

The Beloved 81

Chapter 81: Not Familiar

Thirty minutes later...

Mengjiao rushed over...

After seeing the swimsuits Mengmeng prepared, the three of them fell silent...

They were too sexy; they would definitely induce nosebleeds.

“Jian??”

“Jian Dan??”

Mengjiao and Qianqian looked at Jian Dan at the same time...

Jian Dan took a deep breath. “Get changed!”

F*ckit!

After the three of them got changed...

“Wow! This is over the top!” Mengjiao exclaimed.

The three of them would definitely turn many men on and have their blood rushing south.

“Jian Dan, are we really going out in these?”

Qianqian was also tentative.

“Qianqian, have you forgotten what you just saw?”

That woman sat beside Jihao just like that. It was simply too much!

“You’re right! I don’t want to lose to her!”

Qianqian’s fighting spirit was evoked by Jian Dan.

“Good! Since we’re going to war, we definitely can’t be yellow-bellied! Lift your butt... Straighten your back... Raise your chin... Let’s go!”

The three of them walked abreast out of the changing room...

The moment they appeared, they instantly attracted the attention of many people. Many people even did a double take and stopped in their tracks.

The three of them had already become a canvas of great view.

They walked towards Chu Liyuan and Ling Jihao.

The trio rocked the bikinis. They knew it. The sexy swimsuits gave the assertion of confidence and power...

However, the three of them stopped not far from them...

“Hello, hotties. Do you need a bodyguard? I’m a strong swimmer.”

“I can swim well too”

“You’re not as good as me!”

There were already many people surrounding the three of them; all of whom were all trying their best to please the three hot women.

However, the three of them kept looking in that direction and ignored all the male attention they were getting.

Ling Jihao and Chu Liyuan were alone. Those two women must have gone to the washroom.

“Chu Liyuan, look at your poker face. Can’t you be gentler? I asked them to come here to ward off the wolves. Otherwise, who knows how many women will pounce on us here?!”

Seeing that Chu Liyuan ignored him, Jihao continued, “Why didn’t you ask Jian Dan to come along? If Jian Dan was here, we wouldn’t have to go to so much trouble.”

“She can’t swim!”

“If she can’t swim, you can teach her! Is this a valid reason?”

Chu Liyuan was silent again...

“Oh! I know. Are you afraid that Jian Dan will be ogled at by other men in a swimsuit?”

“Why didn’t you ask Qianqian to come along?”

“Sigh! Don’t talk about it. I don’t know what’s wrong with Qianqian recently. She’s always throwing a tantrum for no reason. The two of us will quarrel every time we meet. She even wanted me to change my secretary!”

“Then do it! Don’t tell me you have feelings for that secretary?”

“How is that possible? Don’t you know how I feel about Qianqian?”

“Then why not?”

“There’s nothing between us. If I do it, it would seem like there’s something between us. We’ve been husband and wife for so many years. Doesn’t she even have this bit of trust in me?”

“If Qianqian is surrounded by strapping young men, do you dare say that you won’t be jealous?”

“I won’t be jealous. We’ve been married for so long. I trust her.”

“This doesn’t seem to have anything to do with trust!”

Just the thought of his lass being ogled at by horny men would make Chu Liyuan’s blood boil, let alone her being surrounded by them.

Just then, the two women returned... “Why are there so many people gathered there? Did something happen?”

Chu Liyuan and Ling Jihao cast a glance over. It would have been fine if they had not done that. The moment they did, the two of them bolted up from the loungers in an instant.

Fury flashed across Chu Liyuan’s eyes... His lass was wearing a bikini and surrounded by a group of horny men!

Ling Jihao had been so righteous a moment ago, but now he could not sit still anymore. It was a testament that it was easier said than done. Now that it had really happened! Did it hurt? Of course it did! Could he tolerate it? How could he?!

The two of them reached their respective wives posthaste. They took off their bathrobes and draped them over their respective wives...

“Who is he?”

“Someone the pretty lady knows?”

From the crowd...

Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan and said in a fit of pique, “Barely!”

Chapter 82: Looks Like You Didn't Get to Know Me Well Enough

Barely? What did this lass just say? She said she barely knew him?

This lass was getting increasingly bolder. He had to rein her in!

Without saying a word, he carried her over his shoulder...

“Ah! Put me down! Put me down!”

Chu Liyuan did not care about Jian Dan's protests. He returned to his room and threw Jian Dan onto the bed...

“What are you doing?” Jian Dan clutched at the bathrobe that was draped over her body.

“What do you think I want to do?!”

Chu Liyuan grabbed Jian Dan’s ankle and pulled her towards him. He pinned her under him and held both her hands with his, firmly restraining her and rendering her unable to move.

“Jian Jian, you are getting bolder. How dare you come to the hot spring club dressed like this?”

“Why can you come but I can’t? Besides, isn’t there a pretty woman sitting beside you? You can have the company of a pretty woman but I can’t even come to the hot spring club?”

So this lass was jealous? He seemed to be in a better mood, but it was only a little. When he thought about how so many men were ogling at Jian Dan earlier, his fury could not be appeased.

“There seemed to be someone sitting beside me. As for what she looks like, I didn’t pay attention. I’ve always only paid attention to you.”

“But why did you let her sit beside you?”

“Ling Jihao said that this can ward off the wolves and save me the trouble.”

So that’s why! Ling Jihao! What kind of dumb idea did you come up with? You’ve landed me in the soup!

Judging from Uncle’s expression, he still seemed very angry!

What should she do??

Jian Dan drew circles on Chu Liyuan’s chest with her index finger. “Uncle, I misunderstood you. Can you forgive me?”

“You just said that you barely know me? I think I need to let you get to know me very well.”

“Mmm...”

Done for!

The next day, she dragged her worn-out body back to the changing room to change. Coincidentally, Qianqian arrived at the same time.

Looking at the hickeys on Qianqian’s neck, she knew that she had definitely not escaped Ling Jihao’s clutches last night.

After changing their clothes, the two of them went to the door to meet up with Chu Liyuan and Ling Jihao. Li Jing had already escorted Mengjiao home safely last night.

When the two of them met up with their husbands, Qianqian was wearing the hot pants that Jian Dan had chosen.

As for why she chose this one, it was obviously to give Ling Jihao a shot in the arm.

When the two of them saw Jihao’s expression, they knew that the shot had worked.

“Qianqian, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I’ll change my secretary immediately when I get back. Can you not wear such short pants in the future?”

Jihao apologized as he covered Qianqian’s legs with his jacket.

Qianqian turned around and looked at Jian Dan. The two of them exchanged triumphant winks; a nod was as good as a wink.

After Qianqian and Ling Jihao left, Jian Dan realized that Chu Liyuan was looking at her fair legs with a long face.

“Uncle, you...”

She was only wearing a pair of shorts that were slightly shorter than normal.

“Looks like you didn’t get to know me well enough last night! There is a need to deepen your understanding tonight.”

“Uncle, I was wrong. I’ll definitely only wear normal shorts in the future. I definitely won’t wear hot pants again.”

She had no choice but acquiesce! As they say, “He who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day”!

Uncle would probably let her off on account of her contrition and sincerity!

“Must be below the knees!”

No way! Below the knees weren’t shorts; that would be three quarter pants!

“Got it.”

Who asked her to misunderstand Uncle yesterday? Sigh! She really shot herself in the foot!

As they say, “Sow the wind and reap the whirlwind”..

Chapter 83: Continue to Stay by Your Side in A Different Capacity

Ever since that day, Ling Jihao and Qianqian have been joined at the hips. They spend every day together, even more lovey-dovey than newlyweds.

Jian Dan was very glad to see that Qianqian's marital woes were over.

However, no one expected that after the mother was fine, it would be the son's turn.

Jian Dan had thought that Xiaoyang was in a relationship, but she did not expect that that was not the case at all. Jian Dan had seen—more than once—Xiaoyang with different girls.

Although she had heard from Qianqian that Xiaoyang had had a few girlfriends short relationships that lasted about three months each—in the past, it was not to the extent of a daily revolving door of girlfriends like now!

She had also heard that he frequented bars and nightclubs every night. He was leading a life of debauchery, sowing his wild oats.

Jian Dan did not dare to tell Qianqian about Xiaoyang's current lifestyle.

Jian Dan had been trying to find an opportunity to talk to him but to no avail.

She had wanted to talk to him after class today, but he disappeared without a trace after class.

Just as Jian Dan was worrying about what to do... She received a call from Han Yi at around 10 p.m..

"Jian Dan, something happened to Xiaoyang. Come to Sense Bar quickly!"

Jian Dan immediately grabbed a jacket and rushed to Sense Bar.

When Jian Dan arrived, she realized that Xiaoyang and Han Yi were being surrounded and beaten up by a group of people.

Seeing that someone was holding a wine bottle and going to smash it on the back of Xiaoyang's head, Jian Dan couldn't care less about her own fear. She rushed forward and shielded Xiaoyang. The wine bottle smashed hard on Jian Dan's left shoulder.

Ling Xiaoyang did not expect Jian Dan to come here and even took a blow for him.

Seeing that Jian Dan was injured because of him, Ling Xiaoyang was furious. He was so fired up that he pummeled that group of people in no time.

He pulled Jian Dan and Han Yi towards the door. No one dared to stop him because he was like a murderous maniac.

Jian Dan brought the two of them back to campus but they could not return to the dormitory. Fortunately, Jian Dan—due to her teaching assistant position had the key to the office.

After Jian Dan settled them down in the office, she went to the infirmary to get some alcohol and gauze.

She looked at the brutal injuries on Xiaoyang's handsome face—broken nose and swollen eyes. The corners of his eyes were still bleeding.

Jian Dan dipped the cotton ball in iodine and disinfected the wounds on Xiaoyang's face.

“Hiss.”

“Are you still afraid of pain? Why weren't you afraid when you were fighting?”

If Qianqian found out, her heart would ache terribly.

Ling Xiaoyang looked at Jian Dan, who was treating his wounds...

Why did you come?

Why did you take that blow for me?

Why are you applying medicine on me now?

Why aren't you even giving me a chance to forget you?

Why?

He had been trying his best to numb himself and make himself forget, but all his efforts were in vain the moment Jian Dan appeared.

In fact, he had never been able to forget Jian Dan, not even for a moment. Even though he dated different girls every day, he still could not remove Jian Dan from his heart.

r ve tried... so hard... Since 1 can't forget, 1'll continue to stay by your side in a different capacity then!

"Little Jian Dan, thank you for saving me."

"Not Aunt anymore?"

He had been calling her Aunt in a sarcastic manner. Why did it suddenly become Little Jian Dan now?

"I'll only call you Little Jian Dan from now on. I won't call you Aunt anymore."

In his heart, Jian Dan had never been his Aunt.

Back then, he had called her that out of spite. Now that he had decided to continue to stay by her side in a different capacity, he would not call her that anymore..

Chapter 84: The Charm of Graffiti

“Are you two hungry?”

From the looks of it, they probably had not eaten.

“My belly has been growling for a long time.”

Han Yi said as he rubbed his swollen face.

“Wait here!”

In the past, Jian Dan would always work late into the night preparing the teaching materials. She would get very hungry during those late nights. Hence, Jian Dan hid a few bowls of instant noodles in the office in case of emergencies.

What luck! There were exactly three bowls left!

Jian Dan turned to go to the pantry to prepare the instant noodles...

Til go with you!'¹

“Look at your injuries. I'll go by myself!”

She looked at Xiaoyang's colorful face...

“Can you manage three bowls of instant noodles alone?”

“Oh., right! Hebe!”

Only then did Jian Dan realize.

“Let’s go then!”

Xiaoyang took the instant noodles from Jian Dan and went out first...

It was said that everything smelled good when one was hungry. At this moment, she really felt that this was the most fragrant noodles in the world.

Han Yi slurped up every drop of the soup...

After Han Yi finished eating the noodles, he fell asleep on the chair.

“He’s really something! He fell asleep instantly!”

It seemed like he was worn out.

However, Jian Dan was not sleepy at all. Perhaps what happened earlier was too scary, so Jian Dan had some lingering fear.

“If you’re not tired, do you want to go somewhere nice?”

Xiaoyang suggested when he saw that Jian Dan had no intention of sleeping.

“Where can we go in the middle of the night?”

“Some places are only interesting if you go in the middle of the night!”

Xiaoyang grinned.

“What are you up to?”

Jian Dan hugged herself with both hands.

The only place Jian Dan could think of going in the middle of the night was...

“What are you thinking about?” Xiaoyang tapped Jian Dan’s head lightly. “Follow me!”

“What about Han Yi?”

Jian Dan pointed at Han Yi, who was already asleep.

“It’s fine! He’s a heavy sleeper. Don’t worry about him. Let’s go! ”

Jian Dan glanced at the sleeping Han Yi and turned to chase after him.

When they arrived at the campus gate...

“What a beautiful motorcycle!”

Jian Dan was stunned by the incredibly cool red motorcycle before her.

Xiaoyang got onto the motorcycle and handed Jian Dan a helmet. “Hop on!”

Jian Dan swallowed hard. “You want me to ride pillion?1’

“Or I can ride pillion if you want?”

“No, no, no!”

Good grief Jian Dan could not even ride a bicycle. How could she ride a motorcycle and carry a pillion passenger? Unless the other party was tired of living!

“Hop on then!” Actually, if Jian Dan dared to, Xiaoyang would also be willing to be her pillion passenger!

This was Jian Dan's first time riding a motorcycle. She was afraid and excited at the same time.

The moment Jian Dan got on the motorcycle and held Xiaoyang's waist, the speed demon took off. It was so fast that the wind nipped so hard at Jian Dan's face and she could not open her eyes.

The scenery on both sides of the road flashed by before she could see it clearly.

Jian Dan held on to Xiaoyang's clothes nervously.

The motorcycle had already stopped, but Jian Dan did not notice it.

“Were here!”

‘What? Already here?’

Jian Dan opened her eyes and realized that they had stopped in front of a building.

Xiaoyang helped Jian Dan take off her helmet.

“Where is this??”

“Graffiti wall!”

Jian Dan had only seen them on television in the past. She did not expect them to be so cool now that she saw one with her own eyes!

“Do you want to give it a try?”

At some point, a bag had appeared in Xiaoyang's hand. He whipped out a spray paint from the bag and handed it to Jian Dan.

“But I can't draw!”

“This is the charm of graffiti because no one cares if you can draw or not. Or if you suck at drawing. You can do whatever you want.”

Jian Dan reached out to take the spray paint... Jian Dan walked over and realized that there were several people composing works. The little devil on Jian Dan's shoulder gradually woke up...

Jian Dan drew a rainbow against a yellowish-green background. At both ends of the rainbow were a boy and a girl-

just like her and Chu Liyuan... Even if the distance between the two of them was very great as long as they were willing they could step on the rainbow bridge and slowly get to each other. They would eventually meet each other with a warm hug in bliss.

While Jian Dan was still engrossed in that blissful reverie... a commotion pulled Jian Dan back to reality.

Before Jian Dan could react, she was pulled by Xiaoyang and started running.

Only then did Jian Dan notice that the police were chasing after them.

Oh my god! What was going on?!

After running for a long time, they finally managed to shake off the police...

“Why are the cops after us?”

Jian Dan panted heavily.

“Haha! You don’t know why? This is also one of the charms of graffiti!”

What? That is considered a charm?

Well... To be honest it was indeed quite exhilarating! Hehe!

When one really came into contact with street culture, they would be attracted to its unique charm and fall in love with it..

Chapter 85: What? Brothers?

When Jian Dan and Xiaoyang returned to the office, Han Yi was still sleeping.

His quality of sleep was too good; he could sleep so soundly while sitting.

She had to get rid of him before the faculty members came to work. They tried waking him for a long time but to no avail. In the end, they had no choice but to carry him away.

The two guys returned to the dormitory while Jian Dan went home! She did not sleep a wink last night, and was very sleepy now.

The moment she got home, she fell asleep on the bed without even changing her clothes, let alone taking a shower...

Jian Dan mastered Han Yi's skill so easily—asleep in seconds.

By the time Jian Dan woke up, it was already noon...

She had almost forgotten about the press conference for Fang He's new album today. All the songs on this album were composed by Fang He while Meng Meng wrote the lyrics. The music videos were filmed by the two of them while Jian Dan completed the post-production.

Jian Dan took a quick shower—changed her clothes—and went out...

When Jian Dan reached there, she realized that the staff had already begun to pack up.

Jian Dan whipped out her cell phone and looked at the time; she was only 10 minutes late. Why was it over?

She was about to call Mengmeng to ask her when she heard...

“Why was the press conference canceled at the last minute?”

“I heard that Fang He offended someone. Moreover, it doesn't seem to be just this new album. He might even be shelved!”

The two girls walked past Jian Dan...

The press conference was canceled? Shelved? What did they mean?

Could it be Qin Rou again?

Jian Dan immediately whipped out her cell phone and called Mengmeng...

However, what Jian Dan did not know was that the matter had already been resolved while she was still asleep.

Chu Liyuan and a middle-aged man sat opposite each other...

“How are you available to ask me out today?”

The middle-aged man took a sip of coffee and said.

“I want the contracts of Fang He and Xu Mengmeng.”

Chu Liyuan said coldly.

“So you have a request. When did you become interested in showbiz?”

The middle-aged man drank his coffee slowly.

“Haven’t you always wanted my shares in E Media? If you give me the contracts, it’s yours!”

Chu Liyuan held a share transfer agreement in his hand.

“What do you mean?”

Anyone could tell that this was definitely a loss-making deal.

“You only have five seconds to consider. One... two... three.”

“Deal!”

This was a golden opportunity that could not be missed! How could he let it slip?

“I’ll send someone to deliver the contracts of Fang He and Xu Mengmeng now.”

He made a call.

“No matter what, we’re half-brothers. There’s no need to act like enemies every time!”

The middle-aged man said as he looked at Chu Liyuan.

“Qin Jizhang, you talk too much.”

Qin Jizhang? The current CEO of E Media, Qin Rou’s father.

Wait... If Qin Jizhang and Chu Liyuan were really brothers, wouldn’t that make Jian Dan Qin Rou’s aunt??

“Mengmeng, what exactly happened at the press conference?”

“It’s the company’s decision; targeted at Fang He!”

“What?”

It was really Qin Rou!

“But there’s a way out now.”

“A way out?”

“Today, a media company that claims to be New E Media called me and wanted to sign Fang He. They even said that they could help us take care of the contract with E Media, but I’ve never heard of this new company! I wonder if it’s real?”

After listening to Mengmeng, a smile slid across Jian Dan’s lips. “Since this new company chose this name, it’s obvious that they don’t get along with E Media. Moreover, since they can take care of your contract with E Media, the strength of this company can’t be underestimated. Thirdly, since they have spent a lot of money to poach Fang He, they will definitely invest heavily and groom Fang He in the next few years. No one will want to make a loss-making deal.”

Jian Dan analyzed.

“Moreover, the most important thing is that you can finally escape the clutches of Qin Rou. This is definitely killing two birds with one stone!”

“Jian, what you said makes sense. It’s decided then.”

“Mr. Chu, you...”

Li Jing stared at the two contracts before him... and did not complete his sentence.

This was a gross loss-making deal.

Hundreds of millions of shares were given away just like that!

There was no trace of reluctance on Chu Liyuan’s face.. Did that matter? Jian Jian’s happiness was more important!

Chapter 86: A Bad Penny Always Turns Up

Recently, many frustrating things had happened. Finally, there was something happy—Mengmeng and Fang He had decided to hold their wedding.

Mengmeng's parents were not in good health, and Fang He's parents had passed away at an early age.

As Mengmeng's best friend, Jian Dan had a lot of things to do. She was up to her eyes in wedding preparations.

However, although she was busy and tired, she was in a very good mood. She was both tired and happy!

Although the two of them were already married, they had yet to take wedding photographs. They needed them for their wedding!

However, she had been stood up a few times. Ever since Fang He joined New E Media, his schedule became even more jam-packed. The reason why he chose to hold the wedding now was because he was afraid that he would be even busier in the future and hold up the wedding.

Jian Dan brought the two of them over today, wanting them to complete the wedding photography today. Otherwise, there would definitely not be enough time.

"This one seems pretty good! Try it on!"

A few minutes later...

As soon as the curtain was drawn back... Fang He—who was still playing games—immediately had his attention captured by Mengmeng. He was dumbstruck for a moment.

Jian Dan was not the only one who did not expect it. Mengmeng did not expect it either. Perhaps even Fang He did not expect it! After all, the two of them were together almost every day and had seen each other in various states.

“She’s so beautiful! Isn’t that right, Fang He?”

Jian Dan nudged the stunned Fang He, who then came back to his senses. “Beautiful! She’s really beautiful.”

Fang He stood up and walked to Mengmeng. He held her hand as his gaze never left her. Mengmeng lowered her head shyly with a smile on her face.

“I want this wedding dress.”

A discordant voice suddenly rang in the air.

Jian Dan looked in the direction of the voice... Danin! What the h*ll! Why was Qin Ron here?

“A bad penny always turns up”, but at this frequency... Wasn’t it too exaggerated?

“Miss, we’ll take this! You can do the makeup now.”

Jian Dan could not even be bothered with Qin Rou and ignored her.

“Put it on the tab together with the custom wedding dress I bought. I’ll pay by credit card now!”

Qin Rou did not waste her breath either. Instead, she whipped out a credit card and handed it to the shop assistant.

“Erm...” The shop assistant was clearly in a difficult position.

“They’re just renting, whereas I’m buying. I believe I don’t have to teach you what to do!”

Qin Rou said coldly to the shop assistant.

“But... After all...”

Unexpectedly, this shop assistant was neither servile nor overbearing. It was really rare!

Qin Rou gave a member of her retinue a look. That person immediately understood and deliberately walked over to Mengmeng and spilled a cup of coffee on her wedding dress.

Fang He rushed over. “Did you get scalded?”

He inspected Mengmeng’s arm worriedly.

“Oh! I’m sorry. I lost my balance and dirtied your wedding dress. I didn’t do it on purpose!”

There was no guilt on the woman’s face. Even a fool could tell that she was doing it on purpose.

“You are too much.”

Fang He’s face brimmed with anger.

“She already said that it was an accident. As a man, do you want to argue with a little girl?”

Qin Rou said.

“Although she didn’t do it on purpose, it was my friend who accidentally dirtied the wedding dress. I’ll compensate according to the price! Sigh! It’s really a pity. This wedding dress can’t be worn anymore.”

She left and went for her fitting session with a smug face...

Fang He wanted to go after her, but Jian Dan stopped him.

Compared to Fang He, Jian Dan was exceptionally calm.

Jian Dan did not speak or move. She just looked in the direction of Qin Ron’s fitting room...

When Qin Rou emerged, Jian Dan casually picked up a pair of scissors and walked over... Before anyone could react, Jian Dan had already grabbed the hem of Qin Ron’s wedding dress. A snip, and Qin Ron’s wedding dress was ruined!

“What are you doing?!”

Qin Rou looked at the wedding dress that had been cut by Jian Dan and bellowed angrily.

“I’m sorry! I... did it on purpose!”

Jian Dan raised the pair of scissors and cut the air as she looked at Qin Rou in an act of provocation.

“Jian Dan, how dare you ruin my wedding dress? Do you know how much this wedding dress costs?”

She had ordered this wedding dress from France. It was handmade! It cost more than three million yuan.

“I told you not to provoke me, but you just had to provoke me. In that case, I’ll let you know who will have the last laugh.”

Jian Dan walked up to her and glared at her coldly, threatening her brazenly.

Jian Dan glanced at the part of Qin Ron's dress that had been cut by her. She gave a devilish smile and pulled hard...

Jian Dan tore her dress apart...

"All!" Steam was coming out of Qin Ron's ears.

She wanted to slap Jian Dan...

How could Jian Dan give her this chance? She blocked Qin Ron's hand midair with one hand.

"Don't forget the demeanor of a rich young lady! There are so many people watching."

Jian Dan reminded her in a warning tone..

Chapter 87:1. Am. Already. Married!

Just as the two of them were in a deadlock, someone walked into the bridal shop...

"What happened?"

It was Zhong Tianhao...

Zhong Tianhao did not expect to see Jian Dan here either. He had been thinking about her day and night. He wanted to see her all the time, but now that he finally saw her, it had to be under such circumstances.

“Tianhao, look. Look what she did to my wedding dress?”

Qin Rou hugged Zhong Tianhao’s arm and said coquettishly in an extremely nauseating tone.

Jian Dan instantly shivered and felt her stomach churning...

“I’m just giving you a taste of your own medicine.”

Jian Dan was very self-righteous and did not show any weakness.

Jian Dan’s motto was “Don’t mess with me and I won’t mess with you. But if somebody messes with me, then I’m sorry! I’ll definitely pay them back double!”

“My wedding dress was airfreighted from France. It’s handmade and costs three million yuan!”

Jian Dan was about to say something when Zhong Tianhao said, “I’ll pay for it!”

Jian Dan looked up and met Zhong Tianhao’s eyes...

There was no emotion in Jian Dan’s eyes. She just did not understand what Zhong Tianhao meant!

However, in Qin Ron’s eyes, this was proof of their feelings for each other. How could she allow such a thing to happen? She had spent a lot of effort to keep Zhong Tianhao by her side. She would never allow Jian Dan to have anything to do with him.

“Forget it! It’s just three million. It’s nothing to me. I’ll let you off on account of Tianhao.”

Qin Rou pretended to be magnanimous.

“By the way, we are getting married next month, on the 8th! You must attend our wedding!”

She handed Jian Dan a gilded wedding invitation.

She had planned to send an invitation to Jian Dan because she wanted Jian Dan to witness her marrying Tianhao. She wanted to tell her that she would be the only one by Zhong Tianhao’s side from now on.

Jian Dan glanced at the invitation and the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. She did not take it.

However, in Qin Ron’s eyes, this was a forced smile. She definitely did not dare to attend her wedding. After all, watching the person she loved marry someone else was such a despairing thing.

She would be happy when she saw Jian Dan in pain. The more pain Jian Dan was in, the happier she would be!

“You’ve already invited me; I should go. But... Mengmeng happens to be holding her wedding on that day. Why would I miss Mengmeng’s wedding just to go to your wedding? After all, we don’t have much of a relationship.”

Qin Rou was speechless...

“I didn’t expect it to be such a coincidence! It’s fine if you don’t have time... But seeing that your ex-boyfriend and your best friend are already married and you’re still single, you must feel terrible, right?”

Qin Rou paused for a few seconds before speaking again. Every word she said was to embarrass Jian Dan.

Jian Dan laughed out loud... “Why are you so concerned about my love life?”

Even though we don’t have much of a relationship... Since you are so interested, I’ll kindly satisfy your curiosity! I. Am. Already. Married!”

Jian Dan deliberately enunciated the last few words very slowly.

Jian Dan pulled Mengmeng out of the bridal shop.

In the shop, Qin Rou was already dumbfounded...

Married?? How was that possible? She must be putting on an act.

Although that was what Qin Rou thought, she said, "You and Jian Dan have only been broken up for how long? She's already married. Looks like her feelings for you aren't that strong!"

Although Zhong Tianhao was her fiance now and the two of them were about to get married, she knew very well that Zhong Tianhao had always been pining for Jian Dan.

Hence, she had to do everything she could to make Zhong Tianhao give up on Jian Dan.

Zhong Tianhao looked at Qin Rou and smiled self-deprecatingly... Was Jian Dan really married? So what if she was lying? He had long lost the right to love her.

"Don't try to change Jian Dan's place in my heart because she's already firmly etched there. No one can chase her away."

Zhong Tianhao turned to leave...

"Where are you going? You haven't even chosen your suit!"

The two of them were here today for the fitting session. Zhong Tianhao was going to leave without even choosing it.

"You can decide on it."

He left without looking back.

In a wedding where there was no love and only commercial interests, did it matter what he wore?

Qin Rou stared after Zhong Tianhao's departing figure. Her heart felt as if it had been ruthlessly trampled on.

She laid all of this on Jian Dan..

Chapter 88: Qin Ron Stirred Up Sh*t Again

Because of Qin Ron's sabotage, Mengmeng and Fang He did not get to take their wedding photographs. However, if they did not settle the wedding photography today, they would definitely not have enough time.

She had no choice but to...

"Uncle, are you busy?"

Jian Dan could only ask Chu Liyuan for help now.

"What is it?"

Chu Liyuan immediately knew that this lass definitely had something to ask of him.

"Uncle, you're so smart! How did you know that I have something to ask of you?"

"Out with it!"

“Well, it’s like this. There’s a problem with the wedding photography studio I booked for Mengmeng and Fang He. We can’t take the photos now. Moreover, wedding photo sessions need to be booked in advance. But if we don’t take the wedding photos today, we definitely won’t have time. So... Uncle, can you...”

This lass was always busy with other people’s business. If she had so much time, why can’t she spend more time with him?

But since his lass had already asked, he couldn’t ignore it! Who asked her to have his number?!

“Go to Style!”

“Style?”

That was the best wedding photography studio in S City. Uncle always has the best solution!

“Thank you, Uncle! Muack!”

The three of them drove straight to Style!

This was indeed the best wedding photography studio in S City. From the decor to the wedding facilities and equipment, they were all top-notch. When she saw the wedding dresses here, the one earlier immediately paled in comparison! The previous bridal shop also had a very good wedding photography studio, otherwise, Qin Rou would not have chosen that place.

If it wasn’t for Uncle, how could they come to Style for the wedding photography? It would be a pipe dream.

But Chu Liyuan had the ability to turn dreams into reality!

Because Chu Liyuan had made arrangements in advance, the wedding photoshoot went very smoothly...
On the way back...

“Jian, when are you and Chu Liyuan planning to hold your wedding?”

The two of them had been married for a few months, but they had no intention of holding their wedding.

“Wedding?”

“You don’t look anxious at all.”

“What’s the rush?!”

As long as they love each other, the wedding was just a formality.

“Jian, for someone like Chu Liyuan, he can only tell everyone that you’re his woman after your wedding. Do you understand?”

“Oh! The most important thing now is your wedding. I’m not in a hurry. We’ll see.”

Although she said that she did not care, she actually yearned for a romantic wedding.

Jian Dan’s cell phone suddenly rang...

“Jian, something happened!”

Mengjiao’s panicked voice emanated from the other end of the phone.

“Slow down. Speak slowly. What’s wrong?”

“The person-in-charge of the venue suddenly called me and told me that our booking on the 8th had been canceled. He said that the venue had been booked that day.”

As there were many things to deal with for the wedding, Jian Dan left Mengjiao in charge of the wedding venue. It had already been settled, but she did not expect something to crop up at the last minute.

“Where are you now?”

“I’m at the venue!”

“Then wait for me there. I’ll go over now.”

The three of them drove over... When they arrived, Mengjiao was waiting for them at the entrance.

“What should we do? Jian!”

Mengjiao asked as she looked at Jian Dan anxiously.

“Didn’t you already pay the deposit?”

Fang He asked in confusion.

“What did the person-in-charge say?”

“The person-in-charge said that he would return double the deposit to us... I heard that someone booked this place for a wedding too!”

Mengjiao told Jian Dan what she had heard.

“A wedding too?” A name appeared in her mind—Qin Rou.

“You’re all here?”

This discordant voice confirmed Jian Dan’s guess. It was indeed her doing!

Qin Rou was really tireless in finding trouble with her!

“Don’t tell me you’re holding a wedding here?! I’m holding a wedding here too! What a coincidence! Oh! You seem to be holding a wedding on the 8th, right? What should we do? I’ve already booked this place on the 8th. It looks like you’ll have to find a new place.”

How could they find a decent venue at the eleventh hour? She was clearly doing it on purpose.

Since you insist on finding trouble! Don’t blame me then. If I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t be able to learn how to be a decent human being.

“It’s alright! You can have this venue!”

Jian Dan said nonchalantly.

Where was this place? This was Uncle’s Shangfeng Hotel. With just a word from Uncle.. You want to hold your wedding here? Fat chance!

I’ll let you be smug for a few days. On the day of the wedding, you’ll know who’s the one who doesn’t have a venue to hold the wedding.

Jian Dan had already thought of a solution on the way here.

Uncle had a superyacht. If they held a wedding on the superyacht, it would be really cool!

It seemed like she had to ask Chu Liyuan for help again...

Chapter 89: Whoever Made My Lass Unhappy Can Forget About Being Happy!

These days—because of Mengmeng’s wedding—she did not spend much time with Chu Liyuan, so Chu Liyuan seemed unhappy.

Hence, Jian Dan intended to coax him today. After all, she still had something to ask of him! It would be easier to get things done if he was happy!

Jian Dan cooked... dumplings for Chu Liyuan! (Of course, the dumplings were not made by Jian Dan.)

When Chu Liyuan returned, he saw Jian Dan standing at the door, looking at him with ulterior motives...

“Uncle, you’re off work! I cooked dumplings for you. Try them!”

Jian Dan led Chu Liyuan to the dining table...

Chu Liyuan looked at Jian Dan warily. “I haven’t washed my hands yet!”

Chu Liyuan was about to get up.

How could Jian Dan give him a chance to get up? “It’s okay, I’ll feed you!”

Jian Dan brought a dumpling to Chu Liyuan’s mouth... “Ah...”

Chu Liyuan had no choice but to open his mouth and eat the dumpling...

“Is it good?”

“What do you want? Can you just say it?”

“Hehe!” Jian Dan smiled fawningly.

“Two things! The first... I want to borrow your superyacht! To hold the wedding for Fang He and Mengmeng.”

“Isn’t their wedding at Shangfeng Hotel?”

“This is the second thing I want to tell you! Today, the person-in-charge told us that our booking had been canceled. He said that someone else booked the venue.”

“Someone else booked it?”

“Yeah! It had been such an infuriating day today. Qin Rou insisted on finding trouble.”

“Qin Rou??”

“That’s right! She has made it her mission in life to target me. If she can’t target me, she’ll target my friends. She’s really very annoying.”

Jian Jin did not notice Chu Liyuan’s expression when she said Qin Ron’s name.

“She’s also holding her wedding on the 8th.”

“Then we’ll make sure she doesn’t have a place to get married that day.”

Great minds think alike! Uncle's thoughts coincided with hers. They were really birds of a feather!

"Whoever made my lass unhappy can forget about being happy!"

"Uncle, you'll spoil me like this. Aren't you afraid that I'll cause huge trouble for you in the future?"

"Even if you poke a hole in the sky, I'll patch it for you!"

"Uncle, you're the best!"

Jian Dan wrapped her arms around Chu Liyuan's neck and gave him a peck on the cheek...

At night...

Jian Dan came out of the bathroom and saw that Chu Liyuan was engrossed in documents. Jian Dan tiptoed to the bed—slowly lifted the corner of the blanket —and crept in...

She climbed onto Chu Liyuan and popped her head out of the blanket...

Because she was busy with the wedding, they had not been together for many days. He was already missing her terribly, and now... she was seducing him like this...

Chu Liyuan threw the document in his hand to the floor. He flipped over and pinned Jian Dan under him...

He gazed at Jian Dan and gently scratched her nose with his left index finger. "Jian Jian, you've become so naughty!"

Jian Dan gazed at Chu Liyuan—raised her head—and kissed Chu Liyuan's neck, leaving a small hickey.

After Jian Dan's seductive ministrations, how could Chu Liyuan bear it any longer?

What happened next was R-rated...

The next morning, she received a call from Mengmeng. "Jian, I'm telling you, you have to be my bridesmaid."

"But..."

"Don't reject me with the reason that you're already married. I don't care if you're married or not. I want you to be my bridesmaid, and I have to be your bridesmaid when it's your turn!"

She could not talk Mengmeng out of it... "Alright, alright! Okay."

"You're the bridesmaid?" Chu Liyuan must have heard what Mengmeng said to her.

"Yup!" Since Mengmeng insisted, Jian Dan could only...

Did Uncle feel that it was inappropriate for her to be someone else's bridesmaid since she was already married?

"Who's the best man?"

"It's Fang He's buddy, Deng Yu—that handsome popular actor."

Uncle probably didn't know who Deng Yu was!

Unexpectedly, Chu Liyuan whipped out his cell phone to search on Baidu...

Jian Dan watched as Chu Liyuan scrutinized Deng Yu's photograph.

“Uncle, he’s just a kid! You’re not jealous of him, are you?”

“I’ll do it!”

What did he mean? Jian Dan did not understand what he meant for a moment.

After thinking for a bit, she realized that... Uncle wanted to be Fang He’s best man??

This can’t be true. Chu Liyuan was going to be someone’s best man? Chu Liyuan did not agree to be Ling Jihao’s best man when Ling Jihao got married back then. But now, he was actually willing to be Fang He’s best man?

If Ling Jihao found out, he would definitely be furious and chide Chu Liyuan for putting love before friendship.

However, Chu Liyuan would not give a fig. He was putting love before friendship. So what?

But Fang He’s best man had already been decided!

They had no choice. After some discussion, they decided that Jian Dan and Mengjiao would be the bridesmaids while Chu Liyuan and Deng Yu would be the best men..

Chapter 90: Wedding and Wedding!

On the 8th...

Initially, she thought that Xu Mengmeng and Fang He would either not have a venue to hold their wedding or could not find a special place at the last minute. She did not expect that because of Qin Ron’s sabotage, Mengmeng and Fang He’s wedding would become even more special.

Mengmeng and Fang He did not have a lot of relatives, so most of their guests were friends from showbiz... What kind of place was showbiz? It was a smorgasbord of handsome men and beautiful women!

Today's wedding was definitely a star-studded event filled with beautiful people.

"Jian, there are so many celebrities here!"

Mengjiao felt as if she was in a dream. It was very surreal.

It was also impossible to see so many celebrities on a normal day. Moreover, there were so many hot young things. All of them were so drool-worthy!

"Yeah! Yeah!"

Jian Dan could not control her eyes.

"Look, that's Li Yu! He's so handsome in person!" (Li Yu was the male lead of a recent popular web drama. Not only was he very tall at a towering height of 186 cm, but he was also drop-dead gorgeous.)

Mengjiao immediately turned into a love-struck fool, gazing infatuatedly at Li Yu...

"He's really quite handsome!"

Jian Dan was also a little stunned...

Suddenly, Jian Dan felt all the hair on her body stand on end, and a chill ran down her spine.

"He is barely good-looking! He can't hold a candle to Uncle at all!"

Jian Dan said calmly without turning around.

“Oh! Uncle, when did you get here?”

Jian Dan turned around and pretended to have just realized that he was there.

“When you were drooling over another man!”

This tone?

Handsome men were shared resources in the entire universe. She had only admired him for a little while. Wasn't Uncle overreacting?

“Uncle, your eyes must be playing tricks on you. If I want to see a handsome man, I'd just go home for that! How can anyone here hold a candle to you at all?! Right?”

Jian Dan praised him to the moon and back with a fawning face.

Chu Liyuan reached out and pulled Jian Dan into his arms. He closed the distance between the two of them and gazed into her eyes. “Then just look at me in the future.”

Uncle, narcissistic much?

Jian Dan could not believe what she heard.

However, Chu Liyuan's domineering tone made Jian Dan's heart skip a beat.

“What is this? Is it appropriate to show off your affection at my wedding?”

Mengmeng came over to the two of them in her wedding dress and pretended to be angry.

Only then did Jian Dan notice that many people were looking at her and Chu Liyuan. She could not help but blush. She quickly removed Chu Liyuan's arm from her waist and distanced herself.

"Jian, you can cook an egg on your face!"

Mengmeng teased.

"Mengmeng!"

Jian Dan called out. "The ceremony is about to begin. Hurry up and get ready."

She pulled Mengmeng to the bride's changing room at the back.

The wedding officially began...

Amidst the melodious music, Mengmeng walked towards Fang He in her white wedding dress under everyone's gaze...

At the sight of this scene, tears welled up in Jian Dan's eyes.

This beautiful and blissful scene was the complete opposite of Qin Ron's current situation...

Qin Rou was wearing a wedding dress with a very long tail. She should have been elegant and beautiful... But now, she had no choice but to carry the dirty tail, embroiled in a heated argument with the person-in-charge of Shangfeng Hotel.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Qin. Something really cropped up on our side at the last minute. Don't worry, we'll definitely compensate you for all your losses."

The person-in-charge explained very politely.

In fact, even the person-in-charge did not understand what was going on. He had received a call from head office early this morning, informing him that all the reservations for today had been canceled.

“Compensate? Tell me, how are you going to compensate me? Today is my wedding day. All the guests have already arrived. But now, you tell me you can’t hold my wedding!”

Qin Rou was on the verge of losing it. If not for the fact that there were so many people around, she would have flipped out long ago.

In fact, a long time had passed. Many guests had already left; there was only a small handful who were still waiting there.

She was utterly humiliated today. She had invited so many guests to attend the wedding, but it had turned out like this. There was probably no one else who had ever encountered such a miserable event!

Jian Dan would probably say to Qin Rou, “You like to steal wedding venues from others so much.. Now that it’s your turn not to have a wedding venue, how does it feel?!”