

## The Hidden Wife Of The Cold CEO – Chapter 21 : Enough Attention Yesterday

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The next morning, Feng Alix went to look for Fu Hua in his office. She was a top model on a contract for his company.

During the two fashion shows in the year Fu Hua's company organized, she was one of the top models in the country that modeled for them.

The workers knew her to have a close relationship with their boss even though the relationship was not defined.

Now seeing her in the company this early in the morning was not a surprise to them.

'I'm here to see your boss.' Feng Alix said at the receptionist's desk.

The two ladies had a polite smile on their faces as one of them asked, 'Do you have an appointment with him?'

'No, I don't. But the reason I'm here to see him is very important, so let me in.' Feng Alix ordered.

The two receptionists glanced at the graceful model who had her hair let down. She was wearing a spaghetti strapped short grey gown. She had a silver purse in hand and a pair of stiletto

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'Give it to Miss Alix.' Fu Hua said to the female worker, who in turn followed his instruction.

Fu Hua went back to work after the female worker left his office. As for Feng Alix, she took her time drinking her tea.

While sipping her tea, she glanced at Fu Hua who hadn't bothered to spare her another glance.

Feng Alix felt heartbroken at being ignored, and tears were threatening to drop from her eyes. So she had no choice but to abandon her cup of tea halfway.

She left Fu Hua's office without saying anything.

Even after she left, Fu Hua didn't raise his head till he was done approving the illustration designs for the Autumn fashion show.

His eyes moved to the empty couch and the mug on his table.

'When did she leave?.' Fu Hua asked himself in a low tone.

He picked up the telephone on his desk and dialed a number. He relayed a few instructions before dropping the call.

He stretched his arms before picking up his cell phone from his desk. He found his girlfriend's phone number and dialed it.

After two rings, no one answered the calls.

'She must be angry.' Fu Hua thought.

Of course, Feng Alix was unhappy. Who could endure it when their beloved ones ignored them?.

Seeing that she wasn't answering his calls, he sent her a text, asking her to call him back when she was free.

The Chief Fashion designer for the FJ styles knocked before walking into Fu Hua's office. She was a woman in her early 40's.

'I have approved all of the designs, so you can take them and start production immediately. Don't forget to choose the finest fabrics and raw materials. Please, inspect everything before production, during production, and after production. I will not tolerate any mistakes.' Fu Hua said to the Chief Designer.

'Of course, Sir. I will take my leave now.' The Chief designer bowed before leaving with the stacks of illustration designs Fu Hua passed to her.

A minute later, Fu Hua's assistant worked into his office.

'Boss, this document needs your approval.' His PA said as he passed

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the document to him.

'Find somebody to clean up that mess.' Fu Hua said to him while pointing at the leftover tea on his table.

'I will take care of it.' His PA replied before walking towards the couch. He picked up the teacup and left the office, while Fu Hua went through the documents that needed his approval.

A few minutes later, His PA returned. He took some wipes from the pack on the table and wiped the glass table with it, after which he threw the used wipes into the waste paper basket.

Fu Hua saw his actions, but ignored them and went on to sign the documents before passing them to him.

‘I’ve signed the papers. Instruct the Heads of every department to submit their budget for the Autumn Fashion show to the Finance team, before this weekend. And on your way out, empty the waste paper basket.’ Fu Hua instructed with his gaze glued to his face.

‘Yes, Boss.’ His PA replied.

On his way out with the documents, he took the waste paper basket with him.

Done with the current work, Fu Hua went onto the next. He worked till Lunch break. The only thing that caused him to pause with his work was the text he received from his mother.

The text was generalized, which meant that she forwarded it to some other people as well.

‘A get-together?.’ Fu Hua asked himself with an indifferent look.

He heaved a sigh before typing a reply. ‘Got it.’

Fu Hua massaged his temples with his fingers before picking up his phone again.

After his text to Feng Alix, he hadn’t received any reply from her, and she didn’t return his calls, so he decided to phone her again.

This time around, she answered the call and proceeded to speak first.

‘Mr. Fu, could you please call back, I’m very busy now.’ Feng Alix said through the phone.

She was currently trying on dresses for her shoot this weekend.

‘I called to ask you for lunch, but since you are busy, let’s have lunch tomorrow.’ Fu Hua replied and ended the call before she could reply to him.

Feng Alix felt so vexed that she ended up throwing her phone on the ground.

The people in the fitting room with her screened out of shock.

‘What are you screaming for, pick the phone.’ Feng Alix instructed as she gave them a death glare.

One of the girls in the room picked up the phone and passed it to her.

‘Your screen is broken.’ The girl reported.

‘And so?’ Feng Alix retorted without a care as she folded her arms.

‘Nothing.’ The girl replied before going back to her work.

‘I’m not in the mood to continue with the fitting.’ Feng Alix said as she picked up her bag before leaving the fitting room.

Luckily, she was putting on her dress before leaving out of anger.

Her manager who was waiting outside the door for her was surprised to her come out so soon.

‘Are you through already?’ She asked.

‘I’m not in the mood to continue, so please stay away from me.’ Feng Alix replied as she walked ahead without looking back.

‘Why does she sound angry?’ The manager asked herself before walking into the fitting room to find out what caused her mood to change.

When she got the whole details, she sighed. She spoke to the person in charge of the dress fitting to reschedule another appointment, before leaving.

‘He couldn’t even apologize! What’s so hard about saying, ‘I’m sorry?!’. I had a lot of pride in me, but I still know to apologize sometimes. But he, he finds it so difficult!’ Feng Alix screamed as she smashed things in her leaving room.

She was so angry. She scratched her hair and pulled her shoe off her feet. She was looking like a crazy person now.

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Jia Li’s break just ended, so she has to go back to school. Luckily, her father was able to provide money for her college fees.

‘Mum, where did you keep the salt, I can’t find it.’ Jia Li announced from the kitchen. She was making dinner while her parents were in the living room watching the Tv.

‘It finished so I bought another one. Just look for it in the kitchen, you find it.’ Mrs. Qin replied with her eyes glued to the Tv.

Jia Li felt so frustrated. Her mother can never change. When she buys new things, she forgets to put them in the rightful place. But when you ask her about it so you can keep it properly, she won’t remember where she left them.

Jia Li searched the shelves in the kitchen, but she didn't find anything. She had to come out from the kitchen and do to the living room.

Just before she could out of her mother, her attention was caught by a polythene bag on the dining table.

She walked to the dining table and checked out the content only to figure out what it was.

Jia Li was not in the mood to say anything, she took the polythene bag to the kitchen and resumed her cooking.

'Jia Li, have you found the salt?.' Mrs. Qin asked after a while.

'Yes.' Jia Li replied as she came out to set the dining table.

Mr. Qun sniffed the air because he could perceive something.

'This good girl is the food ready?.' He asked as he turned his focus away from the Tv.

'Yes, dad.' Jia Li replied as she walked back into the kitchen. She turned off the gas and started to dish the food.

'Wife, go and help her out.' Mr. Qin whispered to his wife.

'Do you think she is in a bad mood?.' Mrs. Qun whispered back.

'She looks unhappy. Maybe we can ask her after dinner.' Mr. Qin replied.

Mrs. Qin helped Jia Li to serve the dishes.

As the family of three are, they made small talks. Jia Li's response was not easily heard.

After dinner, Jia carried the

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plates to the kitchen sink to wash them.

‘Jia Li, what’s wrong?.’ Mrs. Qin asked as she walked to Jia Li’s side.

‘You can tell something is bothering me?.’ Jia Li asked as she rinsed the plates under the tap water.

‘Of course, your father and I are not blind. Tell me, what’s wrong?.’ Mrs. Win asked.

Jia Li turned off the tap before turning to her mother to say, ‘Mum, I’m just worried about Grandfather Fu, and I hope he is doing well.’

‘Oh! You’re worried about the old man? Phone him then, you can talk to him and find out about his health.’ Mrs. Win suggested.

‘Well, I did yesterday, but he didn’t return my calls. Do you think he has forgotten about me?.’ Jia Li said in a dejected tone.

‘Old Mr. Fu doesn’t look like someone that would forget somebody so easily. Remember, he was in the army for years. Alright, don’t worry too much about him, he is fine. He has children and grandchildren to look after him. And maybe he has been too to look at his phone. Don’t worry, he will call you soon.’ Mrs. Qin said to her in a placating tone.

And just like Mrs. Qin said, Grandfather Fu was currently dinner with his children and most of his grandchildren.

‘Okay. I will just wait for his call.’ Jia Li said as she took a plate cloth to wipe the wet plates with.



Mrs. Qin chuckled softly as she said, 'look at you worrying about the Old Man, you must have really taken him as your grandfather.'

Grandfather Fu reminds me of my grandfather, so of course, I have to worry about him. Alright mum, go and meet father.' Jia Li said to her mother as she arranged the plates on a kitchen rack.

'Alright.' Mrs. Qin said as she patted her back before living for the living room.

Jia Li heaved a sigh of relief as she continued with her chores.

Mrs. Qin went to the living room to join her husband to continue the Tv drama they were watching.

'What did she say?.' Mrs. Qin asked immediately his wife sat beside him.

Mrs. Qin gave him the details, and he nodded with a smile. 'Leave her be. Our daughter has replaced her grandfather with Old Mr. Fu.'

'Ai! Have you heard from your Sister?.' Mrs. Qin asked.

'No, why?.' Mr. Qin asked.

'Nothing much. She is your only family member, so I'm worried about her on your behalf.' Mrs. Qin replied.

'I haven't heard from her in a few months now. I guess she has a burden to bear. Her troublesome husband keeps on causing trouble for her. But I'm surprised she hasn't come to ask for my help in recent months.' Mr. Qin said.

'Maybe her husband has truly repented.' Mrs. Qin replied.

‘Anyway, it’s left for them.’ Mr. Qin said as they continued to watch the Tv drama.

After cleaning the kitchen, Jia said good night to her parents before retiring to her room.

At the Fu Mansion, the dining area was quiet even though there were up to ten people having dinner there.

The only sounds that could be heard were from their cutleries.

Grandfather Fu had three children, two sons, and a daughter. His first son, which was Fu Hua’s father, had three children, two sons, and a daughter.

Grandfather Fu’s second son, had a son and a daughter, while the only daughter of grandfather Fu, was married, but had no child.

The only person that was missing at the dining table was, Fu Hua and YingPei’s Sister. She has been in Paris for two years now.

Fu Hua’s mother organized this family banquet to make the old man happy. This was a family reunion after his recovery.

Grandfather Fu was happy to see his family members around him, but he didn’t show it on his face, only his eating habits showed it. He ate his dinner heartily.

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'Dad, eat more vegetables.' Fu Juang suggested to Old Mr. Fu.

Fu Juang is the only daughter of retired Major General Fu. She is married but has no child.

'Mmm.' Old Mr. Fu hummed in response as he picked more vegetables for himself.

Fu Hee smiled and wanted to contribute something, but Fu Lei pinched her.

'Ssss!' Fu Hee hissed in pain. 'Why did you pinch me?.' She asked her husband in a low tone.

'If you don't want to ruin father's appetite, then keep your mouth shut.' Fu Lei whispered back to her in a commanding tone.

'That wasn't necessary.' Fu Hee said in an annoyed tone.

'Fu Hee, what's wrong, you don't like the food? But you were the one that organized this dinner, how come you don't like the food?.' Fu ChunHua asked.

Fu ChunHua is Old Mr. Fu's second daughter-in-law. She was married to Old Mr. Fu's second son, Fu Geming. And she was the mother to a son and a daughter.

Fu Hee and Fu ChunHua are not on good terms, and they always made trouble for each other, just like what Fu ChunHua is trying to do now.

As Fu ChunHua raised this question with a harmless smile on her face, all the family members at the dining table, turned to glance at Fu Hee.

'Stupid woman! You are trying to get me in trouble.'

With Fu ChunHua saying this, it would ruin Old Mr. Fu's mood if care wasn't taken.

Fu Hee organized a Family banquet to welcome the head of the Fu family back to the house, but she is making a fuss over the food she oversaw being made?

That was a useless excuse that Grandfather Fu would not tolerate. And if she didn't say anything good to counter what she said, this family banquet she organized, would be fruitless.

Seeing everyone's gaze on her, Fu Hee faked a chuckle as she replied immediately.

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'ChunHua, what are you saying? I organized this banquet, so how can I be unhappy with it?.' Fu Hee asked.

'But just now, your face was squeezed in a frown as if you are unhappy we are having a family time together after a long time.' Fu ChunHua retorted back.

Grandfather Fu totally ignored them, so as other members of the family. They continued to eat their food and left the two women to sort themselves out.

‘ChunHua, you really know how to joke. If you bite your tongue while eating, will you be able to keep a smile on your face for the next few seconds?.’ Fu Hee asked her with a taunting smile.

‘You...’ Fu ChunHua said with a frown, but she was cut off by Fu Hee’s next words.

‘Alright, don’t make trouble and disrupt this peaceful dinner. Father likes to eat his meal in peace.’

What Fu Hee meant was that she was making trouble and purposely wanted to ruin Old Mr. fu’s dinner, since everybody knew he liked to eat in peace.

‘Fu Hee, you know that is not what I mean!.’ Fu ChunHua said in a raised tone. She was so choked up with anger.

‘Whether you mean or not, you have to stop arguing and eat.’ Fu Hee said to her with a smile.

Fu ChunHua was enraged and was about to scream at her when Old Mr. Fu dropped his chopsticks and he chewed the food in his mouth in silence.

The sound of his chopsticks making contact with the ceramic plate was loud and caused everybody’s attention to be drawn to it.

‘Enough!.’ Fu Geming said to his wife in an authoritative tone. His voice was neither loud nor too low.

Fu ChunHua respected herself and picked up her chopsticks to continue eating.

Fu Hua and Fu Yingpei exchanged glances before they continued eating.

It looks like the old man was about to erupt in anger, so the best way to savor the situation was to keep quiet.

Having swallowed the food in his mouth, Old Mr. Fu took some seconds off to glance at each person sitting at the dining table.

He watched their actions and took note of it. Then, his eyes rested on Fu Hee as he called out to her in a calm and steady tone, 'Fu Hee.'

Fu Hee was almost frightened, but she managed to keep her cool. She smiled as she dropped her chopsticks before looking at the old man.

'Yes, father.' She answered with a warm smile.

'Next time if you want to organize a family banquet for me, ask for the opinion of the people you are inviting, so they know that they can't make trouble when they accept the invitation. Don't give an order, extend an invitation. I won't be angry if they don't honor it. But I will not tolerate it when they accept the invitation and come and make trouble for me, is that clear?.' Grandfather Fu questioned with a peaceful look on his face.

'Yes, father.' Fu Hee replied with a smile.

'As for those that are not happy with this banquet, forgive Fu Hee. But since you are here, enjoy the food and don't make trouble, otherwise, you can leave at once.' Grandfather Fu said as he glanced at each member of the family.

After saying his piece, Old Mr. Fu picked up his chopsticks and continued eating, so as the rest of the family members. Initially, they paused with their food when he was speaking.

Fu ChunHua was the only very pissed, but she had no choice but to be quiet and continue eating.

She just heard it from the Old Man now, that if anybody made trouble, he would chase the person out of the house, so did she dare to make trouble? Of course, the answer was 'NO'.

Fu ChunHua had to swallow all her grievances and continue to eat.

As for Fu Hee, she was the happiest person in the dining room. She was happy that her enemy Fu ChunHua got indirectly avoided by the old man, now she can eat her dinner in peace.

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As for Fu Hee, she was the happiest person in the dining room. She was happy that her enemy Fu ChunHua got indirectly scolded by the old man, now she can eat her dinner in peace.

After they were done eating, the servants took the plates away and served them deserts.

Chun-hee was very unhappy and couldn't even enjoy the sweet deserts. And having found another opportunity to look for trouble, she eyed Fu Hee before slowly speaking up.

'Fu Hee, you really did not put father into consideration when ordering the chefs to prepare these deserts.'

'What do you mean?.' Fu Hee asked with a confused facial expression as she looked up to see the scorned look on her face.

Fu Chun Hee faked a worried look she spoke up. 'Maybe you've forgotten, so, I will do you the honor of reminding you. Father is already so old, and he just recovered, serving him these sweet desserts, what were your plans?'

Fu Hee scoffed as she spoke up, gracefully. 'I think you should ask questions before you conclude. Father chose the deserts himself, so I ordered the kitchen to prepare them for him. And, the sugar content in the deserts is less than ours, because I put his age and health into a lot of consideration. Maybe if you were in the house always, you wouldn't keep making mistakes.'

Fu Chun He's looked shock to learn that the old man chose the deserts he wanted and that there was a difference in their sugar content, even though they were eating the same thing.

Fu Chun Hee glanced at the old man who laughed repeatedly as he enjoyed his deserts.

Now glancing back to Fu Hee, she caught the smug look on her face.

Fu Geming glanced at his wife with an unhappy expression on his face, but his dear wife was too angry to notice it.

'Ah! Then it's my bad. I misunderstood you.' Fu Chun Hee hurriedly said before the old man would get angry with her.

She didn't even apologize to Fu He's, because she felt it wasn't necessary. But admitting her wrong was already a slap to her face.

'Chun Hee, this is a family banquet that hasn't been hosted in several months. Maybe you should be quiet and savor the taste



of these mouth-watering dishes.' Fu Juan said to her with a smile before looking back at her deserts.

'You're right sister-in-law.' Fu Chun Hee said through gritted teeth as she reluctantly picked her spoon to eat her dessert.

Fu Hee gave herself a toast in her mind, for defeating Fu ChunHua repeatedly today.

'I think you should stop talking and eat your food if you don't want to get thrown out through the doors of this house my father.' Fu Geming whispered to her in an annoyed tone.

'Am I not allowed to talk anymore?.' Fu ChunHua whispered back with a frown on her face.

'Who said you couldn't talk? But don't you think you've caused enough trouble? You didn't even win any around, and you still plan to be nominated? If father sends you out of the house tonight, nobody will accompany you back, just remember that.' Fu Geming said to her in a hushed tone, before sitting properly and eating his deserts as if nothing happened.

'Fine. Even you are insulting me that I was defeated by Fu Hee. Just wait and see.' Fu ChunHua said to herself as she squeezed her fist in anger. But when her eyes met with Fu Hee's victorious look, she smiled back at her as if she wasn't hurt by her attentions.

'Father, you can try the fruit wine, it is healthy and contains a little percent of alcohol for preservation.' Fu Hee said as she introduced the bottle of fruit wine to him.

A servant who had been standing behind the old man stepped forward and picked up the bottle of fruit wine when she heard Fu Hee's words.

She opened the fruit wine and poured some into the Old man's wine glass. Then she closed the bottle back and took some steps backward.

Old Mr. Fu picked up the wine glass and took some sips from it, then he nodded his head in approval.

'The wine has a relinquishing taste and great quality.' Old Mr. Fu added.

'I had someone get this wine for you, I'm glad you like it. Drink some more.' Fu Hee said with a radiant smile as she gestured to the servant to or more wine for the old man.

Fu ChunHua was seething while Fu Hee was all smiles.

'Fu Hee, you won't give some to us to have a taste?.' Fu Juan asked with her gaze on her.

'Yes... Yes. It's so unfair that you gave the wine to father and left us out.' Fu Geming added.

Fu Hee smiled as she answered to them, 'Sorry, but the wine belongs to Father now. If you want to have a taste, you ask father for some of it.'

Fu Geming looked away, while Fu Juan glanced at the Old Man who looked up and glanced at them.

'Let everyone have a taste.' He announced as he relaxed his back on the seat.

'Thank you, Father.' Fu Juan said as the servant stepped forward to pick up the wine, before going round to make sure everybody at the table has a little quantity of the wine in their glass.

'How is the taste?.' Fu Hee asked with her gaze on Fu Geming.

‘The wine is of good quality.’ Fu Geming replied with a smile before downing the whole thing. But then, he received a pinch from his wife, but he ignored her.

‘Geming is such a waste to down that fine wine that way.’ Fu Juan said with pity in her voice as she took her time, drinking from her wine glass.

‘Yes, now, all your wine is gone.’ Fu Lei said, making small talks.

Fu Geming glanced at his empty wine glass before glancing at everybody’s wine glass and then he noticed that everybody still had something in their cup.

‘Dad, I would have loved to give you some of mine, but unfortunately, I don’t have enough for myself.’ Fu Meixu, the only female in Fu Hua’s generation, spoke.

Fu Meixu was the daughter of Fu Geming and Fu ChunHua. She was also Fu Huan and Fu YingPei’s cousin.

‘It’s alright, drink your wine. You never wanted to give it to men in the first place.’ Fu Geming said to his daughter as he carried on with eating his deserts.

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‘It’s alright, drink your wine. You never wanted to give it to me in the first place.’ Fu Geming said to his daughter as he carried on with eating his deserts.

Everyone chuckled softly, apart from Fu Hua who seemed to be absent-minded.

‘Hey! What are you thinking about?’ YingPei asked in a low tone as he nudged Fu Hua with his arm.

Fu Hua glanced at him as he replied, ‘Work.’

‘Oh! Do you think about anything apart from work?’ YingPei asked with creased brows.

‘I can see you are very free. Why don’t you come and help out in the company? Come with your resume to the office on Monday, I will interview you personally.’ Fu Hua informed him before looking away.

‘What?!’

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Fu Geming tried to stop his wife from talking, but she wouldn’t even listen to him, so he let her be.

As for Fu Hee, she was very angry, but she couldn’t do anything, and could only wait for the Old Man to speak.

‘Fu Hua is the Boss of FJ Styles, so every final decision in the company should be made by him. but now you are involving me, let me make one thing straight. Anybody that wants to get into the company, must go through the rules and protocols of the company. nobody is entering through the backdoor.’ Grandfather Fu said to them in a calm manner as he eyes glanced at each of them.

Grandfather Fu's words were the final say, and nobody would dare to go against it.

Fu ChunHua looked annoyed with the Old Man's decision. she thought he would punish the brothers, but it now looks like he had other plans which wouldn't benefit her in any way.

Fu Hee smiled triumphantly as a smirk turned up on her lips, she gave Fu ChunHua a provocative smile, which was reciprocated by a scorned look from her enemy.

Fu Meixu looked annoyed as she couldn't even hide her annoyance. She had a frown sitting on her face after her grandfather's decision, because it didn't suit well with her.

old Mr. Fu glanced at his stubborn granddaughter and looked away without a care. it was Fu Juan that said something to her.

'Meixu, I think you should be happy with your grandfather's decision. If you get into FJ styles through your capabilities, it will be more appreciated, and you will be proud of it. but if you get in through the backdoor, others will think is unfair. And by the way, why do you need to be sad, unless you are not confident with your capabilities, and not sure of getting it if the rules should be put in place.'

Fu Meixu looked more annoyed at her Aunt's speech, but she didn't dare to say anything because she was scared of the old man.

YingPei looked relieved after his grandfather settled the matter. Now, his Aunt wouldn't make trouble for them so easily.

'YingPei, I will monitor your work progress to be sure you're not slacking off. if not, the other option of joining the army is still available.'  
Grandfather Fu said yo him.

‘Huh!’ YingPei said with his mouth agape

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Fu Juan put down her spoon as she gave Fu ChunHua a kind reminder.

‘ChunHua if you continue in this way, there may not be the next time for you. Father left you today, but tomorrow, he may really throw you out of the house just like he said. He is leaving you now so that when he makes a decision, nobody will be able to stop him from enforcing it. So you better be careful.’

The smile on Fu ChunHua’s face was wiped off her face. Right now she was annoyed because everybody seemed to have a problem with her, but not Fu Hee.

‘Was Fu Hee better than her? Not possible.’ She thought to herself.

This time around, Fu ChunHua called it quits and ate her food in peace.

Throughout the dinner, the only person that didn’t say a word was Fu Geming and Fu ChunHua’s son, Fu Ling. He was Fu Meixu’s older brother.

‘Son, do you want more?’ Fu ChunHua asked, seeing that he was about to leave the dining table.

‘No, thank you.’ Fu Ling replied. Then, he thanked Fu Hee respectfully before leaving the dining area.

‘Ah! it’s really good to have a son that doesn’t give you troubles.’ Fu ChunHua said with a proud smile after watching her son walk away.

Fu Hee scoffed and looked away.

Fu Hua wiped his lips and got up to leave.

‘You’re leaving already?’ Fu Hee asked, not surprised by his actions.

‘Yeah. I have a lot of work to do, so I will get going.’ Fu Hua replied before walking away.

‘Brother, I’m coming with you,’ YingPei said as he wiped his lips to join Fu Hua.

‘Ah! What bad luck to lack table manners.’ Fu ChunHua said with her gaze on her food.

Fu Hee heard what she said, in fact, everybody at the dining table did. They would be fools if they didn’t know what she was talking about.

A frown turned up on Fu Hee’s face, so she was about to say something to her when YingPei beat her to it.

YingPei hadn’t gone far when Fu ChunHua said those words, so he paused in his steps to give her a piece of his mind before walking away.

‘Aunt,

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have you heard the saying that goes this way, It is better to be true to yourself than to pretend to be what you are not?’

Fu ChunHua almost choked on the food in her mouth as she watched YingPei walk away casually.

Fu Hee couldn’t hold her laughter as she chuckled happily. Fu ChunHua turned her gaze to glare at her.

Fu Geming couldn't tolerate his wife's childishness any longer, so he walked away from the dining area with a scowl on his face.

'Why are you looking at me that way? Am I not allowed to laugh?.' Fu Hee asked Fu ChunHua, as she couldn't continue to hold that life anymore.

'Thank you for the dinner.' Fu Juan said to Fu Hee as she stood up from her seat before walking away.

Fu Hee returned the appreciation with a smile before turning back to see Fu ChunHua's ugly face.

'Are you finding all of this funny?.' Fu ChunHua asked in an annoyed tone as she pointed with her finger.

Fu Hee stopped laughing and cleared her throat before conveying her thoughts.

'For your information, I am not happy that you sent my guest away with your stupidity. You couldn't even contain the fact that you were brought up in a lowly family. Since you asked for my opinion, I will tell you the truth. I think you deserve the reactions you got tonight.'

'What?! What did you just say to me?.' Fu ChunHua asked. She was fuming right now. Even her daughter who was sitting beside her felt that her Aunt had gone too far with the insults.

She was angry that Fu Hee brought up her family background.

'You heard me right. Now if you will excuse me, I have a better place that needs my presence, enjoy your night!.' Fu Hee said to her before walking off.



‘Did she just talk about my family?’ Fu ChunHua asked with a twisted expression on her face.

‘Mum is okay, don’t do anything that will make grandpa drive you away.’ Fu Meixu said to her mother as she tried to calm her down.

Fu ChunHua hated the fact she was back to this place where she had to follow the old man’s rules. She couldn’t even scream to let out her anger.

She couldn’t use curse words, and she couldn’t break things to vent her anger or she will be punished.

In the old man’s house, if you break or destroy anything in the house deliberately, you will pay twice the amount of it.

With all these rules, Fu ChunHua couldn’t vent her anger, and could only swallow everything down.

Her fists were tightly gripping the table clothes and were on the verge of destroying them.

‘That...’ She started to say but stopped halfway as she was about to use a curse word on Fu Hee.

‘Just wait, I will get you soon!’ She promised before leaving the dining area with her daughter following after her.

The servant that has been standing behind the old man’s empty seat waved her hands, and the other servants appeared to clean up the dining area.

‘Brother, do you think Fu Ling is as innocent as he looks?’ Fu YingPei asked Fu Hua. They were both in the bedroom that belonged to one of them.

‘I don’t know. Fu Ling’s thoughts are hard to tell because he doesn’t give his emotions away. Is likely that he doesn’t care about anything, or he is pretending.’ Fu Hua replied.

‘Ah! I’m so confused.’ YingPei said as he scratched his hair.

‘Go to sleep, and don’t disturb me, I have work to do.’ Fu Hua said to him as he steeled in his seat and desk as he picked up a file and opened it.

‘I don’t feel sleepy,y,’ YingPei said as he went to seat on the bed.

‘If you don’t want to sleep, it’s left for you, but leave my room, I don’t want any form of distractions.’ Fu Hua said to him.

He wanted to work right now, and he knew there was no way his brother would remain quiet as he worked it wasn’t possible.

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‘Brother, do you have a girlfriend?.’ YingPei asked, but he received a glare from Fu Hua for asking that question.

‘Alright... Alright, good night.’ YingPei said as he raised his hand in surrender, before walking out of the room.

Fu Hua sighed in relief as he glanced at his tightly shut doors. Thinking about his girlfriend, he hadn't heard from her in a while, was she angry with him? He thought...

Picking up his phone from his desk, he checked for messages and missed calls from her, but he didn't see any.

Let his pride get to him, he dialed her number. It rang twice, but nobody answered. He didn't give up and dialed her number again, and this time around, the call got connected.

'Hey!.' Fu Hua said.

'Hello, Mr. Fu.' Feng Alix greeted in a firmer tone.

'Are you angry with me?.' Fu Hua asked.

'How can I? I'm not angry, it's just that I was sleeping before your call woke me up.' Feng Alix replied with indifference.

'Are you drinking again?.' Fu Hua asked after a moment of silence.

Feng Alix glanced at the beer in her hand before sighing. 'How do you know that?.' She asked.

'I just know. At least I've known you for a year and I am well aware of your habits. Don't drink too much, and go to sleep early. I just called to check up on you.' Fu Hua said to her.

'Good night.' Feng Alix said to him

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just before he disconnected the call.

Keeping his phone aside, Fu Hua got back to work. But just then, he became distracted as he saw a few images on the paper he had in his hand.

His thoughts right now were filled with Jia Li. And the way he remembered her, was the naive part of her.

'Why am I thinking about her?.' He thought. He was confused, because he already had a girlfriend, and Jia Li was not the kind of woman he liked, so why on earth was he thinking about her?

Forcing himself to get rid of those thoughts, he went back to the pile of work he had to do.

As for Feng Alix, she finished the can of beer she had in her hand, before going to sleep.

The next morning, everybody had breakfast at different time intervals, before leaving the house.

Old Mr. Fu had just finished eating when a servant brought his phone to him.

'Master, your phone.' The servant said as she left the phone on the table before leaving.

Picking up his phone and checking it out, he saw missed calls from some people and messages. But the only one that caught his attention, was the calls and texts from Jia Li.

'This lass must have been worried about me.' Old Mr. Fu said to himself with a smile as he read the texts from Jia Li.

Old Mr. Fu phoned Jia Li after reading her texts.

Jia Li was happy when she got the old man's call, and she kept asking about his health and was relieved to find out everything was okay with him.

Old Mr. Fu and Jia Li conversed for a while. When Fu Lei came to speak to the Old Man about something, he saw him smiling and laughing on the phone.

The last he remembered, the old man doesn't laugh with people over the phone unless he was speaking to an old friend.

'Who is he talking to?.' Fu Lei muttered to himself, before walking away.

After the call ended, Old Mr. Fu's face was filled with a happy smile. His countenance made him look approachable, thanks to Jia Li.

After the discussion at the dining table last night, Fu Meixu knew there was no way for her to get into FJ styles with Fu Hua's help, and nobody could interfere with anything that has to do with FJ styles unless Fu Hua gives the permission.

Now knowing that there was no way for her, as she couldn't get in through the backdoor, she went to her agency to talk to them.

Meeting her manager, she asked him to send her profile to FJ styles.

'I thought your family owns FJ styles, so why do you want me to submit your profile when you could just get in through the back door?.' Her manager asked with a look of confusion.

'I am so righteous and like straightforwardly doing things. I don't want to be labeled as someone who uses the connection to make way for herself.' Fu Meixu lied.

‘If you continue having these thoughts, you will not go far in this industry. And besides, I don’t think your profile will get you into that place, you are not popular.’ Her manager said to her in all honesty.

‘I know I am not popular, just do what I asked you to do.’ Fu Meixu said to him in gritted teeth

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She said she was righteous, but she was far from it. She was only pretending to keep her face.

The worst thing that could happen to her and cause her to be disgraced, is if she ended up not getting picked after submitting her profile, that would be a huge slap and embarrassment to her.

When Fu Meixu went back that day, she called her mother into her room to speak with her.

‘Mum, you have to help me. Today, I asked my manager to submit my profile to FJ styles, but he said my profile was empty and not recognizable, even if he submitted it, I wouldn’t be accepted.’ Fu Meixu complained.

‘What does he mean your profile is empty?.’ Fu ChunHua asked in an unhappy tone.

‘Mum, you have to fight for me. Just because I’m a newbie, Brother Fu Hua doesn’t want to give me a chance.’ Fu Meixu said in an aggrieved tone.

‘Don’t worry, I will do something about it. It’s time for someone to pay his debts.’ Fu ChunHua said with a blank look on her face.

‘Mum, you’re going to help me?.’ Fu Meixu asked in an excited tone. She had a smile on her face as she held her mother’s arm.

‘Of course I will help you. Since your cousin doesn’t want to help you, I will. I will not let them monopolize everything.’ Fu ChunHua promised.

‘Thank you, Mum.’ Fu Meixu said as she hugged her mother with a happy smile.

Fu Meixu knew her mother had her ways, and knew how to get around things. So asking for her mother’s help, was the right thing to do since she wanted to get into FJ styles.

‘There is no need. You’re my daughter.’ Fu ChunHua said to her.

Fu Meixu’s manager, met with the board of their agency to get approval before submitting her profile to FJ, they didn’t approve of it, but the manager managed to convince them to take it as a trial.

Initially, they didn’t want to agree because Fu Meixu was a newbie, and they had already forwarded the profiles of three of their models to FJ, but Fu Meixu’s manager

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somewhat convinced them.

Immediately the request was approved, Fu Meixu’s manager called to inform her about the progress, and she jumped up happily.

This was her starting point, she has crossed the first stage, and now going to the next. She would just sit at home and wait for her mother to take care of things at the other end.

Back at the Qin's residence, Jia Li had just dressed up to leave the house with her school bag when her mother called her into the kitchen.

'Jia Li, I made lunch for you, take it.' Mrs. Qin said to her as she handed a bag over to her, the bag contained her lunch box.

'Oh, but mum you didn't have to do this.' Jia Li said as she took the bag from her.

'What do you mean, take it and enjoy. If you can't make it back to the house on time today, sleepover there.' Mrs. Qin said to her.

'Okay, mum.' Jia Li replied before waking out of the kitchen.

Jia Li was going to school today, so she might not be back home if she finished late from school.

'Jia Li?.' Mr. Qin said as he called her over. 'What do you have in your hands?.' He asked.

'Mum gave me lunch.' Jia Li replied.

'I can not be left out, here, have this.' Mr. Qin said with a smile as he dipped his hand into his pocket and brought out some money to give to her.

'Thank you, dad.' Jia Li said happily before leaving his sight.

'Why do I feel like she appreciated the money more than the food I gave to her?.' Mrs. Qin asked as she walked out of the kitchen. Who knew that she had been watching the father and daughter.

'How do you that? Maybe you're wrong?.' Mr. Qin said as he walked towards her side.



‘Did you not see that look on her face ?. She was definitely excited.’ Mrs. Qin said as she pointed towards the door.

‘It may be because she receives different brings from her father and mother at the same time. It’s worth being happy for.’ Mr. Qin explained according to his own understanding.

‘What about your sister, have you heard from here ?.’ Mrs. Qin asked.

Mr. Qin sighed before replying. ‘I spoke with her a few minutes ago. She told me she was going to be rich soon. Her husband was making a business plan with his friends.’

‘Wow! that’s good news.’ Mrs. Qin said with a smile as she clasped her hands together.

‘Good news ? It will be good if her husband doesn’t make any more trouble and focus on his new business plan, and I hope this one will work this time around.’ Mr. Qin said in an annoyed tone.

‘Are you still angry about the money you lent him last time ?.’ Mrs. Qin asked as they both went to sit on the sofa.

‘Of course I’m still angry about it. He promised to return my money when his business starts to make a profit, but what did I get in return ? Nothing at all, not even an apology. He didn’t start any business, and he squandered my money. It didn’t even prick his heart to return my money as little as he can handle. Forget about apologizing, he just hid from me and that’s how I lost so much money.’ Mr. Qin lamented.

‘Just forget it, no matter what you say, the money won’t come back. Just take it as a huge sacrifice you made for your Sister.’ Mrs. Qin said, consoling him.

‘I hope he won’t come to ask me for money, because I won’t have anything to give to him. But in all, I hope his business plans will work this time around.’ Mr. Qin said.

The man in question was the husband to Mr. Qin’s Sister. Mr. Qin had only one sibling, Who married a man with a poor mentality. She was blinded by love and got married to someone who wasn’t right for her.

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