

Su Meng felt hot, very hot.

Her body felt as if it was ablaze in a wildfire. Her consciousness was slipping away.

All of a sudden, an icy touch brushed against her. Without a care, she clung onto the source.

How soothing....

She opened her eyes again and looked around the unfamiliar room. Her head was like mush. She couldn't remember anything.

Yet, the scent in the air and her languid body reminded her of the sin that she had committed yesterday.

If her husband, Zhao Zhijun, knew of it, her life would be over!

As soon as this thought flashed across her mind, a loud knocking sound resonated. At the same time, she heard a known voice calling her.

"Su Meng, I know that you're inside! Open up! Open this damn door right now!"

It's him!

Her body shivered, and her mind went blank.

What to do?! What to do?!

Before she could come up with ideas to deal with the situation, the angry Zhao Zhijun broke through the door. A herd of people flooded the room.

Besides Zhao Zhijun, there were also Su Meng's parents, relatives, and friends.

Without the need for an explanation, Su Meng's current state already stated the obvious. Everyone knew what she had done last night.

His eyes reddened with fury, and a vein bulged from his neck. Zhao Zhijun glared at Su Meng as he raised a hand and struck her cheek. "You tramp! You shameless skank!"

His slap was quite forceful. Su Meng's head was still ringing. Her face turned numb.

Ignoring the pain and shame, she wrapped the bed blanket around her, dropped to the floor, and hugged Zhao Zhijun's leg. "My love, I'm sorry. I'm sorry! Forgive me, please! Aaah!!"

"You bitch! How dare you ask me to forgive you! I'll beat you to death right now! How dare you cheat on me!" Zhao Zhijun raised his leg and viciously stomped her, rendering Su Meng immobile for a long while.

After they had witnessed this, the bystanders finally moved and rushed up to stop Zhao Zhijun, afraid that he would lose his rationality and kill her.

Restrained like an angry bull, Zhao Zhi Jun hollered at Su Meng, "Su Meng, we're over! Don't even think for a second that I'll take you back!"

Su Meng's heart ached with guilt and regret. Tears streamed down her face.

Despite the searing bruise on her chest, she nonetheless retorted with whatever breath left within her, "No!"

They had originally divorced to buy a house and promised each other that once the house was bought, they would remarry again. She had just received the house yesterday, so why did it turn out like this?!

(TN* In China, the mortgage rate and down payment for people's second house are significantly higher than that of the first one, and so many opt to get a divorce in order to bypass the policy and buy the house at a cheaper price.)

Just then, someone from among the crowd abruptly shouted, "Aunty!"

Su Meng's mother was not in the best of health. Upon seeing her daughter do such a disgraceful act, she had passed out from mortification.

The scene became chaotic.

Beyond the hotel doors was the loud siren of the ambulance, but just a few steps back stood a calm Zhao Zhijun and a

young woman locked in an embrace.

"Babe, what a brilliant scheme. After today's commotion, our relationship can surface."

If Su Meng was beside them, she would immediately recognize the woman in Zhao Zhijun's arms. The woman was none other than her university roommate, Liu Liyun.

With exquisite makeup on her face, she curved her bright red lips in a smug smile and kissed Zhao Zhijun. "Hubby, I love you. May we never part for life."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hai City's Number One People's Hospital.

With reddened eyes, Su Meng nervously stared at her mom who lay motionless on the hospital bed, oblivious to the condemnation of her relatives.

The only thing that she wished for was for her mom to be alright. Otherwise, she would never be able to forgive herself.

Time ticked by slowly as if minutes were years. She hadn't known how long she had waited before she glimpsed her mom's finger twitch. Su Meng even thought that it was a mere trick of the eyes.

A moment later, her mom gradually opened her eyes, and Su Meng jumped for joy. "Mom!"

Upon hearing Su Meng, everyone surrounded them and began to chatter, "She's awake! She's awake!"

Su Meng helped her mom carefully sit up, noticed her chapped lips, and placed a cup to her mouth. "Mom, here. Have some water."

All of a sudden, Mama Su violently shoved her and chided, "Get out of my sight! Get out right now! I don't have a shameless daughter like you!"

Su Meng fell to the floor, and tears gathered in her eyes. "Mom..."

Mama Su pointed to the door and shouted, "Scram!"

Su Meng's stepfather held his quivering, ashen-faced spouse, looked at the pitiful Su Meng, and waved her away. "Meng Meng, you should leave. Don't make your mom any angrier."

The other relatives dragged her out the room and added, "Meng Meng, be good. Your mom's still not feeling well. Don't provoke her!"

Su Meng wiped the tears from her eyes and replied, "Mom, I'm leaving then. I'll see you later!"

Before Su Meng could finish, Mama Su had thrown a cup at her feet and screamed, "Get out!"

Fatigued, Su Meng returned home only to see a sullen Zhao Zhijun sitting on the sofa with two full suitcases by his feet.

Tears instantly streamed down her face. She gripped onto shoe shelf to prop herself up and pleaded, "I know that you won't believe me no matter what I say, but I have to say it. I was with Liyun last night at the hotel to retrieve something. It was Liyun who drugged me! To think that she was this conniving all along!"

Last night, Liu Liyun had called her to accompany her to get something from the hotel. The two of them had been roommates during their senior year, so Su Meng hadn't thought much about her request. When Su Meng had entered the room and drank a glass of water, she passed out shortly after.

She couldn't understand why Liu Liyun would do such an evil thing to her.

Zhao Zhijun coldly laughed. "Don't push the blame onto another person. I already packed your things for you, so get out! I never want to see your revolting face

again!"

Su Meng's face instantly paled. If not for the shoe shelf, she would falter.

She took a deep breath, suppressed the grief welling up inside of her, and responded, "I'll leave, but give the other house back to me. Our savings shall be equally split."

Zhao Zhijun looked at her as if she was psychotic. "You nuts?! We are already divorced! The house and money belong to me! What do you mean by equally split?"

Su Meng glanced at him in utter disbelief and snorted, "Our new house's down payment of 2,000,000 was paid by my father! It's his hard-earned money! The other house was also paid with my old house's demolition and relocation money! How can you be so cruel?!"

Su Meng was a native of Hai City. Her father had passed away when she was in university, and her grandmother had passed a year ago. Her mother and her father had divorced long ago; thus, her

father's and grandmother's inheritance were passed onto her.

The old house which her grandmother had left her had been demolished this month. The indemnity was 8,000,000 and an apartment.

Recently, Hai City passed a policy that limited the number of houses one could buy. The housing prices inflated excessively from an average of 50,000 per square meter to 60,000 square meter.

Zhao Zhijun had said that with the rapid inflation, putting 8,000,000 into the bank was a waste and that they should invest in another house instead. The plan had been for them to divorce, use Zhao Zhijun's name to receive the 30% deduction in down payment, and Su Meng would be able to buy another apartment.

Noticing the boom of the housing market, Su Meng had instantly agreed to Zhao Zhijun's idea.

As a result, their circles of family and friends had joked about how they were

obsessed with house buying.

Because it had been a fake divorce, the two had their divorce certificates but still lived together. Their money and houses had not been legally divided.

Who would have thought that something such as yesterday would ever happen.

Zhao Zhijun threw his phone on the table, crossed his arms across the chest, and glowered at her. "Don't even think about trying to take a cent away from me! Otherwise, the only thing that you'll get is this picture!"

Zhao Zhijun's phone displayed a picture of Su Meng. It was when Zhao Zhijun had coaxed her to take a picture of the bed scene.

Su Meng was flabbergasted.

Was this all his doing from the very start?

Dazed, Su Meng stood by the roadside with her luggages. She realized that she had nowhere to turn to.

Her mother was still angry with her, and she did not want to further upset her sick mother.

Not to mention, that wasn't her home. It was her stepfather's.

The keys to the two houses were in Zhao Zhijun's possession. She could not enter.

Therefore, the only place that she could stay at was the hotel.

She had just founded a nearby hotel and prepared to book a room, but then realized that she did not have sufficient balance in her Alipay account.

She could only shyly mutter to the desk receptionist who was growing more impatiently, "Sorry. Really sorry." Dispirited, she dragged her luggage out of the hotel.

She found an ATM machine and checked every single card in her wallet. To her

dismay, most of her money had vanished. Her available balance had been reduced to two digits.

Holding her bank cards, she slid to the ground, buried her head in her arms, and sobbed miserably.

Zhao Zhijun knew the pass code to her cards, and they were all bound to his phone number. Therefore, he had to be one who had withdrawn all her money.

She had trusted him unconditionally in the past, but after today's ordeal, she had realized just how stupid she had been!

She and Zhao Zhijun had known each other for 8 years, dated for 6, and been married for only half a year. She had poured her heart out for him, yet he had treated her so cruelly. Did he really want her to end up with nothing?

Su Meng had continued to crouch down and cried until the phone rang.

She didn't want to pick it up at first. She just wanted to be at peace, but the phone

continuously rang, and she eventually picked it up.

The caller was her best friend, Yuan Xinlei.

Upon hearing Yuan Xinlei's voice, her eyes grew misty again and she could no longer control the grievance welling up inside her. "Lei Lei, wah!"

Yuan Xinlei immediately grew anxious after she had her cry. "Where are you right now? I'm coming to get you. Stay there and don't move!"

Su Meng reported the address to her and within half an hour, she spotted her bright red sports car.

Yuan Xinlei looked at Su Meng pitifully standing by the roadside with luggage and bags around her. Her eyes immediately reddened, and she rushed up to hug Su Meng.

She then helped Su Meng put her belongings in the car and handed a tissue to Su Meng who was still tearing up. "What happened?"

Su Meng subsequently told everything that had happened to Yuan Xinlei.

Yuan Xinlei had always treated Su Meng like a sister. After she had heard her being bullied by Zhao Zhijun to this extent, Yuan Xinlei grew livid, turned her car around, and drove Su Meng to Zhao Zhijun's house. Along the way, she also called a few of her bodyguards over to help.

They knocked on the door, and to their surprise, the one who opened it was none other than Liu Liyun in a nightdress.

Su Meng immediately snapped out of her daze after she had glimpsed Liu Liyun and connected the dots.

Liu Liyun's appearance was the last straw for Su Meng. She grew so furious that she completely lost her rationality and raised a hand to grab Liu Liyun by the hair. "Liu Liyun, you bitch! How dare you and that bastard Zhao Zhijun swindle me!"

However, Liu Liyun was no sheep either. She avoided Su Meng's grasp and, in retaliation, slapped her. "Su Meng, don't

blame me just because you can't control your man! Zhijun was long sickened by your whiny, boohoo, princessy attitude!"

Yuan Xinlei could no longer tolerate the scene anymore and viciously kicked Liu Liyun. She then motioned the bodyguards behind her and commanded, "Smash this place up!"

The five to six burly bodyguards marched into the house and with no regard to the shrieking and growling of Liu Liyun and Zhao Zhijun, they made a complete mess of the room. While they were at it, they also brought back the phone stored with Su Meng's photos.

Yuan Xinlei's family background was quite prominent, and she wasn't someone an ordinary person like Zhao Zhijun could afford to offend. With their house in a mess and their bodies injured, they could only quietly suppress their indignation.

Yuan Xinlei looked at the expressionless Su Meng smashing Zhao Zhijun's phone to smithereens and warily asked her, "Meng Meng, I already asked my lawyer. The

chances of getting back your houses and money are slim. Do you want to travel abroad with me and put this all behind you?"

Su Meng glanced at the cloudless blue sky and nodded. "Yeah."

This place no longer had anyone nor anything worth lingering around for. Going abroad might be a good idea.

That day, at the international airport of Hai City, there was one more heart-broken woman on board the plane bound for F Country.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Five years later, Hai City's international airport.

A gentle female's voice was currently announcing the latest flight update, "Ladies and gentlemen, Flight CT078, departed from F Country's capital, has already landed at destination. Please be ready."

The people waiting by the arrival gate grew anxious.

A young female carrying a sign with "Designer Su Meng" written on it squeezed to the front of the front of the crowd.

Zhang Xiaoyun's eyes continuously scanned for a mature, elegantly-dressed woman walking out but found no one of that profile.

Rather, a woman donning a black bucket hat with luggage and a small child sitting on one of them attracted her attention. More accurately speaking, it was the woman's clothes that caught her eye.

From a fashion designer's perspective of

the adult and the child, their matching clothes were conspicuous from head to toe.

The woman's body was lithe, but not the boring, average type.

Her outfit— F House's cropped tank with black letterings, C House's army-green, harlan ankle trousers, and beige boots—made her appear cool yet alluring at the same time.

Most noticeable was the woman's features. She had a heart-shaped face, bright and large eyes, a distinct nose bridge, and a petite mouth. Her look was comparable to those of famous celebrities.

Designers had always preferred models with outstanding frames but passable faces. This would project the beauty and highlights of the clothes on the model even further.

Models that were too beautiful would only attract the onlookers' attention to their faces and not the clothes.

The woman whom Zhang Xiaoyun gazed upon walked up to her and flashed a smile. "Hi, I'm Su Meng."

Caught off guard, Zhang Xiaoyun discreetly gulped and replied, "Ms. Su, welcome to Hai City!"

Before she had arrived at the airport, she had already known she had to pick up an impressive someone, one who had held two shows in Paris and won the past year's MF young designer award.

She had known that Su meng was young, but she had never imagined her to be this young and beautiful to boot!

Su Meng looked at the starry-eyed Zhang Xiaoyun and chuckled, "I'm actually a native of Hai City. Consider it a return trip."

She glanced around airport's surrounding area underneath the blue sky and glaring sunlight. Her heart grieved somewhat.

Four years had passed, yet here she was now.

She had previously left this city in a tragic state, but she had returned again with the new identity of a promising young designer known for her edgy designs.

Zhang Xiaoyun immediately corrected her previous remark and courteously stressed, "Welcome back home, Ms. Su! Your car is already here. Let's head this way!"

Su Meng nodded, then placed her hand over the Su Yankai's phone screen which he had been playing with this entire time, and rebuked him, "Kai Kai, what have you promised Mommy? If you play again, I'll get mad!"

Shocked, Zhang Xiaoyun had never thought that someone as young as Ms. Su would have a child this old already. Just from a glimpse of her body, she didn't seem like someone who had once carried a baby.

Zhao Xiaoyun became even more stunned, so much that she almost forgot to breathe, when the silent boy wearing the small bucket hat finally raised his head.

The boy wore a similar outfit as his mother, Su Meng. His top was a black t-shirt, his pants were army green, and on his feet were short, black boots.

But what made her unable to look away was his face. With deep-set eyes, a small but prominent nose bridge, thin but slightly pouted lips, and baby fat on his cheeks, this boy was the exact image of a little prince from children stories.

The little prince gripped his phone tightly, and his chubby fingers continued to dance away on the phone's touch screen. Without even looking up, he answered, "Mama, just wait for a bit. The program's almost completed. I'm on the last algorithm."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Zhang Xiaoyun glanced at the screen. To her surprise, it was full of numbers and letters that she could not understand at all. "Ms. Su, is your son doing... homework?"

Somewhat resigned and embarrassed, she apologized, "Sorry, Xiaoyun. My son's a bit stubborn. He enjoys programming. Since he's at the end, he won't willingly leave until it is finished. Let's just wait for him."

Zhang Xiaoyun forgot how many times she had been shocked after she had met Ms. Su. Still, she simply could not believe that a little child could program.

She almost didn't even believe her ears. "Ms. Su, but your child is not even five years old?!"

When she had been five years old, she was busily playing with clay in daycare, yet the little genius before her already had already learned to program.

Was this the difference between a genius and an average person?

With conflicting feelings in her expression, Su Meng held up four fingers. "He just turned four a few days ago."

Su Meng looked at Su Yankai with eyes full of affection. If not for this child five years ago, she would've long left this world.

She was very grateful for the Heaven for granting her this gift of him.

Five years ago, Su Meng's six-years relationship and a half-year marriage with Zhao Zhijun had ended when he and her roommate, Liu Liyun, had conspired against her and made her lose everything. Her mother had resented her as well. Crestfallen, she had left the country with her best friend, Yuan Xinlei, to put the ordeal behind her.

She only wanted to live a life of simplicity.

Her mom had already left, and she had a new family of her own.

Her father had passed away when she had been ten, and her grandmother also had passed away when she had turned twenty.

Zhao Zhijun had betrayed their marriage. Not only had he deceived her feelings, he had also taken away her the house that her grandmother had left her and the savings that her father had given her.

She no longer had any close ones whom she could rely on. She had thought of departing from this world.

If Yuan Xinlei had not discovered that something was amiss with her, Su Meng would have already died of blood loss.

At the same time, it was in the hospital where Su Meng had found out that she had been pregnant for one month already.

She and Zhao Zhijun had not made love in half a year since then. The only explanation was she had been impregnated around the time when she had been drugged.

She had once hated the bastard who had taken advantage of her, but upon finding out that she had been pregnant, Su Meng had felt somewhat thankful towards that stranger.

She had thanked him for giving her a loved one, a loved one from her flesh and blood.

While carrying the child within her, she had renewed her will to live and picked up her papers and pencils again.

Her university major had been apparel design, but Zhao Zhijun had said that her innocent personality was not a good fit for the complex fashion industry. She had believed his words to be true, and thus, after graduation, she had tested to become a government employee.

F Country's Paris City was the fashion capital of the world. It was every designer's paradise.

Su Meng had reconnected with her mentor in Paris and, through his recommendation, became an assistant designer at F Country's well-known fashion house, VG. With diligence and hard efforts, she had been promoted to designer in three years.

Now that C Country had become the world's largest consumer market of luxury goods, VG headquarters wanted to expand

Chapter 5 Darling

to C Country and take a share. With consideration that Su Meng is a citizen of C Country, VG had sent her to the branch office in Hai City.

Slack-jawed, Zhang Xiaoyun stared as Su Yankai finished programming and clicked the enter key. The language on the screen immediately came to life and control tables were created one after another.

Even though she didn't understand what was on the screen, she couldn't help but admit that the four-year-old Su Yankai was indeed a genius boy who excelled in programming.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 6 Meet by Chance

Upon looking at the language on the screen, Su Yankai's chubby cheeks lifted up with a faint smile. He then coolly jumped down from the luggage, stuffed his hands in his pockets, and walked towards the exit of the airport. With a baby voice, he commanded, "Mama, let's go!"

Su Meng dragged her luggages, followed him, and motioned the stunned Zhang Xiaoyun to get moving. "Xiaoyun, come on."

Once they had reached the air-conditioned car, Zhang Xiaoyun who had been shocked by the four-year-old child's programming skills finally snapped back to reality and curiously looked at Su Yankai who sat beside Su Meng.

"Miss Su, is your child really four?"

This was not the first time that Su Meng had been asked this. She grabbed a water bottle, handed it to Little Kai, and replied, "That's right. It's just that my darling Kai Kai has an unusually high IQ and astounding study skills. He learned it for half a year from our neighbor who is a

programmer himself, but they're just simple stuff."

She hadn't spoken the full truth.

Her son's IQ was at 250. At six-months-old, he had already learned to speak and had exceptional memory retention. At four years old, not only could he program, he was also taking high-school courses and could speak six languages.

Programming hadn't been taught by any neighbor but had been self-taught.

She had never wished for her son to be amazing. She only wanted him to grow up happy and healthy. Thus, whenever someone asked her about him, she never spoke the truth.

Zhang Xiaoyun wanted to play with Little Kai Kai, so she took out a marshmallow candy and handed it to him. "Little Kai Kai, I'm Auntie Xiaoyun."

To her surprise, Little Kai Kai turned his face the other way, ignored her, and buried his head into Su Meng's embrace.

Su Meng awkwardly smiled at Xiaoyun and explained, "He's shy around strangers."

Zhang Xiaoyun instantly accepted her explanation and even thought that Su Meng's son was a very cool kid. Along the entire trip, she tried to inquire Su Meng more about Little Kai Kai.

Su Meng wanted to answer her, but she was afraid that her son would be upset. Thus, she asserted, "My darling's too shy. We can talk about this another time."

Zhang Xiaoyun nodded a few times. Her son was just too interesting.

After she had escorted Su Meng and her son to the employer-provided apartment and returned to the company, Zhang Xiaoyun quickly messaged the company's WeChat group about Su Meng had a genius son.

Although the dozen employees at VG's Hai City branch office have not yet met Su Meng, news of her genius son was already made known.

Meanwhile in her apartment, Su Meng had already organized the house and received Yuan Xinlei's call. "Meng Meng babe! Is my godson already in Hai city? I can't wait to see him!"

Su meng broke into a smile after she had heard Yuan Xinlei's excited voice. "Yeah, yeah. He's here. You're so heartless! All you think about is seeing your godson, but not me!"

Yuan Xinlei grew giddy and kissed the phone on the other hand. "It's been more than a year since I last saw you. I missed you guys so much! I need to leave for a meeting right now, so can't talk. Let's shop and have dinner at the mall tonight."

"Go then. We'll meet up later."

Su Meng knew that Yuan Xinlei was very busy as the current CEO of her family's corporation and therefore, she did not hold her up.

Little Kai Kai originally wanted to transfer his data onto his laptop and save it there, so he didn't want to go out at all. However,

under Su Meng's coaxing and promise of a new Apple Mac laptop, he was eventually dragged out the door.

After they had stepped out of the car, Su Meng looked at the upset Little Kai Kai, grabbed him, and kissed him forcefully on the cheek. "Ay, my baby darling, didn't Mama already promise you that I'd buy you laptop? Why are you still unhappy?"

Although he had an IQ of 250, he was still a child after all. Little Kai Kai looked at her with an aggrieved expression and replied, "Mama, it's too hot."

Hai City had reached the peak of summer, and it was currently 38 degrees outside. Anybody who stepped outside would immediately be drenched with sweat, let alone Little Kai Kai who had never taken the heat well.

Within a brief moment of stepping on the street, Little Kai Kai's hair on his sides were already dripping with sweat.

Su Meng glanced at his reddened cheeks, and her heart began to ache. Without

caring what others thought, she picked up him and dashed for the shopping mall entrance.

Before she could put him down, someone had burst forth and bumped into her. Little Kai Kai almost flew out of her arms.

Su Meng's face instantly paled and quickly shielded Little Kai from the impact.

To her dismay, the woman who had run into her became the first to complain. "Were your eyes even opened?! You just broke my bag!"

With a familiar-sounding voice, Su Meng raised her head to look at the woman. Wasn't this her good old roommate from university, Li Liyun?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Compared to Liu Liyun from five years ago, the one who stood before her had undergone a great transformation. She donned haute couture brands from head to toe. Even her GC purse was worth at least 100,000. The bag's zipper was currently torn and visibly dangling in midair.

Her face seemed to have gone under the knife. Her nose was much straighter now, and her eyes were much bigger, appearing more seductive than before. However, her overall face looked strangely swollen from possible injections.

With one glance, it was apparent that Li Liyun was living a good life. Su Meng surmised that Zhao Zhijun was doing well too.

As Su Meng eyed Liu Liyun, Liu Liyun eyed her at the same time.

Plain T-shirt, jeans, white flats, and an out-of-style bag. No jewelry nor watch on her whatsoever.

How cheap.

Liu Liyuan crossed her arms across her chest and looked at Su Meng with a sympathetic look on her face. "Tut-tut, Su Meng. Seems like you've been living quite a sad life. My bag here costs more than 100,000. Assuming that you won't be able to pay for the damage, you should scurry back to where you came from."

This shopping mall was full of flagship stores that sold luxury goods. Liu Liyuan didn't think that Su Meng could afford anything from her and assumed that she had brought her son here just for the air conditioning.

Before Su Meng could reply, Little Kai Kai had grown fed up with Liu Liyuan. He coldly glared at her and retorted, "Ugly aunty, you were the one who ran into my Mama. She didn't even ask you for damages, so how can you be the first to ask for money?! Are you one of those incident-faking extortionists?!"

Incident-faking extortionist was a term that he had learned from Google prior to returning to Su Meng's home country. He had heard that some people in C Country

liked to pretend to stumble and fall and then ask the other party to pay for medical treatment, even though they were clearly uninjured.

Su Meng had the look of someone who was prone to bullying. As the family's only man, he had to protect his Mama from all forms of harm.

Liu Liyuan hadn't imagined Su Meng's shabbily-dressed son could be so retaliatory. With just three simple sentences, he had successfully inflamed her. She just had her injections, so it was natural of her face to be swollen. But it certainly didn't warrant the response of being called ugly.

Arguing with a child would make her seem too petty. As a result, she targeted the adult instead. "Su Meng, your child is so mannerless! How can he say something like that?! I never intended for you to pay for my damaged bag because I'm giving you a pass based on our past relationship. Have some shame since you are in the wrong!"

Su Meng abhorred hearing the word "mannerless". To make matters worse, the one who had said it was none other than the woman who had ruined her family, Liu Liyun.

She crouched down, hugged the irate Little Kai Kai, and kissed him. "Darling, Mama knows that you want to protect me, but I can handle this myself. Stay to the side and wait for Mama, okay?"

Little Kai Kai had wanted to sweep the ugly woman away as if she was trash, but since his Mama had already decided, he chose not to interfere.

He pouted his lips, nodded, and obediently stood behind Su Meng. Little Kai Kai then took out his cellphone and rapidly moved his fingers across the screen.

Mama had only told him to wait on the side, but she had not told him that he couldn't do anything else.

Su Meng stood up, glimpsed at Liu Liyun's bag, and mocked, "Liu Liyun, to think that you're still as stupid as ever. This bag of

yours is a well-designed counterfeit, but it costs 1000 at most. How substandard can you get to ask me to pay over 100,000 for it?!"

She hadn't noticed anything unusual about the bag at first glance, but upon noticing the broken zipper, she had realized that it was a high-quality knock-off.

The zipper's color was off, and the rip meant that the material was cheap. It was undoubtedly fake.

The two women faced off each other by the entrance of the mall and attracted eyes from the passerbys.

Their ears picked up keywords such as "more than 100,000" and "scam artist" from the onlookers. Many of them began to stare and point fingers at Liu Liyun.

"This person's too shameless! This mall is for the wealthy, but here's a woman with a fake product in an attempt to con people. How sickening!"

"She's like fool's gold. How can she do

such a thing?!"

Someone even advised Su Meng to call the police. "Miss, it's better that you report this to the police. There are CCTVs here. No need to fear her!"



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Upon hearing the people calling her shameless and and barefaced, the grip on her bag tightened so much that her knuckles turned white. Without even thinking, she angrily blurted, "Call the police then! Justice stands! I paid 120,000 for this bag! How dare you call it a well-designed counterfeit! If you can't pay for the damage, then so be it! Stop spreading lies!"

Su Meng had scheduled to have dinner with Yuan Xinlei, so she did not want to waste any time with Liu Liyun at the police station.

"Liu Liyun, there's a GC flagship store upstairs. We'll get the manager to see if your bag is real or not, alright? I'm also not going to argue with you about compensation for your bag. We'll let the staff in the control room see who was the one that bumped into the other first!"

With a smug expression, Liu Liyun eagerly wanted to slap Su Meng across the face with the results. "Fine then! Let's go! I didn't want to argue with you on this based on our past relationship, but since you

insist on being pigheaded, then don't blame me for your imminent humiliation!"

Su Meng smirked at her. "Thanks, but I don't think we had a relationship to begin with."

She turned around to pick up Little Kai Kai and headed up to the GC flagship store on the fourth level.

Many people followed the two upstairs.

Because of their commotion, the GC employee had already gotten wind of their arrival. She took Liu Liyun's bag and began to inspect it.

Liu Liyuan brushed her hair back and casually touched up her makeup. "Open your eyes and look carefully to see if this bag is real or not!"

The GC employee had checked the bag from inside out, but she had, ironically, missed the broken zipper.

Su Meng reminded her, "Did you check that zipper?"

"Su Meng, have you ever bought a 100,000-plus bag before? If you haven't, then don't boss them around!"

"Indeed I haven't, but I have seen one up close before. Your zipper right here is aluminum coated with copper. Outside is gold-colored, but inside is silvery-white. GC's products are made with high-quality material! All of its zippers are made of pure copper!"

"Bullshit! I spent 120,000 on this! How can it be fake?!" Li Liyun's eyes reddened with anger at the thought of paying 120,000 for a counterfeit.

The GC employee finally interjected, "This miss is correct. All of our brand's bags metals are made of pure copper. Your bag's zipper here is indeed copper-coated aluminum. Also, this bag is priced at 168,888 yuan on our official website. Madam, I'd like to know where you got this 120,000 bag from."

Even though the GC employee had spoken euphemistically, her meaning was very clear. She had surmised that Liu Liyun had

gotten the counterfeit through an illegal channel.

Liu Liyun snatched the purse from her and inspected it herself. The broken zipper was indeed painted on.

She couldn't believe that she had wasted 120,000 on a fake bag. Liu Liyun grabbed the female employee by the collar and berated her, "Impossible! I spent 120,000 on this! How can it be fake?! Are you blind?! Just look at the material! Look at the linings!"

Frightened to the extent of tears welling up in her eyes, the employee cried for help.

The security guard immediately dragged the unstable Liu Liyun out the door. "Madam, please calm down. Otherwise, we will call the police!"

Su Meng stood by the side and inwardly laughed at the drama unfolding.

She had lost to a woman of this caliber five years ago. It would seem that Zhao Zhijun did not have a good eye either.

Cameras from the onlookers clicked nonstop as they perfectly captured Liu Liyun's crazed look.

Liu Liyun finally regained her senses after she had heard the cameras click away. She hollered at the guard, "Unhand me!"

Seeing that she had calmed down, the guard let her go but continued to watch her, afraid that she might lose control not long after.

Liu Liyun smoothed her hair and glowered at Su Meng. "Su Meng, this isn't over between us!"

Su Meng merely smiled at the irate Liu Liyun. "Take care! Do be careful next time when you buy a bag! Even I feel bad for you for buying a 120,000 fake."

Provoked by her words, Liu Liyun exploded, threw her purse on the ground, and violently stomped it.

Liu Liyun watched as the destroyed cosmetics flew out from the bag. Indignant, she had lost more than just

120,000 today.

Su Meng, on the other hand, was in a jovial mood.

She waved to Little Kai Kai and said, "Darling, let's get going!"

Little Kai Kai was sitting to one side. His little thumb clicked enter, and the numbers of shares and comments instantly increased. Satisfied, his lips curled into a smile.

He stuffed his phone back into his pocket, and, once in a blue moon, held Su Meng's hand as they walked out.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Upon seeing the mother and child, Yuan Xinlei first gave little Kai Kai a hard kiss on the cheek, who then rolled his eyes at her and prompted Yuan Xinlei to laugh.

"Haven't seen you in a year already! My Little Kai Kai became much more handsome! Come, let godmother kiss you again!"

After she had spoken, Yuan Xinlei puckered her lips, ready to kiss him.

Little Kai Kai's complexion turned ashen, and he ran towards Su Meng and buried his head in embrace.

Seeing that he was truly embarrassed, Su Meng quickly halted Yuan Xinlei and remarked, "Alright already. Don't tease him anymore. He'll ignore you if you keep at it!"

Kai Kai might be young, but he had a temper that surpassed his age.

Because he had once grown exasperated with Yuan Xinlei's kisses, he had ignored her for half a year.

Yuan Xinlei sat down and gazed at Little Kai Kai's chubby cheeks puffed up in annoyance at her. From whichever angle she chose to look at him, he always appeared adorable. She had laughed heartily until the dishes were served. It was then that she began a more serious conversation with Su Meng.

"Are you staying for sure this time?"

Su Meng filled up Kai Kai's bowl with soup and replied to Yuan Xinlei, "Try this soup later. I won't leave for the time being. After all, my mother's here."

Yuan Xinlei hesitantly noted, "Zhao Zhijun and Liu Liyun opened an apparel boutique on Taoobao a few years ago. I heard that their business is doing well. Their yearly revenue is in the tens of millions. I'm afraid that you'll meet those two jerks since you're in this industry as well."

On the contrary, Su Meng didn't really care. "I just bumped into Liu Liyun, and I didn't suffer any losses at all. You can relax."

"What?! You guys just met?! Are you

okay?!" Yuan Xinlei fretted over Su Meng.

Yuan Xinlei had stayed with Su Meng abroad for half a year, so she knew well how despondent Su Meng had been during her mental and emotional recovery after she had been betrayed by those two snakes.

Su Meng did not have a strong spirit, so she was truly worried that Su Meng would suffer in the hands of Zhao Zhijun and Liu Liyun.

Su Meng was touched by Yuan Xinlei's consideration yet she found it funny at the same time. "Xinlei, I'm really okay. I'm not just Su Meng but also Kai Kai's mother. I can take care of myself. Don't worry about me."

They always said that a mother's will was strong. The past Su Meng had been weak because she had placed all her hopes on a bastard like Zhao Zhijun.

Kai Kai only had one relative, and that was her, his mom. She had to become stronger, so that he could grow up safely from

harm's way.

As for Kai Kai, he had the same exact thought as her. He puffed up his chest and declared, "Godmother, I will protect mama. I won't let people bully her. Just wait and see!"

On a certain Weibo mobile account with over 500,000 followers was this recently sent post: "Amazing! KOL Cloud Fairy had spent 120,000 on a fake purse." Attached was a video of Liu Liyun going berserk in the flagship store.

Below the post were 20,000 shares and 10,000 comments.

"Holy cow! 120,000 yuan counterfeit! What a feat! Most likely the most expensive fake ever!"

"Didn't Cloud Fairy say that she's a fair-looking, rich beauty who lived in a big mansion? How could she have bought a fake product?!"

Yet, there were devout fans who spoke on her behalf. "Blame it on the conniving

seller! As if you guys have never bought fakes before!"

After she had watched the video, Yuan Xinlei broke into a fit of laughter. "Hahaha! 120,000 for a fake purse! This is enough to keep me laughing for a year! And she bought fans by the numbers so that she could become a social media influencer. Fair-looking rich beauty not! She'll probably lose a lot of fans after this incident. Haha, oh my gosh! My stomach hurts!"

In an instant, the weibo post disappeared. The account owner sent another one which explained that the account had been hacked.

However, many netizens had saved the video within a few seconds of the post being sent out, and it went viral.

Su Meng looked away with a blank expression and turned to glare at Kai Kai who was trying hard to focus on his soup. "Su Yankai! Were you the one who hacked the account and sent that post?"

Regardless of how high Little Kai Kai's IQ was, he was still somewhat fearful of Su Meng's temper. Upon hearing her tone, he lowered his head.

Yuan Xinlei didn't know what had happened, but she noticed Little Kai Kai shrinking into a ball. She pulled him into her arms and glared at Su Meng. "Meng Meng, why do you have to be so mean? You're scaring my poor baby! Little Kai Kai, it's alright. Godmother will protect you."

Little Kai Kai immediately grew displeased. He broke away from her grasp and looked her in the eyes. "Godmother, this is my fault. Don't blame Mama."

In the next second, Su Yankai sincerely apologized to Su Meng, "Mama, I'm sorry. I won't do this next time."

Su Meng crossed her arms across her chest and asked, "And what wrong did you do?"

Little Kai Kai raised his head to eye her, then lowered his head again, and kept silent. His lips were pouting, a clear sign

that he was inwardly willful.

The vein on her temple violently throbbed. However, she repeatedly reminded herself that her son was only four. Little Kai is only four! Be patient with him! Patience!

Yet, it was exactly because he was four-years-old and had stolen a Weibo account with hundreds of thousands of followers on it. To what lengths would he go to if he was older?!

Little Kai Kai was extremely intelligent, but he was simply too young. He would do things on a whim and often without consideration for consequences.

Su Meng was happy for Little Kai Kai's high IQ, but she was also worried that he would do things without deliberation and get into trouble one day.

She took a deep breath and placed Little Kai Kai on her lap.

Little Kai Kai couldn't help but wrap his arms around her neck and pout his lips in grievance.

Su Meng sighed and held his chubby face in her hands. "Mama knows that you did it for me. That's why you stole that person's account and sent that post to claim justice for me. However, stealing someone else's Weib account is against the law. You are a good child. Do not ever do something like this, okay? Mama will worry."

Little Kai Kai wrinkled his nose and answered, "Okay, I know. I won't ever steal and use someone else's account ever again."

But his thoughts ran contrary to his promise. Looks like I'll have to be careful next time. Can't let Mama know.

Mama's too timid. If she finds out, she will freak out.

After she had gotten Little Kai Kai's promise, Su Meng kissed him on the forehead and exclaimed, "Now this is Mama's good little boy!"

Yuan Xinlei who sat on the opposite side had figured out the truth after she had heard their conversation. She stared at

Little Kai Kai in disbelief and queried, "Meng, you meant that the Weibo post was actually sent out by Little Kai Kai? He hacked the account? He's only four!"

Out of excitement, Yuan Xinlei had not lowered her voice when she had spoken. The people nearby their table consequently turned their focus on them.

Embarrassed, Su Meng told her, "Xinlei, quiet down."

Yuan Xinlei had heard from Su Meng that Little Kai Kai had a high IQ, but she had never imagined the four-year-old boy to be a hacker and successfully steal other people's accounts.

She thought that Little Kai Kai was rather impressive to be able to do such a thing and subsequently gave him a thumbs-up. "Little Kai Kai, Godmother is very proud of you! As a man, it is your duty to protect your mother!"

Su Meng could not believe that Yuan Xinlei had praised him and angrily eyed her. "Little Kai, do not listen to her nonsense!

Chapter 10 Weibo

Remember what Mama just told you. Xinlei, do not teach him ways of the wrong!"

Yuan Xinlei sniggered as she happily scrolled down the posts and comments with the hash tag "Fluffy Cloud Fairy".

But she was afraid that Su Meng would truly get upset with her. Thus, she held in her laughter until her lungs felt like collapsing.

She whispered to Little Kai Kai after Su Meng had gone to the washroom, "Little Kai Kai, did you really hack the account and send that post? It's too well-written!"

Little Kai Kai licked his ice cream and coolly responded, "That's nothing! I used big data to search the most popular Weibo diction and then used the most effective style of writing. No big deal!"

Chapter 11 Suspicion

While Su Meng lectured Little Kai Kai on the stolen account, Liu Liyun on the other hand seethed with fury about the hacked Weibo post.

She had smashed everything in her room to pieces before she turned to vent on the seller whom she had bought the bag from.

She should not have been so stingy and even felt lucky for it.

She had thought that a 120,000 purse could not be counterfeit and also believed a substantial amount of money had been saved at this price in contrast to paying the full price of 180,000 for the exact purse on the official website.

However, upon seeing the post, the seller had immediately feared repercussions and long unfriended Liu Liyuan.

After she had seen "You are no longer friends with xx. Please send a friend invitation to send messages." pop up on her screen, she forcefully threw her newly-bought iPhone away.

Coincidentally, Zhao Zhijun who had just walked through the door was hit squarely in the face by the phone.

His nose was in the line of fire. It stung with pain, prompting his eyes to reflexively well up with tears.

He had rushed back home from his company after he had seen the Weibo post. Coupled with Liu Liyun throwing her phone at his face, Zhao Zhijun exploded with rage like a firecracker.

He strode up and shoved Liu Liyun to the bed so roughly that she rebounded a few times.

"Are you fucking out of your mind? Do you intend to murder your own husband?! I didn't work my ass off just so that you can use my money to buy fake bags! 120,000 for a knockoff! How impressive! Why did I ever marry a dumb woman like you?! Let's not talk about you wasting my hard-earned money! What the hell is wrong with your womb?! Five years and nothing!"

Liu Liyun had already been angry after her

grievance today and after she had heard Zhao Zhijun's tirade, she could no longer control herself and berated him, "Then go back and find your Su Meng! She's truly stellar! After you guys had divorced, she birthed another man's child and that kid's still kicking! Seek her and see if she's still willing to take your sorry ass in!"

Stunned, Zhao Zhijun queried, "Su Meng's back? You saw her?! Where did you meet her?!"

Liu Liyun had never expected such a reaction from Zhao Zhijun. Livid, she grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. "Beat it! Get out of my sight now! Go find your precious Su Meng! We're divorcing!"

Just like that, the scene ended in discord with Zhao Zhijun walking out.

Liu Liyun sat among the mess, furiously wiped away her tears, and swore, "Five years ago, I was able to kick you out of the country. This time, I can do the same and make you homeless again!"

After she had cried, she wiped away her

tears and began to use her network of connections to gather information about Su Meng.

After all, if you knew yourself and your enemy, you would never be defeated in battles.

Once he had left the house, Zhao Zhijun sat in his car and lit a cigarette. He then thought of what Liu Liyun had said earlier, "... After you guys had divorced, she birthed another man's child and that kid's still kicking!" His fingers on the steering wheel quivered.

He was sure that he had a grasp on Su Meng's personality.

Su Meng was dumb and had a one-track mind. He didn't think that she would immediately find another man, get married to him, and birth him a child soon after their separation.

Then, did that mean that the child was his?

He recalled that right before their divorce, and they had done it once without

protection.

He and Liu Liyun had been married for five years, yet they remained barren. This was always his source of distress, and he had an inkling that the problem might lay with him. However, as a man, his ego would not let him openly admit to it. As a result, he had always blamed it on Liu Liyun.

Zhao Zhijun grew giddy with excitement at the prospect of him having a child who was now living in Hai City.

He needed to find a time to see Su Meng and the child.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Other than Little Kai, Su Meng's only other relative was her mother. Bringing Little Kai to visit her after returning to the country was only natural.

Thus, early on the second day, she went shopping with Little kai Kai at the supermarket in preparation to visit Hu Yang.

Little Kai Kai was originally excited to go out, but after he had heard that he was going to his grandma's house, he instantly became reluctant.

"Grandma doesn't like me. I don't want to go."

Little Kai Ki might be young, but he had a stellar memory. He still remembered Hu Yang call him a bastard on the phone when he had been one years old.

Back then, he hadn't known what bastard had meant, but he had clearly heard the repugnance in his grandma's voice. Ever since that day he had never liked the grandma who resided in the faraway Hai City.

Su Meng knew of Little Kai Kai's emotional entanglement and also knew that her mother was not fond of Little Kai Kai.

However, one was her son and the other was her mother. At the base of it all, it was her fault for giving her heart away to the wrong person.

When Zhao Zhijun and Liu Liyun, those rotten cheaters, had schemed against her and brought her relatives and friends to witness her shame, she had been greatly humiliated before them and even angered Hu Yang to the extent of passing out.

Hu Yang had since then hated Su Meng for making her lose face in front of everybody and had not contacted Su Meng for half a year after that incident had occurred. When she had contacted her again and found out that Su Meng had birthed that stranger's child, her blood pressure had risen up again and gone to the hospital once more.

It was then that Hu Yang had determined Su Meng to be beyond saving grace. Little Kai Kai was then referred to as bastard

child.

However, she was her mother after all, and Su Meng didn't have much loved ones left in this world. In order to fulfill her filial piety, she had chosen her mom over her son.

She buttered up to Little Kai Kai and said, "Little Kai Kai, we're going to see grandma. It'll just be one meal. After that, we'll leave right away, okay?"

Little Kai Kai kept silent and continued to stare down at his phone's screen, his fingers tapping away.

"Little Kai Kai. Little Kai Kai, Mama's begging you, please? Grandma is Mama's mama. Mama hasn't seen her in five years already. I miss her. Just accompany Mama to visit her just this one time, alright? Mama believes that when Grandma sees you, she'll like you."

Little Kai Kai looked at his mom's anticipatory expression and softened his stance. Like an adult, he helplessly replied, "Fine, fine. I'll go with you. But you have to

promise one meal only!"

Su Meng smiled and kissed Little Kai Kai. "I know that my darling son loves me the most. Just one afternoon meal, I swear."

After a large shopping spree at the supermarket, they arrived at Hu Yang's house with big and small bags in each hand.

Su Meng excitedly looked at Hu Yang who had just opened the door. "Mother, I'm here to see you!"

Little Kai Kai flatly called out to her, "Hi Grandma!"

Hu Yang noticed Su Meng and Little Kai standing beside her. She immediately grew sullen and without breaking into a smile, she shouted, "Get inside!"

When they entered the house, Su Meng saw women about the same age as Hu Yang sitting in the living room and greeted them with a smile, "Hello aunties!"

Little Kai Kai greeted them as well, "Hello

grandmas!"

The women sitting on the sofas did not recognize Su Meng but Su Meng was well-dressed and the child she held onto was polite, so they all turned to Hu Yang and asked, "Sister Hu, who's this? Introduce us!"

"That's right! This child's very well-taught! Very polite! How old is he?"

The normally passionate and sociable Hu yang suddenly turned callous. She ignored their questions and ushered her friends out the door. "I have guests, so I cannot attend to you. Come back tomorrow!"

Su Meng's smile disappeared, and she grew bitter and disappointed.

Five years had passed, yet her mother still had not forgiven her. She didn't even want to introduce her own daughter to her friends.

After they had left, only Su Meng, Little Kai Kai, and Hu Yang remained.

Hu Yang sat on the sofa with arms crossed on her chest and glared at Su Meng with furrowed brows. "Why didn't you give me a call before you came?"

Su Meng sat down on the sofa, lowered her head, and held Little Kai Kai with her icy hand. "Mother, I'm sorry."

"What are you here for?"

"I just returned yesterday, so I wanted to see you and Uncle."

"Not leaving this time?!"

"Not leaving."

Hu Yang eyed the silent Little Kai Kai and queried, "So he's that child?! How old?"

Su Meng wanted to close the emotional gap between her and Hu Yang, She tugged Little Kai Kai's finger and smiled grudgingly, "Little Kai Kai, Grandma asked you how old you are. Well?"

Little Kai Kai coldly looked at Hu Yang and answered, "Four."

He was unwilling to speak any more than was necessary.

Hu Yang sensed that this child's temperament was surly and did not exude a child's cuteness at all. As a result, she despised him even more and refused to give him a second glance.

"Alright then! You've already seen me. My leg is fine, my body's good. I'm not stricken with any illnesses nor disasters. As long as you don't do anything shameful that makes me lose face, I'll be fine. You can leave now."

Upon hearing her words, Su Meng's nose stung and bile rose up within her.

She took a deep breath, picked up Little Kai Kai, and headed out the door. "Mom, I'm leaving. Take care of yourself."

Just then, Hu Yang's current spouse, Zhang, walked through the door with a grandchild in his arms.

Zhang noticed Su Meng and froze. He then broke into a courteous smile and inquired,

"Su Meng, you're here! Why are you leaving now? Stay here for a bit longer."

Before Su Meng could open her mouth, Hu Yang had already replied on her behalf, "She has something urgent to do. Let her leave!"

Hu Yang then smiled, took the grandchild from Zhang, and cooed, "Oh my. Baby, where did you and Grandpa run off to? Ah, the park, right? Did you have a good time?"

Zhang nodded at Su Meng. "You two be careful on the roads."

Su Meng looked at how her mother lovingly coddled her step-father's grandchild. She had thought that once she reached her house, her mother would at least give Little Kai a hug. However, she hadn't even given them a cup of water this entire time. Su Meng's mouth grew dry, and her eyes began to redden.

Right after they had stepped out, the door shut with a bang. The warm scene of grandma and grandchild was equally out of her reach and sight.

With a blink, tears rolled down her cheeks.

Little Kai Kai knitted his brows as he watched Su Meng cry. Like a small adult, he wrapped his arms around her neck, wiped away her tears with his petite fingers, and comforted her, "Mama, you still have me. I will always be with you. Mama, don't be sad."

Su Meng hugged the weighty Little Kai Kai. After a good while, her heart finally felt soothed. She wiped away her tears and smiled embarrassingly at him.

"Sorry, Little Kai Kai. How embarrassing for you to have seen me like this. Mama won't cry. Let's go and have a big meal."

They had just reached the steakhouse before Su Meng discovered that Little Kai Kai's eyes had never peeled away from the phone's screen. "Little Kai Kai, what are you doing?"

She tried to peer closer at the screen. As if Little Kai Kai had eyes in the back of his head, he quickly moved the phone away.

"Are you doing bad things again?!" Su Meng scolded him.

After a few more taps, Little Kai Kai locked his phone, sat up, and responded, "Mama, let's eat."

"No! Give me the phone right now!"

Little Kai Kai helplessly handed the phone to Su Meng. With his cute baby-fat cheeks, he sighed like an old man. "Mama, it's not polite to play with the phone during mealtime."

Su Meng unlocked the phone and discovered nothing. All was normal.

Even though she still felt that Little Kai Kai had done something bad but she had no proof that he had done so. She could only put away the phone and comply, "Fine, fine fine. Mama won't play anymore. Dig in."

When darkness fell, Hu Yang and her family sat together and watched TV. All of a sudden, the screen turned black. A skull appeared out of nowhere and sang a lullaby with an altered pitch, "No one in this

world is more loving than a mother. A motherless child is like a weed...."

This nearly caused Hu Yang to have another heart attack, and her only grandchild had a fever from the fright that night.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Her mother's treatment of her after five years of not seeing each other, as if she were some venomous snake, made Su Meng very heartbroken.

However, with the thought of her darling son Little Kai Kai by her side, Su Meng became her usual, positive self after a night's sleep.

On the second day before the clock struck seven, she carried the sleeping Little Kai Kai into the bathroom, washed him up, and then placed him before the dining table.

Little Kai Kai's eyes were still partially shut, and his head hung low. Su Meng's heart tingled at the cute sight of him.

She set the bread and milk on the table, forcefully kissed Little Kai, and said, "Babe, don't sleep! Time to wake up! It's your first day at kindergarten. Can't be late!"

Upon hearing that he had to go to kindergarten, he quivered. In an instant, he became clearheaded.

"I don't want to go to kindergarten! I don't

want to be friends with those runny-nose monsters and tear-welling demons!"

A year ago when he had been three years old, he had gone to kindergarten to study for a day. The moment that he had entered, his head had hurt from the endless cacophony of the children there. The next day, Little Kai Kai had locked himself in his room and refused to go ever since.

Su Meng spread jam on the bread, cut it into small pieces, and put it on Little Kai Kai's plate. She patiently explained to him, "Little Kai Kai, Mama has to work tomorrow. I don't feel safe with you being by yourself. There's no one to take care of you. Aunty's not here either."

The aunty whom she had referred to was Yuan Xinlei's father's younger sister who resided in their F Country's vacation house. It was that aunty who had looked after Little Kai Kai while Su Meng had been at work.

It was now just the two of them after they had returned to C Country. Unable to find a

responsible adult who would babysit Little Kai Kai, Su Meng's only option was to send him to kindergarten.

Not to mention she thought that Little Kai Kai was too mature for his age. He was usually by himself, so she wished for him to make more friends who were around his age.

"I can take good care of myself!" Little Kai didn't touch the bread in front of him. Instead, he sat up straight, looked Su Meng straight in the eyes with determination, and continued, "I can set up cameras all over the house. I promise that you can see me whenever you want while you're at work."

Su Meng forked a piece of bread up to his mouth, waited for him to finish eating, and began, "Darling, Mama knows there are multiple methods from online on how to look after yourself. However, you are only four. What if you meet a bad guy? Mama's really concerned about you being home alone!"

She stared fixedly at Little Kai Kai. With the

same feature, her misty, almond-shaped eyes were full of worry for him.

After a brief staring contest, Little Kai Kai gave in. He opened his mouth to the fullest and ate the bread whole. "Okay. I'll go, but Mama, here's the deal. If that kindergarten has a lot of runny-nose monsters and tear-welling demons, I won't go there again!"

She immediately nodded in approval after her darling son had agreed to go. "Yes, it's a deal."

After they had finished breakfast, Su Meng dressed Little Kai Kai in a light blue, plaid, short-sleeved shirt, long black pants, and black oxfords.

This outfit always made one appear polite and courteous. The only issue was Little Kai Kai did not like to smile. Paired with his expressionless face, he looked subdued.

Su Meng couldn't help but kiss him again. Little Kai Kai rubbed her saliva from his face.

She then changed into a light orange, one-

piece dress and wore her hair loose, making her seem more cordial.

This was the first time that the two had gone to New Sun Daycare. As expected, they were warmly welcomed by the teacher.

Ms. Wang looked at Little Kai Kai quietly standing by Su Meng's side and thought that this child was very obedient.

New Sun Daycare was one of the top schools in their neighborhood. She was very satisfied after she had glanced the children's artworks on the walls and the overall atmosphere of the classroom.

When lunchtime came, she even ate lunch with Little Kai Kai. It was a balanced meal with meat and vegetables. The surrounding children were also very lively and adorable.

With worries out of the window, she decided to send Little Kai Kai here from now on.

Little Kai Kai had discovered that his

Chapter 14 Kindergarten

classmates were somewhat dumb, but at least they weren't runny-nose monsters and tear-welling demons. Thus, he also decided to give this school a try.

The two of them stayed until dismissal. Along the way, the pair chatted and laughed as they got into a taxi.

Su Meng had not noticed Liu Liyun was standing right by the school's gate, but the latter had immediately spotted and watched her until Su Meng had disappeared from sight.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 15 Rumor

Liu Liyun was merely here to pick up her elder sister's daughter. When she had stepped out of car and waited by the school gate, she saw Su Meng smiling brightly as she and her son said goodbye to Teacher Wang. After that, they walked out and left.

Liu Liyun's eyes swirled, and she warmly greeted Ms. Wang.

She was frequently at this school to pick up her niece. Ms. Wang had seen her a few times as well, so the two began to chat.

Playing dumb, Liu Liyun inquired, "That child whom you said goodbye to doesn't look familiar. Is he a new transfer student?"

Ms. Wang pushed her black-framed glasses back and replied, "That's right. That child has just returned to the country a few days ago. He and his mom came here today for an experience. He will officially come to school tomorrow."

"Oh, I see. He looks very cute."

"Yes, he's very obedient but seems a bit

shy. He doesn't talk to his mom very much either."

After Liu Liyun had picked up her niece, Lyu Shan Shan, and got into the car, she smiled at the young girl and asked, "Shan Shan, will you do a favor for Aunty?"

Lyu Shan Shan might be only five, but she was witty beyond her years. With a roll of her eyes, she answered, "Buy me the limited-edition Barbie, and then I'll help you!"

The limited-edition Barbie cost 40 to 50-thousand. Liu Liyun's smile turned rigid.

However, if 40-50 thousand can make Su Meng suffer, it is worth it!

"Okay! I promise you! Now give me your ear. Complete this for me, and I'll deliver the Barbie to your house tomorrow."

Lyu Shan Shan swifly nodded. "Yes, I'll make sure that I see to it done!"

Su Meng reached the house and began to wrap the books that they had brought

home from school.

She was in a pleasant mood and even wrote colorful text and artwork that corresponded to the subject for all of Little Kai Kai's books.

For the art book, she had drawn a picture of Little Kai Kai sketching artwork, and for the story time book, she had drawn Little Kai Kai listening to stories as he lay on the sofa.

She was a designer and relied on her writing utensils and paper for a living anyway. Although her drawings were incomparable to those of a professional artist's, her pictures for children artwork were unique nevertheless.

Little Kai Kai liked them at the very least. He held his books tightly and refused to let go. His lips curled into a smile. For once, he displayed the cute, child-like side of him.

Su Meng teased him, "Who was the one that didn't want to go to kindergarten? Where did all these pretty books come

Chapter 15 Rumor

from, huh?"

Little Kai Kai gingerly put his books inside his backpack, looked up at Su Meng, and retorted, "If I don't go to kindergarten, Mama won't wrap me books. Is that it?"

Little Kai Kai's side profile was somewhat cold, and those who looked at him felt the chill.

Su Meng repeatedly shook her head. "You are my son. Whenever you need Mama to help wrap books, Mama will undoubtedly wrap them for you."

Afraid that he was angry at her, she kissed him.

When Little Kai Kai lowered his head for her to kiss him, he giggled.

A new day arrived, and Su Meng dropped Little Kai Kai by the school gate. She was slightly concerned about Little Kai Kai's first day of kindergarten.

She crouched down and asked, "Do you remember Mama's number?"

Chapter 15 Rumor

Little Kai Kai nodded and reported her phone number.

"If there's something troubling you at school, just raise your hand and tell the teacher to give Mama a call, understand? Do not bully your classmates, and do not secretly play with your phone."

Little Kai Kai nodded a few more times, glimpsed his watch, and interjected Su Meng, "Mama, it's already 7:45. If you don't hurry to your office, you'll be late. I remember everything that you said. As a matter of fact, I have already remembered it all when you said it the first time."

Su Meng looked at the time. Indeed, time was ticking away. She then kissed Little Kai Kai, saw him off, and got back into the taxi.

Little Kai Kai followed his memory, entered New Sun's kindergarten classroom, found his seat, and pulled out his books and phone.

As he played his phone, a rotund, fair-skinned girl with pigtails leaned on his

Chapter 15 Rumor

desk and loudly asked, "What's your dad's name?"

Little Kai Kai stared blankly at his phone and responded, "I don't have a dad."

As if she had heard something incredible, the rotund girl covered her mouth and screamed, "Everyone has a dad and mom! You don't have a dad, so that must mean you are naughty! Your dad doesn't want you!"

Little Kai Kai coolly countered, "Sun Wukong (the legendary Monkey King who is said to have been born from a rock) exploded from a rock. I also came from a rock that my mom had laid. Therefore, I only have a mom and no dad."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 16 Father

His classmates had watched Journey to the West before so when they had heard Little Kai Kai mention it, they surrounded him, wanting to see in person what Sun Wukong's son was like. As a result, Lyu Shan Shan was pushed to the back by the crowd.

The children looked at Little Kai Kai busily tapping away on his phone. Suddenly, followed by Little Kai Kai's finger movement on the screen was Su Wukong riding on his cloud. Surprised, they jumped up in joy and clapped their hands.

Not willing to give up that limited-edition Barbie doll so easily, Lyu Shan Shan pointed at Little Kai Kai and yelled, "Liar! Sun Wukong knows 72 transformations! If you're his son, can you do it too?"

With a twirl of his finger on the tap, the phone that was originally in Little Kai Kai's hand instantly vanished.

"I am young, so I have not yet learned my dad's 72 transformations! I can only perform magic tricks."

His classmates watched as Little Kai Kai's phone disappeared from his hand. They searched everywhere, the table and the floor, but could find no trace of it. They then concluded that Little Kai Kai knew magic and was indeed Su Wukong's child.

It had only been five minutes before class started, yet Little Kai Kai had already become the boss of the entire class of 30 children.

Lyu Shan Shan angrily sobbed in her desk as the prospect of getting the Barbie doll slipped away from her hands.

Little Kai Kai did not like so many immature children surrounding him. Seeing that Ms. Wang was about to enter, he hollered, "Teacher's coming! I will turn those who do not go back to their seats into Zhu Bajie (the legendary pig who travels with the Monkey King)."

Intimidated, the children quickly returned to their seats in an orderly manner.

When Ms. Wang entered the classroom, she noticed every student sitting quietly

and properly in their seats, except for Lyu Shan Shan, who was loudly crying.

Teacher Wang furrowed her brows and chided, "Lyu Shan Shan, if you keep crying, you will not get the red flower today."

Frightened by the teacher's remark, Lyu Shan Shan swiftly ceased and pitifully wiped away her tears.

Unaware of what had happened at school, Su Meng continued her ride to the company.

It just so happened to be rush hour, and the roads were heavily jammed. She anxiously glanced at her watch, afraid that she might be late on the first day of work.

Unluckily, those who usually feared the outcome would have a higher chance of that outcome happening.

It was already 8:15. Because of a car accident up front, Su Meng's taxi remained stuck on the bridge.

The taxi driver noticed her nervousness

from the rear view mirror and calmly assured her, "Young lady, calm down. After we get off this bridge, it'll only take 5 minutes to reach VG. You won't be late."

Passengers were not allowed to get out of the car on the suspension bridge. Su Meng exhaled deeply and suppressed her uneasiness as she leaned back in her seat and watched the taxi move forward at a snail's pace.

However, the moment she looked up, she saw a familiar side profile of someone on the electronic billboard.

There was the familiar bone structure of the face, the same thick, curly lashes, and the similar pursed lips. He looked so much, about 80 to 90 percent, like her darling Little Kai.

Only difference was that the man's facial features were fully developed. He did not have an ounce of Little Kai's baby fat. His contours made him appear cold and sharp.

With another flash, the man's image was

gone from the billboard. She didn't get a chance to see his front profile, but his side profile had been enough to cause chills to run down her back.

There was no way that strangers could look so alike. There was a high probability that he and Little Kai Kai were related by blood.

Su Meng began to break into a cold sweat the moment she thought of Little Kai Kai's biological father, the man whom she had never seen and had a one-night stand with.

The electronic billboard then broadcast the following news: "Recently, Solare Technologies' new mobile game, "Brave Alliance", has been broken the global record download at 500,000,000,000. After news of this broke, Solare Technologies' closing price was at 340.56. The company is now officially worth more than a trillion, and its CEO's net worth is now over 85,000,000,000. Shen Yu'an is presently C Country's newest rich and also the youngest among them.

The driver again noticed Su Meng staring at that billboard out the car window. He also took a glance at it, and sighed, "I heard that Shen Yu'an had just turned thirty. Thirty and already one of C Country's rich! When I was 30, I had just learned to drive! How different lives can be!"

Su Meng bit her nail and tried to ease her worries.

That man was one of C Country's wealthy elites. The difference between them was as vast as the earth and the stars. The chances of her and Little Kai Kai meeting him were slim.

Regardless of who it was, she would never allow anyone to take her son away from her!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

She had arrived at her company which was located in Haixing Building. The minute hand on her watch had just reached 10 minutes before 9. Su Meng swiftly rode up the elevator and reached VG's Chinese branch office within the remaining 5 minutes.

VG's Chinese branch office was no more than 2 years old, but its growth in the market was commendable. Situated in the city center, two of Haixing Building's floors had been rented to VG as commercial space.

Sitting by the reception was Zhang Xiaoyun. She spotted Su Meng and smiled at her, "Ms. Su, good morning! I'll guide you to the manager's office first."

Su Meng smiled back and nodded.

Beyond the reception desk was a large display hall. Behind the glass windows were an arrangement of different styles and multicolored apparel.

Zhao Xiaoyun explained, "The first half of this floor is the display hall. The second

half are the conference rooms. Upstairs are the workspace and pantry room.

They followed the stairs up to the second floor. It was already work time, but there was someone brewing coffee in the office pantry.

That person had a baby face and a short, clean-cut, blond bob. She looked spirited and very cute. The girl noticed the stranger beside Zhang Xiaoyun and queried, "Good morning, Xiaoyun. Who is this?"

"This is the new designer from HQ, Su Meng. Ms. Su, this is one of our assistant designers, Lin.

After Lin had heard Xiaoyun mention the name Su Meng, her expression changed. She eyed Su Meng a few times from head to toe, smiled, and left the pantry with her coffee.

Su Meng felt awkward after being stared like that. Her instinct told her that Lin was antagonistic towards her but she did not know the reason behind it.

She was a new designer here, and Lin was merely an assistant designer. They did not have a conflict of interest, and this was their first meet too. She didn't know what had caused the hostility.

Before they entered the manager's office, Zhang Xiaoyun had whispered to the curious Su Meng, "Ms. Su, this company has another Lin."

It wasn't until after she had entered the office that Su Meng had understood what Zhang Xiaoyun had meant.

VG's branch office's manager was Pier Benoit, a typical, middle-aged man from F Country. Before he had been transferred to this branch office from the headquarters, he and Su Meng had already been well acquainted.

He glimpsed Su Meng and immediately and passionately greeted with kisses on the cheeks. He then asked her in French, "Lovely Su, welcome to VG's C Country's branch office! I'm so glad to be able to see you again."

Su Meng's distressed heart was instantly soothed upon discovering that her boss in this new company was someone whom she knew.

She smiled and replied, "I'm glad that I can see you again in C Country as well."

Just when the two of them were immersed in the joyous reunion, there was a knock on the door.

The person outside seemed to be in a rush. Before Pier could answer her, the person opened the door and before she even stepped into the room, she already spoke.

"Pier, I heard that the transferred designer from HQ is here. I'm here to see her." The language spoken was in Chinese.

As for the one who had spoken, she was a middle-aged woman who wore a simple white shirt and black trousers. With her hair in a tight ponytail, her temperament oozed nothing but professionalism.

Pier was not too happy about being

interrupted, but he smiled again upon seeing who had entered. He turned to Su Meng and introduced, "Su, this is the other designer, Lin. She's very capable! The branch office owes much of its success to her! Lin, this is Su."

After much effort, Pier had finished the introduction with his broken Chinese.

Su Meng had already known that the branch office had a very outstanding designer. She was the one who had supported the entirety of the company on her shoulders and fortified its reputation in Hai City.

Su Meng had also seen this person's works before. Although she liked to work with color contrasts and metallic accessories, her clothes definitely screamed fashion and style. It was no wonder why they were popular among the younger generation.

She smiled and extended her hand. "Designer Lin, how do you do? It is my pleasure to meet you. I am Su Meng. I hope that we can get along."

"I am Lin Xiyu. Designer Su, you look very plain. I highly doubt that you can design clothes that can make our customers satisfied." Lin Xiyu crossed her arms across her chest and eyed her outfit with disdain. She had no intention of shaking Su Meng's hand.

Su Meng's hand remained frozen in midair, and her expression turned rigid after Lin Xiyun had nitpicked her clothes.

It was clear that this branch office's top designer did not welcome her. Su Meng's career might not be as smooth as she had thought.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Meng had specially chosen to wear a gentle-looking professional wear in consideration that this was her first day at work.

She donned a long-sleeved, loose, white shirt and a light-pink pencil skirt, carried a black rectangular bag, and wore thick-strapped, white sandals.

Her long hair was straightened. Her makeup was light. Because of her simple look, she also wore silver dangle earrings. Overall, nothing on her made her stand out.

However, she had never imagined that an ensemble of clothes had become drab in Lin Xiyu's eyes.

Since Designer Lin did not welcome her, there was no need for Su Meng to please her either.

She withdrew her hand, smiled, and countered, "Ms. Lin, your dress is very simple as well, but don't you chase after trends for your customers too? So what does that imply? It means that a designer's

ability and whatever a designer chooses to wear have no correlation. Ms. Lin, am I right?"

Lin Xiyu's outfit was simple and crisp. It indeed was very different from the trendy clothes that she normally designed.

Su Meng's retort rendered her tongue-tied. Her face darkened briefly, and then she chuckled, "I hope that Ms. Su can prove me wrong when it comes to the fall-winter collection. I don't care that you were sent here by HQ. If you are incompetent, I will sweep you out the door!"

"Then I shall do my best to let you see the true side of me."

Lin Xiyu had never thought that the new designer would have such a sharp tongue. Unable to put Su Meng in her place, Lin Xiyu angrily turned around and left.

Pier's Chinese was not great, so he did not catch what Lin Xiyu and Su Meng had just conversed about. He just saw the two of them seemingly in discord and helplessly glanced at Lin Xiyu as she walked away.

He then apologized to Su Meng.

"Su, Ms. Lin is truly amazing. It's just that she does not have a friendly attitude. I hope that you can tolerate it and do your best to collaborate with her to bring about fresh, new designs for the company."

Su Meng waved her hand. "Not a problem. Now, let us get back to the discussion and see what I need to do."

Not only did Lin Xiyu's derision not psychologically and emotionally bring her down, the fighting spirit within her had been kindled.

For this year's fall-winter collection, she had to prove Lin Xiyun wrong and make her bow down in front of her.

On her first day, Su Meng began to see past trends of C Country's fall-winter clothes in an attempt to find inspiration. Unaware, she worked overtime.

When she finally looked at the time, it was already 5 PM, and School had already ended half an hour ago. Scared, she

jumped up and dashed out the door.

The school was already empty by the time she got there. Only Teacher Wang and Little Kai Kai stood by the gate.

Little Kai Kai pursed his lips, reached out his arms, and cried, "Mama!"

Su Meng noticed Little Kai Kai's pitiful expression. Guilt-ridden, she kissed Little Kai Kai several times and expressed, "Darling, I'm sorry. Mama was too focused on work, so I forgot the time. Will you forgive Mama?"

Little Kai Kai buried his face in her neck and replied, "I'll forgive you, but I have a condition."

"Just say it. Whatever it is, Mama will agree."

It was rare for her genius son to show his soft side. Su Meng's heart immediately melted. Naturally, she would agree to whatever he said.

Little Kai Kai flashed a smug smile

unbeknownst to Su Meng. "I want your old computer."

"Deal."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Su Meng had conciliated her son, she smiled apologetically at Ms. Wang. "I'm so sorry for the trouble. It was my first day at work, so I was late. Was Yankai good today in school?"

Ms. Wang was especially fond of Su Yankai and thus, cordially replied to Su Meng, "Not a problem. Just make sure to come earlier next time. Your kid is the smartest child of the group. He performed well in class today, and even led the students in drawing this afternoon."

Following that, her voice changed and she censured Su Meng, "However, it's not good for a child's eyes to stare at the phone screen for too long. You mustn't spoil him and allow him to bring his phone to school to play."

After she had finished, she handed the phone to Su Meng which she had confiscated earlier.

Little Kai Kai froze in shock. He had never thought that the teacher would tattle on him.

Su Meng awkwardly retrieved the phone, accepted Ms. Wang's lecture, and added, "You are right. I will not allow Kai Kai to constantly play on his phone."

She was normally used to Kai Kai playing on the phone before her, but she completely forgot that he was still a growing boy. Being constantly on the phone was unequivocally not good for the eyes.

With the teacher's reminder, she had just realized that regardless of how intelligent Little Kai Kai was and how gifted he was in programming, his body was only that of a four-year-old. He was still in the growing phase. If he was to become nearsighted from playing daily on the phone, his future would be dire!

Therefore, she had to control his playing time.

On the way home, Little Kai Kai had opened his mouth before Su Meng could say anything.

"Mama, I'll only play one hour on the phone

or computer from now on. I'll even look at some green object for five minutes from five-hundred meters away. Looking at green objects can soothe the eyes. I'll make it a habit. You don't have to worry about me becoming nearsighted."

He had regurgitated everything that he had learned about the effect of green on the eyes from the internet.

Su Meng was already accustomed to her son being this bright. Even though she had said nothing, he had already read her mind.

Afraid that she wouldn't agree, Little Kai Kai added, "I'm a man. I keep my word."

Touched by his adult-like bearing, Su Meng forcefully kissed him.

Little Kai Kai was only interested in tinkering with the phone itself and not interested in mobile games. She of course wouldn't dissuade him from using it, except bringing the phone to school was indeed not a wise choice.

"But the school does not allow students to bring their phones to class, so don't bring it with you from now on. Is that alright?"

Little Kai Kai furrowed his brows, shook his head, and pursed his lips. "Since the school does not allow me to bring my phone, then I won't go there anymore."

"School has a lot of children who can play with you. Didn't you have fun at school today?"

Su Meng immediately reminded Little Kai Kai of the bad memories that he had of kindergarten.

While this school had no runny-nose monsters and tear-welling demons, those annoying kids shrieked way too much. Whatever he did would elicit screams from a crowd of people. His ears had gone nearly deaf. Only exception was that really dumb girl, Lyu Shan Shan. She was quite enjoyable to deal with.

He would find great delight in angering Lyu Shan Shan to tears.

"Kindergarten's too rowdy. The kids are too dumb. They're no fun at all."

"...."

Having a son with high IQ could be such a headache at times.

Su Meng continued to persuade Little Kai Kai, "But with Little Kai Kai at home alone, Mama will be extremely worried. How about this? Mama will buy you a new laptop next time, so whenever you come home, you can play with that. Meanwhile at school, spend your time reading books. Okay?"

Little Kai Kai grew somber, rubbed his chin, and pretended to contemplate. He shot a side glance at Su Meng and noticed that she was getting anxious. So he reluctantly agreed, "Fine then!"

Su Meng caught her son sniggering discreetly and knew that she had been bamboozled by him. She then grabbed the naughty boy and tickled him. "Ayo! Little Kai Kai knows how to play tricks on Mama, huh?"

Ticklish, Little Kai Kai burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Mama! Mama! I'm sorry! Stop!"

Zhao Zhijun stood in front of his car and watched the mother and son playing. His eyes glowed at the sight of the little boy laughing happily.

"Meng Meng!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng thought it was a close friend when she had first heard her name being called out, so she turned around with a smile. However, after she had seen that it was Zhao Zhijun, her expression turned somber.

She had no desire at all to want to speak to this cheating ex-husband and even wanted to throw up at the sight of him.

She held Little Kai Kai, turned around, and walked towards the street to fetch a taxi.

Zhao Zhijun's heated interest wasn't the least dashed by Su Meng's coldness. Rather, he strode up to them and fervently greeted her, "Meng Meng, long time no see. You've changed a lot."

Su Meng then walked a few steps to the side and continued to hail a taxi, not wanting to pay any heed to Zhao Zhijun.

Yet, Zhao Zhijun continued to pester her. His eyes had never wandered away from the child in her arms. "Meng Meng, I know that I have wronged against you. Your despise for me is natural. However, you

should have at least mentioned the existence of our child!"

After she had heard him speak, Su Meng wondered if Zhao Zhijun had gone crazy from being barren for five long years. Otherwise, why would he have thought that Little Kai Kai was his?

"Zhao Zhijun, are you mental?! This is my son! He has nothing to do with you!"

Zhao Zhijun thought that this was her excuse out of spite. "Meng Meng, I can apologize for my past misdeeds. At the same time, I hope that you can give me a chance to make it up to you and our son. I really want to become a good father for him...."

Su Meng didn't want to continue this conversation with him anymore. She shoved Zhao Zhijun off, who was about to grab onto her arm, and rapidly hopped into a taxi that had stopped for her.

While in the car, she recalled Zhao Zhijun's shameless words about being a good father and felt as if her chest was going to

explode from the fuming anger.

The world's biggest joke ever!

The silent Little Kai Kai finally remarked, "Mama, that man's not my dad."

He was only four years old, yet his voice was resolute.

Su Meng then thought of Little Kai Kai who had rested in her embrace and heard everything that Zhao Zhijun had said. Afraid that he would have any sort of misunderstanding, she agreed, "That's right, darling. That man isn't his your father. He's probably just crazy. If you see him again, run and hide."

She was worried that Zhao Zhijun would go mad from wanting an heir and then seek out Little Kai at the school.

Little Kai proudly raised up his head and answered, "I'm not afraid of him. He isn't of my caliber. Mama, relax. I'll protect you!"

Su Meng's heart tingled with warmth. She couldn't help but forcefully kissed Little Kai

Kai on the cheek.

Little Kai Kai helplessly wiped away the saliva from his face and complained, "Mama, how many times must I tell you? I'm a man! Don't kiss me so often."

"Oh? You're a man, so you're no longer Mama's darling? Mama has no right to kiss you then?"

Little Kai Kai was rendered speechless. He then raised his head and kissed Su Meng several times in an attempt to quiet her.

Su Meng found Little Kai's expression of "Okay, okay. You win! Whatever you say..." hilarious and kissed him one more time.

When they reached home, Su Meng walked into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Meanwhile, Little Kai Kai's small fingers furiously typed away on the the computer's keyboard. After he had hit enter, a text message under an anonymous caller ID was sent to Liu Liyun's phone.

Right after he got out of school, he saw Lyu Shan Shan get into a white Audi.

Chapter 20 Is This Child Mine?

Sitting in the driver's seat of that white Audi was none other than the auntie whom he had encountered at the mall with the fake bag.

After connecting the dots of Lyu Shan Shan's instigation, he immediately knew that it had to be that weirdo auntie's revenge scheme.

Since that was the case, she should not blame him for retaliating. This was the reason why Little Kai Kai had been anxious in asking to borrow his Mama's computer. Moreover, he had even been promised a laptop. It was a very fair trade-off.

He sat on the sofa, swayed his stubby legs, monitored the computer, and patiently waited for his prey to bite the bait.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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