

Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

Chapter 5263 – 5294

Translation effect: Here's some of the names to substitute on the characters, so you don't get confused.

Zheng Hua – Holden

Feng Yue – Clarissa

Feng Family - Farrel family

Feng Ruo – Shiloh

Lan Ruoruo – Romina

Zhan Wei – Merissa

chapter 5263

4-5 minutes

Zhou Yang said, “Okay, I’ll keep an eye out for you as Chairman Fu requested. If there are any suitable ones, I’ll let you know so you can come and see them.”

“Thank you, Mr. Zhou.”

“No trouble at all.”

Zhou Yang escorted the grandfather and grandson to the top floor and watched them enter their room before leaving.

Once inside, Chairman Fu sat down on the sofa without speaking, his thoughts unknown.

Fu Wanning poured his grandfather a glass of water, placed it in his hand, and then sat down next to him, tilting his head to ask, "Grandpa, what are you thinking about?"

Chairman Fu sighed.

"Ah Ning, why can't God be fair? Look at the Zhan family, so prosperous, harmonious, brothers and uncles get along so well, no one fights for power."

"Brothers are so loving and respectful. And look at our family, there are only three of us now. God is so unfair."

Fu Wanning paused for a moment, then said, "Grandpa, there's no such thing as fairness in this world. You think it's unfair that we have so few people, but others think it's unfair that we're rich and they're poor."

"Not many families are as blessed as the Zhan family, with both wealth and prosperity. It's the result of generations of good deeds."

"We should be content. At least we have the wealth that others couldn't achieve in several lifetimes."

Chairman Fu was speechless.

Indeed, everyone only sees the good in others, thinks they are miserable, and feels that God is unfair. But there are people who are even more miserable than themselves.

There is no such thing as fairness in this world.

How many people are burdened with mortgages, car loans, raising children, and the pressure of old age? They don't need to bear those debts; they have more money than they can spend. Even if their descendants were to die, it would be enough for three or four generations.

"Grandpa, don't envy others. We are very happy too; we have so much."

"If you say that, Grandpa can't envy those three old men from the Zhan family anymore. They have a house full of children and grandchildren, and they're only a few years younger than me, yet we're of the same generation. It's true that different people have different fates."

Fu Wanning laughed, "Grandpa doesn't need to envy others. In the future, Grandpa will also have a house full of children and grandchildren. As long as Grandpa takes care of his health

and lives to be a hundred years old, watching your great-grandchildren get married and have several children, won't that be a house full of children and grandchildren?"

Chairman Fu: "...If that day comes, Grandpa can die in peace."

"Grandpa, don't talk about dying. We must live well and make those people angry. They just want us to be miserable, and we can't let them have their way."

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll listen to you. Grandpa won't think about it anymore. I'll live well. In your words, we are the envy of many people; we have so much."

"That's true. What we have is something countless people crave but can't have."

A family as wealthy as the Fu family is rare even nationwide. Therefore, everything they possess surpasses that of billions of people.

They should be content.

"Wan Ning, do you really have no feelings for Young Master Zhan?"

Having stopped being envious, the old man couldn't help but ask his granddaughter about her feelings for Zhan Muchen.

He thought that the Zhan family had good genes; if his granddaughter married the young master, they would definitely have sons. His granddaughter had said she would have at least two children, and if she had two sons, they could break the Fu family's single-son rule.

That way, he could die in peace.

"Grandpa, I've already said I don't like relationships between older women and younger men. Zhan Muchen is younger than me. I don't have feelings for him. It wasn't love at first sight, and I'm not suited for love at first sight."

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Fu Wanning really couldn't handle her grandfather.

"Don't fantasize about any outstanding young man becoming your grandson-in-law. I've already said I don't want to get married, and I don't want a son-in-law to move in.

"I'll just do IVF and have twins." "I can raise them myself, anyway, I can afford it. If I have the energy, I can do two more IVF cycles and have two sets of twins. Then you'll have four great-grandchildren, isn't that enough?"

She only wanted children, not a husband.

She had no time for dating or dealing with romantic relationships. Both Zhan Muchen and Zhou Yang were extremely busy, and so was she.

If she had to choose between his cousins, how would she cultivate a relationship? By phone?

Even if she did, they wouldn't have that much time for private calls.

"Grandpa, if you bring this up again, I'll get angry and never come to Dongguan again."

Mr. Fu quickly said, "Alright, alright, Grandpa won't say it anymore. It's your life's big event, do whatever you want, Grandpa doesn't care. Just let Grandpa be your great-grandfather."

"That's true, Grandpa can't just see a young man and fantasize that he's your grandson-in-law. Men as outstanding as Zhan Muchen and Zhou Yang are unlikely to come to our door. If I marry them, it'll be a long-distance marriage. Grandpa, are you willing to let that happen?"

"You can have a double marriage."

Fu Wanning glared at her grandfather.

The old man immediately raised his hands in surrender, "Alright, alright, I won't say it anymore. We're tired from shopping today, let's wash up and go to bed early. Remember to call your mother, we'll go shopping tomorrow and buy her some gifts to take back."

"I know."

The old man got up and went back to his room first.

Fu Wanning watched her grandfather go into the room before taking out her phone to call her mother. Mrs. Fu answered the phone quickly.

As soon as the call connected, she asked, "Wanning, you and Grandpa went to Dongguan on a business trip. Were you so busy? You didn't even call your mother once, just sent a text message to let her know you were safe."

"Yes, I was busy."

"Mom, what are you doing? It's quite noisy around here."

Fu Wanning heard noises around her mother; it was the sound of children

playing. "Your relatives brought their children to our house again? Tell them to watch the children and not let them go upstairs."

Although her room was locked, her mother had a key, and she was afraid her mother would open the door and let the children in.

Mrs. Fu said, "I didn't let them upstairs. They're playing downstairs. It's just your uncles and aunts bringing their grandchildren. Kids are mischievous and active; it's normal for them to be noisy."

"Our house just lacks this kind of lively noise. Your uncles and aunts and I are playing mahjong."

Fu Wanning was used to this; whenever she and Grandpa weren't home, her uncles and aunts liked to bring their children to her house.

When they left, they took quite a few things from her house.

I remember when she was little, whenever she got a new toy, her cousins would take it if they liked it. She would get angry, and the adults would say she was stingy, saying her family was so rich, and that she had so many toys, what was wrong with sharing some with her siblings?

Later, she stopped buying toys and asked her grandfather to stop giving her toys

, lest relatives take them. She told her mother countless times, but her mother always said it was just some toys, and they could give them to relatives; if she liked them, her mother would buy her new ones.

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“Did Mom win any money?”

Fu Wanning asked casually.

“No, Mom’s luck is bad, she always loses money.”

Mrs. Fu was quite dejected. She almost always lost when she played mahjong with her siblings.

Winning was rare.

It was probably because her skills were bad, or perhaps it was just bad luck.

But she had money, so she didn’t care about losing a little. It was her own siblings, so it didn’t matter.

She usually gave them gifts.

Fu Wanning said, “Mom always loses money, why does she still play cards?”

She even suspected that her relatives were cheating, conspiring to swindle her mother’s money.

“I’m bored, so I can only play cards. You’re so busy, you don’t have time to spend with Mom. Your uncles and aunts are all retired, they have time to spend with Mom, so we play cards, or go shopping. But I don’t know what to buy, we don’t need anything at home.”

Compared to shopping, Mrs. Fu preferred playing cards.

Shopping was tiring for her, and she didn’t want to buy anything.

If the housekeeper needed anything, she would buy it and then get reimbursed with the receipts. At the end of the month, Wanning would check the accounts.

She appears to be in charge of the household, but nothing can be hidden from her daughter and father-in-law.

“Mom doesn’t gamble big, and she doesn’t lose much money. Even if she plays all day, she’ll only lose a few tens of thousands of yuan. It doesn’t matter; it’s just a way to pass the time.”

Mrs. Fu didn’t care about the money, but she didn’t like to gamble big. She preferred small stakes. In her words, even if she played all day and lost, she would only lose a few tens of thousands of yuan.

Her daughter could earn that back in less than a day.

“Wanning, your uncle said he’d introduce you to a boyfriend. Do you want to take some time to meet him?”

Mrs. Fu suddenly asked.

Her older brother chimed in, “Wanning, the boy your uncle wants to introduce you to is really good. He’s the same age as you, and his family isn’t badly off. Do you want to meet him?”

“You’re not getting any younger. Your mother only has you as her child. Your marriage isn’t just a big deal for your mother, it’s a big deal for all of us uncles too.”

“That boy has three brothers; he’s the second oldest. If you like him, he can move in with you. He has a good temper, is capable, and most importantly, he’s willing to be a stay-at-home husband.”

“He can take care of you and your mother, so you don’t have to worry about anything and can just focus on making money.”

“Wanning, your aunt also knows a few good guys. If you don’t want to meet the one your uncle introduced, go meet the one your aunt introduced. Don’t worry, he’s definitely a high-quality man, and his family isn’t badly off either.”

“We wouldn’t dare introduce you to anyone bad. You’re our own niece, my second sister’s only child. We’ll definitely pick the best for you.”

Fu Wanning’s face was grim. She said coldly to her mother, “Mom, you go play cards. Grandpa and I are going back the day after tomorrow. We’ll arrive around noon, but we won’t be home for lunch. We’ll go straight back to the company.”

“We can eat at our hotel. Please thank my uncle and aunt for me. Thank you for your concern. But it’s not necessary. I don’t want to get married or have a son-in-law move in.”

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After saying that, Fu Wanning hung up the phone.

That’s how her elders are; ever since she came of age, they’ve been trying to find her men, always saying they’d introduce her to high-quality men. But if she had people investigate those men, they’d always find a mountain of dirt on them.

She wouldn’t even consider a truly outstanding man like Zhan Muchen, let alone the ones her uncle and aunt introduced her to.

Mrs. Fu, somewhat helplessly, said to her siblings after her daughter hung up on her, “I told you not to talk to Wanning about these things. She hangs up as soon as I mention introducing her to a boyfriend.”

“She said it’s her life’s most important matter, she’ll make her own decisions, I don’t need to worry about it. Her grandfather is extremely anxious, but he can’t do anything about it.”

Mrs. Fu sighed, “My anxiety is useless. This child was raised by her grandfather from a young age; she’s very opinionated. I, as her mother, really can’t control her.”

She only has one child, Fu Wanning, who is already twenty-eight. Many girls her age are married and have children, but her daughter doesn’t even have a boyfriend.

She’d urged her daughter countless times, both openly and subtly, but her daughter simply wouldn’t date. What could she do?

Her uncle said, “You spoil her too much. Girls eventually have to get married. It’s okay if she doesn’t marry; you can find a man to live with you. Choose someone with a good temper, and you won’t have to worry about him trying to steal the family fortune.”

However, men with good tempers and no ambition often come from families with less wealth than the Fu family. If they had the Fu family's money, they wouldn't want to be live-in sons-in-law.

"I only have one child. Who else should I spoil if not her?"

Mrs. Fu admitted she doted on her daughter.

She regretted that her daughter wasn't a son, but it was no use regretting it. She only had a daughter, and Wan Ning was her only child. Her future depended on this child.

Who else should she spoil if not her daughter? Mrs. Fu was kind to her nephews and nieces, but secretly she favored her daughter. Her daughter always complained that she was biased towards her nephews and nieces, practically calling her a "brother-supporting demon.

"But you spoil Wan Ning too much. She's just a child; she needs strict discipline. When Wan Ning comes back, have a good talk with her. Don't let her do whatever she wants."

"Exactly! Girls have to get married eventually. She's already twenty-eight. We kindly introduced her to boyfriends, and that's her attitude—she hung up immediately."

"If she weren't my niece, I wouldn't bother with her."

The group chimed in, telling Mrs. Fu to adopt a motherly stance and properly discipline Fu Wan Ning.

Mrs. Fu said, "Wan Ning is so grown up now, not a child anymore. How can I possibly control her? Even when she was little, I couldn't control her. She only listens to her grandfather."

"Her marriage is something I really can't decide. She doesn't want to go on blind dates, and there's nothing I can do. Oh well, let her be. Anyway, she said she'll have children someday. She's too busy at the company right now to think about these things."

Mrs. Fu's eldest brother said, "The Fu Group is so big, it's tiring for Wan Ning to manage it all by herself. We should ask her to arrange positions for her cousins so they can work at the Fu Group and help her out."

"But she treats us like thieves. We've said it countless times, but she hasn't arranged a job for her cousins."

“Our family isn’t short of money. We only thought of letting Wan Ning work at the Fu Group because we felt sorry for her. We wanted to help Wan Ning share her burdens,”

Mrs. Fu said. “Wan Ning said she could handle it. I’ve never interfered with company matters. Grandpa’s health is good, and he’s helping Wan Ning. I only take care of family matters.”

She couldn’t manage the company’s affairs even if she wanted to.

Her father-in-law wouldn’t let her get involved, and she didn’t want to either, knowing she lacked the ability.

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3-4 minutes

Meanwhile, at the Grand Hotel in H City, X Province,

a business cocktail party was being held that evening, attended by the city’s elite.

As the owner of the Longteng Group, although he never showed his true face, Long Ting’s status and position were undeniable, and he was naturally invited.

Long Ting attended these banquets only when he felt like it.

When he was in a good mood, he would give the organizers face, show his face, chat with the big bosses for a few words, have a couple of drinks, and then leave.

The whole process usually lasted no more than half an hour.

When he was in a bad mood, he would throw the invitation in the trash, no matter who sent it, and wouldn’t bother attending.

Given the Longteng Group’s current commercial standing, everyone was incredibly jealous of him, but on the surface, they still treated him politely.

Everyone wanted to know what he looked like, but unfortunately, since he appeared in H City, founded the Longteng Group, and built it to the point where it could rival the Long Group, no one had ever seen his true face.

Tonight, Long Ting was in a good mood, so he came.

He just arrived very late.

The venue was already full of guests, some of whom had even left, when he finally arrived, surrounded by his bodyguards.

When Long Ting entered, the entire room fell silent.

The organizer, snapping out of his daze, hurriedly went to greet him.

“Mr. Ye, you’ve arrived.”

He had thought Ye Long Ting wouldn’t come.

Long Ting gave a curt “hmm” and said apologetically, “I had a long lunch break and slept in too long, so I overslept and am late. Please forgive me.”

Everyone:

“...”

Who can sleep until 9 PM during their lunch break? Why not just sleep in all night too?

The organizer smiled, “It’s alright, Mr. Ye is usually so busy, it’s only right that he gets some rest.”

“Mr. Zhou isn’t here?”

Long Ting said, “What, can’t I come? Do I have to ask Mr. Zhou?”

“No, Mr. Ye’s presence is a favor to us. I haven’t seen Mr. Zhou for a few days, just asking casually.”

They sent two invitations to Longteng Group, one for Mr. Ye and one for Mr. Zhou.

Asking is normal, actually.

But Mr. Ye is difficult to deal with, and that comment almost made the organizer lose face.

“Mr. Ye, please have a seat.”

The organizer respectfully invited Long Ting to sit down.

Long Ting, looking arrogant, strode to a chair and sat down. Chu Jiu stood behind him, her face ashen, her gaze piercing, occasionally glancing at the people around her.

Long Ting was wearing sunglasses, so no one could see what he was looking at.

He just felt that the female bodyguard named Chu Jiu beside him was too cold, with very sharp eyes.

The other bodyguards stood behind Chu Jiu.

Others would also bring bodyguards, but they would usually have their bodyguards wait outside, and even if they came in, they would keep a distance so that people wouldn't think they were too arrogant or unapproachable.

But Long Ting never cared what others thought; whenever he appeared, he was always accompanied by a group of bodyguards.

The female bodyguard Chu Jiu was especially inseparable from him; it was said that even in the company, she would sit in Ye Long Ting's office, protecting Ye Long Ting's safety at all times.

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With these bodyguards present, and given Ye Longting's considerable martial arts skills, numerous assassins had failed in their attempts to kill him.

“This room is full of people older than you, and you still have the nerve to act so high and mighty?”

The speaker was Long Tuo.

His family had suffered a humiliating defeat at Ye Longting's hands, leaving them furious but without any evidence to prove his guilt.

Tonight, upon meeting, Long Tuo seized the opportunity to stab Long Ting in the back.

Long Tuo, accompanied by his daughter Long Ruoyu, swaggered over and sat down opposite Long Ting.

Long Ting glanced at him sideways and retorted, "How does President Long know I'm the youngest? I might be older than President Long. You should call me 'Master'."

Long Tuo chuckled, "President Ye, don't make yourself sound so old. Everyone knows you're young and accomplished. Although no one has seen your true face, judging from your physique, your voice, and the little bit of skin you've shown, it's safe to say you're a young man."

"If President Ye won't admit it, there's nothing I can do. How about President Ye takes off his sunglasses and mask and lets us see your true face? After all, we're business rivals, fighting for so many years. It's time we knew what our nemesis looked like."

Long Ting laughed heartily, his laughter flamboyant and unrestrained.

Long Tuo was speechless, wanting to tape his mouth shut.

Only after receiving fierce glares from Long Tuo and his daughter did Long Ting stop his unrestrained laughter. Everyone around, knowing the two were mortal enemies after Long Tuo arrived, remained silent.

The organizers were also quite helpless; they couldn't afford to offend either side, so they simply pretended to be invisible. If Long Tuo laughed, they would laugh along; if Long Ting laughed, they would laugh along too, thus avoiding offending either.

"President Long, you consider me your mortal enemy, your competitor, wishing me dead, yet you still don't know what I look like. Based on that alone, you've already lost to me."

"You even say the Long family is the number one family in the city, a family with a century-old history, but it's nothing special."

The implication was that even Long Tuo, the head of the Long family, couldn't find out his true identity and didn't know what he looked like.

Long Tuo's face was as black as the bottom of a clay pot.

"You surnamed Ye, don't be too arrogant!" Long Ting leaned back. "I'm arrogant, so what if Boss Long doesn't like me? Come at me!"

"I have the right to be arrogant. Boss Long must be jealous."

Long Tuo: "..."

He was furious!

This guy surnamed Ye certainly had the right to be arrogant. In just a few years, he'd made Longteng Group catch up with Longshi Group.

He dared say that this Ye was the child who had been taken away by the nanny to escape back then.

Now he'd returned for revenge; otherwise, he wouldn't have named his company Longteng Group, and the industries it was involved in were the same as Longshi Group's. You could say that whatever business Longshi Group did, Longteng Group followed suit.

And they did it better than Longshi Group.

Lacking evidence, this bastard was wearing a mask and sunglasses—wasn't he just feeling guilty and afraid of being recognized?

"Mr. Ye."

Seeing her father nearly driven mad by Long Ting, Long Ruoyu stood up and walked towards him, calling out sweetly, "They say it's better to resolve conflicts than to let them fester. Our two companies are in the same business, why not become partners and make money together?"

She wanted to sit down next to Long Ting, but she was stopped by Chu Jiu when she was still a meter away from him.

Chu Jiu stretched out her arm to block Long Ruoyu and said coldly, "Miss Long, please step back a little. Our young master doesn't like young women getting close to him."

“Tomboy, aren’t you a woman? Why can you be by Mr. Ye’s side every day, but not allow others to get close to him? I think you like Mr. Ye, you’re jealous, and you won’t let us get close to him, right?”

“You? Do you even deserve Mr. Ye? Get out of my way!”

Long Ruoyu raised her hand and pushed Chu Jiu.

Chu Jiu was the person she hated the most.

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3-4 minutes

Chu Jiu grabbed Long Ruoyu’s hand, twisted it behind her back, and made Long Ruoyu cry out in pain.

She wanted to scream loudly, but Long Ruoyu was too proud to do so.

She was, after all, the daughter of the Long family head—or rather, the acting head of the family.

This bitch Chu Jiu dared to lay a hand on her in public!

Why hadn’t all the assassins they sent to kill Ye Longting and Chu Jiu been able to kill them?

“Tomboy, let me go! Let me go!”

Chu Jiu didn’t move.

Long Tuo stood up anxiously and ordered Chu Jiu, “Let go of my daughter!”

Seeing that Chu Jiu still wouldn’t move, he looked at Long Ting and angrily said, “You, surnamed Ye, are you letting your bodyguard bully my daughter like this?”

“Chu Jiu,”

Long Ting called out calmly, and Chu Jiu released Long Ruoyu.

The crowd, however, seemed unfazed by this.

The Long family had provoked Ye Longting more than once, but each time they were humiliated by the female bodyguard named Chu Jiu. They knew martial arts too, but in front of Chu Jiu, they were easily beaten to a pulp.

Long Ruoyu was Long Tuo's beloved daughter, and in H City's high society, she was considered one of the most prestigious young ladies; no one dared to offend her.

However, Ye Longting's female bodyguard didn't take Long Ruoyu seriously. Even if Long Ruoyu dared to approach Ye Longting, Chu Jiu would teach her a lesson without hesitation, as a warning to others.

She wanted everyone to know that Ye Longting had said he didn't like young women approaching him, and everyone had better abide by this rule, or else they wouldn't be so lenient.

"Mr. Long, keep your daughter in check. I hate her getting close. That perfume makes me nauseous. Tell her to stay away from me,"

Long Ting said, his words filled with disdain for Long Ruoyu. The Long family went to great lengths to expose his true colors, even resorting to using their femininity.

Unfortunately, this tactic didn't work on him.

Long Ruoyu was considered beautiful, but to Long Ting, who was used to seeing handsome men and beautiful women, her looks were nothing special.

Even his Chu Jiu was far more attractive than Long Ruoyu.

Not to mention his sister; even two Long Ruoyus combined couldn't match the beauty of his sister alone.

Jun Yan and Bei Bei were both stunning beauties.

"I don't like showing my true face. I like wearing sunglasses to look at people, and I like wearing a mask when I go out. It's a good thing I wear a mask, otherwise I'd be suffocated by Miss Long's perfume."

Someone chuckled.

Long Ruoyu's face flushed red and then darkened.

Damn Ye Longting!

He embarrassed her in public! Just you wait!

If one day she conquered Ye Longting, the first thing she would do was kidnap Chu Jiu, and then, in front of Ye Longting, arrange for several men to defile Chu Jiu to vent her hatred.

Of course, even if she conquered Ye Longting, she wouldn't let him off easily; she could simply discard him when she was tired of him.

However, she wanted the Longteng Group.

She did all this for two reasons: first, she feared Ye Longting was the true bloodline of the family head her grandfather had mentioned, and he would return to seek revenge; second, she wanted the Longteng Group.

Who wouldn't want a company that could rival the Long Group?

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4-5 minutes

"Also, Chu Jiu has a name. From now on, if anyone dares to call her a tomboy again, Chu Jiu, don't hold back. Slap them across the face. If anyone dares to cause you trouble, I'll settle the score with them."

Long Ting said in a deep voice, his eyes turning cold as he surveyed the people around him.

Finally, his gaze returned to Long Ruoyu, his voice even colder: "Miss Long, remember this? Whether Chu Jiu is worthy of me or not is up to me, not Miss Long."

"In my opinion, Miss Long is the one who is unworthy of me. Even if you were to carry my shoes, I would find you disgusting because of your stench, afraid that you would make my shoes stink."

Long Ruoyu: "..."

Ye Longting went too far!

She was, after all, the daughter of the acting head of the Long family. Ye Longting had publicly humiliated her and made her lose face. Needless to say, tonight's events would spread throughout the entire H City.

"Chu Jiu, bring me a few drinks. I'll have a couple with some bosses and then head back."

The organizer immediately said, "Mr. Ye, I'll go get them for you."

"Thank you, but no need. Let my Chu Jiu go."

Long Ting politely declined the offer and gestured for Chu Jiu to bring him a few drinks.

Chu Jiu turned and left.

She returned quickly, carrying a tray full of drinks, several glasses in total.

Chu Jiu placed the tray in front of Ye Long Ting, giving him a look that only Long Ting understood—a warning not to drink too much, as these were good wines with a high alcohol content, and drinking too much would make him drunk.

Long Ting smiled in return, indicating that he understood.

In his heart, however, he grumbled a bit. His Chu Jiu was practically a housekeeper, meddling in everything.

If he didn't listen to her and something happened, she could nag him for half a month and even call his mother to complain about him.

Despite his grumbling, he was still uncomfortable if Chu Jiu didn't take care of him. Upon seeing this, the city's high-ranking executives immediately surrounded Long Ting, toasting him.

Long Tuo and his daughter were quickly isolated from the crowd.

Seeing everyone's flattery and fawning over Long Ting, the father and daughter looked displeased and, not wanting to remain there and be laughed at, got up and left.

Outside the hotel, Long Tuo muttered angrily, "Those people just look down on me, thinking I'm just a temporary head of the family."

Long Ruoyu comforted her father, "Dad, we don't have much business dealings with them, so why should they care who they're currying favor with?"

"If I were the real head of the Long family, would they dare to fawn over that Ye family in front of me? They just think I'm only a temporary head, without even the family seal or tokens."

"We can't make many decisions. It's only those who can't curry favor with that Ye family who turn to us."

The Long family was the number one family in H City, with over a hundred years of history. When the real head of the family was alive, they were local tyrants in H City, able to command the winds and rains. Outside, who wouldn't fawn over them?

Who would dare disrespect the Long family?

And what about the acting patriarch, even though Long Tuo and his son have served as acting patriarchs for thirty years?

Their authority is illegitimate.

Even within the Long Group, they don't have absolute power, let alone in the entire family or in H City.

Without Ye Longting as a comparison, Long Tuo, as acting patriarch, would still be quite prestigious, and everyone would give him some respect.

Since the Longteng Group caught up with the Long Group, the H City business world has split into three factions: one faction thrives with the Long Group and is at odds with the Longteng Group; another faction has chosen the Longteng Group; and the third faction tries to play both sides, hoping to profit from both.

Everyone is in business, and for business and profit, choosing who to cooperate with is their freedom.

But Long Tuo's social status has declined accordingly. He doesn't have his father's cunning and ruthlessness; although he's also vicious, he's far inferior.

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17-21 minutes

“Ruoyu, Dad’s going back first. You stay here.”

Long Tuo walked to his car, stopped in front of it, and turned to his daughter who was following closely behind.

Long Ruoyu understood her father’s meaning. She hesitated for a moment and said, “Dad, that Ye guy doesn’t even want to look at me. Staying here won’t make any progress. The only woman who can get close to him is that tomboy Chu Jiu.”

“Although I’m thick-skinned enough, I still feel ashamed of being repeatedly ignored and rejected.”

Long Ruoyu also had her pride and dignity.

If it weren’t for her grandfather and father telling her to get close to Ye Longting and find a way to win him over, she really wouldn’t want to appear in front of Ye Longting. Oh, and she didn’t have many opportunities to appear in front of Ye Longting anyway.

Ye Longting rarely attended such banquets and events.

When he did show his face, he didn’t stay for long, and he was surrounded by bodyguards, making him really difficult to approach.

If he were easy to approach, Ye Longting’s true colors would have been exposed long ago.

It’s because his bodyguards are so skilled, always by his side, making him difficult to approach, that despite being in H City for so many years, no one has seen his true face, and no one knows whether he’s handsome or ugly.

However, it’s certain he’s still young, not old.

The black mask reveals a little skin on his face, confirming his youthful appearance.

“Even if we fail countless times, we must continue. Only by constantly watching him can we find his weakness. I refuse to believe he’s truly averse to women,”

Long Ruoyu said. “He’s not averse to women; he has a woman by his side. That Chu Jiu has been with him for so many years; she’s not bad-looking, and although her figure isn’t particularly sexy, she’s definitely a woman.” “Maybe they’ve already slept together. Otherwise, why would Ye Longting be so protective of Chu Jiu? I think their relationship is more than just employer and bodyguard. I wonder where Ye Longting’s bodyguards came from.”

They had inquired with many bodyguard companies, but Ye Longting’s bodyguards weren’t from any of them.

Those bodyguards were all orphans, with no relatives left. No wonder they were so loyal to Ye Longting; no amount of money could sway them away.

Ye Longting was said to treat his bodyguards very well, like brothers.

For orphans, who had suffered discrimination and lacked family care since childhood, Ye Longting’s brotherly treatment filled that void, explaining their loyalty. Long Ruoyu had also fought those bodyguards.

She could beat one of Ye Longting’s bodyguards, but with two, she would be the loser.

And even if she won, she would be injured—a narrow victory.

Once, when her family sent assassins to kill Ye Longting, she disguised herself and went with them. She was soundly defeated and injured, requiring a hospital stay.

Fortunately, she wasn’t usually high-profile, so even her hospitalization didn’t attract media attention. Furthermore, she stayed in a private hospital invested in by the Long family, further enhancing her privacy.

Long Tuo glanced at his daughter, lowering his voice slightly, and said, “That Chu Jiu seems like a virgin. It’s normal for Ye Longting to protect her, but they didn’t sleep together.”

“She’s Ye’s personal bodyguard, responsible for Ye Longting’s safety, risking her life for him. Wouldn’t Ye Longting protect her? Anyone with a skilled and loyal bodyguard would protect them and wouldn’t let outsiders bully their personal bodyguard.”

“That would be like slapping yourself in the face. If it were you, wouldn’t you defend your bodyguard in front of outsiders?”

Long Ruoyu choked for a moment, then asked her father, “Dad, how can you tell that Chu Jiu is still a virgin?”

Long Tuo hesitated for a moment before saying, “Don’t worry about it, I can tell anyway. Just do as I say. I’ll go back first. You stay here and keep an eye on that guy surnamed Ye. I think he’s in a good mood tonight, so he probably won’t leave so soon.”

“As long as he’s not in a hurry to leave, there will always be a chance to get close to him. Once we pull off his mask, we’ll see his true face. We’ve used AI to generate what that child might look like when he grows up, and it’s pretty close.”

“He looked very much like his father when he was little. Even if he changes as he grows up, the change probably won’t be too big. Someone who looks like his father will always look like his father, maybe even more so than when he was little.”

Long Ruoyu was still unwilling. As long as she was repeatedly belittled and humiliated by Ye Longting, she wished she could drink his blood and eat his flesh.

“Ruoyu!”

Long Tuo called out sternly.

“Think about how that guy surnamed Ye hurt your pride. Don’t you want to get revenge?”

“How can I get revenge on him? I don’t even have the ability to do so,” Long Ruoyu said dejectedly.

She dreamed of getting revenge on Ye Longting, but that guy was too powerful.

“Play with his feelings, make him fall in love with you, and if you tell him to go east, he won’t dare to go west.”

Long Ruoyu pouted, thinking that Ye Longting would never fall in love with her. As long as she was still the daughter of the Long family, Ye Longting would never love her; the two families were mortal enemies.

And she couldn't leave the Long family. Being the daughter of the Long family was her capital, always her pride. How could she possibly leave the Long family? Even though she had broken away from the Long family and the two families had been fighting for so many years, Ye Longting couldn't be completely unaware of her. How could he possibly fall in love with her?

That was just wishful thinking.

Instead of wasting her time, she should have set her sights on other wealthy young men. The Long family wasn't the only powerful family in H City; there were many others.

It was just that the Long family used to be the most prestigious. Since her grandfather had harmed the head of the Long family and became the acting head, her status in H City had risen dramatically.

But after her father took power, with Ye Longting as a formidable rival, her status in the city began to decline. If she didn't hurry and find a satisfactory husband, what if that boy returned with the token and took over the Long family?

Her status would plummet. If he sought revenge for her parents, she and her family might lose everything, go to jail, or even lose their lives.

To ensure a comfortable life for the rest of her life, Long Ruoyu secretly wanted to find a good husband as soon as possible.

However, she couldn't ignore the task her grandfather and father had given her.

During the process, everyone in the circle knew that she had pursued Ye Longting, which affected her later marriage into a wealthy family.

"Dad, I understand. You go back first, leave two bodyguards for me. I'll stay and go back after Ye Longting leaves."

Long Ruoyu thought that staying would also have its advantages; at least she would have time to chat with the other wealthy young men and build relationships.

They all grew up in the same circle, so even if they weren't close, they knew each other, making it easier to chat."Okay."

Long Tuo instructed two bodyguards to stay and protect his daughter.

Then, he got into his car.

Soon, several cars drove away.

Watching her father's car disappear into the distance, Long Ruoyu took a few deep breaths, mentally cheering herself on, before returning to the banquet with the two bodyguards.

She acted as if nothing had happened, chatting casually with everyone again, occasionally glancing at Ye Longting.

Ye Longting seemed to be in a good mood tonight; he had been there for quite some time and showed no sign of leaving, chatting happily with the big bosses, accepting all their toasts.

Wasn't he supposed to be very guarded?

When socializing, he usually wouldn't drink more than three glasses, afraid of being tricked if he got drunk.

He often said that drinking would lead to trouble, and if anyone tried to persuade him to drink more, he would use that phrase to shut them up. Why was he acting

so unusually tonight?

After observing for a moment, Long Ruoyu picked up a glass of wine and walked over.

But she still couldn't reach Ye Longting; she was stopped by Chu Jiu a few steps away.

Sometimes, Long Ruoyu really wanted to skin Chu Jiu alive.

He was so annoying.

"Mr. Ye,"

Long Ruoyu said in a sweet, coquettish voice. As Ye Longting looked at her, she raised her wine glass and said sweetly, "Mr. Ye, let me toast you. My father said something a bit harsh just now, which upset you. I apologize on his behalf."

"I'm sorry ,"

Ye Longting said coldly. "Long Tuo upset me, but doesn't he have the guts to apologize to my face? Pushing his own daughter forward shows a complete lack of responsibility."

“Why did the Long family choose Long Tuo as the acting head of the family? He’s far inferior to his father. If you ask me, the children that Old Master Long raised outside are much better than Long Tuo.”

“Old Master Long should have let his children from outside return to shoulder the responsibilities. Long Tuo is just a legitimate son of the legal wife.”

Long Tuo has several half-siblings. Although they also share the surname Long, everyone knows they are Old Master Long’s illegitimate children, but they haven’t truly returned to acknowledge their ancestry, nor do they work for the Long Group.

It’s not that they don’t want to, but that Long Tuo disagrees.

He knows his own limitations perfectly well; if he let his illegitimate children return, he would be outshone.

If his father were to become biased and allow his illegitimate son to succeed him, where would he put his face? This was something Long Tuo wouldn’t allow, and neither would his mother.

When his father first cheated, his mother said she wouldn’t care how many women he had outside the family, but the successor had to be one of her children. Children born out of wedlock couldn’t truly be recognized as family members, much less work for the Long Group.

The affairs of the Long family were none of the concern of those illegitimate children.

When Mr. Long was young, he kept many mistresses who obediently served him. He would allow them to have children, but they couldn’t transfer their marriage certificates; he would give them a large monthly allowance. He

also made it clear that the successor wouldn’t be any children born outside the family, but only his children born to his wife.

After Long Tuo truly became the acting head of the Long family, Mr. Long slowly regretted it. His eldest son wasn’t particularly capable and could only maintain the status quo.

His other son was ruthless, but still far inferior to him.

On the contrary, the illegitimate children he had raised outside the family were exceptionally capable. But he was getting old, and his eldest son had already assumed the position of acting

head of the family. Old Master Long didn't want his children to suffer fratricide, so he ultimately didn't allow his children from outside the family to return and take over.

He planned to find that child before he died, kill him, obtain the family head's token, and then have his grandson, being even more ruthless than his son, pass the token to his grandson.

That way, the position of head of the Long family would be passed down through his branch. Even

if his son wasn't good enough, a good grandson would suffice.

Therefore, Old Master Long helped Long Tuo secure his position as acting head of the family and warned his illegitimate children not to covet the position. They could build their own businesses and accumulate their own wealth; he wouldn't interfere.

The Long family must be inherited by the children born to him and his wife.

This essentially returned to the path of direct lineage, except that Long Tuo was a direct descendant of his branch.

Before Long Ruoyu could speak, Ye Longting continued, "However, the Long family has always been ruled by the direct line."

"Even the acting patriarch, Mr. Long, can't escape that kind of thinking."

This was a sarcastic remark.

Long Ruoyu's smile froze.

Ye Longting's words always carried a barb, making people uncomfortable.

"Don't you all agree?" Longting asked the others.

Everyone chimed in, agreeing with Longting.

In fact, the Long family was indeed ruled by the direct line; the past patriarchs had all been from this line.

That is, the previous true patriarch's entire family had died, except for a little child who was missing. Mr. Long had searched for decades without finding the child, not knowing if the child was alive or dead.

It turned out that if the true patriarch's descendants couldn't find that little child, the line would end. With their lifeline severed, and having lost the impression of being the family head, along with the family's symbolic possessions and totem, the position of family head of the Long family could no longer be held. Long Tuo's branch could only serve as acting family heads.

Many people knew the inside story of the Long family's tragedy, but it was an internal struggle within the Long family, and outsiders couldn't interfere, especially since they had no evidence.

It was none of their business, so they kept to themselves.

Privately, everyone said that Long Tuo and his son's status in the city had declined because they had given so much to the Long family, yet they couldn't truly claim ownership.

They couldn't even mobilize the Long family's elites; without the family head's symbol, orders wouldn't be obeyed, and the father and son were powerless.

This was the Long family's successive family heads retaliating against Long Tuo and his son.

If fate were to arrange for that little child from back then to return and take over the Long family, Long Tuo and his son would have no choice but to relinquish all power unless they could also silence that little child and obtain the totem and other valuables.

Otherwise, they would easily be doing all the work for someone else.

Long Ruoyu's face darkened further.

She didn't offer Long Ting another toast, instead downing her own drink in one gulp.

After finishing the drink, she said in a deep voice, "Indeed, the Long family has always been ruled by the direct descendant, and my father was my grandparents' biological son. My grandmother was my grandfather's only wife, so my father was the direct descendant."

She deeply resented the Long family's centuries-old, outdated rules and customs.

If it weren't for these shady rules, her grandfather wouldn't have needed to conspire with others to kill the head of the family. Although he ultimately succeeded, a thorn remained in his heart for many years.

He always worried that the child he rescued would return for revenge.

Many powerful families have such outdated customs; they really should change them. A virtuous and capable person should take over. Long Ting chuckled twice, ignoring Long Ruoyu.

His chuckles, however, made Long Ruoyu blush; she felt his laughter was sarcastic.

Suppressing her anger, Long Ruoyu maintained her good temper and said to Long Ting, "Mr. Ye, may I come over and have a chat with you?"

"What does Miss Long want to talk to me about? You think you can chat like this? My hearing is excellent; I can hear you unless you're a mosquito buzzing."

Long Ting swirled his wine glass, the liquid tracing elegant arcs with his movements.

"I really don't like Miss Long getting too close to me. The perfume you're wearing is pungent and stinky to me. Do you have body odor, Miss Long? Is that why you use so much strong perfume to mask your body odor?"

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

They knew this man liked to target the Long family and everyone in them, but they hadn't expected him to be so sharp-tongued, showing no mercy even to the Long family's young lady.

Tonight, Long Ruoyu was practically being thoroughly humiliated by Mr. Ye.

Long Ruoyu's face flushed red with anger.

But she couldn't lash out at Ye Longting. She said, "Mr. Ye, you really have a sharp tongue. Which woman attending this banquet tonight doesn't wear perfume?"

"The whole room reeks of perfume and tobacco. How can you single me out? Does Mr. Ye dislike me?"

Long Ruoyu was telling the truth.

No woman attending the banquet was without perfume.

It was just that her perfume was a little stronger.

“Do all women who wear perfume have body odor? We women just like perfume, is that wrong? Mr. Ye seems to discriminate against us women.”

Long Ting laughed, though Long Ruoyu couldn't see his smile. “My daughter doesn't use perfume. I prefer natural body odor, I just don't like perfume. Others wear perfume, but they don't flaunt it in front of me, so it doesn't bother me.”

“Miss Long, you're wearing such strong perfume and you're flaunting it in front of me. It's bothering me. If it didn't bother me, I wouldn't even bother saying anything. Do you think I'm so idle and like to meddle in other people's business?”

He glanced at Long Ruoyu and said, “Miss Long is quite pretty, but I just don't like the look of you. Don't be angry, Miss Long, our two companies are mortal enemies, like fighting cocks.”

“Everyone in H City knows that your father and I are mortal enemies among mortal enemies. Tell me, how could I possibly like the look of you? If I did, you probably wouldn't be having a good time at home. Maybe your father would think you stole your Long family's trade secrets and told me.”

“If you hadn't secretly told me the trade secrets, how could I have accurately hit your weak points every time?”

Long Ruoyu's face darkened.

“Ye Longting!”

she shouted out his full name.

“Stop making baseless accusations! When did I ever pass on any trade secrets to you?”

This scoundrel wanted to drive a wedge between her and her father, and even more so, to make her the target of everyone's suspicion.

Heaven help her! She had never even seen Ye Longting's true face, never been close to him, how could she possibly pass on trade secrets to him?

Long Ting laughed again, "Why is Miss Long reacting so strongly? I was just saying hypothetically, not actually. Miss Long, why are you reacting so strongly? Did you do something like that behind your father's back?"

"Which company's young master did you leak important information about your Long Group?"

"I didn't!"

Long Ruoyu denied, her face dark.

She had never leaked any important secrets of the Long Group.

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4-5 minutes

She didn't know those important secrets either.

Her father doted on her and gave her a certain amount of power, but his own power was limited, let alone hers.

"If you don't have anything to say, then you don't have anything to say. Why are you shouting so loudly, Miss Long? It's driving me crazy. If you don't have anything to say, Miss Long, please move away. Don't get too close to me, it really stinks."

Long Ting's disdain for Long Ruoyu was so obvious.

It made Long Ruoyu's face turn black, white, and red in turns.

She glared at Long Ting fiercely and turned away angrily.

The task her father had given her was really difficult for her to complete.

Ye Longting was such a sharp-tongued man, and he didn't know how to be gentle with women. He had drunk so much, but he wasn't drunk at all; he was very sober. She didn't even have a chance to get close enough to pull off his mask.

Even the big bosses who could drink with Ye Longting sat at a certain distance from him.

Every time that sharp-tongued man drank, he would only push up his mask a little, revealing his smooth chin, but his face was still covered.

Long Ruoyu hid in a corner, but she could still see Ye Longting. She was waiting, waiting for him to get drunk.

Long Ting seemed to be in particularly good spirits tonight, having drunk quite a bit at the banquet.

Long Ruoyu actually waited until he was completely drunk.

However, his bodyguards hadn't touched a drop of alcohol. After getting drunk, Long Ting was unsteady on his feet, and it was Chu Jiu and another bodyguard who helped him leave.

Long Ruoyu watched the group leave from the corner, then took out her phone and sent a message to her father.

She told him that Ye Longting was drunk tonight and was on his way home, asking him to arrange for an assassin to kill him on his usual route.

With Ye Longting drunk, if he encountered an assassin, the bodyguards would be distracted protecting him, making them vulnerable to attack. Even if they couldn't take down Ye Longting tonight, taking down Chu Jiu and her bodyguards would be fine.

Without the bodyguards, even if Ye Longting was incredibly skilled, he wouldn't be able to withstand so many assassins.

What Long Ruoyu didn't know was that after getting into the car, Longting leaned against Chu Jiu. Chu Jiu pushed him away, saying, "Young Master, she won't come out to see us while the car is moving, you don't need to act anymore."

Longting sat up straight, tilting his head to look at Chu Jiu's profile.

So beautiful.

“Chu Jiu, I’m really drunk.”

“Drunk?”

Chu Jiu looked at him, meeting his deep, bottomless black eyes. Chu Jiu said calmly, “Young Master’s alcohol tolerance, others may not know, but I know it too. A few drinks wouldn’t make Young Master drunk?”

“I think Young Master is still quite sober.”

Longting leaned closer again, stubbornly clinging to Chu Jiu. Only when he pretended to be drunk would Chu Jiu sit with him, afraid he was truly drunk.

“I’m drunk, talking nonsense. What does Long Ruoyu mean by pestering me?”

Chu Jiu said coldly, “She wants to climb into your bed, become your woman, and control you.”

Long Ting said “Oh,” “How could she climb into my bed? I don’t need women. Oh, I have a woman by my side, it’s you, Chu Jiu. You are the only woman by my side, besides my family.”

Chu Jiu still had the same attitude: “Young Master is really drunk. Sleep for a while. When you get home, I’ll make you a bowl of hangover soup.”

“Chu Jiu, if I really have a woman...”

In that case, if Master knew in the afterlife, he would be very happy. If you get married, have a child as soon as possible, have several. You’re the only one in your family now. Have more children and strengthen your family again.”

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4-5 minutes

Long Ting looked at her,

sighing inwardly.

Was she truly ignorant or feigning ignorance?

However, he didn't explicitly say so.

"Marriage is still a long way off. Let's talk about it after I've avenged myself."

Long Ting sat up straight, no longer leaning against Chu Jiu.

"Most of those who knew about or participated back then are dead. Even those who are still alive are tight-lipped and hard to pry open. Decades have passed, and it's too difficult for me to gather evidence."

Long Ting looked distressed. "Why don't Uncle Ying and the others help me gather evidence?"

Chu Jiu said, "This is the young master's great revenge, not theirs. They helped raise the young master and taught him so much; that's already a great kindness."

Long Tuo's father didn't leave any evidence behind. Even though many people knew it was him, there was no proof that he killed the head of the family.

The participants were all Long Ting's enemies. How could they possibly hand over the events of that year, or even the evidence they secretly kept, to Long Ting?

Wouldn't that be suicide?

But many more of the people who knew about and participated were dead, some from illness, some from accidents.

Long Ting believed that those who died in accidents were murdered by Long Tuo's father to cover their tracks, and he also believed that those who fell ill were poisoned. The

surviving witnesses were mostly Long Tuo's uncles, aunts, and other relatives, who were loyal to the family and would never betray him.

Long Ting had been in H City for many years, but gathering evidence was incredibly slow, mainly due to the passage of over thirty years.

Without sufficient evidence to bring his enemies to justice, Long Ting could only continue to expand the Longteng Group, hoping to reveal the family head's token at the opportune moment and reclaim the position.

With his status as the president of the Longteng Group, everyone knew his capabilities; once he assumed the position of family head, he believed he could win the trust of those elites who valued possessions over personal connections. For over thirty years, Long Tuo and his son had failed to secure the true position of family head. Once Long Ting revealed his identity, they would target him, giving him evidence to imprison them.

However, the father and son alone were far from sufficient.

What happened back then wasn't something a father and son could accomplish alone; too many people were involved.

That was a last resort for Long Ting, a strategy he had been preparing for years.

Now, the Longteng Group had caught up with the Long Group, and Long Ting planned to reveal the family head's token and take over the Long family after the summer vacation.

Having operated in H City for many years, his connections, influence, and social standing were enough to intimidate the Long family members.

Why wait until after the summer vacation?

Because Zhou Yang would be in Dongguan during the summer, leaving him without anyone to manage the Longteng Group.

Also, his family and friends would be flying over for vacation, and he didn't want to burden them.

After the summer, those who worked would return to work, those who studied would return to school, and Zhou Yang would come from Dongguan. Without these worries, he could then take over the Long family.

"Chu Jiu, let's not go back to that house tonight. Let's go somewhere else, our new house. I secretly bought it a while ago, and we haven't stayed there yet."

Chu Jiu said, "Is Young Master afraid of being assassinated?"

"I'm not afraid, but I don't want to fight them tonight. Although I'm not really drunk, I've had so much to drink that my mobility is a bit impaired."

Chu Jiu said to him, "Who told you to drink so much tonight? If you have a headache tomorrow, don't tell me. If you do, I'll call Mother Mu and tell her you drank so much."

"Chu Jiu, you're such a tattletale!"

"When it comes to tattletales, who can compare to you, Young Master? Don't think I don't know you've complained about me to Yan Yan and Bei Bei countless times."

Long Ting: "..."

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3-4 minutes

Chu Jiu instructed the driver to change routes.

If the young master didn't want to fight, then there wouldn't be any

fighting tonight. Long Tuo's plan to have assassins lying in wait along Long Ting's usual route home, waiting to make their move, was futile.

Long Ting took Chu Jiu to his newly purchased villa. It wasn't as large as his usual estate; although it had a yard, it was quite small.

Back home, Long Ting lay down on the sofa, casually removing his sunglasses and mask, and said comfortably, "It's still best to be home."

For someone used to living in a large villa, this small home, which he had personally decorated, felt like his world consisted only of him and Chu Jiu. He didn't need a large space; a large space felt empty to him.

Chu Jiu silently went into the kitchen to make him a hangover soup.

Long Ting let her prepare it.

Drinking too much had indeed made him feel unwell.

He lay on the sofa, lost in thought. As he thought, his eyelids grew heavy. He closed his eyes, intending to doze off, and eventually fell asleep.

With Chu Jiu by his side, he dared to sleep soundly.

Anyone else might betray him, but Chu Jiu wouldn't.

Chu Jiu wouldn't try to take advantage of him or sleep with him like other women.

Long Ting knew Chu Jiu had feelings for him, but she was stubborn, always placing herself in the position of a servant, deeply hiding her love for him,

just like him.

He loved Chu Jiu too, but he carried too much on his shoulders; he didn't dare take that step forward.

Both loved each other deeply, yet neither spoke of it, neither broke through that barrier, neither took that crucial step.

Chu Jiu finished cooking the hangover soup, brought it out, placed it on the dining table, and then leaned out to say to the person on the sofa, "Young Master, the hangover soup is ready. Come and drink it."

Long Ting lay motionless on the sofa. Chu Jiu went outside and walked to the sofa, only to find Long Ting asleep.

She wanted to wake him, reached out her hand, then withdrew it, letting him sleep.

He was under a lot of pressure; whenever he left home, his mind was highly focused, too tense. Only at home could he relax.

Chu Jiu sat down on the edge of the sofa, reaching out to touch the mask Long Ting was wearing, but didn't peel it off.

If she peeled it off, he would have to put on a new one tomorrow, too much trouble.

"Young Master, you'll get better,"

Chu Jiu said softly.

Only when Long Ting was asleep did she show a little tenderness.

After looking at Long Ting for a moment, Chu Jiu got up and went upstairs.

She brought down a thin blanket for Long Ting and covered him with it, then pushed two single sofas together; she would sleep on the sofa tonight.

Long Ting was asleep; she didn't have the strength to carry him upstairs.

She could ask her colleagues for help, but even if they came in to help, they would only support the young master upstairs, which would wake him.

Once he was awake, it would be difficult for him to fall back asleep.

Chu Jiu couldn't bear to part with him.

Long Ting was sleeping soundly, so she let him sleep on the sofa for the night, while she slept with him in the living room. That way

, she could know immediately if anything happened.

That's what a true bodyguard does.

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3-4 minutes

Nothing happened that night.

The next day, when Long Ting woke up, Chu Jiu was already awake and had prepared breakfast. She sat on the sofa where he had slept the night before, waiting for him to wake up.

"Young Master is awake."

Seeing Long Ting open his eyes, Chu Jiu got up and walked to him, sitting on the edge of the sofa. She asked with concern, "Does Young Master have a headache?"

Long Ting blinked, then turned to look around and asked her, "Did I sleep here last night?"

"Young Master fell asleep on the sofa last night. I didn't want to wake you, so I let you sleep there. This sofa can be used as a bed. Did you find it uncomfortable?"

Chu Jiu was thinking that if the young master wasn't comfortable, she would immediately have the butler replace it with a double sofa, one that felt like a bed, a very comfortable one.

"No, I thought I went back to my room to sleep. I didn't expect to fall asleep on the sofa. Did you sleep on the sofa last night too?"

Long Ting sat up and rubbed his temples. "I have a slight headache, but it's not too bad. Just make me a cup of honey water."

"Young Master is sleeping on the sofa. How can I go back to my room? If something happens, I won't know. That would be dereliction of duty. Okay, I'll go make you a cup of honey water."

With that, Chu Jiu got up and walked away.

Soon, she made the honey water, brought it out, and placed the cup in Long Ting's hand.

Long Ting said to her, "At home, what could possibly happen? It's very safe here. There are people guarding the yard too. They'll know if there's any disturbance."

"I'm a grown man, tough and strong. Sleeping on the sofa is fine. You girls shouldn't sleep on the sofa. It's never as comfortable as a bed. If something like this happens again, don't worry about me. Just cover me with a blanket. You go back to your room to sleep."

Chu Jiu didn't speak.

"Chu Jiu, did you hear me?"

"I heard you."

But that didn't mean she would do it.

"If you hear me, you must carry it out."

"Bodyguard."

Chu Jiu uttered four words, and Long Ting immediately fell silent, glaring at her unhappily.

Chu Jiu wasn't afraid of his glare.

She was his bodyguard; if he slept in the lobby, she would sleep in the lobby too.

If he didn't want her to sleep in the lobby, he shouldn't have gotten drunk.

"Breakfast is ready, I've already eaten. Young Master, have some honey water and then have breakfast. I'm going out for some exercise."

With that, Chu Jiu turned and left,

leaving Long Ting sulking.

After drinking half a cup of honey water, he took out his phone to call Jun Yan, but after thinking for a moment, he sent a text message instead, asking Jun Yan, "Yan Yan, are you free?"

Jun Yan quickly replied, "I'm on my way to the company. If you need anything, just say so. Hurry up, I'll be at the company in ten minutes."

Once she got to the company, she wouldn't have time to deal with this brother.

"Did you quarrel with my Ninth Sister again?"

Jun Yan sent a voice message, asking Long Ting.

"You know that's just how Ninth Sister is. Why bother arguing with her? You can't win against her anyway."

Long Ting asked his sister with a laugh, "Does it mean that I'm here because your Ninth Sister is arguing with me?"

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4-5 minutes

Junyan retorted bluntly, "You wouldn't come to me unless it's related to Ninth Sister. Besides Ninth Sister, what else could possibly stump you? Tell me, is Ninth Sister refusing to eat with you today, or what?"

Long Ting replied, "No, I just really missed you. I sent you a message to ask how you're doing. As your older brother, can't I show some concern for my little sister?"

Junyan chuckled twice, not refuting Long Ting, but her chuckles clearly indicated she didn't believe him.

Although she hadn't grown up with him, she'd known him for decades and knew his character very well.

Despite his mysterious and aloof demeanor in H City, he wasn't that kind of person; he was a fun-loving and carefree individual.

"Come visit sometime,"

Long Ting said, unsure what else to say.

Junyan said, "I'm busy."

Long Ting: "...Beibei is on vacation, and you haven't seen each other in a long time, right? Come over and we can all get together."

"Beibei just talked to me on the phone last night. She said she'll stay on vacation for another week and then come work at my company to learn from me. We can spend a month or two together, so there's no need for her to fly so far."

Long Ting paused for a moment and asked, "Beibei said she wants to work at your company? Didn't she say she'd find it herself? I offered to arrange something for her, but she refused. Her sixth uncle offered to arrange something for her, but she refused that too."

"She submitted her resume herself, and my company hired her. She's doing a holiday job; she'll work for a while, and if she does well, she can join my company anytime after she graduates."

"I didn't give her any special treatment."

Junyan always handled things professionally. Even though she and Beibei were close friends, she wouldn't give Beibei special treatment.

Beibei wanted to work at Fengchen Group, fine, submit your resume and get in based on your own abilities. She even specifically told Beibei not to reveal her true identity when she came to work.

Although she and Beibei had known each other for over twenty years and shared a deep sisterly bond, Beibei had never been to Fengchen Group. The Zhan family had protected Beibei well, and apart from the Jun family, no one at Fengchen Group knew her.

Beibei could easily have concealed her identity and entered the company for training.

Long Ting laughed, "Aren't you going to give Beibei a backdoor?" "Beibei doesn't need connections; she's capable, and I believe in her."

Unlike her older sister, who has seven older brothers who all dote on her, Beibei isn't spoiled. Like her brothers, starting in her teens, whenever school had a long break, she would work at a branch of the Zhan Group. She

started from the bottom and learned a lot.

Beibei had told her that she also wanted to be a strong woman.

Long Ting laughed, "Bei Bei admires you the most. Knowing you trust her so much, she'll definitely be very happy."

"Yan Yan, what do you girls like?"

"Brother, are you thinking of giving Ninth Sister a gift? Just give her whatever she likes."

Long Ting paused for a moment, then said, "She likes fighting."

Jun Yan: "..."

"She has a boyish personality, but she's still a girl. I think she'll like what you girls like."

Jun Yan said, "Brother, I can't help you with this. I think you should give her something she likes, but you said she likes fighting, so I don't know. What do most girls like? Go ask Bei Bei."

“I can’t speak for them. My tastes are different from theirs. I have everything they like, and plenty of it. I don’t need anyone to give it to me.”

Long Ting was speechless. Okay, he asked the wrong person.

This was something he should ask Bei Bei.

Yan Yan is a strong woman; her likes are different from others.

Junyan has plenty of flowers and jewelry that others like. Not to mention the gifts from her elders, Xiao Ouyang gives her a lot of jewelry every now and then. She has more jewelry than any jewelry store has.

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4-4 minutes

“Actually, whatever gift you give Ninth Sister, she’ll like it,”

Junyan said. “Ninth Sister isn’t materialistic; she cares about your intentions. If you could make her something yourself as a gift, I guarantee she’d love it.”

“What should I make for her? A beauty soup? Delicious food? Or play a tune or sing her a song?”

Junyan casually said, “Summer is followed by autumn, and autumn by winter, but in H City, it gets cold after autumn. You’ll need sweaters there. If you could knit a sweater for Ninth Sister yourself, I guarantee she’d be delighted.”

Long Ting: “Yanyan, just kill me! I can do everything, except knit.”

“Even if I wanted to learn, I wouldn’t know who to learn from.”

Everyone around him is wealthy; their clothes are almost all custom-made, or high-end items. No one around him actually knits sweaters.

“There are still people who know how. As long as you’re willing to learn, just ask and learn.”

“Brother, I’m almost at the company, I have to go now, I’ll hang up later.”

Knowing she had presented Long Ting with a difficult problem, Junyan quickly hung up.

After hanging up, Junyan couldn’t help but laugh. How did she come up with the idea of asking her brother to knit a sweater for her ninth sister?

Even her mother couldn’t knit.

It seemed like no one in the family knew how to knit.

A few minutes later, Junyan’s car drove into Fengchen Group.

Getting out of the car, she saw Ouyang Hao holding a large bouquet of flowers, waiting for her at the entrance of the office building.

Junyan walked over, surrounded by bodyguards.

“Yan Yan.”

Ouyang Hao stepped forward and handed the bouquet of flowers to Junyan. Junyan noticed that the bouquet had been replaced with money flowers, which were better than fresh flowers—fresh flowers would wilt, but money flowers wouldn’t.

She took the bouquet and said to Ouyang Hao, “I told you not to send me flowers; I don’t like these things.”

Ouyang Hao replied, “That’s why I sent you money flowers. Have you had breakfast? I also made some nourishing soup; it’s still warm and in the car. I’ll go get it.”

He turned and walked to his car, opened the door, and reached inside to retrieve a thermal lunchbox.

Junyan stood there watching him until he returned. She then walked inside with the bouquet.

“My schedule is very stable. I have breakfast at 7:10 every morning. You don’t need to keep sending me nourishing soup. Do you think I need any supplements?” Her schedule was stable, and her

three meals a day were planned by a nutritionist; she ate healthily and nutritionally balanced meals. She

didn't need any supplements.

Her mother liked to make nourishing soup every few days and insisted that they all drink a bowl.

Junyan was afraid of gaining weight.

Fortunately, she expends a lot of energy every day and exercises regularly. Even with her mother feeding her so much, she hasn't gained weight.

Junyan envies those who can eat whatever they want and not gain weight.

Ouyang Hao smiled, "This is a nourishing soup I made for you myself. I got up early to prepare it. Drink a little bit, okay? My dad says he's my father, and he's never had soup I made."

Junyan smiled and said, "Your dad only likes your mom's soup."

"My dad just likes to show off his love, he likes to stuff dog food in my mouth."

"Junyan, after we get married, we'll show off our love in front of my dad every day too."

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4-5 minutes

Junyan said, "Our parents' generation, married for decades, still had the same sweet, first-love relationship—that's truly enviable."

She and Ouyang Hao grew up together, childhood sweethearts, inseparable since infancy, their bond deep. But their lives were long; who knew if they could maintain that sweet, first-love feeling for decades to come?

Junyan and Ouyang Hao's relationship wasn't dramatic, just a steady, enduring flow of companionship.

They were a perfect couple in everyone's eyes; to everyone, their being together seemed natural.

Inside the elevator, there were only the two of them. The bodyguards waited for the next elevator; with Ouyang Hao present, the bodyguards were wise enough not to be a third wheel.

Besides, they were back at the company, Jun family territory, and the young lady was safe.

"Ouyang,"

Junyan looked at Ouyang Hao's handsome face and suddenly asked, "Can you knit?"

Ouyang Hao hesitated for a moment, then said, "I can learn."

Meaning he couldn't.

Not only could he not knit, but no one in his family could either.

He wondered if any of the servants knew how.

"My eldest brother plans to knit a sweater for Ninth Sister himself. He's so busy, yet he still wants to knit one by hand. He's so good to Ninth Sister, and he really loves her very much."

Ouyang Hao immediately said, "Yan Yan, I'll learn to knit sweaters later and knit one for you too. No, I'll make all your winter thermal underwear by hand from now on!"

What's wrong with Ting-ge's head? He actually thought of knitting a sweater for Ninth Sister.

A sweater isn't worth much money, but for a grown man, especially a very busy one, to personally knit a sweater for a woman—that affection, that heart, is something that can be measured in money.

No wonder Yan Yan envies Ninth Sister. "I don't lack clothes. I have so many clothes in my closet that I can't even wear them all. Besides, winters in City A aren't cold, so I don't need to wear sweaters unless I go up north to see snow,"

Ouyang Hao said. "I can learn to knit sweaters for you, and I can also learn to make other clothes. Once I learn, I'll make clothes for you for all four seasons. I'll buy the fabric, design them myself, and make them for you."

Jun Yan smiled.

“Ouyang, I was just asking casually. I’m not asking you to knit sweaters or make clothes for me.”

“You envy Ninth Sister, but I want you to be the envy of others. How can I let you envy Ninth Sister? You should have everything Ninth Sister has, and you might have things that Ninth Sister might not have.”

Jun Yan smiled and didn’t say anything more.

The two took the elevator to the top floor.

When they got out of the elevator, the secretary was already waiting. Seeing the two of them come out together, the secretary was used to it. After greeting Ouyang Hao, she followed Jun Yan, reporting on her work as they walked.

They really made the most of every second, not wasting a single minute.

As soon as Junyan stepped out of the elevator, her gentle demeanor vanished, replaced by a serious expression. She addressed each matter reported by her secretary immediately.

Upon entering the CEO’s office, the secretary placed a stack of documents on Junyan’s desk. “Ms. Jun, these documents are very important and urgent.”

“Okay, I’ll handle them immediately. I’ll notify you to come in and pick them up later. Go get Mr. Ouyang a glass of water.”

Junyan sat down at her semi-circular desk, instructing her secretary to get Ouyang Hao a glass of water.

After sitting down, she turned on her laptop, picked up a document, quickly scanned it, signed her name at the end, and stamped it with the company seal. The document was then legally binding.

Junyan had a good memory; even with a quick glance, she could remember the contents of documents. Moreover, documents sent to her had been repeatedly discussed and approved by senior management.

Signing was merely a formality; the company had its rules and regulations, and she was the one who set the rules, rarely changing them.

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4-5 minutes

Ouyang Hao didn't disturb her, silently sitting down on the sofa in the reception area.

His secretary poured him a glass of water and softly asked, "Mr. Ouyang, is there anything else you need?"

Ouyang Hao replied softly, "No, thank you."

"Then I'll go back to work."

The secretary glanced at the insulated lunchbox and said softly, "Ms. Jun has a meeting in half an hour, it will last an hour."

Ouyang Hao understood what the secretary meant.

He needed to find a few minutes during that half hour to let Jun Yan drink the nourishing soup; otherwise, she wouldn't have time to drink his lovingly prepared soup.

"Thank you."

Ouyang Hao thanked the secretary again.

The secretary left.

Ouyang Hao got up and went into the tea room, took out a set of bowls and chopsticks, washed them, came out, returned to the sofa, opened the insulated lunchbox, and poured Jun Yan a bowl of soup.

Looking at Jun Yan again, she was so focused on her work that she probably hadn't even forgotten about him.

She clearly had older and younger brothers; she didn't need to work so hard, yet she insisted on shouldering the family burden. Her brothers all trusted her, and everyone in the company obeyed her, always saying she had the same demeanor as Uncle Ye back in the day.

The elders all said that Yan Yan had been composed since childhood, with the air of a big sister.

Aunt Mu often said she hoped Yan Yan would be carefree and didn't want her to shoulder so much responsibility, but unfortunately, things didn't go as Aunt Mu wished.

Yan Yan was a very opinionated person; once she decided on something, no one could change her mind unless she gave up herself.

Ouyang Hao was fortunate that he and Yan Yan were childhood sweethearts, with a deep and stable relationship, and their families had long considered making them in-laws.

If he didn't have this advantage, it would have been very difficult for him to win Jun Yan's heart. He

was grateful for the affection of his parents' generation. This gave him this advantage.

Junyan understood him and trusted him. Although the young masters of the Jun family all disliked him, they had to admit that no one else dared to marry Junyan except him.

Ouyang Hao carried the bowl of soup over to Junyan's side, intending to feed her.

"Put it down first, I'll drink it later,"

Junyan said, refusing to be fed.

She had hands and didn't need to be fed.

Ouyang Hao said, "I'll feed you, so you can continue working on the documents without taking up your work time."

"No need, a bowl of soup won't take a minute to finish. I'll drink it before the meeting later, just one bowl. You can drink the rest,"

Junyan said without looking up at Ouyang Hao, working against the clock. Her schedule was packed, and she was a very punctual person.

She would do whatever was scheduled for her, trying not to procrastinate. Procrastination meant working overtime at night, which was even more tiring, or accumulating tasks until the next day, which would only make things worse.

Ouyang Hao had no choice but to put down the soup bowl.

“It’s still a little hot, it’ll be better to drink it later.”

Ouyang Hao looked at her for a moment, then finally went back to the sofa and sat down, drinking the rest of the soup himself.

Junyan said she would only drink one bowl, so it was one bowl.

At least she drank it.

Ouyang Hao sat in Junyan’s office for half an hour, only leaving when Junyan had to go to a meeting.

Watching Junyan finish the bowl of nourishing soup, he left with his insulated lunchbox.

He wanted to invite Junyan to lunch together, but Junyan said she had a lunch appointment and it wasn’t convenient.

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4-5 minutes

Ouyang Hao felt helpless.

His childhood sweetheart was always relegated to a lower priority than work.

Knowing he held an irreplaceable place in Junyan’s heart, Ouyang Hao still felt a pang of jealousy sometimes, because Junyan always put him before her work.

Back in his office at his company, Ouyang Hao immediately called his mother. Once she answered, he asked pleadingly, “Mom, do you know anyone who can knit?”

“Knit?”

Lin Xi asked suspiciously. “Why are you asking? It’s the middle of summer, it’s unbearably hot outside, who can knit?”

“It’s Brother Ting! I don’t know what’s wrong with his head, what he’s thinking. He actually said he’d knit a sweater for Ninth Sister himself. Yan Yan mentioned it to me a couple of times, asking if I know how to knit.” ”

I know, Yan Yan is envious of Ninth Sister.”

“Brother Ting knits a sweater for Ninth Sister, so can I. I can’t let Yan Yan only be envious of others.”

Lin Xi: “...This Long Ting, what’s he thinking? He could just spend some money to buy Chu Jiu a few new outfits, why does he have to knit a sweater himself? Can he even do it?”

Ouyang Hao said, “He might be. Brother Ting’s uncles and aunts are all capable people, it’s not surprising they can knit. Mom, can you knit? Teach me!”

“I need to learn tailoring. I told Yan Yan that I’ll take care of all her clothes from now on. I’ll make them all for her, buy the fabric, design them myself, and make them myself.”

Lin Xi: “...Son, don’t brag too much. You can talk about it after you’ve learned it.”

“You can’t even do it yourself, yet you say you’ll take care of all of Yan Yan’s clothes for all four seasons. Aren’t you afraid you won’t be able to keep your word to Yan Yan?”

“Knitting is something you can learn. It’s not that hard. Knitting one sweater for Yan Yan is already very thoughtful. You want to take care of all of her clothes for all four seasons and say you’ll make them yourself? Tsk, love-struck!”

“Mom, I’ve already made a promise. For your future daughter-in-law, you have to help me find the best teacher.”

Lin Xi sighed, “You’re such a pain in the ass.”

“Alright, for my daughter-in-law, for your future happiness, Mom will find you a teacher. Whether you can learn it or not is up to you.”

Ouyang Hao promised that he would learn seriously, work hard, and keep his word, and wouldn’t let Jun Yan down.

At the end, Ouyang Hao complained, “Childhood sweethearts, yet it’s still so hard to marry her. It’s all Brother Ting’s fault. I wish I could fly to H City and beat him up.”

“Are you even his match? Beat him? You can’t even defeat Chu Jiu.”

Lin Xi bluntly exposed her son’s weakness without mercy.

After all, Long Ting and Chu Jiu had learned martial arts from a reclusive master. How could ordinary rich kids like them compare?

Ouyang Hao: “.....”

His own mother—definitely his real mother!

When a real mother criticizes her son, she shows absolutely no mercy.

“I’m not really going to beat Brother Ting. I just want to complain to him a little and ask how he came up with such a way to please Sister Jiu.”

Long Ting: Wronged! He had actually asked Jun Yan for advice—she was the one who suggested it.

Now Long Ting was still thinking about who he should learn knitting sweaters from.

“Your grandmother knew how to knit sweaters, but unfortunately, she has passed away.”

Lin Xi spoke with nostalgia for her mother.

She remembered that when she was a child, she had worn sweaters knitted by her mother. Back then, City A had four distinct seasons, and winters were quite cold. These days, it’s like there’s no winter in City A. This winter, there weren’t many cold days at all. During the Lunar New Year, the temperature even reached 30 degrees Celsius, and winter vacation felt like summer vacation.

“My grandma can knit sweaters. Why didn’t Mom learn that skill from her?”

“Do you think everyone can learn it?”

Lin Xi had wanted to learn before, but she couldn’t because she didn’t like it.

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3-4 minutes

“Don’t worry, as long as you want to learn, Mom will definitely find someone to teach you. Once you’ve learned, you can knit one for Mom too,”

Ouyang Hao said. “I’ll definitely knit one for Mom once I’ve learned, but Mom, let’s discuss this. Can I knit one for Yan Yan first?”

“You can knit one for Mom first. Since you’re just learning, it’s bound to be bad. Knit one for Mom first, and Mom won’t mind if your skills aren’t good. Once you’ve finished knitting one, you’ll have gained experience.”

“Then knit one for Yan Yan. You should always give Yan Yan the best,”

Ouyang Hao thought his mother’s words made sense.

He said, “Okay, I’ve learned it. I’ll knit one for Mom first, and one for Dad too. Winter is still a long way off, and it’s not cold here in winter, only a few cold days a year.”

“When it gets cold, I’ll definitely have knitted a sweater for Yan Yan and give it to her as a surprise.”

Lin Xi chuckled. “Son, keep it up! Mom is all for you. Oh my, it’s been so many years since I’ve seen anyone knit a sweater. I never thought my son would actually learn to knit.” ”

I’m only able to wear a sweater knitted by my son thanks to Brother Ting,”

Ouyang Hao said. “Mom, don’t laugh at me.”

“I’m not laughing at you. I’m just happy, happy that my son is so sensible. As long as you marry Yan Yan, I’ll help you in any way I can.”

“I watched Yan Yan grow up. I’ve always considered her my daughter-in-law. Son, you have to treat Yan Yan well.”

“Don’t bully Yan Yan,”

Ouyang Hao said. "Mom, I wish I could give her my heart. Haven't I been good enough to her? She's more important than my life. How could I bully Yan Yan? I want to grow old with her, not die young."

He wouldn't dare lay a finger on Jun Yan, let alone lay a finger on her.

Jun Yan had so many brothers; if he harmed her one second, he'd be in the underworld the next. If the young master of the Jun family laid a hand on him, he wouldn't even get a chance to breathe. Besides, Junyan isn't easy to bully; her kung fu is quite good, not inferior to his at all.

Lin Xi snorted twice, "I suppose you wouldn't dare bully my daughter-in-law. Anyway, after you and Yan Yan get married, Yan Yan will be your everything. You must listen to Yan Yan. If Yan Yan tells you to go east, you can't go west. If you dare to go west, your father and I will break your legs."

Ouyang Hao: "...Mom, am I your son?"

"If you weren't my son, do you think you could be with Yan Yan? I would have broken your legs long ago. The daughter-in-law I've chosen, besides my son, who dares to try and take her?"

"You are my son, but you were born to be with Yan Yan."

Ouyang Hao was

both amused and exasperated. He knew how

much his mother favored Junyan. Even before they were married, his parents still favored Junyan so much.

Once he married Junyan, in the Ouyang family, he would have to keep a low profile and speak softly, truly doing as his mother said, treating Junyan as his everything.

In his parents' eyes, Ouyang Hao's greatest value was marrying Junyan to them as their daughter-in-law.

"It's nothing, Mom, I'm hanging up."

Stunned by his mother's words, Ouyang Hao quickly hung up.

Little did he know that immediately after he hung up, his mother called Mu Qing.

Mu Qing answered Lin Sha's call after a while, saying, "Lin Xi, I'm in a meeting, what's wrong?"

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4-5 minutes

"Want to hear some gossip?"

Lin Xi asked with a smile.

Mu Qing immediately perked up and said, "What gossip? Tell me quickly, I'm very free right now, you can talk for an hour, it doesn't matter."

"My son wants to learn to knit."

Mu Qing was puzzled, "Why does he want to learn to knit? Neither of us can do that."

"Not many people knit here, it's only cold for ten or eight days a year, two layers of clothing are enough to get through, no need for a sweater. But, a hand-knitted sweater is much warmer."

"It's all because of your brother Ting, he said he wanted to knit a sweater for Chu Jiu by hand. They're in H City, it gets very cold there after autumn, and it snows heavily every winter, it's very cold."

"Brother Ting wants to knit a sweater for Chu Jiu, it's his way of showing his care for her, the young couple is so romantic, and then, our Yan Yan was a little envious. My son always treats Yan Yan like a precious gem."

"I wish I could bring the best of everything in the world to Yan Yan. I wouldn't give her the moon if she wanted the stars, how could I let her envy others? All I want is to learn to knit, so I can knit her a sweater too."

Mu Qing laughed, "Ouyang is a man of action. If he has the will, he'll do it. Our Yan Yan is so lucky. Speaking of which, we're all getting on in years; if we're lucky, we could be grandmothers."

"We've never worn a sweater knitted by our own men. When I get home, I'll tell Junbo. He's retired now and has plenty of free time. I'll ask him to learn too, and knit me a sweater. He won't have to envy my daughter for having such a good man to pamper her."

Lin Xi laughed, "Don't let them all run off to Shenzhou Knitting School. Qingqing, do you know anyone who can knit? Introduce him to someone so he can apprentice."

These days, finding a wife is really difficult; you can't get one without a skill.

Mu Qing said, "My third aunt knows how to knit. She knitted a lot of little clothes for her grandson, and they were very beautiful. I remember when I was little, she also knitted me a set of clothes."

"I'm going back to my parents' house this weekend. You and Ouyang come with me. I'll have my third aunt teach him." Since her future son-in-law was willing to treat her precious daughter this way, Mu Qing definitely had to lend a hand.

Her third aunt was very skillful; even though she was getting on in years, her knitting skills remained excellent, and she had knitted many things for the younger generation.

Lin Xi said, "Okay, I'll tell him we're not going anywhere this weekend. We're going back to your parents' home with you. I'm going too; it's been a long time since I visited Auntie."

Mu Qing's most frequented family home was the Mu family.

Although she wasn't the Mu family's biological daughter, they treated her like their own, giving her all the love they would give their own daughter.

She grew up happily in the Mu family, and it was through her brother from the Mu family that she met Ye Junbo and eventually married him.

She would go back to her biological parents' home two or three times a year; it was too far.

She was also busy with work, so she only went back two or three times a year. Often, her parents would fly over and stay with her for a year or two. Since her parents were with her, she was even less likely to go back to Wangcheng.

“By the way, how did Long Ting come up with the idea of knitting a sweater for Chu Jiu?”

Mu Qing asked curiously.

“I don’t know about that. My son even complained about his brother Ting, saying he didn’t know what kind of head Ting had, that he could think of something like that.”

Mu Qing laughed heartily.

“That’s right, I couldn’t have imagined it either, but Long Ting actually thought of it.”

A sweater isn’t worth much, but it was knitted by Long Ting himself, so it has a different meaning.

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4-5 minutes

Chu Jiu will definitely be very happy to receive the sweater knitted by Long Ting himself.

Sigh, when will these two finally be together?

Mu Qing isn’t in a hurry for her own children’s marriages, but she’s worried about Long Ting’s marriage. He’s already in his thirties, not young anymore.

“It shows that Long Ting has feelings for Chu Jiu.”

“I know he has feelings for Chu Jiu, but he doesn’t confess. Chu Jiu is the same; she only has eyes for him, but she always sees herself as a servant, which has annoyed Long Ting a lot.”

“Long Ting can’t do anything about her. He often calls Yan Yan for help, only to be stabbed in the back by her sister.”

Lin Xi sighed. "Long Ting is worried that something might happen to him during his revenge, that he might die, and that he might harm Chu Jiu. So, he loves her but doesn't say it."

"Chu Jiu is stubborn. The old doctor took her in with the intention of having her accompany Long Ting, but to repay the old doctor, she insisted on being a bodyguard and a maid."

"These two are going to have a long road ahead. Once Long Ting has avenged his family and everyone is unharmed, they will definitely get married."

Mu Qing could only sigh.

Both of them are stubborn as mules.

One insists on getting revenge before considering marriage, and the other, no matter what you say to her, insists she is a servant, a maid, or a bodyguard.

They were all children they had watched grow up.

Mu Qing loved Chu Jiu like her own child, and after seeing Long Ting's feelings for Chu Jiu, she treated Chu Jiu as her future daughter-in-law.

She even told her husband privately that only Chu Jiu could make Long Ting submit.

Ye Junbo naturally approved of Long Ting and Chu Jiu being together. When the children were young, Ye Junbo was worried that Long Ting would covet his own daughter when he grew up.

He also worried about Xiao Ouyang, but unfortunately, he couldn't prevent it; Xiao Ouyang was determined to be with Jun Yan. Long Ting had always doted on Jun Yan, but he always treated her like a younger sister, with only sibling affection and no romantic love. Ye Junbo breathed a sigh of relief.

He could give Long Ting fatherly love, be a good adoptive father, and fulfill his responsibilities as a father.

But he wouldn't allow his precious daughter and Long Ting to have feelings beyond sibling affection.

Fortunately, their feelings didn't go beyond sibling affection.

Although Ye Junbo disliked Ouyang Hao, he secretly approved of him.

The two families were well-matched, the two children had grown up together, childhood sweethearts, innocent and pure.

Their parents were also decades-old friends, their friendship unbreakable.

Like the Zhan family, the Jun family was predominantly male, and although Yan Yan had two daughters, she was still everyone's darling. With

so many brothers in Yan Yan's family and the Jun family's large size, very few men dared to marry her.

"Qingqing, when can our two families hold their wedding banquet? Yan Yan and my son are the same age, they're not young anymore, we can help them with the wedding arrangements,"

Lin Xi said. "Although our two families have close ties, and no one can take Yan Yan away from my son, we still need to bring her into the family before we can feel at ease, so my son won't worry about his wife being stolen away every day."

Mu Qing also wanted her two children to have their wedding soon, but unfortunately, her daughter was very opinionated, and she, as a mother, couldn't control her daughter's love life. Occasionally

, when she said a few words, her daughter would say that since her brother wasn't married, she wasn't in a hurry to get married.

Ye Yao was still single.

Even Yu Chen's twins were still single. Among the younger generation of the Jun family, only Jun Yan had Ouyang Hao, her childhood sweetheart. Although their relationship wasn't dramatic, it was a steady and long-lasting one, and they were seen as a couple by everyone.

Everyone else was still single.

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4-5 minutes

Ning Yuchen's twin sons are the eldest and second eldest of the younger generation in the Jun family, only slightly younger than Long Ting. Ning Yuchen is anxious about her two sons' marriages and has urged them quite a bit.

But to no avail.

Young people's feelings are something the older generation can't force.

"I can't decide Yan Yan's matter at all; it has to be her own choice. Don't worry, Yan Yan won't escape; she'll definitely be your daughter-in-law."

"Look how busy she is; she even has to squeeze in time to have a meal with me. How could she have time to change boyfriends? And Ouyang is keeping such a close eye on her; there isn't even a male mosquito around Yan Yan."

Mu Qing comforted her friend.

Her precious daughter was definitely going to be Ouyang's daughter-in-law; she wouldn't escape.

"Yan Yan said she wants to get married at thirty."

"Ouyang has waited so many years, a couple more years won't hurt."

Lin Xi laughed. "My son dreams of getting married."

"I understand."

Mu Qing laughed. "Let's not concern ourselves with the young people's affairs. They're all adults now, they have their own ideas, and they can make their own arrangements. We old folks should just live our own lives."

"We're not old at all. I feel like I'm only eighteen. My mindset is eighteen, haha."

Lin Xi laughed heartily.

The two of them were only in their fifties, not even sixty.

They were very well-maintained, and since they didn't mention their age, many people thought they were at most forty. No one could tell their real age.

"People live longer these days. We can live to be one hundred and twenty. That's when we'll be old bones." Mu Qing sighed, "Time flies so fast. It feels like I just had a whirlwind marriage with Junbo, and now my children are all grown up, and I'm almost sixty."

It really does feel like a blink of an eye.

She didn't even dare to dream of living to 120.

To live to the age of the Zhan family matriarch, surrounded by children and grandchildren, and to pass away peacefully would be the greatest blessing.

Ah, she missed her dearly.

She would never see her again.

"Indeed," Mu Qing said, "time flies too fast. We should enjoy life. Our children are grown up and capable of taking over. We don't need to work so hard; let them take over. After retirement, we'll travel together."

She added, "I'll retire after all three of my children are married. These next few years, I'll help them a little so they can relax."

If the older generation retires and stops caring about anything, the younger generation will be even busier and more exhausted.

The older generation has been in the business world for decades, possessing experience, authority, connections, and shrewdness. Besides, they're only in their fifties or sixties. While that age was considered old in the past, it's not considered old now; they could easily work for another ten or eight years.

Many first-generation entrepreneurs continue working even when the second generation isn't capable of taking over, some even working into their seventies or eighties.

The younger generation of the Jun family is excellent; there's no need to worry about them not being able to take over, which is why Mu Qing and the others can say they'll retire in two years.

Lin Xi laughed, "Of your three children, only Ye Yao is still single. The other two have partners and will retire soon."

"Let's urge Ye Yao,"

Mu Qing said. "I can't. He says he has three older brothers who are still single. If I urge him, he tells me to urge his brother Ting first. I told him Long Ting has Chu Jiu, and he said his two cousins aren't in a hurry, so why should he?"

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"We can't decide on marriage anymore, let them decide. I'm not too old to work, I'll work for a few more years and then retire. Then we old folks

can travel around while we're still able-bodied." When she was young, she didn't have time to travel because of work, but now that she's retired, she doesn't have to worry about her children and can go wherever they want.

Just like her biological parents, she left the Lan family to her brother while her parents traveled the world, coming back once or twice a year, having a wonderful time.

"Then it's settled. Let me know when you go back to your parents' house, and I'll go with you."

"Okay. I'll tell my third aunt first, so she can wait for us at home, in case we go and she's at my cousin's house."

Mu Qing's third aunt often visits her daughter's home.

Mu Qing often doesn't see her third aunt when she goes back to her parents' house.

"Qingqing, thank you for your trouble."

Mu Qing smiled, "It's no trouble at all, it's just a small favor. Besides, it's my future son-in-law doing this for my daughter, I'm happy to help."

What kind of relationship do they have? Why is Lin Xi being so polite to her?

Two friends of decades chatted on the phone for a long time, until the phone got hot, before Lin Xi finally hung up.

Then he sent a message to his son, telling him he'd found him a knitting tutor—his aunt Qing's third aunt. Since

Ouyang Hao had an elder to help him, Long Ting didn't know to ask Zhu Xin to teach him knitting.

He didn't want Chu Jiu to know about his plan, so he needed to avoid her to ask around and find someone who could knit; he wanted to learn.

Long Ting always wanted to get rid of Chu Jiu and find himself a knitting tutor. Chu Jiu was so smart and followed him closely; she noticed his unusual behavior.

When Long Ting tried to shake off Chu Jiu again, she asked seriously, "Young Master, did I do something wrong?"

"No,"

Chu Jiu looked directly at him. "Since I didn't do anything wrong, why do you keep trying to get rid of me, Young Master?"

"Nothing." "Young Master, do you think I'm sticking to you too much?"

Long Ting quickly denied.

"Chu Jiu, don't overthink it. I... I wanted to ask the female employees in the company if anyone knows how to knit. I want to learn."

Chu Jiu's dark eyes flickered rapidly, seriously doubting that she had misheard.

She hadn't misheard, she definitely hadn't misheard, her hearing was excellent.

Chu Jiu told herself in her heart that she couldn't possibly have misheard.

But, the young master said he wanted to learn to knit!

She couldn't even do that, and the young master was clumsy and clumsy, could he do it?

Chu Jiu learned things very quickly, except for needlework.

She couldn't even mend clothes properly. Of course, if her clothes were torn, she didn't need to mend them, she would just buy new ones.

"Young Master, are you... alright?"

Chu Jiu asked with concern, "You were drunk last night, you shouldn't have had alcohol poisoning and damaged your brain, right?"

Long Ting said with amusement, "No, I'm perfectly fine."

"Not possessed by a ghost?"

Long Ting couldn't help but flick her forehead.

"What are you thinking? There are no ghosts in this world. My killing intent is so strong, even if there are ghosts, they would be afraid of me and wouldn't dare to possess me."

Chu Jiu said, "Young Master isn't possessed by a ghost, nor has he been poisoned and damaged his brain. Why would he suddenly think of learning to knit? Does Young Master think he's too idle? Today, Young Master is absent-minded and his work efficiency is extremely low."

"Planning to pile up work and leave it for Young Master Zhou to handle? Young Master Zhou might not want to talk to you for ten days."

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4-5 minutes

Long Ting chuckled and said, "Just pretend I'm possessed, but I really want to learn to knit. Chu Jiu, now you know what I want to do. Sit here and don't follow me. I'm going to ask who knows how to knit."

Chu Jiu pursed her lips and said, "Okay, I won't follow."

She was afraid she'd burst out laughing if she went with him.

Without Chu Jiu, Long Ting shamelessly went to ask others who knew how to knit; he wanted to learn.

Soon, the senior executives of Longteng Group all knew that their boss wanted to learn to knit.

They were all dumbfounded, thinking they had misheard.

But the boss really had asked them.

Did they need to learn to knit to help the boss manage the company in the future?

Everyone was thinking that when they got home, they would quickly ask their mothers or wives if they knew how to knit; they wanted to learn.

Jun Yan had no idea that her casual suggestion would cause such a huge chain reaction.

Zhou Yang also didn't know that his partner was neglecting his work to learn to knit.

Although the Fu family grandfather and grandson didn't need his accompaniment today, Zhou Yang still went to the Dongguan Grand Hotel early to continue accompanying them and showing them around the neighborhood.

Fu Wanning bought some local specialties that Zhou Yang said tasted good; she had tried them on the spot and thought they were delicious, wanting to bring some back for her mother.

She also bought a set of jewelry and two sets of skincare products.

These were all gifts she prepared for her mother.

Every time she went on a business trip, whenever she had a little time, she would buy her mother a gift to bring back.

Although her mother was easily influenced, lacked cunning, and was easily manipulated by her uncles and aunts, she was still her own mother and loved her very much.

As long as her mother didn't interfere in company affairs or try to place her cousins in senior management positions at the Fu Group, Fu Wanning was willing to appease her mother and be a dutiful daughter.

Watching Fu Wanning buy things, Zhou Yang asked, "Ms. Fu, aren't you going to buy yourself a couple of sets of skincare products?"

Fu Wanning said, "I haven't finished my skincare products yet, so I don't need to buy any more."

"What about cosmetics?"

"I have those too."

She lacked nothing.

Working so hard and earning so much money, she certainly wouldn't neglect herself.

Zhou Yang still helped her pick out a set of skincare products suitable for a woman her age, saying, "I don't have any gifts for President Fu, so let me buy you a set of skincare products."

"No need, thank you for your kindness, President Zhou, but I really don't need these things."

Zhou Yang insisted, "President Fu has come from afar, how can I let you go empty-handed? This is my way of treating guests. I give small gifts to every client I work with; it's just a small token of my appreciation."

In fact, many clients would bring Zhou Yang generous gifts first when they came to discuss cooperation, and Zhou Yang would reciprocate with those gifts.

He had offered to give Fu Wanning a gift.

Since he said this, Fu Wanning didn't refuse.

Because she sometimes also gave gifts to clients she worked with.

Zhou Yang bought Fu Wanning a set of skincare products, prepared a gift for Old Master Fu, and even thoughtfully bought a gift for Mrs. Fu, whom he had never met, for Fu Wanning to take home.

“Mr. Zhou, you’re too kind. You’ve gone to so much trouble.”

Zhou Yang smiled. “It’s just a small token of my appreciation. I hope Mr. Fu won’t find it too meager.”

Old Master Fu didn’t stand on ceremony with Zhou Yang. He happily accepted whatever Zhou Yang gave him.

Since his granddaughter wasn’t interested in the eldest son of the Zhan family, he set his sights on Zhou Yang, hoping that his granddaughter and Zhou Yang could spark a romance.

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4-4 minutes

Zhou Yang was gentle and refined, a true gentleman—well, let’s set aside his business acumen.

In the business world, shrewdness and decisiveness are necessary, and Old Master Fu didn’t see it as ruthlessness; after all, he possessed Zhou Yang’s methods.

“Ring ring ring...”

Zhou Yang’s phone rang.

It was his aunt calling.

Zhou Yang answered his aunt’s call in front of the Fu family grandfather and grandson.

“Yangyang, is Wanning leaving today?”

“Yes.”

Serenity said, “Doesn’t she want to stay a few more days? She came in a hurry and left in a hurry. I quite like her.”

Zhou Yang looked at Fu Wanning, "Auntie, President Fu is very busy. Three days is the maximum he can stay in Dongguan. If you like her, you can visit the Fu family when you have time. I think President Fu would welcome you."

"Welcome, you're welcome anytime."

Fu Wanning smiled slightly, "Aunt Hai, I like you very much too. When do you have time to visit my family?"

"Okay, I'll come when I have time. Wanning, I prepared some gifts for you and had them sent to you. Are you still at the hotel?"

"I had them delivered to the hotel."

Zhou Yang handed his phone to Fu Wanning.

Fu Wanning thanked Serenity and accepted the gifts.

Aunt Hai's kindness was appreciated; if she didn't accept them, Aunt Hai would be angry.

Next time she comes, she will bring Aunt Hai a gift too.

"Wan Ning, why don't you stay a couple more days? I can take a vacation in a couple of days,"

Serenity couldn't help but try to persuade him to stay. Fu Wanning smiled and said, "Aunt Hai, the company is really busy. I can't stay any longer and have to rush back. I guess my work is already piling up. Maybe next time, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future."

"I'm cooperating with President Zhou's company, so I'll come often in the future."

"I'll treat Aunt Hai to meals every time I come over."

"I'm just glad you'd do me the honor." Serenity said, "You're a guest, and I'm the host. How can I let you treat me to a meal? Let's just treat each other as friends. Although there's a big age gap between us, I feel like we've known each other forever, and I genuinely consider you a friend."

Zhou Yang listened from the side, his eyes deep, lost in thought.

His aunt likes Fu Wanning so much, she must have other intentions.

Hopefully, he's not overthinking it.

His aunt is always so warm and welcoming; he's probably just imagining things.

The two chatted for quite a while before ending the call.

After returning the phone to Zhou Yang, Fu Wanning said, "Mr. Zhou, we're not going shopping anymore. Let's go back first. Aunt Hai sent some things over, and Grandpa and I need to pack up for the airport."

"Okay, I'll take you to the airport later."

Zhou Yang thought that since they weren't going back to the company, he might as well extend his hospitality.

He would take the Fu family grandfather and grandson to the airport.

Fu Wanning didn't refuse.

The three of them returned to the hotel, where the gifts Serenity had sent were already delivered to Fu Wanning's room door, where several hotel staff were waiting.

Seeing the large bags and small packages they were carrying, Fu Wanning thought, "..."

Aunt Hai said it was just a small token of appreciation, but was this really just a small token of appreciation?

As soon as the door opened, the staff took the things inside and placed them on the sofa, which quickly became piled high.

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4-5 minutes

Fu Wanning said to Zhou Yang with a slight headache, "Aunt Hai sent too much; my son and I can't carry that much stuff."

Zhou Yang said, "It's alright, just buy another suitcase and pack everything in it for shipping. When you get back, someone will pick you up, so you won't need to carry anything. Or, I can send it to you by express delivery."

"My aunt is like that; she's very hospitable. Whenever guests come, she wants to pack up all sorts of tonics from her house and give them away."

His aunt's house is piled high with various tonics, and she says she can't eat that much.

She always tells him to take some back with him, saying he works so hard every day and needs to nourish himself.

Zhou Yang's family doesn't lack these things.

No wonder the baby's face changes as soon as he hears about drinking tonic soup and eating tonics; he quickly finds an excuse to escape from the house.

He's tired of eating them!

Old Fu looked at the gifts Serenity had sent. There were nourishing items, some Dongguan specialties, jewelry, brand-name skincare products, and designer bags.

However, most of them were tonics.

Serenity is truly hospitable.

Old Master Fu thought that since his granddaughter wasn't interested in the eldest son of the Zhan family and couldn't be Serenity's daughter-in-law, it wouldn't be bad if she were with Zhou Yang.

Although his granddaughter had repeatedly said she didn't want to get married and only wanted to have two children through IVF, Old Master Fu wasn't willing to give

up and still wanted her to find a good man to marry. It didn't have to be a live-in marriage; they could have a double marriage.

"Mr. Fu, there's a shopping mall next to the hotel. I'll go there and buy you two suitcases. Pack everything up and take it to the airport; it'll be much faster than express delivery,"

Fu Wanning thanked Zhou Yang and approved of his arrangement.

Zhou Yang told the two to pack their things while he went to buy the suitcases.

After Zhou Yang left, Chairman Fu said to his granddaughter,

“Wanning, Serenity is really enthusiastic and very kind to you.”“Look, she even prepared gifts for your mother, she’s so thoughtful.”

“Aunt Hai is very kind, I hit it off with her at first sight.”

Fu Wanning didn’t think much of it. “Grandpa, let’s hurry up and pack before heading to the airport.”

“We don’t have much to pack, just a change of clothes.”

Chairman Fu sat down on the sofa. “Zhou Yang is very considerate, he even personally bought us suitcases. This young man is quite good, better than any young CEO I’ve met before, and his manners are top-notch.”

“No wonder he’s raised by such a prominent family, all the elders around him are excellent people, they’ve raised him very well.”

Zhou Yang’s mother is the head of the Feng family in Jiangcheng, a century-old prestigious family. Although Zhou Yang’s mother only took over the family business later, she was an outstanding woman.

She raised her son very well, and it’s said that Serenity also contributed to that.

After Zhou Yang was born, his aunt took care of him most of the time, and he was greatly influenced by her.

Only after his mother took over the Feng family and stabilized the situation did he go to Jiangcheng with her.

“Grandpa, are you still not giving up? Still hoping that Mr. Zhou will be your granddaughter’s husband?”

“Young Master Zhan, you didn’t expect that Grandpa would settle for second best and keep his sights on Mr. Zhou?”

“Do you think your granddaughter is a beauty of unparalleled grace and charm, with any good man I can choose?”

Fu Wanning really couldn't do anything with her grandfather. She had said countless times, but he hadn't listened.

He said he didn't care about her love life, as long as she was willing to leave an heir for the Fu family.

In reality, he was still thinking about marrying her off, or having her marry twice, or having a son-in-law move in, etc.

The older generation's thinking is so deeply ingrained, it's really not easy to change.

“Mr. Zhou is just as outstanding as Young Master Zhan. You don't like relationships between older women and younger men, so how about Zhou Yang? Zhou Yang is a little older than you, which is the most suitable. We don't mind that his father has a history of infidelity, and he shouldn't mind that your father died young.”

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4-5 minutes

“Grandpa!”

Fu Wanning's face darkened.

“If you keep doing this, I'm never coming to Dongguan again. Also, Grandpa, don't keep bringing up President Zhou's father. That's his father's business, it has nothing to do with him.”

“If Grandpa brings this up again, I'll tell President Zhou that you dislike his father for having an affair when he was young, and that you say the Zhou family's genes are bad.”

Chairman Fu quickly surrendered: “Okay, okay, Grandpa won't say it anymore. President Zhou is President Zhou, his father is his father, President Zhou is a good man, okay?”

“He is a good man. If he wasn’t good, why would Grandpa have chosen him? He’s too perfect, Grandpa can’t find any fault with him, so you pick on his father’s faults, bringing up the mistakes he made twenty or thirty years ago.”

“Who hasn’t made mistakes in their life? Can Grandpa guarantee that you haven’t made any mistakes in your life?”

“Don’t talk about President Zhou’s father anymore. Have some decency. Grandpa is already so old, why do you still love talking about other people’s business?” After

being scolded by his granddaughter, Chairman Fu’s old face turned red.

He lightly patted his mouth and said, “If Grandpa mentions it again, Grandpa will slap himself.”

“Alright, Grandpa, let’s hurry up and pack. It’ll take a while to get to the airport.”

Fu Wanning said as she went back to her room to pack.

The grandfather and granddaughter were only here to sign a contract and wouldn’t be staying long, so they brought very little.

After quickly packing, Zhou Yang bought two suitcases and packed the gifts he and his aunt had given Fu Wanning into them.

Watching Zhou Yang personally help her pack, Fu Wanning thought, no wonder Grandpa hoped she and Zhou Yang would spark a romance; this man is really good.

After Zhou Yang finished packing, he lifted the suitcases and said to Fu Wanning, “Luckily, the gifts my aunt sent were plentiful but not heavy.” He pulled two suitcases and said to the Fu family grandfather and grandson, “Chairman Fu, President Fu, let’s go, I’ll take you to the airport.”

Fu Wanning picked up her small suitcase and took her grandfather’s small suitcase, saying, “Thank you for your trouble, President Zhou.”

“No trouble at all.”

Zhou Yang glanced at the two small suitcases in her hands. “You can put your two suitcases on top of these two large suitcases, that way you’ll be more relaxed.”

“No need, they’re not heavy, just two sets of clothes to change into.”

She politely declined Zhou Yang’s offer, and Zhou Yang didn’t say anything more, taking the grandfather and grandson to the airport.

At the airport, Zhou Yang helped them pull the suitcases to the entrance before handing them to Fu Wanning.

“Just check in these two large suitcases later, the two small suitcases can be carried on.”

Fu Wanning couldn’t help but smile. “Okay, thank you, President Zhou, you’ve gone to so much trouble.”

Zhou Yang was truly thoughtful and considerate; looking at his handsome face and listening to his gentle voice gave her a feeling of being bathed in a spring breeze.

“Have a safe journey. Once you arrive, please let me know you’ve arrived safely, Mr. Fu.”

“Okay, we’ll go in first. Mr. Zhou, you should go back now; we’ve taken up half a day of your time.”

For someone as busy as Zhou Yang to spend half a day taking them to the airport—his hospitality was something even Fu Wanning admired. For

even the most important clients, Fu Wanning would arrange for someone to take them to the airport; he never did it personally like Zhou Yang. No wonder so many large corporations were eager to cooperate with the Lu Group.

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4-5 minutes

Zhou Yang waved goodbye to them and left only after they went inside.

After leaving the airport, Zhou Yang went straight back to the Lu Group.

He received a call from his aunt as soon as he arrived at the company.

“Wan Ning is gone?”

Serenity asked him.

“Yes, I came back after seeing the grandfather and granddaughter off at the airport.”

Serenity nodded. “It’s only right. Chairman Fu is getting old, it’s much better if you take them to the airport. Did Wan Ning take all the gifts I prepared for her?”

“Those were my aunt’s thoughtful gifts, and Chairman Fu naturally took them. She was very happy and praised my aunt for being so thoughtful, even preparing a gift for her mother. There was just too much stuff, so I bought two more suitcases to help her pack everything and take it to the airport for check-in.”

Serenity smiled and said, “She brought us so many gifts when she came, how could we let her go back empty-handed? I really like this child. Now that your two companies are cooperating, tell her to come and visit whenever she has time.”

“Next time you come, I’ll take her sightseeing and to eat lots of good food. This child is under a lot of pressure; she needs to relax.”

Zhou Yang deliberately said, “Auntie, why don’t you feel sorry for me and the baby? We’re under a lot of pressure too; we need to relax a bit.”

Serenity said, “You men are tough and strong, what are you afraid of? Besides, with your abilities, you can actually squeeze in some time to relax. Slow down a bit, don’t run so fast.”

“That way I can relax. Sometimes people from your company call me and ask me to tell you to slow down. They can’t keep up with your pace, so they have to work overtime, which is too tiring.”

Serenity was telling the truth.

When the people from the Lu Group were exhausted, they would call Serenity, asking her to put in a good word for them, persuading Zhou Yang to slow down or take a few days off so they could finish their work and relax.

The high-intensity work every day was truly stressful. Zhou Yang said, “I just want to finish things as soon as possible, then go to H City, rest for a few days there, and have a good time with Bei Bei. I’ll also invite Niu Niu to come and play with us for a few days.”

“Summer vacation is so long, I can only squeeze in a few days to spend with my younger siblings.”

“I’m afraid that once I go there, Long Ting will dump the whole company on me.”

Zhou Yang sighed and said to his aunt, “Auntie, maybe I was born to be busy. When I’m free, I’m always busy.”

“Luckily, the Feng Group isn’t my responsibility, otherwise I’d be even busier.”

“I have shares in the Long Teng Group; it’s my own business, and I can’t give it up.”

Serenity said understandingly, “Once the company is stable, you can hire a few professional managers; that will make things easier. As for the most important company, you can manage it yourself.”

For companies like Zhou Yang’s own, once they’re on track, he can hand them over to professional managers.

“Let’s talk about it in a few years. I’m still young and energetic. I can work hard for a few more years and then I won’t. We’re not short of money.”

“Exactly, if you’re not short of money, you don’t need to work so hard. The most important thing now is for you to find a good girl as soon as possible, date, get married, and have a baby. Your aunt

can help take care of the baby after she retires.” Zhou Yang laughed, “By then, the baby will be married and have a child. Your aunt will be too busy taking care of her own grandchildren to help me with the baby.”

He doesn’t need his aunt to help him with the baby.

Once he has a child, no matter how busy he is, he will accompany the child as they grow up and will not miss any stage of their development.

Like his aunt and uncle, aren’t they busy with work? But they have never missed their children’s growth. They even attend the parent-teacher meetings at their children’s kindergarten.