

## Chapter 45

Though clearly possessing a venomous heart, she always wore a gentle mask. Jian Lao Xin couldn't keep up the pretense anymore, and chose to taunt her a few times.

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Jian Meng Ling looked aggrieved, "Sis, why would you say that about me? I was just curious."

"Your sister is in a bad mood, don't bother her," Jia Jing Rong gave Jian Meng Ling a dismissive glance. Although she really wanted to scold Jian Lao Xin, reality forced her to restrain herself.

"Daddy, I'm in a bad mood today, don't laugh at me!" Jian Lao Xin mischievously winked at Jian Hong, who was having breakfast nearby.

Jian Hong couldn't help but chuckle. He wouldn't take the petty squabbles between women to heart.

"Alright, alright, I know you're in a bad mood. Go out and have some fun. If you don't have enough money, I'll have someone give you more next month!"

After the last incident, Jian Hong had been particularly indulgent towards Jian Lao Xin. This wasn't insincere flattery, but genuine affection.

"Thank you, Daddy, you're the best!" Jian Lao Xin blew a kiss at Jian Hong and skipped away.

Jian Hong smiled warmly and said to Jian Meng Ling, "Lao Xin has always been immature like that. You don't need to take it to heart."

"I know, Daddy!" Jian Meng Ling smiled, but waves of jealousy and resentment welled up inside her.

Ever since she made that mistake, and Jia Jing Rong took that necklace photo which angered Jian Hong, he cut off her allowance for three months in a fit of rage.

Now, mother and daughter couldn't afford any more luxury items!

Yet Jian Lao Xin received Jian Hong's affection and was told she'd get more money next month... It infuriated Jian Meng Ling!

Jia Jing Rong smiled wryly, "Lao Xin has been quite sensible lately, giving you less trouble."

"Yes, she's grown up!" Jian Hong chuckled, finding himself thinking of Zhang Yu Chun for some reason.

That girl had gradually become more optimistic and outgoing after the last incident, getting along better with her female colleagues.

Jia Jing Rong gently looked at Jian Meng Ling and said tactfully, "Meng Ling, you're only one year younger than Lao Xin. You can't be so unruly anymore, understand?"

Jian Meng Ling nodded. Seeing this, Jian Hong didn't say anything more. He had long seen through Jia Jing Rong's act of trying to appease him.

The more he looked at this woman, the more annoyed he felt by her calculating mind.

Last time, this woman bought a necklace worth tens of millions in one go. Although the necklace was given to a client and landed a contract worth billions, it was Jian Laoxi's idea. This Jia Jingrong is only good at making trouble but not getting things done.

However, she appears to be taking Jian Laoxi's interests into consideration, but Jian Hong can see through her - she is deliberately trying to make Jian Laoxi lose his favor.

Thinking of Zhang Yuchun's innocent and charming big eyes, Jian Hong suddenly lost his appetite. He put down his bowl and said flatly, "I'm full. You guys take your time."

"Daddy, you don't like this porridge?" There's still a big half-bowl left!"

"No, I'm in a hurry. I'll go first!" Jian Hong left without looking back. Jia Jingrong disappointedly watched her husband's back. This porridge, she had gotten up early to cook.

Although there are chefs and servants at home, Jia Jingrong always felt that the porridge she cooked herself would taste particularly good.

She didn't expect Jian Hong to leave after eating just half a bowl. Jia Jingrong felt extremely let down and slowly withdrew her gaze.

"Mommy, what's wrong with Daddy? He seemed suddenly unhappy."

"Who knows, he's probably troubled by company matters!" Jia Jingrong was extremely frustrated. Her informant Old Li still hadn't provided any useful information.

Could it be that the red lip mark was just accidentally left by someone during Jian Hong's social engagements?

At this time, Jian Laoxi had already gotten into Chu Yangyang's car and was surprised to find that the driver was Chu Yangxuan.

"Brother Yangxuan, don't you need to go to work?"

It seemed unbelievable to Jian Laoxi that her brother would accompany his sister and her classmate shopping.

Moreover, Chu Yangxuan had just returned from abroad and was about to take over the Chu Group, so he should be very busy.

"Today is Sunday, so I'm taking you girls shopping on purpose," Chu Yangxuan smiled and handed her an unopened bottle of fruit juice.

"Here, drink it if you get thirsty."

"Brother, you're so biased! Why do you care if she's thirsty but not me?" Chu Yangyang pretended to be jealous, pouting her little mouth.

"Yangyang, don't be naughty. I'm driving!" Chu Yangxuan laughed lightly, but Jian Laoxi felt melancholic. Didn't she understand his heart?

After all, in her previous life, Chu Yangxuan loved her wholeheartedly and unreservedly, and he never asked for anything in return no matter what he did for her.

In this life, Jian Laoqingxin wants to avoid him, but she can't avoid her good classmate.

Is fate making the sadness of the previous life continue?

Jian Laoqingxin lowered her eyelids, while Chu Yangyang kept chattering beside her.

"Laoqingxin, did you know? My cousin, the one from my birthday party, Yu Le, she actually has a boyfriend too!"

Chu Yangyang's eyes were full of envy, "Her boyfriend is a piano prince, not only handsome but also incredibly gentle. I'm so jealous!"

Jian Laoqingxin smiled calmly, "Gentleness doesn't necessarily mean dependability, and overly handsome men don't give a sense of security."

"What are you talking about? Isn't my brother great? He's never had any scandals!" Chu Yangyang kept winking at Jian Laoqingxin, as if hinting at something.

"Of course Yangxuan is great, the woman who marries him will be the happiest woman in the world!" Jian Laoqingxin sighed sincerely.

"Jian Laoqingxin, why don't you be my sister-in-law?" Chu Yangyang said slyly with a smile.

"I'm not worthy of your brother, and besides, I've always seen you two as my brother and sister!" Jian Laoqingxin hurriedly shook her head.

"Yangyang, don't talk nonsense!" Although Jian Laoqingxin's answer made Chu Yangxuan feel a pang of disappointment, he still stopped Chu Yangyang.

Because he didn't want to hear Jian Laoqingxin say anything more.

Chu Yangyang pouted reluctantly and shut her mouth.

Accompanying her shopping-crazy friend Chu Yangyang was guaranteed to make her legs ache and go numb, and she showed no signs of stopping.

Ever since Chu Yangxuan came back, Chu Yangyang's allowance had doubled, so naturally she was going crazy shopping.

In the end, Jian Laoqingxin fell asleep exhausted in the VIP lounge of the Zhen Bao Mall, taking off her shoes and curling up on the large sofa, a sweet smile on her lovely face.

Her long, curled eyelashes, her slightly parted cherry lips, her rosy

cheeks... everything about her exuded a captivating charm.

Jian Laoqingxin's long hair was tousled on her shoulders, softly draping over the sofa, making one's heart flutter with tenderness.

Chu Yangxuan was going to call Jian Laoqingxin to wake her up, because Chu Yangyang had gone crazy shopping again in the store across the way.

He walked up to Jian Lao Xin and was captivated by her beauty.

He sat down quietly, gazing silently at her small face, those slightly parted cherry lips, inviting one to taste!

In Chu Yangxuan's memory, the stubborn yet adorable little girl had finally grown up. Although he had heard unsavory rumors about her while abroad, after returning home, he discovered that Jian Lao Xin was nothing like the capricious and unrestrained person described in those rumors. The seed of love in his heart had slowly taken root and sprouted.

He could never forget when he was feeling lost, that little girl in a floral dress walked up to him, her dazzling smile like spring sunshine, those bright eyes and sweet voice coloring his lonely years.

'Lao Xin...' Chu Yangxuan called out softly, leaning down instinctively to kiss her!

What he didn't notice was that someone's phone camera was peeking through the gap in the door, aimed at him and Jian Lao Xin!

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