

Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

Chapter 5295 -5310

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 5295

20-25 minutes

“Taking care of one is the same as taking care of two, so why don’t you have time? No matter how many children you have, your aunt will help you take care of them.”

“I’m just afraid you’ll think your aunt has a generation gap with you and won’t be able to raise your kids well.”

Zhou Yang said, “How could that be? Your aunt and uncle are both very good at educating children. Look how well you’ve raised Bao Bao and Bei Bei.”

“Bao Bao was most influenced by his great-grandmother, not just by me.”

Although the old lady was a great-grandmother, she only raised the first few children; the ones most influenced by her were Bao Bao and the twins from the third son’s family.

“Great-grandmother was a very capable person. It’s a pity she didn’t dedicate herself to education.”

“If great-grandmother were still here, I would send all my babies to her to help me take care of them.”

Serenity said, “Yes, it would be great if she were still here.”

But that’s unrealistic.

People live to be a hundred, but they are rare.

The old lady’s life was already very fulfilling. She lived to a ripe old age, but suffered from illness and pain.

She had many children and grandchildren, all of whom were filial.

She was a true winner in life.

Serenity never dared to dream of living as long as the old lady. She always told Zachary that if she could live to see her children all grow up and start their own families, becoming both a grandmother and a maternal grandmother, then dying would be a good death.

Zachary scolded her.

He doted on her and couldn’t bear to raise his voice at her, let alone scold her. But when she said those things, Zachary would genuinely scold her.

He said he was older than her, and if anyone was to die, it would be him first. He also said his family members were all long-lived; even his grandfather, who died before his grandmother, lived to be over seventy.

Serenity said her genes weren’t Zhan family genes, and while the Zhan family were long-lived, she might not.

Zachary said she had married into the Zhan family and lived there for decades, so she was a member. Although her genes weren’t from the Zhan family, the family’s feng shui could influence her fortune, naturally leading to her longevity.

Zachary said the couple should live to at least their eighties, and of course, living a century like his grandmother would be even better.

Eighty was considered a long life; people today face immense pressure, and many feel they can't hold on much longer by middle age.

"If she were still here, she definitely wouldn't let you all be single in your thirties."

Zhou Yang said with a laugh, "Auntie, it's only because I'm over thirty that they're all still under thirty, Bao Bao is only in his twenties."

"When I was Bao Bao's age, I was already a mother, and he's still a single dog. You're the worst, over thirty and still not in a relationship. Tell your aunt what type you like, and your aunt will find you someone according to your requirements."

"Every time I talk to your mother on the phone, she asks me to arrange blind dates for you, she's anxious about your marriage."

"Yangyang, work is important, making money is important, but you can't earn all the money in the world. Occasionally, we can relax, take a break, and have time to date."

"Life isn't just about work. You're practically a workaholic, your schedule is always packed. When are you going to settle down?"

"We can't rest easy until you're settled, we'll always have to worry about you. But no matter how anxious you are, you can't listen to your father's arrangements. I heard your aunt keeps trying to introduce you to girlfriends?"

Zhou Hongying really can't change her ways, she's hopeless.

Fortunately, my sister divorced Zhou Honglin; otherwise, having a relative like Zhou Hongying would be a real headache. She's shameless, her skin is as thick as a city wall.

She'll do anything to get what she wants, even if it means being shameless.

Zhou Yang said, "Auntie, I can't say for sure, but none of the young women I know have yet caught my eye."

“My aunt said she’d introduce me to a girlfriend, and she even had my grandparents tell me to come back whenever I have time. She’s arranging blind dates for me, but I’m not listening to her.”

“I also told my grandparents that I’ll decide my own marriage, and my aunt doesn’t need to worry about it.” Even

as a child, Zhou Yang wouldn’t let his aunt control him. Now, in his early thirties and a high-level manager in two large corporations, his social experience is many times greater than it was when he was a child.

How could he possibly be controlled by Zhou Hongying?

Zhou Hongying’s enthusiasm for arranging blind dates for him is simply a way to control him through marriage. If he really does what his aunt wants, he’ll become her family’s ATM.

“You’re a sensible and sensible person, your aunt isn’t afraid you’ll be manipulated by your aunt.”

“Yangyang, what do you think of Fu Wanning?”

After chatting for so long, Serenity finally got to the point.

She had her eye on Fu Wanning.

Of course, it was for her nephew’s sake.

Yangyang was in his early thirties, it was time to think about marriage. Her own son was only in his twenties, no rush, and there was no point in rushing. If she mentioned it even slightly, he would turn around and leave, not wanting to listen to her at all. If she

said anything more, he would say that his older cousin was several years older than him and still single, so why was he in such a hurry?

There were people older than him. Zhou Yang paused for a moment, then asked, “Auntie has taken a liking to Fu Wanning? She’s chosen her for me?”

Serenity smiled, “I think she’s quite good. It just so happens you two are working together, you’re about the same age, and both single, so I was thinking, could you two give it a try?”

“Of course, this is just my initial thought. After all, I’ve only just met her and don’t know her very well yet. You can learn more about her. My intuition is that this girl is good, it’s just a bit far.”

“Besides, she’s an only child, a posthumous child, lonely, and under a lot of pressure. She probably won’t marry far away, and she probably wouldn’t be willing to have a son-in-law come to live with her.” Based on Serenity’s interactions with Fu Wanning, she believed that Fu Wanning wouldn’t be willing to have a son-in-law come to live with her. In fact,

Fu Wanning wouldn’t be interested in men who were willing to come to live with her.

Zhou Yang chuckled slightly and said, “Auntie, you’re just like my mom. Whenever I meet a young, unmarried woman, I can’t help but think of her as my future wife, testing my feelings for her.”

“I really don’t feel anything. President Fu is outstanding. I’m not that familiar with her. Regarding the cooperation, I mainly dealt with President Fu.”

He hadn’t seen Fu Wanning when he interacted with President Fu; it was only now, after the deal was finalized and the contract was to be signed, that President Fu brought Fu Wanning over. Zhou Yang’s interactions with Fu Wanning weren’t any more than Serenity’s.

He wasn’t particularly interested in women; he preferred a slow and steady approach to relationships. Love at first sight was unlikely to happen to him.

So, if asked how he felt about Fu Wanning, the answer was simply no.

“If you had started dating earlier, your mother and I wouldn’t have to worry so much,”

Zhou Yang said. “If I had started dating earlier, you would have said I was too young. If I haven’t started dating yet, you would have said I’m not proactive enough, and you would have worried that I would be single forever. Auntie, it’s tough being the younger generation.”

Serenity laughed, “We’re not asking you to date in junior high or high school. You’ll be an adult when you go to college. You can actually try dating. Since you started junior high, quite a few girls have liked you and had crushes on you.”

“They’ve had all sorts of girls, but you haven’t brought one home to meet the parents. I really envy those who bring home wives after graduating from college, and some even have grandchildren.”

Zhou Yang: "...”Auntie, I have to go now, we’ll talk later.”

Zhou Yang hung up the phone.

Serenity wanted to say something, but he had already hung up.

“They’re all like that, they hang up as soon as you urge them to get married.”

Serenity muttered.

Now she understood her grandmother’s anxiety when she was alive. The children were all grown up, but they were all still single. If only

her grandmother were still here.

While Zhou Yang was being asked by his aunt about his impression of Fu Wanning, the Fu family grandfather and granddaughter had finally returned to Dongcheng after a several-hour flight.

The Fu family’s driver was waiting for them at the airport. After the grandfather and granddaughter arrived, the driver picked them up. Chairman Fu said, “Take me back to the company first.”

“Then take Miss home.”

“Wanning, there’s a lot of stuff, Grandpa should go back to the company first, you go home so your mother won’t worry.”

Fu Wanning said, “Just call my mother, I’ll go back to the company with Grandpa.”

She was a little tired after a several-hour flight, and her grandfather was older, he would be even more tired.

She should be the one going back to the company so that Grandpa could go home and rest.

“Grandpa, I’ll go back to the company. You can go home and rest for half a day. There’s nothing important at the company, I can go back myself. I don’t have any business dinners tonight, let’s eat at home.”

“It’s settled then,”

Fu Wanning said firmly.

Seeing his granddaughter's insistence, Chairman Fu agreed to her arrangement, letting her go back to the company first while he went home to rest for half a day. He

was indeed a little tired.

Getting old.
Her physical strength and energy were not what they used to be.

Fortunately, Wan Ning had grown up and, under his tutelage, could now handle things independently. Most people in the company had come to trust her, except for a few old troublemakers who still had many complaints about her.

He was still around, and those old troublemakers were all people he had promoted and were still loyal to him.

In fact, the people in the Fu Group also knew that regardless of whether Fu Wan Ning was capable or not, she was the successor of the Fu Group because she was Chairman Fu's only descendant.

It wouldn't be so easy for those relatives of the Fu family to covet the Fu Group. If Fu Wan Ning were still young and incompetent, those relatives' schemes might actually succeed.

But Fu Wan Ning was very outstanding, and she was almost thirty years old. She was not a naive young girl who knew nothing, and she had deeply inherited Chairman Fu's true teachings.

In a few more years, she would be even more capable.

Those relatives, apart from scheming about Fu Wan Ning's marriage, would have no chance of getting their hands on the Fu Group.

The driver took Fu Wan Ning back to the company before taking Chairman Fu home.

The Fu family owns a large estate, a home Mr. Fu built for his wife and children at great expense in his youth. He envisioned his son marrying and having many children, making the estate lively.

However, his wife passed away first, followed by his son. Now, only the grandfather, grandson, and daughter live in the estate, though a large number of workers are provided with food and lodging; otherwise, the estate would be very quiet.

Mrs. Fu knew her father-in-law and daughter were returning today. She assumed they would go home first and had instructed the kitchen to prepare a lavish lunch. Her brothers, sisters-in-law, and other relatives were also present.

She thought it would be lively with everyone together since her daughter was back.

After lunch, she could play cards with them.

Hearing a car outside, Mrs. Fu immediately got up and went outside, saying, "A-Ning is back."

Her brothers, sisters-in-law, and other relatives followed.

The car stopped in front of the main house.

Mrs. Fu smiled broadly, waiting for her daughter to get out, but only her father-in-law did. "Dad, where's A-Ning?" Mrs. Fu asked .

"Wasn't she on a business trip with you?"

Mr. Fu replied gently, "Wan-Ning went back to the company first. I'm old, and after sitting on a plane for several hours, I'm too tired. Wan-Ning told me to go home and rest."

He glanced at the people around his daughter-in-law and said politely, "You're all here."

"Uncle Fu,"

Uncle Fu and the others quickly greeted Mr. Fu.

Mr. Fu nodded.

The driver and bodyguards unloaded the luggage from the car.

Seeing the two large suitcases, Mrs. Fu asked her father-in-law, "Dad, you and Wan Ning only took two small suitcases when you left. Why did you bring back two such big suitcases?"

Mr. Fu had his bodyguard pull the suitcases into the house, and as he walked in, he replied, "They were given to us by the matriarch of the Zhan family. She and Wan Ning hit it off immediately, and knowing we were coming back today, she gave us many gifts to bring back."

"Too lazy to use express delivery, so I bought two more suitcases, packed them up, and checked them in. We arrived, and the things arrived too."

Mrs. Fu stepped forward to help her father-in-law, but Mr. Fu said, "I can walk by myself."

He wasn't old enough to need help walking. So

Mrs. Fu didn't help her father-in-law and followed him.

"Is there something very important to do at the company? This should be lunchtime. Wan Ning didn't come back for dinner first. I told the kitchen to prepare dishes that you and Wan Ning both like to eat."

Mrs. Fu was quite displeased that her daughter went back to the company first instead of home after returning from her business trip.

She had been away for three days; shouldn't she have rested properly upon returning?

And it was only for half a day.

"A-Ning will take care of her affairs."

"If Chairman Fu said calmly

," Mrs. Fu said. Mrs. Fu remained silent.

She knew her father-in-law didn't like her asking about company matters.

She wasn't good at business, and couldn't help with company affairs, but she had so many nieces and nephews—all cousins of Aning, and very close by blood.

Getting them jobs at the Fu Group would help Aning.

She had mentioned it to her daughter several times, but her daughter had refused.

Mrs. Fu didn't dare tell her father-in-law; she was still quite afraid of him. Even though he treated her gently, the old man had a long-standing reputation for strictness, and while he considered himself gentle, Mrs. Fu perceived him as very harsh.

"If Aning had a sibling, she wouldn't have to suffer from not being able to rest after business trips,"

Mrs. Fu sighed, her words filled with concern for her daughter.

Actually, she hoped her nieces and nephews could get jobs at the Fu Group.

Her family's company wasn't doing well; if it weren't for the orders from the Fu Group, it might have gone bankrupt.

If her nieces and nephews could work for the Fu Group and become senior executives, they would definitely cooperate more with their family company, which would allow her family's business to return to its best period.

"Ah Ning is young, and she slept for several hours on the plane. She really slept from boarding to disembarking; she's rested enough and won't be tired."

Chairman Fu knew the deeper meaning in his daughter-in-law's words.

Her in-laws often came to persuade her.

Luckily, his daughter-in-law lacked ability, and he didn't allow her to get involved in the Fu Group's business; otherwise, the Fu Group might really have fallen into the hands of her in-laws.

Therefore, Ah Ning had been raised by him since she was a child.

He only had this one grandchild, whom he cherished like the apple of his eye. He personally took care of her upbringing, not entrusting it to others; he didn't trust those people. After Mr. Fu said that, Mrs. Fu couldn't say anything more.

She couldn't very well complain that her father-in-law was going home to rest while her daughter went back to the company, could she?

Her father-in-law was getting old; it was normal for him to go home to rest first.

She felt that since her father-in-law and Aning had gone on a business trip together, the grandfather and granddaughter should come back together.

Mr. Fu didn't care what his daughter-in-law thought.

He sat for a short while and then went into the dining room to eat.

Mrs. Fu and the others naturally followed.

During the meal, Mr. Fu's uncle tentatively said to Mr. Fu, "Uncle Fu, Aning is twenty-eight years old, not young anymore. She should be allowed to date and find a good man to marry."

"Work is important, but marriage is also very important. Aning only listens to you; you should talk to her about it."

"If she's willing to go on blind dates, I have two good candidates here, both from our city, close by. They're about the same age as Aning, and honest and reliable. Aning can marry into their family or be adopted."

Mrs. Fu's sisters quickly added that they had candidates in their circle, afraid that Mr. Fu would choose the one recommended by his brother.

Their chosen candidates were all people with whom they had close personal relationships. If even one of them could be with Fu Wanning, they would receive a high reward, and there would be a continuous stream of benefits afterward.

Chairman Fu did not refuse. He took a couple of sips of soup, ate a piece of food, and then asked, "Uncle Aning, tell me who you've chosen for Aning? Do I know him?"

Uncle Fu smiled, "Yes, I know him. He's the son of a friend of mine. He studied at a university abroad, and after graduating, he came back and found a job. His income isn't as high as Aning's, but he's a very good person, has a gentle temperament, and is good-looking."

"He has two brothers in his family, so either of them can come to our door."

As he spoke, Uncle Fu said the man's name, "Ling Hao, the second young master of the Ling family." Chairman Fu thought for a while before remembering which Ling family he was referring to. They were neighbors with his in-laws and had a good personal relationship.

The Ling family used to be doing well, but like his in-laws, their business declined. Now, although the company hadn't gone bankrupt, it was barely surviving, hanging on by a thread.

The Ling family had two sons. The elder son worked at the family company and was probably going to take over.

Chairman Fu had met the second young master, Ling Hao, when he was young. He was indeed handsome, but whether he was good-tempered or honest was another matter.

In short, Chairman Fu looked down on the Ling family's son.

Chairman Fu knew perfectly well what his uncle was up to by introducing the neighbor's son to Wan

Ning. If it weren't for the rule against cousins marrying, his uncle would have loved to have his own son with Wan Ning.

"That child, I remember him,"

Chairman Fu said calmly, neither agreeing nor refusing.

"Right? He's my neighbor's son. I watched him grow up. Even Aning played with him when she was little. We all know each other well. Since we live so close, Aning doesn't need to worry about being bullied after marrying him. As her uncle, I'll definitely protect her." "

If it's a matrilocal marriage, Ling Hao can work at Fu's company to help Aning. If she doesn't need his help, he can take care of the household. His job is easy, and he can do some housework after work every day."

"After the baby is born, he can be a stay-at-home dad, so Aning won't have to worry."

Mrs. Fu said, "Brother, Ling Hao is a smooth talker, isn't he? He's handsome, but the more handsome a man is, the harder he is to control. Aning is so busy. If the couple doesn't spend much time together, won't he cheat on Aning?"

Mrs. Fu knew her neighbor's son well, of course.

"He's just eloquent and has a good tongue. What's wrong with smooth talk? As long as he's not unfaithful. He's handsome, so their children will be especially good-looking. He said that

if he gets married, he will be loyal to his family and marriage and won't cheat on Aning." "With us watching over him, we can't let him cheat on Aning,"

Uncle Fu strongly recommended Ling Hao.

In his opinion, his niece wasn't particularly beautiful, but if she were with Ling Hao, their children would be even more attractive, improving their genes.

His niece was just rich.

Actually, many men admired strong women like his niece but didn't want to marry her.

Especially those capable young CEOs; they feared that both being strong-willed would lead to arguments and neither being willing to back down.

If the Ling family hadn't experienced a business downturn and wanted a wealthy marriage, Ling Hao wouldn't even have considered his niece.

Of course, Uncle Fu couldn't say these things aloud.

"I think Ling Hao isn't good enough for Aning. Aning is too picky and wouldn't even look at him,"

Mrs. Fu herself disapproved of Ling Hao.

She was easily swayed, siding with her family was one thing, but choosing a son-in-law was another.

Yes, she was anxious about her daughter's marriage.

But she wanted someone of equal social standing. Given

the Ling family's situation, wouldn't Aning being with Ling Hao be like philanthropy?

Mrs. Fu's family business wasn't doing well, and they relied on her husband's family for survival. She always felt inferior to her father-in-law. Her daughter sometimes said she always sided with her own family, but that was her family.

Her family had once been prosperous; otherwise, she wouldn't have married into the Fu family.

Her husband died young, but she was devoted to her family and insisted on giving birth to their posthumous daughter, ensuring the Fu family line wouldn't end. She remained a widow for decades. She had contributed to the Fu family, and her father-in-law always supported her family financially, turning a blind eye to her actions.

Married at First Sight - Married at First Sight

Chapter 5300 -5310

36-45 minutes

When her family's business was struggling, her father-in-law was always willing to lend a hand, preventing the company from going bankrupt. They could still earn some money each year, maintaining a luxurious lifestyle for the family.

However, Mrs. Fu was unwilling to let her daughter go into poverty alleviation work.

She regretted not being able to give her deceased husband a son; she had to accept her daughter. She

would rely on her daughter in her later years, and Mrs. Fu genuinely wanted what was best for her daughter, unlike her uncle and his ilk, who were more focused on their own self-interest and calculating every move.

"Brother, find someone reliable for Aning. I don't think Ling Hao is suitable for her."

"How is Ling Hao unreliable? He's eloquent and can help Aning in the future. Aning needs eloquence to negotiate business."

Uncle Fu said, "I'm Aning's uncle, and I've always treated her like my own daughter. I only want the best for Aning. Would I introduce her to a bad man?"

After a moment of silence, Mrs. Fu said, "Brother, talk to Aning and see what she thinks."

"I'm just helping Aning make an opinion; the final decision is up to her."

Uncle Fu said, "Okay, I'll go to Aning's company tomorrow and tell her to take some time to have a meal and coffee with Ling Hao and have a good chat."

“We played together as children and have known each other for so many years; it’ll be easy for them to get to know each other.”

“If Aning goes on a blind date, let her go see the boys we introduce to her as well.”

The aunt quickly said to Mrs. Fu.

Mrs. Fu looked at her father-in-law, who was eating his meal without seeming to object.

She said, “We need to ask Aning’s opinion.” “Dad, what do you think?”

Mrs. Fu asked her father-in-law.

Mr. Fu put down his chopsticks, took out his phone, opened his photo album, and found a picture of himself, his grandson, and Zhou Yang.

He handed the phone to his daughter-in-law, pointed at Zhou Yang, and asked her, “What do you think of this young man?”

Mrs. Fu’s eyes lit up when she saw Zhou Yang’s photo.

She smiled and said, “Dad, who is this man? He and Aning look like a match made in heaven, so well-matched. He seems very upright and has an extraordinary air about him; he must be an outstanding person.” ”

Of course he is outstanding. He is the nephew of the matriarch of the Zhan family. His mother is the head of the Feng family in Jiangcheng, and his stepfather is the owner of the Lu Group in Dongguan. Aning and I are on a business trip this time to cooperate with the Lu Group.”

“Now the Lu Group is managed by him. His name is Zhou Yang. Besides managing the Lu Group, he also has his own company. He is a very outstanding man, and gentle and refined. It’s a very pleasant feeling to be with him.”

“Aning gets along well with him. He and Aning are indeed a good match. This is the man I chose for Aning, but... Aning rejected him.”

Hearing this, Mrs. Fu’s smile froze. “Such a good man, and Aning rejected him? What kind of man does she want? This Zhou Yang looks like a really good match for Aning, and it’s Dad who chose him.”

Between her brother and father-in-law, Mrs. Fu trusted her father-in-law's judgment more. ”

Father-in-law is definitely doing this for Aning's own good, for her own sake,

” Chairman Fu sighed. “Yes, Aning rejected such a good man as President Zhou. I even had my eye on the eldest son of the Zhan family. The Zhan family is the richest family in Dongguan, a multi-billion dollar family with a good family tradition.”

“The men in their family are truly devoted to one person for life. Their family tradition is exceptionally good. So many girls dream of marrying into the Zhan family. Even with such a good family, Aning isn't willing.”

“The eldest son of the Zhan family is a year or two younger than her. She says she doesn't like relationships with younger men, but actually, the eldest son of the Zhan family is mature and stable, no less so than President Zhou. President Zhou is only a year or two older than Aning.”

Mrs. Fu was stunned.

Was her daughter so arrogant?

Her daughter didn't even like the high-quality man her father-in-law had chosen.

Even though they lived so far away, Mrs. Fu had heard a little about the good family tradition of the Zhan family in Dongguan. After hearing about the Zhan family's good family traditions, she thought to herself that if her daughter could find a man as good as a member of the Zhan family, she could die in peace.

“Dad, what kind of man does Aning like?”

“She said she doesn't want to get married, nor does she want a man to come to her door. She just wants to have two children through IVF.”

Everyone: “...”

Uncle Fu, who had just strongly recommended Ling Hao, secretly blushed.

His niece actually had such thoughts.

The man her in-laws had chosen for Aning was far superior to Ling Hao, but Aning didn't like him.

Her plan was to have children through IVF, wanting only the children, not a husband.

"Uncle Aning, I know you all care about Aning and hope she finds happiness, but that girl is very opinionated. Once she's made up her mind, nothing can change it."

Chairman Fu sighed, looking helpless, and said to everyone, "I can't persuade her either. Let her be. As long as she's willing to have a child so that the Fu family line won't be cut off, that's fine."

"As for the rest, let her be. Let her live the life she wants."

"I'm old, I can't control her."

After exchanging glances, everyone smiled awkwardly, not saying anything more.

"Eat, everyone, take some food. It's just a simple meal, please don't mind."

Chairman Fu urged everyone to eat.

Everyone smiled and changed the subject.

They didn't enjoy the meal.
City A, Province X.

The Ouyang family home.

After dinner, Su Meng accompanied Bei Bei for a walk in the yard.

Soon, Zhan Xu rushed out of the house, caught up with the two, and then slipped between them, successfully separating them.

"Sister,"

Zhan Xu said, taking Bei Bei's arm, "Sister, just tell me if you want to go for a walk in the future, I'll accompany you." He

then turned to Su Meng and said, "Brother Meng, you've been here for quite a while, it's time to go back. Don't keep asking for leave, or my older brother will fire you."

Su Meng moved to the other side of Bei Bei, leaving her sandwiched in the middle.

“I haven’t been here for many days, it’s the 15th, and you’re already sending me back? Your older brother won’t fire me, and I’m not afraid of him firing me. Squid is actually quite good.”

Zhan Xu was speechless.

Indeed, his older brother wouldn’t fire Su Meng. Brother Meng was very capable and could help his older brother a lot. They had grown up together, they were childhood friends, good brothers.

The Su and Zhan families are old friends. If his older brother really lets Su Meng leave the Zhan Group, the Su family elders will be grateful to him, because then Su Meng would have to go home and inherit the family business.

Ugh!

How come Meng-ge is so outstanding!

Meng-ge’s family is also very powerful.

After a while, Zhan Xu said, “Meng-ge is an adult now, he needs to make more money. Work is more important.”

“I think spending time with your sister is more important. Money can be earned anytime, and I’m not short of money. My family doesn’t have many other things, but we have a lot of money. If my brother and I just lie around, it’ll be enough for us brothers to live comfortably for three generations.”

Zhan Xu: “...”

Oh no, his older brother told him to keep an eye on his sister and not let Meng-ge take her away.

Zhan Xu felt he couldn’t hold on any longer.

Bei Bei chuckled and tapped her cousin’s forehead. “Fifteen, your sister will always be your sister. Your Meng-ge won’t fight you for her. Don’t both be afraid he’ll take her away.”

Zhan Xu pouted. “Meng-ge just wants to take my sister away. He always follows her around. Wherever she goes, he goes too. Look, she’s only been here a few days, and he’s already here.”

“I have so many brothers, but only one sister. Usually, if I want to play with her, I have to compete with my brothers. Now Meng-ge is involved too, so there’s one more person to compete with.”

Zhan Xu didn’t dislike Su Meng. As long as Su Meng didn’t take his sister away, he still liked playing with Meng-ge.

Meng-ge was fun, and all the younger ones, well, they all liked playing with him.

“Little Nineteen is coming too. Once he arrives, he’ll become my sister’s slingshot.”

Bei Bei chuckled.

“Little Nineteen is coming, so you’ll have someone to play with, isn’t that good? I’ll only play with you for a few more days before I have to go to work.”

She was going to work at Fengchen Group.

Her brothers all said that it would be better for her to stay at their own company than go to Fengchen Group, adding that it would be too far from home for them to take care of her.

What they feared most was that the men of the Jun family might have designs on their only sister.

Several young masters in the Jun family were around the same age as Beibei, and a marriage alliance between the two families was something the elders most hoped for.

That’s it! They could send Su Meng along.

Even if they weren’t happy about it, they secretly approved of Su Meng.

If Su Meng went with her, they wouldn’t have to worry about others having designs on Beibei.

He could also protect her.
“Sister, do you really have to go to work? Aren’t you still studying?”

Zhan Xu said reluctantly, "If you go to work, you won't have time to come see us. What will I do if I miss you?"

"When we go home for winter and summer vacations, you won't be home. Even if you have to work, you can work at our family company. I'll ask my mom to arrange an easy and well-paid job for you."

The more Zhan Xu thought about it, the more feasible it seemed. That way, his sister could stay here and work, and he could see her every week after school, instead of just video chatting or seeing her twice during the New Year like before.

Bei Bei smiled and said, "Sister can work and continue her studies at the same time. If I miss you, I can video chat with you. You'll definitely come home for the New Year."

She just wanted an easy and well-paid job. If she asked, many people would arrange it for her.

But she didn't want that kind of job; she wanted to find one herself. Of course, she also valued the environment and opportunities for advancement.

Fengchen Group was a company owned by the Jun family. The environment was good, and there was a lot of room for advancement. Although the Jun family and the Zhan family had a very good personal relationship, and the fifth master of the Jun family was her maternal uncle, the current head of Fengchen Group was Jun Yan.

Sister Yan is very principled and doesn't show favoritism in business.

Even if Beibei were to work there, she would be fired if she couldn't adapt or wasn't capable.

She wouldn't pamper Beibei like other people do.

Beibei decided to work at Fengchen Group precisely because of this.

In Dongguan, even if she didn't work for her own family, she had so many brothers and elders there. If they let slip a word, which company would dare assign her any work?

She'd be a freeloader, which was different from Beibei's thinking.

In other cities, her family would put in a good word for her.

Only at Fengchen Group would Sister Yan not give her any special treatment; she had to prove herself through her abilities. Only then could she work like a normal person and gain experience.

Once she's gained experience, she can start her own business and become her own boss.

She doesn't expect the Zhan Group to reach its scale; stable development will be enough for her company to succeed.

The Zhan Group's current size and strength are the result of generations of accumulated wealth and resources within the Zhan family.

"You can't play with your sister on a video call,"

Su Meng said to him. "You're almost in middle school, and you still love clinging to your sister so much. Your sister has to work and pursue further studies; how can she play with you little ones?"

It's one thing for Little Nineteen to cling to Bei Bei, but even Fifteen is clinging to her.

Zhan Xu snorted, "Brother Meng has a mouth to criticize us, but not to criticize himself. The people who cling to my sister the most, besides Nineteen, are Brother Meng."

Su Meng looked at Bei Bei, his affection obvious. He said, "My relationship with your sister is different." If

he didn't cling to her more, Bei Bei would be snatched away in a heartbeat.

Su Meng wasn't the only man worthy of Bei Bei.

Not to mention others, even Aunt Cheng was always trying to bring Bei Bei home as her daughter-in-law.

Thankfully, Junfei had no romantic feelings for Beibei, otherwise he would have a formidable rival, which would give him a major headache.

What's giving Su Meng the biggest headache right now are his brothers-in-law.

"Sister, please don't marry Meng-ge in the future, okay?" Zhan Xu shook Bei Bei's arm, "When I grow up, I'll find you a better boyfriend than Meng Ge."

Bei Bei smiled, "But you and Meng Ge have known each other since childhood, grown up together, childhood sweethearts, your bond is the deepest, no one else can compare, what should we do?"

She knew Su Meng's feelings for her. She didn't dislike Su Meng, and their romantic feelings weren't that deep yet, but they were childhood sweethearts, innocent and pure, and this bond made Bei Bei willing to spend her life with Su Meng.

Su Meng truly cherished her.

She also knew that in the entire Dongguan city, there was really no other man besides Su Meng who dared to marry her.

Mainly because she had too many brothers.

Everyone knew she was the elders' sore spot, and also the sore spot of her brothers. Anyone who dared to offend her was courting death. Even without the elders' intervention, her brothers would take turns making sure the other party suffered a terrible fate.

In a large family where there is only one girl for generations, that girl will be very happy because she will be surrounded by love from childhood.

But dating and marriage will test her partner's psychological resilience.

The Zhan family is a multi-billion dollar empire, and as their only daughter, her marriage must be between equals. Marrying someone

from afar is out of the question. They don't need a son-in-law to come and live with them; the Zhan family has so many men, why would they need one? It has to be a marriage between equals. In Dongguan, there are only a few families that are a good match for the Zhan family. The Shang family is related to the Zhan family, and the Lu family is her aunt's in-laws' family. Except for her aunt's children, all the Lu family's children are more than ten years older than her, so that's impossible. Only the Su family's children are a few years older than her; they grew up together, the two families are old friends, and they are a good match. Therefore, Su Meng is the most suitable. Having seen through her, Beibei could accept Su Meng. Besides, Su Meng kept a close eye on her; apart from relatives and friends, no young man could get close to her. Su Meng, her protector, was always there for her, watching over her closely.

Any admirers who confessed their feelings were quickly defeated by Su Meng. Some even backed down as soon as they learned that Beibei had eighteen brothers.

When Beibei was in college, a boy wanted to pursue her, but knowing she had eighteen brothers, he didn't dare make a move. He secretly told others, "Eighteen brothers, indeed."

During holidays, when visiting relatives, she had to buy gifts for her eighteen brothers. Even if it was just a case of milk for each family, it would still require eighteen cases. Those who were well-off could manage, but those who weren't dared to visit their parents' home because they couldn't afford the gifts.

The other man didn't know that Beibei was the daughter of a billionaire; from his perspective, the cost of marrying Beibei was terrifying.

When those words reached Beibei's ears, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She also understood that many people were scared off by her eighteen brothers.

Often, Su Meng didn't even need to lift a finger; all it took was for Bei Bei's brothers to come pick her up from school once, and the admirers would shift their focus.

Their affections weren't strong enough; they were thinking about the gifts they'd have to bring back to her family for holidays, and how they wouldn't dare raise their voices at her if they were with her.

But if Bei Bei suffered even a minor injustice, her brothers would come charging in, and her in-laws would be terrified.

Su Meng poked Zhan Xu's head, "Fifteen, you're talking bad about me to my face, aren't you? Let me tell you, I'm going to be your brother-in-law, whether you like it or not, you'll just have to accept it."

He'd protected Bei Bei for twenty years; no one could take her away from him.

His future brother-in-law actually wanted to stop him and Bei Bei? That was wishful thinking! Haha, he was definitely going to be Zhan Xu's brother-in-law.

Zhan Xu rubbed his poked head and complained, "Brother Meng never tries to appease me. If you make me happy, I'll call you brother-in-law right now." Su Meng retorted bluntly, "How do you expect me to coax you? Make you a bottle of formula and hold you while I feed you? I fed you formula like that a lot when you were little."

Zhan Xu was speechless, his still-childish face flushing red.

These youngest children were indeed raised by their older brothers.

“Fifteen, have you finished your summer homework? Didn’t you say you wanted to go back to Dongguan? If you haven’t finished your homework, you won’t have fun when you go back.”

Zhan Xu replied, “I’m a graduate now, I’ll be starting junior high in September, no homework.”

His older brother had found his junior high textbooks for him to study on his own, and bought him many practice tests, requiring him to do the corresponding tests after studying each day. His brother would check them when he got home from work. If he

didn’t fully understand something from self-study, his brother would explain it to him, saying that previewing in advance would help him maintain a top ranking in school.

His brothers were all excellent students, as was his older sister.

If you don’t mention studying, Zhan Xu feels very fortunate to have so many older brothers. But when it comes to studying, Zhan Xu wishes all his older brothers and sisters would disappear, because they are all top students.

This puts a lot of pressure on the younger ones.

They dare not relax even a little, afraid that if they relax, they will fall behind, and if they don’t study well, they will let down their older brothers and sisters who have tutored them.

“Beibei, you said we’d go shopping tonight. Take Shiwu with us to the Xinhua Bookstore and buy him a few sets of practice questions so he won’t be too idle and I’ll get jealous of him.”

Zhan Xu immediately surrendered, “Brother Meng, I’ll be good, please let me go. I promise I won’t say anything bad about you in front of my sister. You’re my brother-in-law, my only brother-in-law, okay? Please don’t buy me any more practice questions. I’m about to cry from doing so many.”

“My brother, my own brother, he can’t stand seeing me have a carefree summer vacation. He bought me so many practice questions and makes me study on my own every day before doing practice tests. It’s even busier than when I was in school.”

“It’s okay, Brother Meng knows you’re smart and fast. I’ll buy you a few more sets of practice questions. You can finish them all.”

Zhan Xu immediately said, "Brother Meng, you go for a walk with my sister, okay? I'm going back inside to enjoy the air conditioning. It's too hot outside. It's much better to stay inside, enjoy the air conditioning, eat ice cream, and watch TV." After saying that, Zhan Xu turned and ran away.

Su Meng snorted twice, "You're still too green to mess with me."

Bei Bei said to him, "You scared Shiwu."

Su Meng took her hand, and the two walked side by side. "If I don't scare him a little, he'll always talk bad about me, and even say he wants to change my brother-in-law. He's such a big, blinding light. If I don't scare him away, I can't spend any time with you properly."

"I begged your brother for a long time before he finally approved a few days off. I can't bear to waste a single minute of those few days. Xiao Shijiu is coming soon, and once he arrives, he'll be your constant companion."

Su Meng said, "If he weren't your little cousin, I wouldn't let him near you. Every time I see him monopolizing you, I want to drag him out."

Bei Bei chuckled, "Shijiu is still a kindergarten kid."

"You seem to dote on him a lot usually."

"When he's not monopolizing you, I dote on him a lot. He's the youngest, and he's so sweet-talking. Who wouldn't like him?"

"When I was possessing you, I just couldn't stand him."

Bei Bei: "..."

She turned her head to look at Su Meng. Su Meng was exceptionally handsome, even his profile was striking. In terms of looks, the two of them were a perfect match.

"Brother Meng,"

Bei Bei asked him, "Do you want to try dating someone else? Are you really going to be hung up on me? There must be quite a few girls who like you, right?" Su Meng stopped and said earnestly, "Beibei, since I was six, I've told your brother that when you grow up, I'll marry you and treat you well for the rest of my life."

“For the past twenty years, I’ve been waiting for you to grow up, taking care of you, and driving away many rivals who admired you.”

“I’ve been single-mindedly doing one thing for twenty years now, and I will continue to do it for the rest of my life.”

“I don’t like vast forests; I only like you, this one tree. I’m willing to hang myself on this tree for a lifetime. I can’t control which girls like me, but my heart only belongs to you, and it belongs only to you.”

Su Meng gently touched Beibei’s face, his eyes softening, and said affectionately, “Beibei, do you know what it’s like to wait for a girl to grow up? I’ve waited for you for so many years, and now you’ve graduated from university.”

“Although we’re not getting married yet, I already consider you my wife. I love you more than anything.”

After a moment of eye contact, Bei Bei said, “I’m only twenty-two. I won’t get married so soon. If we really get married, it’ll be at least five or six years. My parents say they want me to stay until I’m twenty-seven or twenty-eight.”

“I might choose to get married when I’m thirty. Are you willing to wait that long?”

Su Meng laughed. “I’ve waited twenty years. What’s a few more? I’m not asking you to marry me now, even though I dream of marrying you.”

“You still need to pursue your studies and build your career. I know you’ll be very busy for the next few years. I can wait. I’ll be with you. No matter what you do, I’ll be there for you.”

“You don’t need to worry about anything. I’ll hold up the sky for you even if it falls. Just go ahead and do what you want to do. If you’re tired, just lean on me and rest.”

“You’ve rested enough, let’s keep going. I’ll be right here to protect you.”

Bei Bei was still very touched. She took Su Meng’s hand, and the two continued walking.

“Brother Meng, I didn’t expect you to say such sweet things.”

Su Meng said, "Those are my true feelings. You can take them as sweet talk if you want."
"Have you ever thought about what you would do if I didn't accept you and only saw you as a brother?"

"I have. That's why I've always been different from your brothers. I always treat you with a man's attitude towards a woman, so you see me as both a brother and a man."

They grew up together as childhood sweethearts, and Su Meng was indeed afraid that Bei Bei would only see him as a brother.

Therefore, he also had to be different from his childhood friends. His childhood friends were Bei Bei's biological brothers and cousins; their sibling relationship was obvious. He wanted Bei Bei to know that he was an outsider, a man, a man who liked her and wanted to marry her.

Not just a brother from a prestigious family.

"Brother Meng, you've had a hard time all these years,"

Su Meng said. "I don't find it difficult. Everything is under my control."

Having a goal to strive for only made him feel happy, never difficult.

He would continue to do what he had done for Bei Bei, to be good to her, for the rest of his life.

"When I open my first company and it's stable and developing, Brother Meng, propose to me, and I'll marry you,"

Bei Bei promised this childhood sweetheart who loved her so much.

"Give me a few years, and I'll definitely be able to do it."

Su Meng said indulgently, "Okay. Three years, five years, or as many years as you want, I'll wait for you."

Judging from Bei Bei's intelligence and talent, he could probably win her heart in three or four years.

The two continued walking along the tree-lined path in the backyard.

While the Ouyang family home wasn't as grand as Youyou Manor, it was still quite large for a typical villa.

The backyard was quiet, with tree-lined paths, streams, and winding corridors—perfect for an afternoon stroll and a gentle breeze.

Zhan Yuan's two sons, the youngest being twelve, kept the house very quiet.

The wind rustled the leaves, occasionally breaking the tranquility of the Ouyang family's backyard.

"Would you like to sit down?"

Su Meng asked Bei Bei gently, seeing the gazebo ahead.

"Okay."

Su Meng pulled her towards the pavilion. "I remember when you were little, just one or two years old, you would often fall while walking, and you always loved to run after us."

"We would run around wildly in your old house. If you fell, either I or you would turn around to help you up. If you cried, we would quickly comfort you, afraid that the adults would hear your cries."

"You were everyone's precious darling. Every time I came to your house to play, before I left, my parents would repeatedly tell me not to make you cry, to cherish you, love you, and protect you, saying that you were the only girl among all the families." "

We had to take good care of you, so we were most afraid of you crying, afraid that the adults would blame us for not taking good care of you. Once we comforted you, we would take turns carrying you or carrying you on our backs to continue playing."

Youyou Manor was very large, with many pavilions for everyone to rest in.

Su Meng remembered that when they wanted to rest in a pavilion as children, they would rush and run, and Bei Bei would often fall to the ground because her legs were short and she couldn't run fast, but she was so anxious that she would fall to the ground.

She cried so hard. "是吗？我都没有印象了，自我有记忆以来，我都是跟在你们后面玩的，不过你们去哪里，只要我想去，你们都会带着我去，也会等着我。"

亲哥哥是这一辈的老大，加上堂哥，她上面就有七个哥哥，她是跟在七个哥哥屁股后面跑大的。

的确，小时候，她摔着了，或者玩累了，都是哥哥们还有苏猛轮流着背她，毕竟他们那时候也还是个孩子，没有人能一直背着她，就要轮着来。

“我们敢不带你不等你吗？敢说个不字，你小嘴一扁，我们就得挨揍，我爸妈疼你胜过我这个亲生儿子，老二出生后，他们更疼你了。”

老二还没有出生时，父母盼着老二是个女儿，对他这个长子还是很疼爱的。

等老二出生，见到又是个带把的，父母盼女儿失败了，对贝贝就更加疼爱了，特别是他六岁大的时候跟宝宝说，他长大要娶贝贝做老婆。

When her parents found out, they doted on Beibei even more. Her mother said it was because she was doting on her future daughter-in-law.

Beibei laughed; she felt like the luckiest person in the world.

Not only was she born into a wealthy family, but even from an ordinary family, she had so many brothers, and the families on good terms with her all had sons. All the elders in her family doted on her; she was incredibly fortunate.

She was a day student in junior high, but in high school, she had to live at school. On the first day of school, all her elders and brothers drove her to school in over a dozen cars.

She didn't have to carry anything; her brothers carried everything for her.

Anyone who didn't know better would think she was going to school to be crowned emperor.

She told them not to bother, that they had a driver, and that the driver could just take her suitcase and bedding to school, but no one listened.

If one person wanted to go, everyone else wanted to go, as if not going would be a huge loss. No one dared to bully her at school. Firstly, she was a top student and the teachers' darling; secondly, her whole family would escort her to school on the first day, a fact everyone knew.

Who would dare to bully her?

When she was in her first year of high school, her cousins, who were in their second and third years at the same school, could also protect her.

The most frequent disturbance she received was collecting love letters for her brothers. She herself never received any love letters; no one dared to give her any, knowing she had a childhood sweetheart and being afraid of her dozen or so brothers.

So, she always collected love letters for her brothers, receiving so many that not a single one was for herself. She also received quite a few small gifts, some of which were for her.

Girls who wanted to pursue her brothers knew how to please her and would give her, the messenger, some favors when preparing gifts for her brothers.

She even collected love letters for Su Meng once. When she handed him the love letters that girls wanted to give him, he was furious and tore them up in front of her without even reading them.

Then, for the first time, he snapped at her, warning her never to collect love letters for him again.

It was the first time she'd ever seen Su Meng angry. She'd always thought this older brother was very good-natured because he was always smiling in front of her, and no matter what she said or did, he never got angry.

Su Meng told her that he was her childhood friend, and she couldn't push him away to other girls; he forbade her from collecting love letters and small gifts for him anymore.

Bei Bei just nodded repeatedly, not daring to say a word.

After that, she never collected love letters or gifts for Su Meng again. She didn't know what else Su Meng had done, but no one sent him love letters anymore.

"Aunt Jun and the others really love you two; you're the real biological children,"

Bei Bei said with a smile.

The two entered the pavilion and chose a spot out of the sun to sit down. Before she sat down, Su Meng took out a tissue and wiped the chair clean. His thoughtfulness had remained unchanged for twenty years.

These habits were ingrained in his very being.

Having a childhood friend who had grown up with him and was so considerate was truly a blessing.

After cleaning the chair, Su Meng let Bei Bei sit down. He walked to the small trash can in the corner, threw away the tissue, and then returned to sit beside Bei Bei.

“Many times, my brother and I feel like you’re the real son of our parents,”

Su Meng laughed. “We’re used to it, you know. I often eat and sleep at your house, and go to school with your brother. My parents act like I’m not their son.”

“You stay for a year or two and they don’t even come to pick me up,”

Bei Bei said to him. “I remember Aunt Jun and the others came to pick you up, but you refused to go back. Uncle Su wanted to take you back, but you clung to the pillar in front of my house and absolutely refused to go back.”

Su Meng chuckled. “Your house is fun, there are lots of people and it’s lively. If I go home, I have to take care of the second and third kids. They’re younger than me, so it’s not fun.”

He just liked playing with Bao Bao and the others.

“So don’t say your parents don’t care about you, it’s just that you don’t want to go home,”

Su Meng chuckled again.

The childhood sweethearts could talk about the past for three days and three nights without stopping. “Ring ring ring...”

Su Meng’s phone rang.

He looked at the caller ID and said to Bei Bei, “It’s your brother calling.”

Bei Bei gestured for him to answer his brother’s call.

Su Meng muttered, "Isn't my baby busy? He still has time to call me."

He still answered the call from his future brother-in-law.

"Ah Meng, Xiao Shijiu and the others have boarded the plane and will arrive in three hours. Go pick them up at the airport."

Su Meng paused for a moment, then said, "Why are you here so fast?"

Bao Bao said, "Fast? Xiao Shijiu has been clamoring to come for ages. We had some important guests at home the other day, so we didn't have time to take them to the airport, which is why it's been delayed until today."

"Xiao Shijiu keeps saying he wants a sister, he wants a sister, and he even said you didn't tell him you were coming, making him wait several more days before he can go to my sixth uncle's house,"

Su Meng said. "He's like a tether to Bei Bei. If I bring him along, how can I properly chat and talk to Bei Bei? He's practically inseparable from her. What I can't stand the most is that he wants to sleep with Bei Bei."

He waited twenty years for Bei Bei to grow up and be able to talk and be romantic with him, but he hadn't even kissed Bei Bei yet, let alone slept with her.

Even though Xiao Shijiu is Bei Bei's youngest cousin, Su Meng still gets jealous of him.

"Why don't you help me persuade Nineteen to come a few days later? I only have a few days off, at least let me spend those days with Beibei!"

Bao Bao laughed. "Nineteen's pestering skills are top-notch, what can I do? If I help you, I'll be driven crazy by his nagging. My Ninth Aunt is so annoyed by him that she wishes she could put him back in her belly and recreate a baby girl."

"She even scolded my Ninth Uncle for coaxing him into having Nineteen, only to give birth to such a troublesome child."

"He said that his brothers don't have time to see him off, so they just need to buy him a plane ticket and see him off at the airport, and he can fly there by himself."

They were worried about letting their five-year-old take a flight that would take several hours to Sixth Uncle's house by himself. Su Meng sighed.

What could he do?

Nineteen was Bei Bei's youngest brother; they were all grown up, and Nineteen was only five, the apple of everyone's eye.

"Then I'll only have three hours alone with Bei Bei. Fifteen was just a third wheel; I bought him practice questions to scare him back inside, so I had time to take a walk and talk to Bei Bei in the backyard."

"How many people are coming? Brother, who came with Nineteen?"

Bei Bei asked, leaning closer.

Bao Bao replied, "Those who haven't started work yet have gone."

"Is Nine coming too?"

Nine Shao was Zhan Wei and Romina (Lan Ruoruo)'s eldest son, nineteen years old this year.

In previous years, during winter and summer vacations, Nine Shao would work odd jobs at the company, as a learning experience and to earn some pocket money.

They weren't short of money, but the money they earned from working felt different.

"Nine can't go because Nine has to work, so nine of them went. You should ask Uncle Liu's driver to come too; one car can't fit so many people."

Bei Bei said, "Okay ."

Nine of her younger cousins came over, plus Zhan Xu from her sixth uncle's family, making ten cousins noisy in her ear.

Sigh, her peaceful days were over.

The most troublesome were Eighteen and Nineteen. Eighteen was her eighth uncle's youngest son, ten years old this year, five years older than Nineteen, but the two brothers still often argued, even fought. Eighteen said that if Nineteen hadn't been born, he would have been the youngest in the family, and everyone doted on him. He received the exclusive affection for five years. But as soon as Nineteen was born, he took his youngest position and the same affection.

So Eighteen and Nineteen didn't get along.

Fortunately, Eighteen would still protect Nineteen in public; the brothers' quarrels were just at home.

"Are they all back?"

Bao Bao said, "Knowing you were at Sixth Uncle's house, and Nineteen wanted to go see you again, they rushed back to go with Nineteen to Sixth Uncle's house. Sixth Uncle already knows."

Zhan Yuan knew that several nephews had come again, so he went to buy fresh ingredients, feeling that there weren't enough ingredients at home to cook so many dishes.

With so many children, meals were lively, and everyone's appetites became particularly good, eating quite a lot of food in one meal.

Of course, Zhan Yuan liked this kind of liveliness, and so did the elders of the Ouyang family.

Even though there were many children and they were noisy, they liked it, saying that a house only becomes lively when there are children, just like the old lady when she was alive, who loved a lively home.

"Okay, Bei Bei and I will go to the airport to pick them up later,"

Su Meng resigned himself to his fate.

He was mentally prepared when he fell for Beibei. Beibei would have many brothers, and his parents had privately told him that if he truly loved Beibei, he had to be faithful, otherwise Beibei's brothers would tear him apart.

His parents were devoted to each other, married for decades, their relationship as strong as a first love.

Having witnessed this and been influenced by his family, he was certain he would be faithful in his relationships.

He wasn't afraid of Beibei having many brothers; the only problem was that it would be difficult for him to be alone with Beibei.

And now, nine super-bright light bulbs were on their way.

Even one light bulb was dazzling enough."Come back when your holiday is over, okay? Don't delay."

Bao Bao reminded Su Meng to hurry back to the company and work like a slave for him after his holiday.

Did he think marrying his sister was so easy? He'd have to work like a slave for years before he could even dream of marrying her.

Su Meng said, "I know. After my holiday, Bei Bei will also be working at Feng Chen Group. She'll be working under Sister Yan."

Bao Bao said, "She'll only learn if she works under Sister Yan. We all spoil her too much, always worrying she'll get tired, and that's why she won't learn anything."

Bao Bao knew this, but he couldn't bring himself to do it. If his sister worked under him, he wanted her to sit and collect her salary, not doing any work.

He knew that way she wouldn't learn anything or gain experience, but he just couldn't help it. Even when she went to the break room to get a glass of water, he was afraid she'd burn her hand.

Bei Bei was going to work at Sister Yan's company. Sister Yan was very principled at work; one thing was one thing, two things were two things, there was no room for personal relationships.

That's where she could learn.

Even though the elders in the Jun family dote on Beibei, they'll most likely have Sister Yan look after her. However, Sister Yan won't listen to her elders.

Su Meng tilted his head and looked at Beibei with doting eyes, saying, “Our Beibei, you could easily relax, but you insist on working hard to become a strong woman.”

Beibei replied, “I don’t want to be a couch potato. I want to learn from Sister Yan. Even if I’m not as capable as her, being self-reliant is good enough.”

Being a couch potato felt like a waste of time to her.

“As long as you work hard, you can definitely be like Sister Yan.”

Su Meng remembered Beibei’s promise: once her first company was established and on track, developing steadily, he would propose to her, and she would marry him.

He now wanted Beibei to become a strong woman quickly more than anyone else, so he could win her heart.