

Chapter 50

"Grandmother, don't laugh. I just happened to notice that Mrs. Lisa likes treasures, and I didn't expect that it would lead to this collaboration. It's all thanks to Father's wisdom that he was able to impress the other party!"

Shen Tongxin smiled modestly.

Grandmother Jian suddenly burst into a big smile, and Yin Sibo also seized the opportunity to laugh, "Tongxin is really smart. It seems she has solved a lot of problems for her uncle!"

Jian Hong nodded happily, "That's natural. Tongxin is no longer the mischievous child she used to be."

Hearing Jian Hong's praise, Jia Jingrong also hurriedly chimed in. Although Jian Mengling was smiling, the resentment in her heart was rising!

That little ticket earlier must have been the one she threw away!

Otherwise, Grandmother wouldn't have turned against her!

Jian Mengling regretted it immensely. If she had known, she wouldn't have been so careless.

"Tongxin has grown up. Grandmother was too busy before and neglected you. Don't blame Grandmother, okay?" Grandmother Jian said with a smile. Shen Tongxin had suddenly become Jian Hong's treasure, and she was loving her by association.

After all, thanks to her granddaughter's suggestion, the Jian family had secured a 500 million contract. It was natural for Grandmother Jian to view her differently.

"Grandmother, don't praise me anymore, or I'll become arrogant!"

Grandmother Jian laughed again. Jian Xiaolong glared at Shen Tongxin,

intending to say something, but was held back by Jia Jingrong.

Although the little boy was only ten years old, he listened obediently to Jia Jingrong and could only glare at Shen Tongxin before lowering his head and eating.

The atmosphere at dinner suddenly turned pleasant. After the happy dinner ended, Shen Tongxin planned to sit for a while before going to see Duan Lingxi.

However, just as she sat down in the living room, an unexpected visitor arrived!

It was someone Shen Tongxin never expected... Ceng Shishi!

Duan Lingxi's former fiancée, who now entered elegantly in a purple professional dress.

Seeing her, Jian Hong was extremely surprised and stood up, "Miss Ceng, what's the matter? You seem to be in a hurry to come here. Has there been any change in the project we discussed last time?"

Shen Tongxin frowned. Ceng Shishi had discussed business with Jian Hong?

"Mr. Jian, Mrs. Jian, hello. I'm Ceng Shishi, the deputy manager of the Ceng Group..." Ceng Shishi smiled elegantly. "Due to a contract issue, I came to the Jian family earlier, but you weren't there. So I had to come here. Although I could have called, I wanted to show my sincerity by speaking with Mr. Jian in person."

Zeng Shishi's gaze, however, fell coldly on Jian Luoxin.

"Miss Zeng, please have a seat," Jian Hong smiled, watching Zeng Shishi sit down, with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

Men all love beautiful women.

This Zeng Shishi was sensual and alluring, and Jian Hong couldn't help but take a few extra glances at her.

"It's like this, we were about to sign the contract, but then I suddenly

received an anonymous text message, not only insulting me but also with photos!' Zeng Shishi said coldly with a smile, showing the photos on her phone to Jian Hong.

Jian Hong paused, looking at the phone screen, and saw Jian Luoxin being pinned down in a car, with a man kissing her.

Even the experienced Jian Hong felt his face flush at the sight.

The content of the text message also made him frown.

'Zeng Shishi! Your man has been taken by me, you ugly freak, you'll never get Duan Lingxi, hahaha... Look, are you so angry that you're having a heart attack?'

Jian Hong's face alternated between reddening and paling.

Jian Luoxin, however, remained calm and indifferent.

Jian Mengling and Jia Jingrong couldn't help but lean over to take a look, and were stunned when they saw the content.

'Sister, how could you insult Miss Zeng like that? Miss Zeng is a famous figure in S City, and our partner at the Jian Group!' Jian Mengling exclaimed in shock, looking at Jian Luoxin.

Jian Luoxin frowned, displeased, and looked at Jian Mengling, 'Sister, what are you talking about? I don't understand!'

'You don't understand? Then take a look, Miss Jian Luoxin. I don't mind you taking my boyfriend away, but your arrogance has made me decide to cancel our partnership with the Jian Group!' Zeng Shishi said coldly with a smile, moving the phone screen in front of Jian Luoxin.

Jian Luoxin saw the image and the content at a glance.

Yin Sibao also saw it and couldn't help but frown.

'Luoxin, apologize to Miss Zeng quickly? Miss Zeng, I'm really sorry, my daughter has been spoiled...' Jia Jingrong said embarrassedly with a smile, while Grandma Jian gave Zeng Shishi a calm look.

"Miss Zeng, you said it was an anonymous person who sent it to you, how can you say it was our Zhen Xin?"

Grandma Jian's words infuriated Jian Mengling to the point of almost coughing up blood!

Previously, Grandma had been cold and indifferent towards Zhen Xin, showing no signs of intimacy. But now she had suddenly reversed her stance and was speaking on her behalf!

"Grandma is right, Miss Zeng. Just based on these few photos taken by someone secretly, you're trying to pin the blame on me. It's obvious that you don't want to cooperate with the Jian family, isn't it?" Zhen Xin smiled lightly, her expression unchanged!

Zeng Shishi's face darkened. "Miss Jian, you've done the deed, so there's no need to deny it! Don't I know your character well enough?"

"Father, when did this Miss Zeng talk to you about cooperation?" Zhen Xin turned her head coldly and looked at Jian Hong.

Jian Hong was feeling awkward, trying to find the best solution.

"It was just a week ago." Jian Hong looked at Zhen Xin, unable to bring himself to blame her.

After all, his daughter had successfully landed a fifty billion contract for him!

"That's strange, Miss Zeng threw coffee at me in the cafe and called me a mistress. You shouldn't have been in the mood to talk to Father about cooperation, right? How did you suddenly decide to finalize a contract within a week, only to call it off over a trivial matter? Isn't that ridiculous? Miss Zeng never intended to cooperate with the Jian family but used this opportunity to humiliate me!" Zhen Xin said coldly, with a chilling aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

"Furthermore, Miss Zeng, it's too ridiculous to accuse me solely based on an anonymous message. If the content claimed to be from me, why would I need to send an anonymous message? Don't you think it's too deliberate to frame me like that?"

Zhen Xin spoke eloquently, leaving Zeng Shishi red-faced and unable to refute her words.

"Mr. Jian, our cooperation ends here!"

With that, Zeng Shishi strode out.

Jia Jingrong stood up in a panic. "Miss Zeng..."

"Let her go! She deliberately slandered Zhen Xin. The Zeng family has always looked down on cooperating with us. But recently, Zeng Shishi suddenly approached us, only to humiliate Zhen Xin!"

Jian Hong wasn't a fool either. After some thought, he realized the truth and coldly remarked, "Miss Zeng, good riddance! I hope you won't take the liberty of disturbing my family again in the future!"

Zeng Shishi's face turned pale. She stumbled out of the manor and kicked the car in anger. "Damn it! That bitch, this isn't over between us!"

Inside the manor, Yin Sibao smiled at Zhen Xin. "Zhen Xin is so clever, she saw through Zeng Shishi's flaws in an instant."

Chapter Comments



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