

Liu Liyun parked her car into the garage. When she had gotten out, she swept a glance at the 58,000 limited-edition Barbie doll lying in the backseat.

Livid that she had spent 58,000 for a stupid toy and that her niece had not been able to complete such a simple task, Liu Liyun exploded with fury and furiously threw the Barbie doll away.

The well-packaged doll was consequently smashed into pieces on the ground.

She grew even angrier at the thought of Su Meng.

Ever since she had returned to the country, nothing had gone right for Liu Liyun. Money was burned each time.

This time might not have worked, but she would find the opportune time to catch Su Meng off guard and humiliate her for good.

With a darkened expression, she asked the housekeeper, "Did Mister return yet?"

The housekeeper was afraid of the foul-tempered Liu Liyun, warily shook her head, and responded, "Mister said that he has function that requires his attendance today. He will not be back for dinner." After she had spoken, the housekeeper went into the kitchen but perked up her ears for any outside commotion.

Liu Liyun solemnly called Zhao Zhijun's secretary and inquired, "Li, does your boss have a function tonight?"

Perplexed, Li replied, "No. Mr. Zhao already left the company at 4 P.M."

"Oh, goodbye then."

After she had hung up, Liu Liyun's eyes reddened and she swept everything off the table. The quiet house erupted with the loud shattering of glass and other objects. The housekeeper hiding in the kitchen was so frightened that she even held her breath.

"Damn you, Zhao Zhijun! How dare you cheat on me! Once I find out who that skank is, I'll tear her apart!"

Not only did breaking things not pacify her wrath, she shut her eyes, screamed, and continued to break everything in the living room until nothing was whole.

Just when Liu Liyun sat in the middle of the chaos and wailed, she received a SMS that told her to redeem a reward.

She read the text with misty eyes that said, "Dear Madam Liu, you have won our company's special prize of 1,000,000. Please click the link below and follow the steps, so that our company can transfer your prized money into your account."

Unable to think clearly at this moment, Liu Liyun opened the the link, followed the instructions, and entered her bank account's number and password.

Ten minutes later, she received two more text messages.

The first one was, "You have withdrawn 10,000."

The second was: "The children's charity foundation thanks you for donating

10,000."

Irate, her eyes rolled backwards, and she passed out.

Sensing that something was amiss, the housekeeper quickly called for an ambulance and then called Zhao Zhijun.

When Liu Liyun woke up, Zhao Zhijun was sitting by her bedside with his arms crossed over his chest. He immediately berated her, "Liu Liyun, why did you not tell me about the donation to the children's chairty foundation beforehand?! If you told me, I could've donated on behalf of the company to win likes from the netizens! You gained no benefits by donating secretly!"

After she had heard his words, Liu Liyun struggled to get her phone and checked the text message one more time. She now fully realized that she had been scammed!

And it was a simple SMS scam to boot!

Unable to tolerate the fact that she had been scammed, she gripped her phone,

sobbed, and chastised Zhao Zhijun. "Zhao Zhijun, which whore did you hang out with?! If you don't speak the truth today, I won't let you off the off the hook so easily!"

"Did you hit your head in the process? Why are you speaking nonsense?! I'll get the doctor right now." Displeased, Zhao Zhijun stood up and began to walk out.

Liu Liyun had lost all of her senses by this point. She lunged at Zhao Zhijun and screamed, "Zhao Zhijun, if you don't clear this up with me, don't even think about going anywhere!!!"

Zhao Zhijun reached out to pry Liu Liyun's hand away from him. "It's obvious that you've gone psycho! What more do I have to say?!"

"Tell me the truth right now! Which bitch did you play around with yesterday night?!"

"Liu Liyun, let go of me!"

Just like that, the couple argued endlessly in the hospital room.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city, Little Kai Kai's lips curled into a faint smile as he read the Weibo post of the children's charity foundation graciously thanking Cloud Fairy.

He had never imagined Liu Liyun to be so stupid to the extent of falling for a jackpot SMS.

The clueless Su Meng carried her dishes towards the dining room and said, "Darling, it's time to eat. Go wash your hands."

"Coming!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Su Meng had arrived at the school with Little Kai Kai, she handed a small box to him and explained, "I just baked these cookies this morning. You can share them with your classmates."

Little Kai Kai loved his Mama's cookies, so when he had heard that he had to share them, he immediately pouted.

Su Meng chuckled at his frown and pinched his pouty lips. "I can make more for you tomorrow if you really want them. However, good things must be shared among friends."

"But they're not my friends," Little Kai Kai strongly protested. He wouldn't have friends who were that dumb and liked to revolve around him.

Su Meng wanted to tease her son further, but after taking a glimpse of her watch, she was afraid that she would be stuck in traffic again. It was already past 8.

She quickly hugged Little Kai Kai and said, "Darling, Mama's off to work now. Otherwise, I won't make it in time. Give me

a kiss and say goodbye."

Little Kai Kai lightly kissed her on both cheeks looked at her longingly with his bright, black eyes. "See you, Mama."

Su Meng waved goodbye and added, "See you in the evening, darling. Don't forget to share those cookies!"

She watched as Little Kai Kai turned around to look back at her every few steps that he had walked. She thought to herself that regardless of how high Little Kai's IQ was, he was still her baby who sorely missed his Mama during the first few days of school.

It was just that this naughty boy refused to admit it because he wanted to save face.

After Little Kai Kai had disappeared from her line of sight, she turned around and quickly got into her taxi.

After she had arrived at her office, she handed cookies to Zhang Xiaoyun. "Xiaoyun, I baked these this morning. Try them!"

Zhang Xiaoyun looked at the neatly-packed cookies in the box, caught whiff of the strong milk aroma, and exclaimed, "Designer Su! You're so amazing! You even know how to bake!"

Su Meng laughed. "My son loves to eat cookies. I learned to bake just for him. These are milk-flavored. Everyone, take one."

There were still a dozen minutes before they had to report for duty. Some of them who had busily rushed to the office had not yet eaten breakfast, so upon smelling the milk cookies, they couldn't stand the hunger and swarmed around Zhang Xiaoyun.

The cookies were animal-shaped. Some of them were shaped as dogs and cats, but most of them were pandas.

They smelled so delectable!

Zhang Xiaoyun stuffed one in her mouth, and the aroma of milk immediately assaulted her sense of smell and taste. The cookie was baked perfectly, crispy on

the outside and soft on the inside. It was perfectly delicious.

After one bite, she praised Su Meng nonstop. "Designer Su, your cookies taste so delicious! Even better than the imported ones at my local supermarket!"

Everyone else gave Su Meng a thumbs up and complimented her, "Designer Su, incredible!"

Manager Pier noticed the crowd of people around the company entrance. He smiled, wandered over, and asked in his broken Chinese, "What are you guys doing?"

Su Meng explained in French, "I baked some cookies and brought them over to share with everyone."

Surprised, Pier responded, "Su! You know how to bake?! I never knew this! Let me try one too."

After finishing the cookie, his eyes bulged in amazement. "Oh, Su! This tastes too spectacular! It's even better than the cookies at a five-star, Michelin restaurant!"

Su Meng blushed red at his praise. People from F Country liked to exaggerate.

Just when everyone was feeling jovial, an all-black Lin Xiyu appeared beside them. She frostily glared at Su Meng and chastised everyone, "What are you all doing? You think this is the supermarket or a restaurant?! Don't forget that we're here to sell clothes!"

The originally convivial atmosphere chilled as if a bucket of ice water was thrown on them. Their cheery smiles turned rigid.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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At this moment, Su Meng raised her hand, looked at her watch and smiled. "Thank you for the reminder, Designer Lin. It's already 8:55, so let's get ready for work. A group of people standing by the company's entrance indeed doesn't look good. I'll put these cookies in the pantry room. If anyone's hungry, feel free to take them."

Su Meng's words remedied the awkward atmosphere.

"Oh, it's 8:55 already. Time to card in."

"I'll go prep the materials."

The crowd of people immediately scattered.

Lin Xiyu coldly peered at Su Meng through her sunglasses, clicked her 10-centimeter-heels, and marched upstairs.

Pier apologized to Su Meng, "Su, it's true that Lin does not have a good temper, but she is truly capable."

Su Meng smiled at him. "I understand. I'll

get to work as well."

Capable people had the right to be proud. She didn't really care whether people gave her the cold shoulder or not, as long as they did not affect her work performance.

The only people left by the front desk were Zhang Xiaoyun and another girl.

Zhang Xiaoyun was still chewing on a cookie that Su Meng had given her. She muttered to her colleague, "Designer Lin has such a nasty attitude. She's obviously picking on Designer Su, and Designer Su did no wrong against her."

The other girl whispered, "You don't get it. The company intends to select a designer from here to become its managing partner. There was originally one designer which is Designer Lin. That spot was reserved for her. After all, she contributed a lot to our company during these past three years. Out of nowhere came another designer who was transferred over from HQ. It's natural that Designer Lin is unhappy about that!"

Zhang Xiaoyun was suddenly enlightened. "Oh, so it's like that. Designer Su seems so friendly though. I don't think that she would fight with Designer Lin over that spot."

Her colleague rolled her eyes and exasperatedly explained, "Why are you so naive? Being the manager partner of the company means that that person would be the boss. It pays huge! Who will not be moved by that prospect of promotion? Just wait and see. These two have a long battle ahead of them."

Su Meng didn't know of the rumor that was spreading across the company. She was busily flipping through the catalogues of past fall-winter collections in the search for inspiration within her office.

When evening arrived, her phone on the table suddenly rang.

She saw Mother on the screen. Su Meng grinned, picked up the call, and sweetly asked, "Hello, Mother. What is it?"

Hu Yang coarsely asked, "Got time

tonight?"

"Yes, yes. I do." Su Meng thought that her mother wanted to see her so she excitedly nodded.

"Very good. Go to 17° coffee shop and wait at the sixth table with a rose on it. Your Uncle Zhang found a man for you. He's a decent fellow and doesn't mind a divorcee with a kid like you. You better dress up. Don't make me and your Uncle Zhang lose face."

Su Meng's smile froze in place. "Mother, I have to pick up Little Kai Kai from school at 5. I have no time to go on a blind date. Besides, I'm fine the way I am."

Not bothering to listen, Hu Yang commanded, "Can't you find someone else to pick up that kid? Besides, I already set up the date. You must get to the coffee shop by 6. If your date's not satisfied with you, don't ever call me Mother again!"

She then hung up without giving her the chance to reject.

In a daze, Su Meng did not place down her phone until a long while had passed.

She had just visited her mother not long ago, and her mother did not care one bit about her. Her attitude towards her was very frigid, so why was she so anxious to mention marriage to her? Why was she so eager to set her up on a blind date?

Perhaps someone had said something to her mother, and that was why her mother had suddenly brought up the subject and wanted to introduce her to someone.

After her first marriage had failed, she had lost all faith in the concept of marriage. She only wanted to live peacefully with her son.

However, her mother was her only living relative. She did not want their relationship to worsen. As a result, she planned to speak few words to her designated date.

They were both adults, so communication should not be a problem. The problem can be easily resolved.

Not to mention, 17° was a coffee chain. It also had shops in F Country as well. Their pastries were decent. Buying a few desserts for Little Kai Kai on her way there was a trip worth going anyway.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After she had everything planned out, Su Meng called Yuan Xinlei and asked her to pick Little Kai Kai from school.

Yuan Xinlei teased her on the other end of the call, "Huh.... What's Mama Su doing so late? Not bringing your precious baby with you? Aren't you afraid that he'll be jealous?"

Su Meng then relayed the entire story to Yuan Xinlei.

"Randomly set up a blind date for you? What is your mom doing?! If she wants you to go, she should at least inform you on what that guy is like! It's so sudden! Very fishy!"

Yuan Xinlei had never liked Su Meng's mother because she always thought that her mother had treated Su Meng too indifferently. "Meng Meng, how about turning this down? No matter how I look like it, it's very bizarre."

"My mom already told me that I must go. Otherwise, she'll get angry. This is the first time in forever that she contacted me. I

don't want to disappoint her," Su Meng adamantly stated.

Xinlei wanted to continue her dissuasion, but then she reconsidered. It was true that Su Meng was left with this sole relative other than Little Kai Kai. "Alright, fine. I get it. I'll pick up Little Kai Kai this afternoon. Rest assured."

"Thank you so much, Xinlei! Love you!"

"Yeesh. So mushy. Can't stand you. But if your date isn't too shabby, you can consider getting Little Kai Kai a father. It has been hard on you."

Su Meng shook her head. "I don't want romance right now. I don't to marry either. I just want to work hard and save money for Little Kai Kai so that he can find a wife in the future. I only agreed to the blind date because of my mom."

After she had gotten off work, Su Meng didn't want to give her date the impression of being perfunctory. She returned home, washed up, and dressed up simply.

She wore a black and white top and a black pencil skirt with ruffles. She then tied a silk scarf around her neck, giving her professional-looking outfit a slight touch-up.

She walked in high heels into the 17° coffee house, prompting the customers there to turn and look at her except for the sunglasses-wearing man sitting at table six with the rose.

Su Meng proceeded forwarded to table six and seated herself in front of the man.

Although the man before her wore large sunglasses, his skin appeared fair and smooth. He had a sharp nose, and his lips were slightly pursed. No matter how she looked at him, it was apparent that he was handsome.

He wore a grey, short-sleeved hoodie. Below were a pair of athletic pants and a pair of Dr. Martens boots. He appeared no older than twenty-five years old.

Su Meng spoke first and extended a hand towards him since she deemed herself to

be older than him, "Hello. I'm Su Meng. It's a pleasure to meet you."

The young man further pursed his lips, clenched his jaw, remained in his chair with his arms crossed over his chest, kept silent, and merely scanned her through his glasses.

She felt bad for the man. He was so young yet willing to go on a blind date with a divorcee who had a child.

Su Meng thought that the man had to have been forced and was now giving her the cold shoulder. Thus, she was willing to tolerate his discourteous manner.

"I actually don't like blind dates. I don't know if your family has informed you of my situation, but I have been married once. I now have a five-year-old child in kindergarten. I have no intention of marriage nor romance.

After he had heard her loud and clear, the sunglasses man sat up straight, placed his hand on the table, and tapped his finger as if he had something to say but his lips did

not move at all.

Su Meng assumed that he was embarrassed and smiled amiably at him. Around this time, the server brought a chocolate mousse to the man.

She broke into a grin and said, "You must like this shop's chocolate mousse a lot. My son like it too. They have chains in F Country too. The chocolate donut is also delicious. Give it a try."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The sunglasses man opened his mouth in preparation to speak, but Su Meng's phone rang aloud.

He watched as Su Meng pick up the call and spoke melodiously, "Hello, darling. Are you home yet?"

Upset, Little Kai Kai complained to her, "Mama, are you looking for a dad for me?"

Little Kai Kai might be young in age, but he was well-versed in using Google and Baidu. As a result, he had vast knowledge stored in that little brain of his. He didn't want another man to come between him and his Mama. Upon hearing from his godmother that his mother had gone on a blind date, Little Kai Kai grew perturbed.

Su Meng didn't want to discuss this with Little Kai Kai in front of her date. She gently comforted him, "Darling, you misunderstood. Mama's coming home right now. I even bought you your favorite chocolate donut. Don't be upset, okay?"

"Then hurry home. I miss you."

Little Kai Kai's baby voice sounded very needy which immediately melted Su Meng's heart.

She would unhesitatingly grant him anything that he wished for at this time.

"Alright. Mama's coming now."

Su Meng embarrassingly smiled at the man, grabbed her bag, and stood up. "My son's rushing me to go home. I have to go now."

She went to the counter, paid the bill, and elegantly walked out of the coffee house.

A while later, the server brought over a chocolate donut to the man and remarked, "Mister, here is your donut."

The sunglasses man finally spoke. His voice was deep and attractive yet callous at the same time. "I didn't order this."

Afraid that the customer might flip the table at any given moment, he explained gingerly, "That miss ordered it for you."

The sunglasses man pursed his lips and responded, "Bag it for me."

He carried the bag of donut and strode out the coffee house. He originally wanted to throw it in the trash can beside him but stopped.

His lips curled into a smirk. Her method of hitting someone up was very unique.

He then recalled the pair of eyes that had narrowed into crescent moons and walked towards his car with the bag in his hand.

Her pair of eyes was quite distinctive.

17° coffee house's table six was empty once again.

Just then, a middle-aged man with a large belly, as if he was eight to nine months pregnant, trudged out of the washroom.

He was bald with whatever hair was left on his head in a combover style. He wore an undersized suit which made him seem larger than usual, and there was a gaping hole in his leather shoe. His bearing did

not fit in with the upscale coffee house.

He took out his aged cellphone and glanced at the time. It was already 6:30. The person whom he was waiting for had not yet arrived.

Irrked, he called her and shouted, "Didn't you tell that person to meet up with me at 6? I already waited for half an hour! I didn't even catch a glimpse of her!"

His voice was thunderous. Everyone in the coffee house could hear him screaming into the phone.

"Didn't you say that you'll introduce me to a beautiful girl? She's nowhere to be seen! I've been stood up! Is this a prank?!"

The server walked up to him and advised, "Sir, please lower your voice. Do not disturb the others."

The middle-aged man rudely eyed him and continued to shout to the caller on the other end, "I'm not coming here ever again! People here are so uppity and look down on me! I won't step into any bullshit coffee

house ever again!"

The server's complexion turned slightly red from anger.

The middle-aged man then kicked the table, grabbed the rose from the vase, stuffed it in his pocket, and dragged his obese body out the door.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng carried the two pieces of pastries and excitedly rushed home. "Darling, come see what Mama got for you."

"What did you bring back?" It was Yuan Xinlei, sitting in her living room, who answered her. On the other hand, Little Kai Kai, who usually waited to welcome her home, was nowhere to be found.

She swept a glance around the room and asked, "Where's my son?"

Yuan Xinlei motioned his room with a pout of her lips and replied, "Your son is just too smart. Once he heard from me that you went on a blind date, he assumed that you wanted to find him a new dad. After he finished dinner, he returned to his room. Hurry up and coax him."

Su Meng placed down her bag and the pastries, knocked on Little Kai Kai's door, and queried, "Darling, it's Mama. May I come in?"

Inside the room was Little Kai Kai and his notebook. His fingers quickly tapped away to change the website on his screen, and

then the search engine Baidu appeared. On the search bar was the following, "Will Mama love me after marriage?" Little Kai Kai finally answered, "Mama, you may enter."

The room was very dark. Only the dim light from the screen shone.

Su Meng flicked the light switch on and couldn't help but lecture him. "Darling, how many times have I told you this? When you play on the computer, always turn on the light. Otherwise, it'll be bad for you eyes."

Kai Kai sat on the bed with his head lowered and kept silent.

Su Meng noticed Little Kai Kai's darkened face, walked up, and hugged his little body. "Ay ya! My Little Kai Kai's angry? Must be that Mama has done something wrong to upset you. Tell me and Mama will change."

Little Kai Kai allowed her to embrace him, but his lips remained pouty. It was clear that he was aggrieved.

Su Meng wanted to add on, but she

glimpsed at the content in the search bar. Her heart ached and softened immediately. Her eyes reddened.

"Darling, I am sorry."

She had gone on the blind date in order to patch the relationship between her and her mother. It had been sudden, but she had decided to go anyway. Instead, she had completely forgotten about her darling son's opinion on the matter.

Regardless of how high Little Kai Kai's IQ was, he was only five years old.

Within these past five years, the mother and the son had never been apart for more than 12 hours. Little Kai Kai acted especially needy towards her.

To his disappointment, her mother had let him learn from someone else that she had gone on a blind date to find a boyfriend and perhaps, even get a new family.

She could not imagine how sad and unsettled Little Kai Kai had been.

She nervously hugged the little guy in her arms and murmured, "Darling, Mama is very sorry. It was all because your grandmother suddenly notified me about the blind date and told me to go. But, I have never once thought of abandoning you and or starting a new family with another man. Do not worry. You will always be my precious baby."

Little Kai Kai's rigid body eventually relaxed after he heard her explanation. He extended his short arms and wrapped them around Su Meng. "Kai Kai loves Mama the most."

Su Meng forcefully kissed Little Kai Kai several times, wrapped him tightly in her embrace, looked into his almond-shaped eyes which were similar to hers, and solaced him, "Mama got you your favorite chocolate donuts. Let's head out to eat."

When Yuan Xinlei saw them walk out hand in hand, she subsequently felt relieved.

Su Meng persuaded her to stay, but she waved her hand in rejection. "Overtime at the company. I can't stay. Next time. Ta-ta

sweet Little Kai Kai. See ya!"

With a chocolate stain on his mouth, Little Kai Kai waved goodbye to her.

Normally, Little Kai Kai acted like a small adult. However, with a chocolate stain on his mouth that appeared like a moustache, he looked rather like a real adult this time. It was just too cute.

Su Meng wanted to laugh.

The mother and the son then went for a round of Go, and it had been Little Kai Kai who had taught her how to play.

But the difference in level between them was too great. In less than five minutes, victory had already been declared.

Seeing that it was getting late, Su Meng hurried Little Kai Kai to wash.

After Little Kai Kai had been put to bed, Su Meng quietly walked out of his room.

Immediately after Little Kai Kai had heard his door close, he opened his eyes and

perked his ears up for any sounds outside.

Once all was quiet, he swiftly got up, opened his notebook, and rapidly clicked away on the keyboard.

He contemplated for a while. Since Mama was still so young, finding a boyfriend in the future was a certainty.

If Mama was to be with another man, it would be better if he were to select one for her.

As for the standards, he had to be one who was not very bright, loaded with money, and had a short life.

After the man would disappear, Mama would inherit his wealth. She would not have to work anymore and could stay at home to be with him more often. This would also cut any chances of her finding a boyfriend ever again.

Perfect!

As for that despicable grandmother who had set up the blind date for Mama, the

man whom she had found could not be any good for Mama. Therefore, before finding a boyfriend for Mama, he could not allow Grandmother to contact Mama.

Little Kai Kai then sneaked into Su Meng's room and blocked Hu Yang's number on her phone.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On the next day at 7:30 A.M., Su Meng carried breakfast out of the kitchen and discovered that the dining room was empty. Little Kai Kai who was normally awake and washed up had not gotten out of bed.

She removed her apron, knocked on his door, and asked, "Darling, are you up?"

It was quiet from the inside.

Su Meng grabbed the door handle and said, "Darling, Mama's coming in."

By two years old, Little Kai Kai had already known what privacy was. He had insisted on getting his own room and his Mama knocking on his door before entering.

Once in a rush, Su Meng had not knocked on his door before entering and then had been chided by Little Kai Kai.

The curtains were shut, and the lighting was dim. She could only faintly make out Little Kai Kai who slept on the bed with his shirt up and belly revealed.

Su Meng pulled the curtains. Instantly, the light from outside illuminated the entire room. "Darling, it's time to get up. Otherwise, you'll be late to school."

With the bright light irritating him, Little Kai Kai buried his head into the pillow and drowsily mumbled, "Mama, I'm still sleepy! Don't want to go to school."

Drawn by his baby voice, Su Meng almost nodded in agreement to allow him to skip school.

However, she remembered that Little Kai Kai had gone to bed before 9 P.M. last night. By now, he should have already slept for 10 hours. It made no sense for him to be this sleepy.

Was he ill?

She placed a hand over his forehead. His body temperature was normal. He had no fever.

Catching a whiff of her familiar scent, Little Kai Kai subconsciously nudged his little head under her hand. "Mama, I'm so

sleepy. Can I not go to school, please?"

Su Meng's heart softened, and she was about to open her mouth to speak until she noticed the bags under Little Kai Kai's eyes.

She thought that it had been a trick of the eyes when she first saw them. Su Meng then lifted his head up and caressed his bags.

Couldn't get it off! They were indeed panda eyes!

Her darling son was only five years only, and he had learned how to be a night owl!

This was absolutely unacceptable!

She looked at Little Kai Kai sternly and reprimanded him, "Su Yankai, what did you do last night?!"

Suddenly frightened, Little Kai Kai almost slipped his tongue. "I was helping you.... I woke up around 2 and couldn't help but watch two hours of a programming lecture."

It was a good thing that he still had his rationality and had been able to quickly correct himself in time. If not, his mother would have found out that he had secretly searched a boyfriend for her and it would no longer be a surprise.

Previously when he had still been abroad, Little Kai Kai had been caught red-handed by Su Meng a few times in the dead of night while playing on his notebook. So She didn't get skeptical over this explanation.

But Su Meng was very livid. Her face had darkened considerably, and she tugged on Little Kai Kai's earlobe. "Su Yankai, are you asking for a beating?! How many times have I told you?! Do not get up to watch video lectures in the middle of the night! You are only five! If you do not get enough sleep, you will never grow tall! You'll always be a munchkin!"

Little Kai Kai blinked at Su Meng. His similar almond-shaped eyes grew misty, and then he sincerely apologized, "Mama, I'm sorry. I won't watch video lectures in the middle of the night anymore. So can

you let me take a day off from school just this once?"

Su Meng had been solaced when she had heard her son apologize, but then she had laughed in frustration at the next moment when he had said that he wanted to take a day off.

Still, she could find no reason to reject him.

Little Kai Kai indeed had not slept well last night, so he had to catch up on sleep. Taking a day off from school might be good for him.

She didn't want Little Kai Kai to stay at home. After pondering, she finally decided to bring him with her to work.

Little Kai Kai's lips automatically curled into a smile at the thought of being able to spend all day with his Mama. He cozied up to her and said, "Mama, I promise that I'll be very good. I won't bother you at all."

This was an opportune time for him to narrow down the selection of candidates.

He had spend the entire night searching up one hundred candidates who were single and of the right age bracket.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng brought Little Kai Kai to the company. With a cool temperament, Little Kai Kai instantly attracted the attention of everyone.

He wore a dark blue baseball cap, a light blue 3/4 sleeve shirt, cropped pants, and white sneakers. He was only five years old, with a blank expression on his face, he exuded an unapproachable aura. As a result, Su Meng's female colleagues, who wanted to coddle him, did not dare to near him.

After Zhang Xiaoyun's announcement last time, everyone within the company had already known that Little Kai Kai was a genius who could program. Someone couldn't help but tease him. "Little Kai Kai, I heard that you can program. Are you learning C right now?"

Little Kai Kai looked at him expressionlessly and replied, "C's just the basic. I have already learned that when I was 3."

Some of employees who had majored in liberal arts were befuddled by the technical

terms being thrown around.

Because Little Kai Kai appeared too cold, it didn't matter how much the young females in the company liked him. They didn't reach out to touch his cheeks nor hug him.

Still, his icy attitude did not deter them from passionately offering him their mountains of snacks.

Su Meng didn't know that her colleagues had so many snacks hidden. Large bags of potato chips and small bottles of milk instantly cluttered the place.

She held Little Kai Kai close to her and responded, "Thank you all for your kindness. However, my son does not like to eat snacks. Please keep them for yourselves."

Disappointment was written on everyone's faces after they had been rejected.

They could not touch the adorable Little Kai Kai and their offering of snacks had failed too. Despondency soon settled in.

Little Kai Kai had already grown impatient from being surveyed like an animal on display by them. He tugged Su Meng's pants and remarked, "Mama, I'm sleepy."

Su Meng then picked him up in her arms and responded, "There's still half an hour left before the meeting. I'll return to my office to prepare the materials."

With that said, they left for the upper floor.

After they had left, the crowd of people stayed behind and continued to discuss Little Kai Kai.

Someone praised, "Don't know if the company will continue the mother and son collections. If that does happen, we don't need to look for a model. Designer Su's son will do! He just looks so exquisite!"

The others agreed at once.

"Right, right. We designed six family outfits last year, and didn't we get one mixed boy and another mixed girl? Designer Su's son is better looking than they are!"

"Designer Su's son is just too cute! Only a five-year-old yet he talks about programming as if he really knows it! He's extremely fascinating!"

Upon entering the company, mention of Su Meng this and Su Meng that from the employees bombarded Lin Xiyu's ears. Her face rapidly darkened and she admonished them, "There are five minutes left before work starts. What are you all yabbering about?! Have you all prepared for the topic of today's meeting?!"

Silence instantly settled in. Everyone stared at their computers with full focus, afraid that they would be berated by Lin Xiyu again.

Lin Xiyu then glanced around the room, snorted a humph, and walked away to her office with loud clicks of her heels. Behind her was her lackey, Lin.

With the shut of Designer Lin's door, atmosphere in the open offices immediately lightened up.

Some person complained, "Is Designer Lin

reaching her menopause stage? She's getting meaner."

"She seems to be like this ever since Designer Su came!"

"Let's cut the chitchat. We have a meeting in a while!"

After setting Little Kai Kai in her office, she placed his notebook, water bottle, and blanket by his side. She then told him where the washroom was but was still worried, so she gave him her phone and placed it in his pocket.

"Little Kai Kai, Mama has to attend a meeting soon. It's on the first floor. It might take a while, so be good, stay in my room, and don't run around. Alright?"

Little Kai Kai opened his notebook, yawned, and answered, "Mama, relax. I won't run around."

This was Little Kai Kai's first time at her office, and he had to stay here by himself for one to two hours. Su Meng was still somewhat concerned about him.

"If you want water, drink it from your bottle. Do not get water from the water dispenser. Also, you remember where the washroom is, right?"

Little Kai Kai sighed. "The washroom is 100 meters after a right turn at the corner. Mama, hurry and go to your meeting. Don't bother me as I program."

Su Meng had never imagined that she would bring her son to work only to get chided by him for bothering him. She poked his face and replied, "Alright, darling. Get busy then. Mama will leave then."

After she had left, Little Kai Kai opened the list of 100 boyfriends and mumbled, "Need to find the most suitable, and then let Mama do the interview."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Little Kai Kai's selection standard had been extremely scrupulous.

"Age over 35. Too old."

"Lot of scandals. Nope, unfaithful."

"Family-run corp? Nope, won't do. If he dies, inheritance dispute will take forever to legally resolve."

After rounds of elimination, only one person had remained— Shen Yu'an, CEO and Chairman of Solare Technologies as well as C Country's newest elite.

Although he would occasionally appear on T.V. for brief moments, his personal information, other than a 100 character summary on his company's website, could not be found.

Little Kai Kai had then used Web crawler to search the web for half of the night away and finally discovered three pages worth of information about Shen Yu'an. They were all rumors, to boot.

For instance, Shen Yu'an's middle school

classmate's younger brother had said that he was still young and no older than 35.

Young? Perfect for Mama.

For instance, Shen Yu'an's neighbor's uncle's wife had said that he was not in good health and only had several years to live. That was the reason why he seldom revealed himself before the public eye.

Short lifespan? Very excellent! He'll probably be in Heaven after a mere few years of romance with Mama, and then he'll leave her a big sum of inheritance! Once Mama gets the money, she won't need to work and can open her own studio.

For instance, his university classmate's girlfriend's ex-boyfriend had said that his family background was very average and that he had begun take up part-time jobs while studying diligently in university.

Average household? Also passable. This means that his family can't be too highly cultured. Once this Shen guy dies, there will be no one to fight with Mama over the

inheritance.

It was as if Shen Yu'an had been god-sent!
He was the perfect partner for Mama!

He had decided to seek out this person.

Unbeknownst to Su Meng, her son had
already found her the perfect match.

Meanwhile, she placed her portfolio on the
coffee table beyond the pantry room and
walked in, wanting to brew a cup of green
tea.

Today's meeting was on the proposal for
the fall-winter collection, and she had
racked her brain for it. She would need to
go into a long argument to prove her
worth; thus, drinking green tea would help
her keep up her performance.

Even though it was still summer, the fall-
winter collection designs had already been
scheduled for launch.

Once the theme was settled, the designer
would then sketch the designs. The
desired designs would then be chosen,

processed, and prototyped.

After prototyping, they would then go
through another round of revisions.

Confirmation for the final products would
take at least two months. Production
would take at least another month.

Hai City's winter came early. November
was the start of the winter season, so
beginning the fall-winter collection design
in the beginning of August wasn't
considered too early. The timing was just
right.

When Su Meng stepped into the pantry
room, she saw Designer Lin's assistant, Lin
brewing coffee.

Su Meng greeted her with a smile, "Lin,
your coffee smells really good."

Lin ignored her, and just when she was
about to walk out of the room with her
coffee in hand, Lin rolled her eyes at Su
Meng.

Su Meng immediately furrowed her brows

and surmised that the meeting would turn into a difficult battle for her. Designer Lin truly did not like her.

Previously, there was only one lead designer and that was Lin Xiyu. Naturally, all the designs would be managed by her. Now that there were two designers with very different perspectives, their concepts on the fall-winter collection would be different as expected.

The one whose concepts got used would naturally be the lead designer. Although it was possible that they both could lead, Su Meng found it nearly impossible to compromise with Lin Xinyu based on Lin Xiyu's nasty attitude toward her.

As she wondered how she was going to persuade Pier to use her concept, Su Meng carried her tea out and immediately noticed that the portfolio she had placed on the coffee table had gone missing.

The portfolio which she had prepared for the meeting was missing!

She had prepared her materials for days!

They were specifically for this meeting!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng thought that she had misplaced it, so she checked everywhere inside and outside the pantry room.

Nothing.

She had clearly remembered after setting down Little Kai Kai, she had carried her cup and portfolio out the door, walked towards the pantry room, and placed her portfolio on the nearby coffee table. So why had it suddenly disappeared?

Other colleagues at this point in time were heading downstairs to the conference room. One of them noticed Su Meng, dazed in the pantry room, and reminded her, "Designer Su, there are five minutes left before the meeting will begin. Let's go."

Su Meng forced herself to smile back and replied, "You guys go down first. I'll be there right away."

She then turned around, took several deep breaths, and calmed down.

Regardless of who had stolen her portfolio or whatever the case might have been, she

had no time to print out her materials and she had no choice but to attend the meeting empty-handed.

Her research material had been personally collected by her, so she naturally had them memorized. Even without a portfolio at hand, she could at least carry on the presentation with her PowerPoint.

After a brief moment of consoling herself, she then turned around with confidence written on her face.

She held her head up high even when she headed downstairs and spotted her portfolio in shreds in the garbage bin.

It was clear that someone had maliciously targeted her. Once the meeting was over, she would have all the time in the world to find out who had wronged against her.

When Su Meng walked into the conference room, Pier was already in his seat, facing the projected screen and glossing over a thick portfolio.

Although Pier was normally a carefree guy,

he was very professional when it came to work.

Lin Xiyu sat beside Pier, glimpsed her empty hands, and smirked, "Designer Su, do you know what kind of meeting is being held today? It's the theme for the fall-winter collection. You don't even have your portfolio in hand, yet you want to join this discussion with us?"

Upon hearing Lin Xiyu's remark, Pier looked up at Su Meng, saw her empty-handed, furrowed his brows, and warned, "Su, you must have your materials ready before the meeting."

Su Meng merely smiled and explained, "I previously learned, back at HQ, that if I prepared them beforehand, the other attendees would focus on reading my research materials rather than listening to what I have to say. This meeting is all about brainstorming for ideas, so I hope to change the method of presentation and have everyone participate in the discussion."

Pier then relaxed and noted, "Might be a

good idea."

Lin Xiyu snorted humph and retorted, "Excuse."

Su Meng continued to smile and seated herself on Pier's other side.

The meeting officially began.

Lin Xiyu was a veteran of the company, so she naturally was the first to present.

She opened her PowerPoint, stood beside the screen, and explained her concept, "Last year, the show "Rap!" became a huge hit, and hip-hop culture became prevalent among young people. Therefore, the theme of my fall-winter collection is 'Ablaze by Rap' ..."

"Rap!" was last year's reality show about rap competition, and it had quickly grown in popularity throughout C Country. Many new slangs had been created as a result of the show. Even Su Meng, who had been abroad, had known about it.

This was indeed not a bad concept. Lin

Xiyu was bold enough to follow the latest trend and add hip-hop elements to her designs.

Su Meng scanned the papers before her and discovered that Lin Xiyu's design style was the same. It was fashion-forward as usual. Her sketches indeed had hip-hop elements added in them. To the youngsters who were quick to pursue trends, clothes like these were definitely tempting. Sales for this particular collection shouldn't be too bad.

".... This is my overall theme of this year's fall-winter collection." After Lin Xiyu had concluded her presentation, she looked at Su Meng derisively and gestured her forward, "Designer Su, it's your turn!"

She then clapped her hands which was followed by a round of applause from the attendees in the room.

Su Meng smiled warmly, walked up, and opened her PowerPoint.

The moment the PowerPoint cover image appeared on screen, Lin Xiyu scorned her,

"Designer Su, you may have only been at this company for three days, but do you not know the company's target audience and what they fancy?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A designer's designs had to sell in the market. This was fundamental knowledge that every designer had been schooled in. The professor would always emphasize to design clothes that could be worn by a sizeable target audience.

Everyone thought that it was embarrassing of Su Meng to not know this despite being a designer who had been transferred to here from HQ.

As Pier and the others glanced at the elegantly dressed woman wearing an oversized coat, a pencil skirt, and high-heel boots, they couldn't help but whisper their controversial thoughts.

"Hasn't our company always been focused on young women? This outfit's too elegant and mature. Did Designer Su get our target audience wrong?"

"I thought she would be somewhat capable since she had been sent over here by HQ. I can't believe that she would even mistake our audience for another group."

Pier immediately knitted his brows,

glowered at Su Meng, crossed his arms over his chest, and demanded, "Su, please be more professional!"

His comment may not sound like much, but it was a weighty reproach for Su Meng in front of everyone.

Lin Xiyu smiled at her with disdain.

Su Meng maintained her stance and said, "Pier, don't be so hasty. Give me a few minutes to explain, okay?"

Pier nodded his head, motioning her to continue.

"I know. You probably all think that I got the target audience wrong. But I assure you. I do not!"

"Since the establishment of VG in 1950, it has always designed clothes for young females aged 18 to 25. Under the influence of Designer Feng in the 80s, our designs have been known to be a setter of fashion trends."

Lin Xiyu grew impatient and interjected

her, "Designer Su, you only have 5 minutes! Do not waste our time with these Baidu info which are searchable on the web, got it?!"

Su Meng nodded and hastily spoke.

"Ages 18 to 25 is a time of growth for the young people of C Country. There are even two stages. One of them is from 18 to 22 where they graduate from high school and begin their university lives. The second stage is 22 to 25. This is when they first step into the society. The audience in the first stage are trend chasers, so, to them, our products are highly enticing. This is evident from market research. However, the same trendy designs may not work so well for second stage of young people. The reason is that they are ready to enter the workforce and thus, need clothes that appear more professional and formal."

Pier and the others sank into contemplation after they had heard Su Meng's explanation.

Pier was a foreigner, so maybe he could not understand the needs and wants of

the second stage target audience, but the others who were born and raised in C Country concurrently nodded in agreement with Su Meng.

Buying clothes was indeed a headache for many recent graduates.

Clothes that had been popular during university were deemed immature for the office. Yet, wearing clothes that made one appear too mature like a thirty-year-old looked equally silly.

If there was a style of clothing that could combine the two, it would definitely be well-liked among young graduates.

Lin Xiyu again interrupted her, "Our designs have been like this for the past thirty years. Our sales during these past few years have always been remarkable. There's no need to suddenly change the style. It might even make us lose our original clients."

Pier agreed with Lin Xiyu, nodded his head, and looked at Su Meng for an answer.

Su Meng smiled. "Designer Lin, you're

wrong about this. It's because we haven't changed the style for the past thirty years that eventually has led to the decline in domestic sales over a five-year period. That is why HQ ventured into C Country and opened a branch here 3 years ago."

VG had previously received many snarky comments by others in the industry for being the first in F Country to open a branch in C Country.

However, the financial statement that had come out in the following year after VG had opened its branch office in C Country proved their competitors wrong which then triggered many F Country brands to open a branch in C Country as well. In summary, VG's profit had increased by several folds.

Pier had never thought that Su Meng could be so daring as to challenge the status quo. Shocked, he choked on his own saliva and coughed a few times.

Su Meng then finalized her presentation. "Nothing in this world is ever still. Our style, likewise, cannot be forever still."

Lin Xiyu became speechless.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Meng then took out a report on the monthly sales for the last 2 years. "Ever since F Country's H&G and other well-known fashion brands opened their offices in C Country, our sales have shrunk. This means that we cannot just rely on designs that chase after trends. Otherwise, we will lose further market share."

Everyone fell into a silence as they watched the sales growth decline in the graph as shown on the screen.

Pier waved his hand. "Su, onward with your concept then."

Su Meng nodded and began, "My fall-winter collection theme is on "Dance of the Snowflakes". The target audience is the recent graduates. The design of the clothes will alternate between casual and elegance. The main elements used here are urbanism and snow.

This time when Su Meng had spoken, all the attendees in the conference listened to her with seriousness.

She was very detailed with her

presentation and had spent meticulous time with her research. She articulated coherently and logically, prompting many of her listeners to delve deeper into her concept.

After Su Meng had concluded her presentation, insecurity welled up within Lin Xiyu.

Su Meng was very clearheaded, focused on the long-term goals, and very aware of the market changes. She would undoubtedly surpass her one day and become a beacon for the company.

When all had been wrapped up, the conference room erupted with loud claps.

Pier furrowed his brows, unable to decide. "I have to admit that Su's and Lin's designs are all very good, especially Su for introducing a new style. However, changing the status quo is no small matter. What you have said today was just a hypothesis. I want exact market figures by Friday from you."

When Su Meng heard market figures, her

eyes immediately lit up. It looked as if Pier was seriously considering her design style. She answered, "Yes! I'll definitely hand you the data report by Friday."

Pier then concluded, "I will need to discuss this matter of substance with HQ. We'll continue this discussion next week. Dismiss!"

With a darkened face, Lin Xiyu was ready to get up and leave the conference room when Su Meng abruptly remarked, "Please hold, everyone. I have to address another topic."

Pier warily glanced at her and queried, "Su, what is it?"

"I actually had prepared my portfolio for today's meeting. However, when I went to the pantry just for a few minutes, the portfolio that I had placed on the coffee table ended up being thrown in the shredder." Su Meng then turned to eye Lin Xiyu and the girl behind her, Xiao Lin.

Once Xiao Lin had heard Su Meng's speak, the color rapidly drained from her face and

her body trembled.

Pier and the others turned to face Lin Xiyu, who was standing by the door, with astonished expressions.

Lin Xiyu thought that Su Meng was suspicious of her. Full of pride, how could she possibly allow someone to throw the blame on her? Lin Xiyu then berated Su Meng, "Do you think that I did it?! Su Meng, don't speak without proof! I'll sue you for libel!"

As the victim, Su Meng was rather calm. She replied, "Designer Lin, I didn't say that it was you. You are pretty delusional to think that I was referring to you. I said this in hopes that Pier would ask security and check the CCTV to find out who had done it."

Frightened out of her wits, Xiao Lin trembled nonstop as she reached out to tug Lin Xiyu's sleeve.

Lin Xiyu looked at her teary-eyed niece. Her face was full of plea. What more needed to be said?

Chapter 32 Conclusion of the Meeting

She wanted to devour this pathetic niece of hers on the spot. However, she was her brother's only daughter. As her aunty, she naturally needed to safeguard her.

Lin Xiyu then changed her tone. "Designer Su, it's only a portfolio. Maybe someone thought that it was unimportant so that person had thrown it in the shredder. Do you need to make a big fuss out of this? The meeting is over anyway. Your portfolio is not needed anymore. Why do you have to be so persistent?"

Su Meng smiled, but it was not reflected in her eyes. "Today may only be a portfolio, but what if it were my sketches that were thrown away? I know that some people in this company does like me, using underhanded methods to drag me down is unforgivable! As an employee of this company, I have to live up to my responsibilities!"

Pier nodded in agreement with Su Meng's fierce resolution. "Get the CCTV tapes!"

Chapter 33 Xiao Lin's Punishment

Retrieving the CCTV tapes would take a while. It was noon when Pier let everyone go. When he had the results, he would notify Su Meng through email.

Before leaving though, Pier stressed, "I hope that every single person here is focused on serving the best interests of this company. The company will not tolerate such a thing to ever happen again! Once I find out who's the culprit, I will make sure that he or she will be brought to justice!"

Terrified, tears began to streak down Xiao Lin's face. Her grip on Lin Xiyu's sleeve tightened.

By this time, people have noticed Xiao Lin's strange behavior.

Pier took a long good look at her and swiftly walked out without further comment.

Lin Xiyu glared at the shivering Xiao Lin and hastily followed Pier out of the conference room.

Without even glancing at Xiao Lin, Su Meng was the third person to leave.

Xiao Lin didn't intend to beg Su Meng for mercy. Rather, she was so daunted by Su Meng's cold aura that she could not even open her mouth to ask. Like a little quail, she covered by the door.

The other people could not understand why Xiao Lin would do something like this.

"Regardless, Designer Su was sent to here by HQ. She's a designer, while Xiao Lin's just an assistant. They have no connection whatsoever, so why would Xiao Lin do such a vile act against Designer Su?"

Another person whispered, "Did you forget who manages Xiao Lin?"

They then turned to look at Designer Lin's office with their mouths agape.

"No way. Designer Lin's just strict with work and she may be snooty sometimes, but I don't believe that she would scheme against Designer Su, right?"

"You have no idea. I heard that when Designer Su came to work on the first day, Designer Lin tried to put down Designer Su but failed. Designer Lin then smashed stuff in her office. It was the cleaning lady who told me this."

"I better be careful of Designer Lin then. She's too devious."

Su Meng didn't need to hear from the gossips to know that everyone within the company was talking about this matter. She believed that Pier would give her a satisfactory answer.

Once she entered her office, she saw her darling son on the sofa who pursed his lips as he typed away on the notebook. Her heart immediately melted. The grievances that she had suffered instantly dissipated.

After all, she had to work hard to save money for her son to find a wife. She could not afford to get upset at minor impediments.

Su Meng walked up to Little Kai Kai and pulled him into her arms. Little Kai Kai

quickly shut his notebook, knitted his little brows, and complained, "Mama, why didn't you tell me beforehand that you would come here? You scared me!"

His notebook held a great surprise. If his Mama found out now, then his efforts would be fruitless.

His sudden reaction caught her attention, and Su Meng looked Little Kai in the eyes with suspicion. "Son, are you hiding something from Mama?"

Little Kai Kai's heart skipped a beat, his eyes began to wander, and the back of his neck reddened. Yet, he stubbornly denied it. "Nothing."

This was the first time that Su Meng had seen his son lie. She had never thought that Little Kai Kai's neck would redden when he lied.

She knew that her son was very prideful, so she did not expose him. "Very well then. It's almost 10. Weren't you sleepy when you woke up? Take a nap. Mama will take you out for lunch later."

When Little Kai Kai heard the word "sleepy", he couldn't help but yawn. He then complied, "Okay."

Besides, the most important task was done. Taking a power nap was a wise choice.

Su Meng forcefully kissed him on the forehead, helped him put on the sleep mask, pulled the blanket over him, and patted him a few times on the chest. Just like that, Little Kai Kai dozed off.

After she watched Little Kai Kai go to sleep, she slowly got up, adjusted the A.C., pulled down the curtains to halfway, and began to work.

She assigned a person to do gather the market figures and then connected with the lead seamstress for a discussion on the process of her designs. All of a sudden, she received notification of an email.

The content was very simple. It wrote that Xiao Lin had purposefully shredded Designer Su's portfolio. The matter was

Chapter 33 Xiao Lin's Punishment

serious, but since it was her first offense, her punishment was the deduction of this quarter's bonus.

VG's C Country's branch office had many benefits. Every quarter, the employees would receive a considerable bonus and a designer assistant's bonus was worth at least 10,000 yuan.

To an assistant, this was a lot of money. Su Meng surmised that this would pain Xiao Lin for a while.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 34 Challenge Letter

When it was noon, Su Meng brought Little Kai Kai to the nearby shopping mall to eat soup dumplings and red braised pork trotter which he had insisted on eating for a long time.

After eating a full, satisfactory meal, Little Kai Kai became drowsy on the way back to the company.

As Su Meng carried Little Kai Kai in her arms and entered the company, she bumped into Lin Xiyu.

She grew tense as if ready to fight off what Lin Xiyu had to say.

After all, bringing a child to work wasn't very professional on her part. Based on Lin Xiyu's antagonism towards her, Su Meng was sure that Lin Xiyu would nitpick each of her faults.

However, this time, Lin Xiyu said nothing. She merely glimpsed at Little Kai Kai and walked away.

Her cold and silent demeanor made Su Meng somewhat uncomfortable.

Chapter 34 Challenge Letter

baby fat.

Su Meng teased him, "Darling, sole of your foot makes me a bit hungry."

As she spoke, she traced her finger all over his sole. Little Kai Kai immediately felt the tickle, withdrew his foot, and hid it beneath his little butt. He was determined to not let Su Meng touch any part of him again.

Little Kai Kai stared at her with his dark pupils and stressed word for word, "Mama, I am not a pig. You're not a Mama Pig either. What you touched in your hand is not a pig's foot."

Su Meng looked deeper into his eyes and saw a hint of grievance.

"Hahahahaha! I am not Mama Pig. You're not Baby Pig either." Su Meng truly loved her son to death. He was obviously aggrieved, yet he still wanted to argue. "Let's have pork chop with rice tonight, alright?"

Su Meng's pork chop rice was Little Kai Kais' absolute love. Upon hearing that he

Chapter 34 Challenge Letter

could eat his favorite dish, Little Kai Kai nodded a few times and replied, "Okay! I want two!"

Eating another slice of pork chop was to be his reward for finding his Mama a boyfriend.

"Sure. However many you want to eat, however many you get."

On that night when Su Meng was busily making pork chop rice in the kitchen, Little Kai Kai sent a letter of challenge to Solare Technologies under his hacker's alias, KU.

The content of the letter was this. He hoped to challenge CEO Shen Yu'an at 8 P.M. tomorrow. The challenge was whether or not he could bypass Solare Technologies' firewalls. If he won, Shen Yu'an would have to answer a demand of his.

Chapter 35 Bypassing the Firewall

To his disappointment, after that email had been sent, as if it was a rock that had sunk to the bottom, the other party did not respond.

Little Kai Kai had waited for an entire day but there had been no reply from the other side. Sensing that he had been underestimated, Little Kai Kai wore a constant sullen expression at school. Even his teacher did not dare to approach him.

When Su Meng arrived to pick him up, she noticed that he was angry like a puffer fish. She was afraid that something had happened to him in class.

Teacher Wang whispered, "Yankai's Mother, talk to your son when you reach home. He has been in a foul mood since this afternoon. Even his classmates don't dare to talk to him."

"Did he have some sort of conflict with them?"

"No. He was still fine before lunchtime. After he woke up from his noon nap, Yankai became unhappy. Yankai's Mother,

Chapter 35 Bypassing the Firewall

have a chat with him. Figure out what's going on."

Su Meng was rather concerned that her son had been vexed for this long period of time. This had never happened before.

Little Kai Kai had mentally matured early. Other than occasionally reveal bits of his emotions in front of her, he was always cold and composed in front of others as if he was an adult.

Therefore, this was the first time that she had seen him this openly upset.

Once they got into the taxi, Su Meng placed Little Kai Kai on her lap, pressed her forehead against his, and asked, "Darling, did something happen in school that made you unhappy?"

Little Kai Kai answered in a jarring voice, "No."

Su Meng softened her tone and continued, "Then it has to be something else. Can you talk to Mama about it? I'm worried about you."

Little Kai Kai turned his head to look at her for a few seconds. His lips curled into an icy smirk, and his expression turned cool. "I cannot tell you about it. Mama, relax. The matter will be resolved soon."

Little Kai Kai feeling upset was all within reason.

KU was an alias that he had used when he had registered on the dark web. When he first contacted the world of hacking, he was quite excited. With a group of strangers, they browsed inside the database of M Country's hexagonal building and bypassed the firewalls of R Country's bank.

As a result, KU had become renowned on the dark web. The irony was that no one knew that behind that alias was a four-year-old child.

After his fervor sizzled away, he rarely went on the dark web anymore.

He thought that using this alias would undoubtedly attract the attention of Solare Technologies. To his dismay, they ignored

him.

Therefore, he was slightly angry.

He rarely got angry, but once he did, the consequence would be dire.

Su Meng didn't know what her son was plotting. She only saw that her son was still upset, so she couldn't help but continue worrying. She kissed Little Kai Kai and consoled him, "Darling, Mama will always be with you. If you have something that you cannot fix, you can at least talk it out with me."

Little Kai Kai's expression softened upon seeing Su Meng's face written with concern all over. He wrapped his arms around her neck, hung himself on her, and said, "Mama, I'm a genius. No need to worry about me. It's just a small case. I'll resolve it tonight for sure."

"That's good then. Mama won't inquire what you are up to, but you have to know this. Mama just wants you to grow up happy and healthy." Su Meng then hugged Little Kai Kai even tighter.

Chapter 35 Bypassing the Firewall

After they had reached home and finished dinner, it was already 7:30. Solare Technologies still had not yet responded.

Little Kai Kai skimmed his book on firewalls for half an hour. When the clock hands pointed to 8 P.M., he opened Solare Technologies' page and began to rapidly click away.

Following the dancing of his fingers were lines after lines of code were generated. At the same time, various files that had been compressed were rapidly scanned by his eyes. He even transferred them to his network drive.

He had originally wanted to bypass Solare Technologies' firewall, but since a day of no response had angered him, he had decided to teach Solare Technologies a little lesson.

Follow the transfer of files, the dozens of computers in Solare Technologies' security department abruptly sounded incessant alarms. As they prepared to eat their midnight snacks, the cybersecurity experts were instantly startled and almost

Chapter 35 Bypassing the Firewall

jumped out of their chairs.

Flabbergasted, they watched in horror at the monitors as a top-secret file was being extracted to elsewhere.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Solare Technologies' firewall was personally designed by CEO Shen Yu'an. There were a total of six walls. Every month over the six years, hackers would try to bypass them, but no one had ever been successful. The most successful one had bypassed two layers. Eventually, the hacker's computer ended up infected by malware and his real IP address had been exposed.

Shockingly, this person not only breached the six layers, he was also brazenly stealing their top-secret file! If this file was to fall in the wrong hands, their lives would be over!

Chills ran down the cybersecurity manager's back. His voice quivered. "Hurry, hurry, hurry! Cut off the power!"

That person's actions were just too fast! Six layers of firewall had already been breached! All they could do was to minimize the damage!

Everyone immediately went to the main power source and cut off all the company's electricity.

With the power source cut and the local area network disconnected, there was no way that the hacker would be able to lay a hand on any of their files.

There were still many people who were working overtime in the company. With the electricity suddenly cut off, they began to panic.

The quiet building of Solare Technologies' abruptly became rowdy.

00:00

Yet, the cybersecurity team were the ones who able to breathe a sigh of relief in the darkness.

However, that was short-lived. Before they could even exhale, the building's speaker suddenly rang out.

The public speaker was powered by a generator, so even if the main power source was shut, the speaker could still be activated.

A high-pitched voice that sounded neither male nor female resonated, "I am KU."

Those who were easily frightened screamed upon hearing those words.

The scene in the entire building became chaotic.

Far away in another district of the city, Little Kai Kai looked at the pages of the file organized neatly in his notebook. His lips curled into a smirk.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Su Meng chatted with Yuan Xinlei over the phone about Little Kai Kai's situation today. Her darling son had barely touched his dinner meal.

Little Kai Kai then opened his room's door, walked barefoot outside, and called, "Mama, I'm hungry. I want to eat fried chicken and french fries."

Su Meng looked at his son's twinkling eyes. It was clear that he was now a much better mood. Thus, Su Meng swiftly ended her call with Yuan Xinlei. "Little Kai Kai's out of his room now. He's hungry

00:32

and wants to eat. Let's talk again. Bye."

She then headed for the kitchen, retrieved the ingredients from the fridge, and spoke to Little Kai Kai who was in the living room, "Darling, wait 10 minutes. It'll be ready soon."

The next day in Solare Technologies' CEO's office.

Shen Yu'an sat behind his desk with his elbows rested on the arms of the chair. He propped his head in the palm of his hands and blankly stared at the executive management before him.

Beads of sweat formed on their foreheads. The atmosphere was tense. They were afraid that their CEO would use them as a punching bag.

"So what are saying is that a hacker named KU challenged me yesterday, but the cybersecurity department treated his threat as a joke. He then bypassed my firewalls and stole a top-secret file. Now the whole company knows about it. Is this correct?"

They nodded.

Their cybersecurity team felt very aggrieved.

Solare Technologies was C Country's number-one technology company. They received strange emails every day, so they had never suspected that someone would actually take action.

"What file did that person steal? Did you guys already check?" Shen Yu'an flatly asked them. His

glacial expression appeared as if his face had been carved of ice.

The cybersecurity manager, Manager Kang, used a handkerchief to wipe away his cold sweat and stuttered, "It's the info packet for the new game that's supposed to debut in the next half-year."

As he spoke, he wanted to sob.

Solare Technologies was a technology company. Their lines of business were diverse and complicated. They produced hardware and software.

The problem with hardware was that it required large investment and the return on investment was limited. Thus, the company's hardware business was nowhere as large nor profitable.

The major source of profit for the company was the video games business. The new game that was to debut in the coming six months was predicted to be turning point for the company. It cost three years of their labor and was worth well over ten billions of U.S. dollars.

The hacker named KU was quite clever. He had stolen the most valuable file that they had stored, and he knew how to retrieve it. Even though they had already cut off the power, the file had still been able to be extracted.

Shen Yu'an remained quiet. No one else dared to speak.

Only the sound of the central A.C. overhead could be heard in the large office.

They didn't know how much time had passed. It could have been just a minute, but to the executive managers who were being stared by Shen Yu'an, it felt like an eternity.

Shen Yu'an sat up straight in his chair, tapped his index finger on the desk, and commented, "Cybersecurity department, give this KU a reply. Say that I lost this challenge and will accept his demand."

Shen Yu'an wanted to trace the IP address of the sender and find out who exactly is this KU.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Little Kai Kai knew that he was in possession of Solare Technologies' top-secret file and that they would undoubtedly email him back.

He had waited them for an entire day yesterday, so he would make them wait an entire day today as well.

Therefore, he purposefully had not brought his phone to school.

He couldn't help but be inwardly giddy at the thought of those Solare Technologies' people waiting for his reply as if there were ants in their pants.

As Su Yankai played happily in school, the cybersecurity team at Solare Technologies grew mad and restless. Every passing minute to them was the equivalent of a year.

"Just who is that KU?! Why hasn't he responded yet?! He wouldn't have sold the file, would he?!"

Someone who had checked the dark web for info on KU learned of his "amazing" achievements and praised, "No wonder why this person is able to breach our Boss's security system! This guy is crazy good!"

The IT staffs at Solare Technologies were mostly devout fans of Shen Yu'an. They always loved to glorify him to no end.

"If he isn't crazy good in the first place, why would he have challenged our CEO?! This guy indeed has

skills!"

Manager Kang fretted with worry, so much that he was about to go bald. He looked at his subordinates chatter nonstop, raised a hand, and slapped the person who had just spoken. "How can you be in the mood to chitchat?! Hurry up and see if that KU has left any traces! If you can't find anything, then we can just wait until tomorrow to pack our bags!"

He was very anxious as if he was a headless flying buzzing aimlessly in the house.

They had waited until 7 in the evening, yet there still had been no response from KU.

Manager Kang thought that the hacker had to have thrown the file away and thus, didn't bother logging into his email account. Yet, Manager Kang had a sliver of hope. He sat in a corner and began to pray.

"Dear Avalokiteshvara, Queen Mother of the West, YAHWEH, Allah. Please pray that KU comes online tonight. He must come online!"

If he would not come online tonight, not only would he be fired but he would most likely have to pay millions of dollars in damages. That would be the end for him.

On the highest floor of Solare Technologies Building, Shen Yu'an sat alone in his office. His fingers danced away on his keyboard. Lines of code surfaced on his monitor. Eventually, a red dot

appeared on the southeastern corner of the map.

KU's computer skills were admittedly stellar. He had been able to bypass his firewall.

However, even the tiniest traces would always be left behind, even for an experienced hacker.

Even if KU had not logged into his email account or come online, he could still use his footprint to find out his general whereabouts.

Once he was logged in, the hacker's identity and aim would be fully revealed.

On the other side of the city, Little Kai Kai leisurely finished his dinner. He then glimpsed the clock on the wall. The hands were pointed at 8:00. It was time to check his inbox.

Little Kai Kai returned to his room, sat on the specifically designed computer chair, masked his IP, and logged into his email account.

In his inbox was an unread mail from Solare Technologies.

The moment the email was opened, everyone in the cybersecurity team shouted, "Head! KU has logged in!"

Astonished, Manager Kang nearly jumped up for joy. "Fast! Hurry! Trace his IP address!"

This bastard had him on edge all day. If he found out who the hacker was, he would teach him an

unforgettable lesson in vengeance!

On the top most floor, Shen Yu'an was immediately alerted by the alarm. He had set up a program where once the other party has logged into the email account, he would automatically use the Public Information Network to track down this person.

When he opened his eyes, a beautiful smiling face like a blossoming flower was displayed on his monitor.

His eyes immediately narrowed at the familiar sight of those almond-shaped eyes.

It's her!

That woman at the coffee house who used the excuse of a chocolate donut to hit on him!

He rubbed his chin and unconsciously smirked. Is that challenge letter a new method of her to get his attention then?

He had to admit that he was interested.

What a strong woman. Her smile was enticingly sweet, just like his favorite dessert.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

03:18

Little Kai Kai read the content of the email and couldn't help but break into a grin, reveal his two little front teeth.

He knew it. Things would go accordingly to his plan.

His fingers clicked away on the keyboard. "I want to meet Shen Yu'an face to face tomorrow at 11 A.M. at Haixing Building's coffee house on the lower level. I will let him destroy the file that I have at hand."

With a click of the enter key, the email had been successfully sent.

Little Kai Kai felt that he had just completed a task of great importance. He felt proud and excited.

Written on his face was jollity that was hard to mask. He ran in circles around his room, then ran out of his room while giggling, and gave Su Meng a bear hug.

Su Meng sat on the carpet while checking her market data. All of a sudden, Little Kai Kai rang into her arms like a cannonball. She almost fell on her laptop.

"Darling, what is it?"

Little Kai Kai hugged her tightly, looked at up her with his sparkling eyes, and said, "Mama, I got a gift for you. It's on Saturday, two days from now on. I'll bring you to retrieve your gift, okay?!"

03:48

Su Meng was slightly suspicious. Her birthday had already passed, and there was no special day coming up. Why would Little Kai Kai suddenly give her a gift? Still, she would happily accept it since it was from her darling son.

"Darling, what gift is it?"

Little Kai Kai thought of the various qualities that he had searched up on Shen Yu'an. His eyes instantly lit up, and he replied, "Secret."

He would give his Mama the most perfect and suitable boyfriend in the world.

On the top floor of Solare Technologies, Shen Yu'an read the email that KU had sent and chuckled.

So that was the case. She merely wanted to meet up with him.

She had gone to great lengths just to see him.

He had previously hated women using heated gazes to look at him. Suddenly, it was he who grew heated at the image of the twinkling almond-shaped eyes.

Since she wanted to see him so badly, then she shall see him.

He looked forward to the Saturday date.

Meanwhile, the cybersecurity team at Solare Technologies were busily typing away. It was a

period of ten minutes from the time KU had sent the email and then logged off. Yet, they were unable to trace his exact IP address.

They could only watch him log off and do nothing about it.

Manager Kang felt as if a bucket of ice water had been thrown over him. He was sure that he would be fired.

He despondently walked into Shen Yu'an's office. With his head hung low, he reported, "Boss, we were unable to locate KU's IP address."

Other people's masked IP address had at most 3 layers. This KU incredibly had 5! They covered areas from the Arctic to the entire Pacific.

He didn't bother explaining in detail because the Boss did not like to hear excuses.

Just when he thought that he was about to iced over by his Boss's temperament, Shen Yu'an opened his mouth.

"I know. You may return to your position now."

Boss was just too kind! He didn't fire him immediately!

Manager Kang didn't quite believe his ears. He warily looked up to peep at Shen Yu'an.

To his discovery, the corner of his Boss's lips were curved upward. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Manager Kang thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him. The Boss is smiling?! Even after a top-secret file was stolen by unidentified and untraceable hacker?!

Nevertheless, it was good that he hadn't been fired. This was Boss's greatest mercy on him and his team.

On that same day, the entire cybersecurity team headed out to party in celebration of not being fired.

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

05:03

By Friday, Su Meng had submitted to Pier a detailed report with data gathered from 5000 surveys over the past two days.

5000 surveys wasn't much, but accomplishing it in this short amount of time was a feat.

This was in thanks to her genius son.

She had Little Kai Kai perform big data analysis and send a tailored survey to clients on VG's newsletter list.

Of 100,000 surveys that had been sent out, she had received 5,000 completed forms.

The result of her investigation had been as expected. Many young people who had recently graduated found it difficult to purchase clothes that were suitable, reasonably priced, and stylish for the corporate world. If there was ever such clothes, 90% of them would be willing to buy them.

After Pier had finished examining the report, he told Su Meng, "To be honest, the higher management people have thought of changing the style of VG. However, it has been met with great resistance. C Country's percentage of sales has been on the rise. With your report, we may finally see a paradigm shift."

Su Meng was thrilled.

If she could lead the change in design for VG, her career ladder would be much easier to climb. Her bonus at the end of year alone would be enough

05:14

for down payment on her house.

In addition to receiving the mystery gift that her son had prepared for her tomorrow, Su Meng exuded nothing but exuberance for the whole day.

Lin Xiyu clenched her jaw as she watched the cheery Su Meng walk about the office like a fluttering butterfly.

Xiao Lin had her end-of-the-year bonus deducted a few days ago. She didn't dare to flaunt herself among her colleagues, so she could only peep at Su Meng from the corner with venom in her eyes.

Sadly, Su Meng's good mood had lasted no longer than Saturday morning.

When the doorbell rang, Su Meng and Little Kai Kai were busily picking out their outfits for the outdoor occasion.

Little Kai Kai had previously never cared what he wore. Today though, he insisted on wearing mother and son matching outfits.

Su Meng loved wearing matching outfits with Little Kai Kai, so there were many sets available to choose from.

Little Kai Kai was especially picky today. He dug the entire closet inside out and compared one set to the other, determined to pick the best-looking one.

Su Meng was already dripping with sweat as she

05:50

watched Little Kai Kai with furrowed brows crouch on the floor and continue to flip through the clothes.

It was Little Kai Kai who had acted so exhilarated at the mention of the mystery gift, yet he now had a frown on his face.

"Darling, let's just pick a random one. It's merely a gift retrieval."

Little Kai stubbornly shook his head. "No can do. Have to pick the best-looking one."

When he had extensively looked up weddings on Baidu this morning, he discovered that he was considered a drag. New boyfriends normally did not like children from the girlfriend's previous marriage. After marriage, the new husband would most likely neglect the child.

Thinking of the prospect that his Mama might not want him, Little Kai Kai suddenly did not want to present his gift to her.

However, the gift was sick and would not live long. If it was only a year or two, then he could tolerate it.

Eventually, reasoning persuaded him. But first, he had to wear a matching outfit. He had to let the gift know that he and his Mama will never part with each other.

After the ring, Su Meng got up and readied to open the door. She peered through the peephole and

06:10

saw Zhao Zhijun. Her face immediately turned sullen. She opened the door but only partially. She did not want to give this man a chance to enter.

"Zhao Zhijun, what are you here for?"

Zhao Zhijun raised his hand, showed her his bag of toys, and flashed a grin at her. "I'm here to give Little Kai his toys. I bought lots of limited editions for him. Meng Meng, don't block the door. Let me see him."

Su Meng glared at him. "Leave! Take your stuff with you too! I don't want any of them! Don't talk about Little Kai! He is my son who has nothing to do with you!"

As if he hadn't heard her unwelcoming tone, he continued to beam. "Meng Meng, look. There are lots of people walking through this corridor. Let me in, and we'll talk this over, okay?"

At this time, someone walked out from the neighboring apartment, looked at the man standing by Su Meng's door, and shot a few glances at her.

Su Meng hesitated and then opened the door. "Come in then."

Zhao Zhijun happily waltzed into the living room with bags of toys in his hands.

After he had entered the house, Zhao Zhijun's eyes began to wander in search for someone. "Where's Little Kai? I got him lots of toys, and they're all brand new. He will like them for sure."

Su Meng crossed her arms over her chest as she sat down across from him. She replied with a blank expression on her face, "Zhao Zhijun, Kai Kai's not your child. He's that man's child."

She had assumed that according to Zhao Zhijun's big man attitude, he would be piqued and then leave.

To her surprise, not only was he not provoked by her words but he smiled even more brightly. "Meng Meng, I know that you resent me. But no matter how resentful you are, you cannot deny the fact that I am that child's biological father. Just look at Little Kai Kai. He obviously got his features from me. If he's not my child, then whose is he?"

"Are you blind?! If you want a child, get Liu Liyun to birth you one! Don't trouble us!"

Su Meng had no idea that Zhao Zhijun had changed this much within five years. He was now able to make up stories and believe in them.

Compared to the angry Su Meng, Zhao Zhijun was rather calm and collected. "Meng Meng, let us have a rational discussion. No need to be mad. That child is mine. I must fulfill my duty as a father. I have not been able to do so in the past, but trust me. I will be a good father to him in the coming years."

Irate beyond what words could describe, Su Meng simply thought that holding a conversation with Zhao Zhijun was like alien speak. This was the last straw for her, and she then called for Little Kai Kai. "Su Yankai, come out."

Little Kai Kai walked out from the closet room in his yellow ducky pajamas. Because he had been crawling through piles of clothes, his hair was tousled. Nonetheless, he appeared very healthy and fair. His facial features were exquisite, making him even cuter than than the dolls on the New Year pictures.

Once Zhao Zhijun set sight on Little Kai Kai, his eyes reddened. He stood up and walked over in an attempt to hug Little Kai Kai.

Little Kai Kai recalled that his Mama did not like this man. He avoided Zhao Zhijun like the plague and sat next to Su Meng. "Mama, do you need me to call the police?"

Su Meng shook her head, neared him and whispered in his ear, "No need. Mama just needs a few strands of your hair."

Little Kai nodded.

Su Meng swiftly plucked three strands of hair, blew on Little Kai Kai's scalp, and then turned around to coldly face Zhao Zhijun. "If you don't believe me, then use these for DNA testing. Science will provide you the truth."

Zhao Zhijun hesitantly took the three strands of

hair. He was obviously eager to do the DNA test right away, but he stood there and rambled, "Meng Meng, I believe that Kai Kai is my son."

Without speaking any further, Su Meng gestured him out the door.

With the strands in his hand, Zhao Zhijun hastily left.

Little Kai Kai dragged Su Meng into the closet and said, "Mama, I already picked our outfits. Quickly change, or else we'll be late."

Su Meng answered, "Alright, fine."

At last, the mother and son duo had decided on a cow-patterned denim outfit.

Wearing the cow-patterned denim overalls and with two small buns on the sides of her head, Su Meng appeared five to six years younger.

Little Kai Kai, for once, wore a a light colored shirt. Because he was very fair, the white shirt made him seem more fair. With the scent of milk on him and his cow-patterned denim overalls, he looked like a cute little kid ready for order. That was only if you ignored his somber face.

They rode a taxi to the coffee house. There were still ten minutes left before it was 11.

Su Meng ordered Little Kai Kai's favorite chocolate donut and black coffee.

Honestly, she didn't even know where Little Kai Kai had picked up his tastes from. He liked his coffee black and bitter and claimed that it was fragrant.

Su Meng was quite curious about the gift that Little Kai Kai had prepared for, so she inquired, "Darling, what did you get for Mama? Can't you just tell me what it is?"

Little Kai licked the corner of his lips. "Nope. The gift will automatically walk up to you."

"Oh? So what is it? It can even walk?"

Su Meng had failed in getting Little Kai Kai to reveal his mystery gift. Suddenly, a shriek from outside startled her.

A Rolls Royce limo had been parked in front of the coffee house entrance, and a young man who donned a plaid blazer and beige pants got out from the car.

A passerby from the business circle glimpsed his familiar face and screamed with incredulity, "Shen! Yu! An! Oh my God! It's really Shen Yu'an!"

Immediately after she had shrieked, everyone else turned their heads to look over.

His facial features were clearly defined: sharp phoenix eyes, a slightly curved but high nose bridge, thin lips, and a tall, lean body. He definitely was none other than Solare Technologies' CEO, Shen Yu'an!

08:27

It wasn't just wealth that was associated with his name. His looks were enough to make many females crazy. The passersby then swarmed up to him.

However, before they could even get within three steps of him, his bodyguards had sprung into action.

The moment when Su Meng had heard the name "Su Yu'an, her ears buzzed and her heart thumped heavily. She grew extremely nervous.

That man....

No! She would not allow anyone to take Kai Kai away from her!

Ignoring Little Kai Kai's struggle, she carried him out the coffee house door.

Run. She had to run now.

However, she hadn't made it past three steps before a pair of white canvas sneakers blocked her path.

A low male voice echoed in her ears. "KU, where are you going?"

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

08:57