formed a family and gotten a divorce. She also became a mother and raised Jiajia up. Miao Jing always felt that there would be changes to Zhai Hua's character. Didn't they say that a woman who became a mother was completely different from before? Her daughter was also a woman.

Who would have thought that Zhai Hua would become an exception? In front of the Wei family, Zhai Hua became easy to talk to at times as she wanted to maintain her marriage to Wei De. The problem was that Zhai Hua's horrible temper was really the same before and after the divorce.

Chapter 2389: Reincarnation Is a Skill (3)

Even before her only daughter, Zhai Hua wasn't prepared to change her temper.

"How good is Nan Nan? She's your sister-in-law and the biological mother of the triplets. Her love for Jiajia isn't any lesser than the triplets. Nan Nan has a gentle temperament. She's a good example of using gentleness to counter toughness. You know Zhai Sheng's temper. Nan Nan could turn my son into a good husband and father. Isn't Nan Nan capable? I understand why Nan Nan is living well in our house now. All of us have a hard temper and aren't softhearted. Will our family not like a person like Nan Nan?"

Zhai Hua had to acknowledge Miao Jing's words as she was speaking the truth. However, the more she listened, the more she felt something was amiss. "Mom, based on your words, why do I feel that Qiao Nan isn't gentle but using a soft knife on our family instead?" Anyway, in the end, their family would compromise. She was right about this, right?

Miao Jing patted Zhai Hua's back. "Do you know how to say something nice? No wonder Jiajia doesn't like you. These words are so unpleasant. How is Nan Nan using a soft knife on our family? Did you return all your language knowledge to your language teacher? Nan Nan has three biological children. She's already so busy taking care of her own children. Who would be willing to take care of other's children? Nan Nan isn't afraid of hard work and is willing to help you keep an eye on Jiajia. You should be happy. Also, you don't have to be so calculative. You have to know that Nan Nan can manage Jiajia."

The Zhai family was bad-tempered and didn't listen to persuasion. They were lacking a person who could manage them. Thankfully, Qiao Nan appeared. The best thing was that not only did the gentle Qiao Nan succeed in managing Zhai Sheng but also Zhai Hua and Jiajia.

To Miao Jing, these three people were the most difficult to manage in the Zhai family.

Ignoring the fact that Zhai Hua was jealous over how Jiajia listened to Qiao Nan's words and didn't value her, the biological mother, Miao Jing understood in her heart that Zhai Hua always listened to Qiao Nan's advice. Even when she had finally divorced Wei De, Qiao Nan had played a big role in it.

It was just that people usually persuaded couples to stay together instead of getting a divorce. Before she married over, she was already 'encouraging' her sister-in-law to get a divorce. In the eyes of ordinary people, this wasn't acceptable.

Only family should know about her own affairs. Why should an outsider know so much? Furthermore, she was actively discussing it.

After Miao Jing's persuasion, Zhai Hua, who was originally someone who could figure things out, simply relaxed. Anyway, Jiajia was willing to let Qiao Nan manage her. If there was someone else helping her care for Jiajia, wouldn't Zhai Hua's stress and burden be lowered?

No harm was done if there was no comparison. Zhai Hua was still a little jealous that Jiajia listened to Qiao Nan's words a lot. However, Zhai Hua couldn't deny that when it came to raising a child, she really wasn't as good as Qiao Nan. Look at how Qiao Nan brought the triplets up to be so obedient and cute.

In Qiao Nan's hands, Jiajia was a sweet and caring child. When Qiao Nan wanted to feed the triplets milk, Jiajia would help sterilize the bottles, make the milk, and hand over the full milk bottles to

Qiao Nan only after testing the temperature. After the triplets drank milk, Qiao Nan didn't need to wash the dirty bottles. Jiajia had long taken them to the kitchen to wash and put in the disinfection cabinet.

In front of Qiao Nan, Jiajia was like Qiao Nan's elder daughter and a good helper. What made Zhai Hua depressed was that in front of her, the biological mother, Jiajia was obviously a choking pepper.

She was resigned to fate. Having a daughter like this, what else could she do besides resigning to fate?

Her mom was right. She should be thankful that Jiajia was willing to be managed by Qiao Nan and Qiao Nan was willing to help her manage Jiajia. If the situation were to change and Zhai Sheng married someone else or remained single, based on the way she was getting along with Jiajia, Jiajia would follow her old path sooner or later like how she had fallen out with her family in order to marry Wei De back then and made a wrong choice.

It was better to have someone manage Jiajia than no one. As long as Jiajia was willing to accept it, everything was good.

"Zhai Sheng's at home, right? What is he doing?" After being persuaded by Miao Jing like this, Zhai Hua couldn't help but feel grateful that Zhai Sheng made a good judgment to marry such a good woman like Qiao Nan, benefitting the entire family. No matter what, he was much better than she had been back then.

During the short three years that Qiu Chenxi had been married to Zhai Sheng, she had used the Zhai family's resources to push Qiu Qin up. She had even nearly caused the Zhai family to be burdened by Qiu Qin and shamelessly cheated on Zhai Sheng.

Zhai Sheng and the rest, who were far away in the capital, didn't know and didn't care about Qiu Chenxi's news. However, Zhai Hua, who stayed in Ping Cheng, knew a lot. Qiu Qin was dishonest. He took advantage of the relationships Qi Minlan and Qiu Chenxi had with the Zhai family when they were young and climbed up the ranks a lot.

However, if someone didn't have a conscience when they were young, don't expect that they would somehow find their conscience when they were old. Forget it that Qiu Qin had an affair. At his age, he insisted on divorcing Qi Minlan as he said that he had already wronged the woman outside for half a lifetime. If he didn't get a divorce, he would have wronged her for her whole life. He only

wished that during his remaining lifetime, he could be husband-and-wife with the woman he truly loved so as not to leave any regrets in life.

In the past, Zhai Hua hated Qi Minlan. Following Qi Minlan's and Qiu Chenxi's appearances, the atmosphere in their family became especially low. Her mom became especially unhappy.

However, seeing that Qi Minlan was being so badly hurt by Qiu Qin in her later years, from the perspective of a woman, Zhai Hua pitied Qi Minlan a little.

Of course, Zhai Hua never forgot how Qi Minlan used to ruin their family's relationships. Even if Qi Minlan was unlucky in her later years, she would never give her any help at this time just because she pitied her.

Qiu Qin wasn't a good person. Qi Minlan was no better. This couple slept on the same bed but had different dreams. Qi Minlan always ran to the house of her ex-boyfriend, who was already married and had children, trying to pair her daughter with her ex-boyfriend's son. Although Qiu Qin knew what his wife was doing, in order to get promoted and become rich, he was willing to carry the doubt of being cheated on. As long as she didn't cheat on him, he would tolerate it.

How strange was it that this disagreeable couple did such a thing?

Chapter 2390: Bad-Tempered (1)

When they were younger, Qiu Qin allowed Qi Minlan to keep running to the Zhai family's house. This had long proven that Qiu Qin wasn't a man with a backbone.

Qi Minlan was old but she was still strong. What was the significance of dragging this marriage? If she refused to get a divorce and give up her position, Qiu Qin would chase after her every day and annoy her to death. He could similarly achieve his goal.

He wanted a divorce? So be it!

Qi Minlan didn't like Qiu Qin, and she was still a rational person. When her parents-in-law were alive, she had already known that not only did Qiu Qin have a woman outside, but he was also providing for a son. In order to protect her own interests, Qi Minlan had long used Qiu Qin's style of work as something against him such that the elders from the Qiu family would hand over everything to her. Even the house was transferred to Qi Minlan's name.

Later, when Qiu Chenxi married Zhai Sheng and then divorced him, Qi Minlan had some scheming thoughts. She got Qiu Chenxi to set up a separate account. As such, without Qiu Chenxi's knowledge, Qiu Chenxi became the owner of the Qiu family.

Everything in the Qiu family belonged to Qiu Chenxi alone. Since his status was removed, what was the penniless Qiu Qin left with?

Qi Minlan didn't have an active sex life with Qiu Qin. Rather than being suppressed by a half-hearted Qiu Qin, she'd rather think of ways to satisfy her not-so-strong desires. He was an old and useless rotten cucumber. Whoever wanted him could have him.

After settling the divorce procedures, Qi Minlan initially wanted to chase Qiu Qin, his true love, and his beloved son out of the Qiu family. In the end, Qiu Chenxi was afraid that it would be more troublesome if she was entangled by Qiu Qin. As such, she thought of selling the Qiu family's house and changing to another house.

After discussing this, the mother-daughter pair moved out of the Qiu family's house without saying anything. They even successfully sold the old villa. Both of them left Ping Cheng with a huge sum of money in their hands and returned to Qi Minlan's hometown in Mo Du. They bought a house and lived there.

By the time Qiu Qin, who thought that he had successfully snatched the old villa back from Qi Minlan's hands, was happily searching for the real estate certificate in his house, the new owner of the house had already produced the new real estate certificate, wanting to collect the house.

There was no doubt that Qiu Qin and his family weren't qualified to continue living in this house. The new owner's procedures for buying a house were completely legal. As the owner of the house, they could give Qiu Qin three days, during which the three generations of the Qiu family had to move out of the house.

It was only then that Qiu Qin knew he had been tricked by Qi Minlan.

Before Qiu Chenxi divorced Zhai Sheng, Zhai Sheng didn't like to bother himself with the Qiu family's matters. After the two divorced, the Qiu family's matters had even less to do with Zhai Sheng. As such, after knowing the Qiu family's situation, Zhai Hua didn't mention a word to Zhai Sheng, let alone tell Qiao Nan.

This was Qiao Nan's first marriage but Zhai Sheng's second. How would any woman feel comfortable upon hearing the news of her husband's ex-wife? Qiao Nan helped her manage her daughter. How could she be so heartless to give Qiao Nan more trouble? No way!

There was another reason why Zhai Hua was particularly unwilling to mention the Qiu family's matters in front of the Zhai family. What reason was it? Qiu Qin was too shameless.

People of the same family had similar personalities and temper.

When Zhai Hua was young, Qi Minlan was the woman she hated the most. Now, Zhai Hua expressed that Qiu Qin was the old man she hated the most.

Qiu Qin had already divorced Qi Minlan. Qiu Chenxi had also long divorced Zhai Sheng. After the divorce, they were ex-partners. In truth, they no longer had anything to do with one another. Qiu Qin insisted that the son he had with his third party was Qiu Chenxi's younger brother. Although Qiu Chenxi didn't want to admit it, they did have a blood relationship. She had to agree reluctantly.

The problem was that Qiu Qin insisted that the son he had with his third party was Zhai Sheng's younger brother as he was the younger brother of his wife. That was too overboard, right?

Qiu Qin insisted on labeling this son of his as Zhai Sheng's younger brother. Then, he went around pulling strings, trying to push his son up. When Zhai Hua received the news, she was furious. She had seen shameless people before, but not to this extent. Their Zhai family didn't even know who this son was, let alone met him before. Even if they did, they were like strangers. How was he their younger brother?

Zhai Hua's temper was somewhat restrained. If it were more than twenty years ago that Zhai Hua encountered such a matter, she would have long gone to the Qiu family's house and given Qiu Qin a beating. Even if someone liked to blow up their own trumpet, nobody did it like Qiu Qin. As a government official, he ignored his image and had improper relationships. He even dared to link this matter to the Zhai family. That was too bold of him.

Wasn't Qiu Qin worried that he might anger the Zhai family at all? If she made a move, that third-party's son wouldn't even be able to enter Ping Cheng, let alone try to work in the government sector.

They really dared to throw everything under the sky to the Zhai family.

Although Zhai Hua didn't go to the Qiu family's house in the end, she didn't just leave this matter alone. Their Zhai family had always been in the clear. They didn't have such improper relatives. Zhai Hua got someone to spread the news that Zhai Sheng was indeed married and had a wife. However, Zhai Sheng's wife didn't have a brother.

If the brother didn't exist, how would the wife of the brother exist?

As for Qiu Chenxi's name, Zhai Hua didn't even want to mention it at all. Qiu Chenxi brought Qi Minlan to live in Mo Du and no longer disturbed the Zhai family. Of course, Zhai Hua wouldn't keep clinging on to Qiu Chenxi and embarrass herself either.

Qiu Qin wanted to borrow the Zhai family's and Zhai Sheng's face to help his son find a good job. The problem was that how would the people who wanted to give him face on account of Zhai Sheng and the Zhai family not pay attention to the Zhai family when handling this matter?

Once they heard the news that Zhai Hua spread, they no longer hesitated. Whenever Qiu Qin brought his son to their houses, they would ask them to return with their cigarettes and alcohol. Nobody could help with this. It was better for Qiu Qin to let his son find a suitable job on his own based on his own capabilities. The Qiu family, who was now in a miserable state, really didn't need to think about playing tricks.

After resolving the Qiu family's troubles, Zhai Hua didn't even want to let Zhai Sheng know about this at all. She was afraid that if Qiao Nan heard this, she would misunderstand that Zhai Sheng was still in contact with the Qiu family. "Oh, right. You don't have to worry about the Qiao family's situation. I'll help you monitor them. It's been quite peaceful recently." Nan Nan shouldn't have to worry about the Qiao family's matters.