

Su Meng bit down on her lips, held Little Kai Kai in her arms, avoided the pair of white canvas shoes by sidestepping them, and continued to walk towards the coffee house's exit.

Little Kai Kai grew displeased. It had taken great effort to find his Mama a rich yet short-life boyfriend. Now that he had arrived, his mother wanted to leave. Would this all be for naught then?

With effort, he tore away the arm that pressed against his shoulder and cried in a disgruntled manner, "Mama!"

His cry immediately led Su Meng's heart to jump out of her chest.

Her face instantly paled. She forcefully held Little Kai Kai even tighter and quickened her pace out the door.

Shen Yu'an had already known that this woman was a divorcee and had a five-year-old son when he had been checking KU's background. Thus, he had not been too surprised when he had heard the child say "Mama".

However, it was as if the woman in front of him did not want him to know about her past relationship. Her complexion turned ashen, and her thick, long lashes continuously fluttered like the wings of a butterfly. Looking at Su Meng like this made him well up with pity for her.

Still, he had long prepared for this day already. He would not permit the other party to escape from



his clutch. As a result, he reached out to stop the frightened Su Meng from running away.

Nervous to the extent of quivering, Su Meng did not dare to raise her head to look at Shen Yu'an but instead stared at the floor. Her voice trembled as she spoke, "Mister, please let me through. My son needs his medicine, so I need to take him home as soon as possible."

Shen Yu'an did not understand what the woman before him was up to. It was she who had concocted an elaborate scheme just for the sake of meeting him.

To prepare a for a grand entrance, Shen Yu'an even had his company's security guards play a role in this performance for her. Clearly, it was a success since the shrieks and clickings of the cameras were ringing in his ears nonstop.

Despite it all, the woman had merely addressed him as "mister" as if she had no idea who he was at all. Shen Yu'an pursed his lips in displeasure and coldly replied to her.

"KU, I don't know why you refuse to admit your identity, but I have abided by your terms. Shouldn't you now delete those files?"

All Su Meng wanted was to leave this place as quickly as possible. With no time to interpret Shen Yu'an's words, she looked up at him and answered, "Sir, I don't know any KU nor do I know what you are talking about. Please let me through. I must hurry up to feed medicine to my child! He's very



sick!"

As she spoke, she forced her way past Shen Yu'an towards the door, bumping shoulder to shoulder, with Little Kai Kai still in her arms.

Shen Yu'an's expression turned somewhat unsightly, but he could see that the look of anxiousness on her face was not a pretense. He then waved his hand at the security guards.

The guards moved out of her way, and Su Meng, with the child in her arms, speedily disappeared into the sea of people.

The man could only watch her get away as the spectators continued to surround him.

This was the first time that Shen Yu'an had boldly shown himself in the public eye before. With the dissemination of his public appearance across social media, the coffee house was soon swarmed with hundreds of people within mere minutes, and the number of people was increasing.

This was a major setback for Shen Yu'an. Without having any substantial conversation with KU after all this commotion, he was instead trapped in this coffee house like a specimen on display and unable to leave.

Feeling bitter, he stood in the midst of the crowd and made a call.

Eventually, Shen Yu'an was been able to

successfully leave the coffee house with the dispatch of the city's special police.

Because of all this, not only had Shen Yu'an made it to Weibo's top trending searches, he had even made it to the news channel.

As if there was a ravenous wolf after her, Su Meng swiftly hopped into a taxi and returned home.

When she had finally reached the comfort of her house, she plopped down on the ground as if she had all the energy drained from her body.

She had been able to prevent Shen Yu'an and Little Kai Kai from meeting face to face.

Little Kai Kai on the other hand was beyond livid.



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10:54



Su Meng had pressed Little Kai Kai against her with all her might, and Little Kai Kai's nose was now bruised because of the collision into her shoulder blade.

Little Kai Kai massaged his swollen nose and grew sad at the thought of his mother not having even glanced at the gift which he had readied for her. He began to icily criticize her.

"Mama, I am very angry with you! I had elaborately prepared this gift for you, yet you haven't even looked at it once! You also said that I am sick and need to eat medicine! You even bruised my nose! I'm extremely mad at you!"

Now in a calmer state, Su Meng briefly furrowed her brows but then soon glared at Little Kai Kai in disbelief. She stammered, "Shen Yu'an is the gift which you got for me?!"

She knew that her son was highly intelligent, but she had never anticipated he would end up finding his biological father and gift his father to his biological mother.

Can it be that...?

Does Little Kai Kai know of his identity?!

Su Meng grew unsettled. She crouched down before Little Kai Kai and tried to piece her thoughts together before explaining to him about his identity.

Unfortunately, Little Kai Kai was especially frosty

towards her. Without giving her any chance to explain, he interjected, "Mama, no need for excuses. I don't want to listen at all. I'm seriously very mad right now."

Little Kai Kai had always hated people repeating the same sentence over again. The fact that he had said "I am very mad" twice was proof of just how furious Little Kai Kai was.

Anxious, Su Meng was on the brink of tears. She pleaded, "Darling, listen to me. I will always love you."

Little Kai Kai remonstrated with her, "I don't want to hear it. You didn't want to be set up on a blind date, so I got you a rich boyfriend with a short lifespan. Shen Yu'an, the CEO of Solare Technologies, is the most suitable man that I have found in my hunt. It took me great efforts to set up this meeting, yet you just carried me and ran off!"

What Little Kai Kai had befuddled Su Meng.

She knitted her brows and asked with shock in her voice, "Did you just say that Shen Yu'an is the boyfriend whom you have found for me?!"

She had even purposefully stressed the word 'boyfriend'.

The boyfriend whom her son had found for her was none other than his biological father.

This seemed as if it was the plot of some fantasy drama. If the media were to report this, the title

would be something like this, "A Five-Year-Old Son Searches Lover for Mother but Ends Up Finding His Biological Father."

What kind of twist of fate is this?!

Little Kai Kai nodded and glacially replied, "A 30-year-old wealthy elite of C Country with a net worth in the billions. He is rumored online to have some sort of terrible disease and will die soon. Therefore, he matches the requirement of rich and short-live."

Su Meng's mind was currently filled with numerous question marks. "Who told you that my boyfriend needs to have a short life and be rich?"

"That's what Baidu said!" Little Kai Kai confidently answered.

Su Meng became speechless. She didn't know how to explain this to him.

She had no idea what she had done to make Little Kai Kai misunderstand that her ideal boyfriend had such standards.

At least, the fortunate thing was that Little Kai Kai did not know of his identity.

Wait! Something was still amiss!

Su Meng had just recalled Shen Yu'an mentioning KU. This was Little Kai Kai's hacker ID, and she knew about it.



"What did you do to make Shen Yu'an, CEO of this large corporation, agree to meet me at the coffee house?"

This time, it was she who stared at Little Kai Kai.

Feeling somewhat guilty, Little Kai Kai attempted to change the topic. "Mama, my nose hurts so much! Help me check if there's blood!"

Su Meng pushed away Little Kai Kai who neared her and sternly said, "Do not switch the topic! Hurry and fess up!"

Little Kai Kai remained silent.

With one glance at the recalcitrant Little Kai Kai, she knew right away that he had done something bad.

Livid, she snapped, "Fine! I will check myself!"

Little Kai Kai at first had high hopes. He had thought that his mother had known nothing about computers and her search would come up fruitless.

Sadly, the situation was not as he had expected.



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12:35

Su Meng took out the laptop which Little Kai Kai had used previously and a notebook, referred to her written notes, and, step by step, recovered the Little Kai Kai's deleted history, shocking Little Kai Kai in the process.

An page of records had been founded and recovered!

Included in it were the short donation text sent to Liu Liyun, the data which detailed Solare Technologies' firewall breach, and the files that had been stone from the company.

Each one of Little Kai Kai's crimes were displayed before Su Meng. Dizziness overwhelmed her.

She had never imagined that Little Kai Kai would do so such things behind her back, and each one of them could lead to major legal troubles.

Little Kai Kai was beyond astonished as he watched his Mama's fingers type away with ease. How could his Mama, who knew nothing about computers, possibly recover the data as if she was an expert?!

He was so flabbergasted that he had even forgotten to flee from the scene.

Su Meng's eyes reddened with fury. She had even forgotten what she had wanted to think or say. Anger and fear overtook her, causing her to lose her cool.

She grabbed Little Kai, threw him over her lap,





raised her hand, and brutally slapped him on the buttocks several times.

"You terrible child! You good-for-nothing! Scamming people through texts?! Hacking through firewalls?! Is this what education taught you?! Huh?!"

Having lost her rationality, she had no control over how hard she was hitting Little Kai Kai, prompting him to burst into tearful wails.

Eventually, his loud cries triggered Su Meng's rationality.

She stopped and discovered that her face was wet with streams of tears. She didn't know when she had started to cry as well.

Her right hand trembled slightly. Her palm was red-hot and swollen.

Su Meng carried Little Kai Kai who had grown weary of crying, placed him on his bed, and gingerly pulled down his pants. Little Kai Kai's buttocks were very swollen and terrifyingly red.

Tears rolled down her cheeks again. Remorse ate at her conscience.

Little Kai Kai was merely five years old. There were many things which he did not know about. As a mother, she had to teach him the right way. Resorting to force was wrong!

Su Meng placed a towel-covered ice bag on his



buttocks and wiped Little Kai Kai's face with another warm towel.

Indignant, Little Kai Kai looked away, refusing to glance at her.

Su Meng was embittered and extremely upset by the turn of events. She knelt by the bedside, sternly looked at him, and asked, "Little Kai Kai, do you know why Mama hit you today?"

Little Kai Kai continued to face his back against her and remained silent.

This was the first time that he had been hit on the buttocks, and it was his beloved Mama who had hit him to boot.

He didn't think that he had committed any wrong. He had done all those for his Mama, yet, not only had she not recognized his good intentions, she had beaten him!

Coupled with the searing stings on his buttocks and his grievance, tears streamed down his face and wetted his pillow.

The regret that Su Meng had in her heart was instantly dispelled by Little Kai Kai's impervious attitude. She got up, headed towards the door, and warned him, "Think about what you have done. Once you have thought it through, come and find me."

After she had left his room, Su Meng plopped down on the sofa, buried her face in her hands,



and sobbed.

She was only an average person, but her son had to be born a genius.

Not only did he misuse his knowledge, he had learned every unethical trick in the book!

He was only five-years-old yet he had the gall to send fraud texts, breaching a company's security system, and stealing its data!

What worse things could he do if he was grown?!

Could she even guide him the right way?

If Shen Yu'an was to know of Little Kai Kai's identity, Su Meng had no chance of winning sole custody over Little Kai Kai against him even in a court battle. After all, Shen Yu'an had the money and power.

Worry for Little Kai Kai's future and fear for his custody drove Su Meng to a mental breakdown.



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After crying for a half an hour, she went to the bathroom to wash her face, faced the woman in the mirror with swollen red eyes, and said, "You can do it!"

She then went to the kitchen to prepare for the next meal. Afterward, she knocked on Little Kai Kai's door.

"Little Kai, it's time to eat."

There was nothing but silence.

Su Meng knew that Little Kai was still mad at her and sighed. She then returned with a tray of food and walked into his room.

She looked at him with his back towards her and coaxed, "You're still a growing boy. I know you are angry with me, but you shouldn't starve yourself."

Little Kai Kai remained lying in bed with his tongue held.

You know that I'm growing yet you hit me so hard.

Su Meng sighed again. "At least eat just a bit."

She sighed for the last time and left him to be.

Once his door was closed, Little Kai Kai gritted his teeth, sat up, and coldly snorted "hmp" at the tray of food.

"I refuse to eat. Will make you worry for me."



He then got up, searched for the chocolate which he had stashed away earlier, hid under his blanket, and ate away like a chipmunk.

Unfortunately, his lower half ached so much that it was difficult to move. Even retrieving the chocolate was a gruelling task.

As he ate, he thought of the pork chop rice that his Mama had cooked for her. Feeling aggrieved, he wanted to cry again. He thoroughly missed his Mama's gentle hugs.

He inwardly swore, "If Mama apologizes to me by tomorrow, I'll forgive her."

Meanwhile, not knowing what Little Kai Kai was thinking, Su Meng sat at the dining table and ate her dinner in an oppressively hushed atmosphere.

After she had finished eating, she picked up the laptop which she had thrown on the floor and began to clean up the messes that Little Kai Kai had created.

The money from the fraud text that had been sent to Liu Liyun had already been wired to the Children Charity Foundation's account.

Since the transaction was already done, Su Meng could only wipe clean all traces of the fraud SMS from the laptop and ensure that no one would ever relate this to Little Kai Kai at all.

The last task she had to deal with was Solare Technologies' classified files.





Su Meng's heart skipped a beat as she glimpsed the locked folder.

It belonged to none other than Solare Technologies, C Country's largest IT company. Little Kai Kai had stolen their classified files and forced their CEO to directly deal with this issue.

Judging by Shen Yu'an's tone, they must have had already traced the IP address and surmised that KU was none other than her, rather than suspect Little Kai Kai.

She took a deep breath, looked at the laptop's records, and began to delete all the files and related history. She then ensured that they were permanently deleted with no chances of recovery.

Since last year, she had noticed that Little Kai Kai had begun to learn programming and used KU as his username to roam around the dark web. She had been so worried that Little Kai Kai's curiosity would get the better of him and he would do something illegal. Therefore, she had secretly learned some computer science knowledge on her own.

She had no talent in the field, nor did she fully understand everything after having listening in on many classes. The most important lesson that she had grasped was data recovery and deletion. It served well whenever she needed to know what Little Kai Kai was up to.

Little Kai Kai was only five and too young to know between right and wrong, regardless of how

intelligent he was. He still needed an adult to supervise him.

She had hoped that she would never resort to using what she had learned in class, but she had to as of today.

After permanently deleting the files, she looked at the email that Little Kai Kai had sent previously. She felt bittersweet at the thought of Little Kai finding such a boyfriend for her.

Su Meng screenshot the photo of the deletion and emailed it to Solare Technologies with an added message, "Folder has been deleted. The condition from before is now voided."

On the top floor of the company building, Shen Yu'an sat at his office desk and stared at the monitor with a look of impatience. When an email appeared in his inbox, he immediately sat up.

He looked at the unread email and thought of those fluttering eyelashes that he had seen just this afternoon. The image of her tugged at his heartstrings.

Was she planning to invite him for a second time after the failed initial meeting?

When he opened the email and read the content, he became so seethed with fury that he nearly smashed his monitor.

How could she void it just like that?!



Not happening!

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After Su Meng had cleaned up the mess that Little Kai Kai had created, she stealthily walked up to Little Kai Kai's door, listened for any noises coming from within, discovered nothing, and cautiously walked in.

Su Meng fretted over the sight of the tray of food that had been untouched.

She sat on the edge of Little Kai Kai's bed and gingerly pulled the blanket downward to reveal his head.

With his deep sleep disturbed, he frustratingly wiggled around but accidentally grazed his injured buttocks.

He deeply knitted his brows, puckered his face, pursed his lips, and muttered, "Mama, it hurts!"

Woe filled her heart. She took out a topical medication and applied it on his injured buttocks.

As she got up to leave, she noticed the chocolate package that Little Kai Kai had hidden beneath his blanket.

She helplessly broke into a smile, softly poked his head, and remarked, "You little imp!"

Afraid that Little Kai Kai would get a fever, she slept on the sofa in his room all night.

Fortunately, Little Kai Kai's health condition was much better than it had been before. Other than crying for her in complaint about his pain, he did



not have any fever.

On the second day when dawn broke, Su Meng woke up.

She carefully tugged the blanket and discovered that Little Kai Kai's buttocks had all but faded to pink. Her heart immediately relaxed, and she turned to leave.

Little Kai Kai crawled out of bed with a head full of tousled hair, drowsily walked to the bathroom, stepped on the stool only to realize that he could not find his toothpaste, and subconsciously shouted, "Mama, I can't find my toothpaste!"

After he had shouted, he discovered that something wasn't right.

A cold war was still being waged against his Mama!

With an apron on her, Su Meng walked in with a new tube of paste. "Darling, hurry and brush up. We'll be late to school today."

Little Kai Kai had felt somewhat embarrassed until he heard that he had to go to school today. He pursed his lip and kept quiet with an obvious expression of displeasure written on his face.

"Mama has a very important meeting today. I cannot bring you with me to the office, so you have to attend school today. I just checked your buttocks. It's not a big deal anymore. Mama will give you a cushion for later."





Little Kai Kai remained unhappy until they reached the school.

He had not spoken a single word to Su Meng throughout the entire journey. With a darkened face, his entire being effused acrimony.

Su Meng walked with him to the school gate hand-in-hand, crouched down, fixed his collar, and asserted, "Su Yankai, I hope you reflect on your actions. We will talk about it more tonight."

Little Kai Kai turned his head away and said nothing.

For the first time, Little Kai Kai did not look back to wave goodbye. Just like that, the mother and son duo parted.

Disconsolate, Su Meng watched Little Kai Kai walk away.

In a terrible mood because Little Kai Kai had ignored her, her brows were furrowed and heart felt heavy as she rode to work.

Beset with emotional burden, her head was lowered as she walked towards the company doors and took no notice of the black Rover parked nearby and the man wearing sunglasses leaning against the car.

Once the man spotted her, he straightened his posture, looked into the mirror, tidied his shirt, and strode towards Su Meng.



Because of his tall stature, his steps were large, and within no time, he was already beside Su Meng.

He cleared his throat a few times in an attempt to attract her attention.

However, with her brows tightly knitted and her mind busy with thoughts, she did not even bother glancing at him.

Displeased, Shen Yu'an pursed his lips.

He took two more strides forward, turned, and obstructed Su Meng's path.

With her head lowered, she bumped straight into Shen Yu'an's embrace.

Su Meng's faint fragrance tickled his nostrils, and his lips uncontrollably curled into a smile.

Indeed, women love to play the game of cat and mouse. They enjoy running into the arms of men.

By the way, she's really supple.



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Su meng thought that she had bumped into a stranger, so she immediately retreated a few steps back, bowed with a look of embarrassment written across her face, and apologized, "Sir, I'm really sorry. Please excuse me."

Shen Yu'an thought what a pity that fleeting embrace but then heard her address him as sir. He raised his brow and replied, "KU, what a busy person you are! Do you need me to re-introduce myself again?"

Su Meng had never imagined that she would meet Shen Yu'an right outside the entrance of her company building. Frightened, she took a large leap backward. She immediately grew nervous simply from the thought that she was guarding a secret from him. She gripped her bag, held onto its zipper, and cautiously asked, "Mr. Shen, what is it?"

Her tone irked him. He glared at the woman in front of him and retorted, "Am I not allowed to seek you if there's nothing going on? Besides, we have plenty to talk about!"



This was rush hour time, and plenty of business-dressed white collar men and women were rushing into the building. Su Meng and Shen Yu'an standing beside the door was specially eye-catching.

She could sense many sweeping glances at them. Su Meng raised her wrist to look at the time on her watch.

It was 8:45. She had ten minutes to get rid off this man.

She beamed the perfect smile at Shen Yu'an and noted, "Mr. Shen, this is not a suitable environment for our discussion. Why don't we switch to a quieter area?"

Shen Yu'an nodded and decided for her, "Let's go to 17° then."

The coffee house had just opened. There was no one inside except for the sleepy-eyed server who was cleaning the place.

Thus, Shen Yu'an and Su Meng's sudden entry greatly surprised him.

Su Meng sat straight as a ramrod directly across from Shen Yu'an. She appeared



battle ready.

Shen Yu'an, on the other hand, was much more casual. He took off his sunglasses, revealing his beautiful yet cold eyes.

He then unbuttoned his shirt's top two buttons, displaying his beautiful Adam's apple and alluring fair skin. He was breathing at a relaxed pace.

Just when he was about to order something from the menu, Su Meng stopped him. "Mr. Shen, I have an urgent meeting at nine. Let's cut to the chase."

Shen Yu'an put aside the menu and chuckled to himself. "The desserts are too limited. I'll bring you to a better place next time. You'll like it for sure."

Su Meng courteously smiled back. "MR. Shen, I want to resolve our issue within 10 minutes. Ah, wait. 8 minutes. There will not be a next time." When she had spoken, she had glimpsed her watch and discovered that two minutes had already passed. As a result, the time allotted to Shen Yu'an had been corrected.





Shen Yu'an's smile quickly vanished upon hearing what she had just said. He blankly stared at her in the eyes. Immediately, the atmosphere turned tense. "What do you mean?"

Su Meng nearly lost her smile due to Shen Yu'an's domineering attitude. She replied, "Exactly what I said. I have already deleted your company's files. I don't believe that you are interested in befriending someone who just stole your company's classified documents. Therefore, let's settle this matter once and for all. There will be no next time."

Shen Yu'an crossed his arms across his chest and icily sneered at the woman who put up a facade of calm and collected before him, "Who said that this matter will be resolved once those files are deleted?"

Chills ran down her spine. Her throat turned somewhat dry, and she dug her nails into the table edge. "What do you want then?"

Shen Yu'an watched Su Meng's complexion turn paler, and his heart softened. He neared her and smiled

warmly, "Scared now? Where did your guts go when you purposefully breached my firewall?"

Su Meng thought it was strange that Shen Yu'an had said something like this, but the truth of the matter was that KU indeed had wanted to meet up with him. She had admitted that KU was her, so logically speaking, there was nothing with his question.

She bit her lips and replied with difficulty, "If your company wants me to recompense, I will willingly pay for the losses!"

At the very worst, she would give pay him back with her entire savings. Regardless, she would never allow Little Kai Kai to be dragged into this issue.

Shen Yu'an thought that Su Meng's pitiful expression was much cuter than her angry face. He softened his tone and continued to smile, "Forget about the compensation. I don't need that money of yours. As long as you like me. As you pursue me. However, do not use those extreme methods ever again to invite me

out. Let's exchange our contact info."

Shen Yu'an thought that Su Meng would explode with happiness upon hearing his end of the bargain. Even if she did not explode of happiness, her cheeks should at least blush.

Unexpectedly, Su Meng stared at him as if her eyeballs were about to fall out. She looked so astounded as if she had stepped on a land mine. "I like you?! You must be mistaken!"

Oh how she wished to never see this man in her life again! So how could she possibly fall for him?!

Shen Yu'an slapped his phone on the table. The expression on his face turned ugly within a split-second, and he countered, "What do you mean by that?"

Su Meng looked at Shen Yu'an who was on the verge of exploding and stuttered, "Mr. Shen, I think you may have misunderstood? The reason why I wanted to meet you was nothing more than a mere challenge.



Shen Yu'an remained persistent. He wanted to interrogate her further, but Su Meng gave him no chances.

She glanced at her watch and quickly got up to leave. "Mr. Shen, I am very sorry. There's no time left. I must leave now."

Right before she left, she had stressed, "But please do not misunderstand. I have no one whom I like now. Goodbye!"

Shen Yu'an watched as Su Meng disappeared from his sight. He angrily kicked the table leg at the thought of mistaking an unknown woman falling in love with him only to have her expose the truth.

Shen Yu'an was so irate that he did not even grab his sunglasses before storming out of the coffee house and returning to his company.

He was determined to eat his words. He had decided to discuss this matter with his team of lawyers and see exactly how much this woman had to compensate for his company's losses!



Su Meng dashed to the elevator, made it to the last ride before she could be late, and clocked in her shift on time.

Upon entering the office, she recalled Shen Yu'an's darkened face and her heart consequently beat rapidly.

He wouldn't be angry from this and suddenly take back what he had said about the recompense, would he?

Su Meng inwardly comforted herself. He was one of C Country's elites. His net worth was in the billions. He couldn't possibly want her compensation money.

Yet, right before she had walked out the door, that man appeared extremely angry!

What if he really wanted to exact revenge on her and sue her with his team of lawyers?

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she got. She even began to claw at her office desk.

Eventually, the sound of knocking on her door disrupted her masochistic behavior.





"Designer Su, there are still two minutes left before the meeting begins. Everybody's waiting for you."

Today's meeting topic was on the final decision for the winter collection's theme.

She had already submitted her market survey to Pierre last Friday. Without any hiccups, Pierre would announce the headquarter's final decision.

Su Meng inhaled deeply, suppressed her fear and anxiety, and walked into the conference room.

The room was already fully seated by everyone except her. Su Meng was the last one to join.

Lin Xiyu coldly snorted "hmph", crossed her arms across her chest, and jeered, "Oh my, how flashy of someone. She just joined the company for a week yet she's now making everyone in the meeting wait for her. Maybe she will need someone to carry her in a throne chair in the future.

Su Meng awkwardly laughed it off and replied, "Apologies for making everyone



wait."

Sitting in the middle, Pierre waved a hand. "Su, no problem. The meeting starts at 9:30 anyway. It's that I was too eager to announce the news so I arrived early. We still have time left."

He noticed that Su Meng looked a bit sickly and affectionately asked, "Su, you don't look too good. Are you alright?"

Su Meng shook her head and answered with a smile, "It's nothing. Just that I haven't slept well last night. Let's begin."

Pierre first announced to everyone the results of Su Meng's market survey. Everyone in the room were quite taken aback upon hearing that 89% of surveyed consumers were willing to purchase clothing which Su Meng had proposed.

They had never thought that the rate of willingness to purchase was this high. They knew of the styles that younger office ladies desired as had been mentioned by Su Meng, but it was a fuzzy notion only. They had no data to back up that the exploration of that unknown

market space.

Given the significant attention placed on C Country's market by headquarters, Designer Su's proposal would be reviewed with grave consideration even if her idea was rejected.

Lin Xiyu looked at her market survey report with an expression grudge written across her face. She had not imagined that not only did this Su woman have an incredible knack for persuasion, she actually had the skills to back up her words.

It seemed as if she had finally met her match!

Once Pierre neared the end, everyone already had a hypothesis of what the conclusion was going to be.

"... The headquarters has decided that we will proceed forward with the two themes. Su's theme will be a trial of several hundred items of apparel. We will decide the next step after product-market fit, according to the data gathered."

The next step was usually the establishment of an independent brand.

As the first person to break out of the mold, Su Meng would naturally become the lead designer of the style which she had proposed if it was to become successful. She might even become a partner of the company.

Everyone who was present knew of this. If Su Meng could truly grab onto this opportunity, her future would be bright.

Pierre looked at Su Meng and Lin Xiyu with great anticipation. "Su and Lin, work hard! I can't wait to see the end results of the clothes you two come up with."

Su Meng nodded. Her senseless worries were immediately dispelled by the good news. "I will do my very best."

Lin Xiyu glared at Su Meng with enmity. After the meeting had been dismissed, Lin Xiyu jibed at her, "Su Meng, don't be so cocky. We'll see who gets the last laugh!"

Su Meng raised her brow in acceptance for her challenge and boldly said, "We

shall see!"

After she had returned to her office, Su Meng began to research any information related to snowflakes and conceptualized her winter clothes.

As Su Meng passionately started on her designs, Shen Yu'an, located on the other end of the city, was fuming with rage.

With a darkened face, he exuded great anger which prompted his employees to be on their guards.

The loud slam of his office door echoed loudly into the ears of the secretaries outside.

They had never seen their CEO lose his temper like that. Startled, they began to gossip in their group chat.

"What's wrong with Boss today? He acts as if he just swallowed a dynamite."

"Did he get jilted?"

Everyone in the group chat sank into silence. Someone then responded, "Even



if that was the case, the only thing that could jilt him is the computer."

This comment prompted everyone to laugh.

Their CEO was someone who spent 24 hours on the computer. If he wasn't conducting a meeting, then he was busily coding. Even taking a break for him consisted of clicking away on his keyboard.

Occasionally, he would go out and have a piece of cake. However, if he was to ever go on a date, then the only thing that he could date with was none other than his office's computer.

Shen Yu'an did not know of what his employees gossiped about behind his back. He phoned his legal council and roughly ordered, "Prepare a lawsuit for me. It's about the hacking and stealing of the company's classified documents."

But Shen Yu'an had forgotten that the legal counsel of Solare Technologies, Si Junyan, was a gossip.

After he had heard the abstinent, cold Shen Yu'an mention the word 'woman', Si Junyan's gossip cells sprang into action and he excitedly queried, "Divorcee with a child?! Wow, wow! Mr. CEO, I can't believe that you would have such tastes! Must be a super beautiful chick to have stirred your 30-year-old virgin heart! Come, come! Here's your mic! Start spilling your story!"

Shen Yu'an had originally been greatly incensed by Su Meng. Now that he was being teased by his subordinate, his voice grew icier as he spoke. "Si Junyan, I am talking to you about business here! Act more professional!"

Si Junyan on the other end of the phone continued to joke, "Ah, provoked by a mere words? I can already see that it's true love. Don't be shy. Just say it. I won't laugh at you. Of course, being 30 years old and never having dated anyone is a bit embarrassing, but I'm only showing my care for you and your future!"

"Si Junyan, you better pack your backs and screw off!" Shen Yu'an's vein was visibly throbbing on his forehead.

"Alright, alright. I'm sorry. Cousin, I'm truly sorry. Truly. Don't be so cruel to me, okay? Don't fire me just because of a small issue. After all, I helped you build this company from bottom-up!" Si Junyan pleaded Shen Yu'an after hearing the latter's threat.

Si Junyan was Shen Yu'an's elder cousin. The both of them were only aged three years apart, yet their personalities were far from similar. One was cold while the other was hot. Even their hobbies and interests were polar opposite. Still, these differences did not deter them from becoming the most compatible business partners.

Along with them, Solare Technologies was supported by two more people in its early days.

Shenb Yu'an coldly snorted "hmph" and continued, "Do not act so unprofessionally next time. I won't cut you any slack. Do you still remember the name of the

person whom I had mentioned earlier?"

Si Junyan got down to business and said, "Su Meng, I remember. How many years?"

Si Junyan was usually very carefree, easygoing, and even unreliable at times, but he was undeniably a talented lawyer. With a talent for talking his way into what he desired, Solare Technologies was able to reap billions from intellectual property infringement lawsuit cases in a country like C Country where intellectual property regulations are weak.

This was why Solare Technologies was the least targeted by people for intellectual property infringement. This was also the reason why the corporation was able to take a market share in the hardware and video game industries.

Shen Yu'an had pondered for a while before he responded, "Forget about jail time. Just make her pay 354,478.78 yuan."

This was the exact amount in Su Meng's balance which he had checked yesterday.



Since she had made him lose face, he needed to make her pay up every cent in her savings and to torment her.

Si Junyan tsked several times and couldn't help but comment, "Honestly, you can't even admit that you have an ulterior motive for her. Stealing trade secrets is a grave crime, but you only make her recompense several hundred thousands. If there's nothing fishy going on, then I don't believe you for one second. Cousin, I don't know what kind of conflict that you have going on with her, but women! They always say the opposite of what they mean."

Shen Yu'an had grown exasperated with Si Junyan's rambles, but when he had heard him say that "women say the opposite of what they mean", his heartstrings were instantly pulled. In a revelation, he allowed Si Junyan to keep talking.

"You have no experience, so you don't know. I've dated more women than you can count. I know what truly think. When a woman says she doesn't like something or doesn't want it, it means that she really



likes it and wants it."

"What if she appears repulsed and doesn't seem to want to interact with me?" Shen Yu'an was not only inquiring whether Su Meng truly liked him or not, he was also inquiring for the next meet as well, in case she would reject and avoid him.

Si Junyan couldn't help but laugh. His genius cousin seemed to be attracted to this Su Meng, but she, on the other hand, had no feelings for him.

His cousin was man of proud bearing, and this was the first time in his thirty years of living that he ever liked anyone. Therefore, Si Junyan could not tease Shen Yu'an for being desperate. Instead, he needed to encourage him more on this pursuit.

Otherwise, nobody would know when Shen Yu'an would get rid of his virgin status.

Ay, what a helpful, loving elder cousin he was! Just thinking about his act of kindness towards Shen Yu'an made him giddy.

"Women are dignified creatures. Didn't you say that she is divorced? Maybe she likes you but has a low self-esteem and does not want to easily display her affection for you?"

Shen Yu'an then recalled the past interactions with Su Meng. When they had met at the coffee house for the first time, her smile was very radiant. She had even confessed online that she had wanted to meet up with him.

However, when they had met for the second time at the same coffee house, there had been a child in her arms and she had appeared terrified.

Perhaps Si Junyan was correct. Su Meng was in love with him, but her current conditions would not allow her to openly express her love.

He really didn't care whether she had been married and had a child. He even thought that the child in her arms was very cute. The three of them living together didn't seem like such a bad idea after all.

Throwing aside his shame, Shen Yu'an

pressed on, "What do I have to do then?"

"Hang out with her more. Interact with her more. Frequently express your affection for her."

After Shen Yu'an had hung up the call, he rested his chin on his palm and contemplated for a long while. Finally, his eyes lit up and the perfect plan was drafted in his mind.

Since KU was so good at computer science, why not hire her into his company?! He could offer her a salary that was ten times more than what she was receiving at that garbage fashion house. He was confident that Su Meng would be so touched by his offer!

As for her office space, where better than to place it right beside his office?

He excitedly jumped up from his chair, looked around his spacious room, grew somewhat dissatisfied, and contacted the engineering department. "Get me an entire set of office materials upstairs stat!"

At last, the new office desk was placed right next to Shen Yu'an's desk. On it were a computer, keyboard, and mouse, just like what he had. It was absolutely perfect.

Shen Yu'an nodded his head in great satisfaction at the sight of the new office desk that was no more than two meters away from him.

Excellent! All that was now missing was KU.

Su Meng, who was busily sketching, had no idea that someone had prepared for her an office space. She had gone a few minutes over time before she finally left the office. Out of the blue, a car accident occurred which led to her being stuck in traffic for a while.

With the pick-up and drop-off bay empty, the security guard was about to close the gate when he noticed Su Meng swiftly getting out of the taxi. He assumed that she had forgotten the time to pick up the child, so he waved to her and said, "It's late. Go back. The child has been picked up already."



Su Meng's head was muddled as if a train had ran her over. She queried, "Child has been picked up? My child?! Who picked him up?!"

Other than her, who else would pick up Little Kai Kai?

She immediately remembered the electronic billboard advertisement that warned about the kidnapping and selling of children. Her fingers trembled as she dialed a call and with a hoarse voice, she asked, "Hello? Teacher Wang? I am Yankai's mother. Who picked up my child?"

She was aware that Little Kai Kai had a high IQ, but he was only five and his social experience was mostly learned from Baidu. If he really was kidnapped and sold, what should she do?

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After hearing Su Meng's interrogation, Teacher Wang's heart skipped a beat. "Yankai's mother, were you not the one who picked him up?"

Su Meng was on the brink of tears and she began to stutter, "I was in a traffic jam and just arrived by the school gate. Please try to remember who picked up Little Kai Kai!"

Affected by Su Meng's emotional state, Teacher Wang panicked as well. "But Yankai said that his mother was picking him up!"

Su Meng bit her finger until it turned completely red, suppressed the fear and anger with whatever rationality that she had left, and asked, "Can you detail the features of the person who picked up Little Kai Kai?"

Teacher Wang held her breath and timidly answered, "No... I didn't notice ."

After school had ended, she led her class's students in a line outside to the school gate to wait for their guardians.

One by one, they were picked up. The only one who remained was Su Yankai.

Teacher Wang knew that Yankai's mother was a single parent with a busy job, so she had not thought much about such a situation.

Sometime later, she had picked up a friend's call so she had turned around for a brief reply. She had then heard Su Yankai say, "Mama, you're here!"

Teacher Wang then peered at a woman holding Little Kai Kai from the corner of her eyes, and Little Kai Kai looked back at her to inform, "Teacher, my Mama's here to pick me up. I'm leaving. Bye bye!"

During that time, Teacher Wang had been busy on the phone and Little Kai Kai was normally very mature and smart for his age. Thus, without minimal supervision, she had assumed that it was Yankai's mother who had picked him up.

Now that she remembered, she hadn't even seen that woman's face clearly at all. How could she have assumed that she was Su Yankai's mother?



She was Su Yankai's kindergarten teacher. According to school rules, every child had to be picked up by the guardian under the teacher's watchful eye.

Nevertheless, the incident of Su Yankai being picked up by some strangers had occurred. She had no excuse for it. It was probable that she might even lose her job.

Su Meng stared off into space as she listened to the Teacher Wang mumble nonsense on the other end of the call.

With her mind full of worry for Little Kai Kai, she wasn't even in the mood to criticize the irresponsible teacher. "Come over here. We'll watch the CCTV together!"

When Teacher Wang arrived, Su Meng's heart was already adrift. She felt cold and clammy, unable to find an anchor

She was now deeply remorseful. She should not have prevented Little Kai from bringing his cellphone to school.

If he had a cellphone, she could contact Little Kai Kai right away. Even if he lost his way, he could search for the location via

the phone's map app. Then she wouldn't need to be this worried for him.

So what if he had a high IQ? So what if he was very studious? How could he possibly protect himself against those bad apples of society?

Had he been kidnapped? Or perhaps he had gotten into a vehicular accident? Or....

Su Meng thought of every possible incident that could happen to Little Kai Kai. She had the feeling that her world was about to crumble.

When Teacher Wang arrived, she led Su Meng to the security room. They reached the clip when Little Kai Kai had been picked up and stared fixedly at every second of the play.

With an ashen complexion, Su Meng nervously gripped her bag's strap, looked at Little Kai Kai's familiar face appear on the screen, and watched him hold the hand of a woman who was also holding onto another child as he had waved goodbye to Teacher Wang.

The unfamiliar woman eyed Little Kai Kai, and the three of them exited the school grounds. After a few steps beyond the school gate, they had parted.

Little kai Kai walked towards the street on the right side. He then disappeared beyond the view of the security camera.

It was obvious that Little kai Kai had willingly followed the parent of another student and left the school while Teacher Wang was busily talking on the phone.

After receiving news of this incident, the school principal arrived. After watching the CCTV, he hastily said, "Madam, your child was the one who followed someone else. This is no fault of the school's."

Su Meng was not in the right state of mind to argue with the principal on this issue. Her utmost priority was to find her son.

She took in a deep breath and was ready to call the police.

All of a sudden, an unknown phone number dialed in.





She originally had been in no mood to pick it up, but her finger had quivered and she had accidentally accepted the call.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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She heard an unfamiliar female voice say, "Is this Miss Su who resides in Apartment 607 of Building 6? I am an agent of Cotton Grove Properties. Your child does not have his key, so he has been waiting you outside the door for two hours already. He told me to call you to inquire when you will be back home."

Su Meng was stunned but then quickly grew happy and relieved. "Is it Kai Kai? Kai Kai, are you alright? You gave Mama such a fright! Say something, okay?"

The property agent handed the phone to Little Kai Kai.

Su Yankai did not intend to talk to his Mama; otherwise, he would not have told the property agent to talk on his behalf. However, after hearing Su Meng's anxious voice, his heart softened.

"Mama, I'm really hungry. Hurry home."

"Okay, okay. I'm coming. Just stay there and wait for me."

After she had hung up, Su Meng grinned and wiped away the tears that had formed

in her eyes. She graciously thanked Teacher Wang and the principal and said, "The property agent just called me and said that my son has been waiting for me right outside the apartment. I will take my leave now. I'm sorry for the trouble."

After she had spoken, she grabbed her purse and left with a gust of wind in her trail.

Once teacher Wang and the school principal heard that Little Kai Kai had returned home safely, they all breathed a sigh of relief. They then reflected on all that transpired and began to gripe.

"What gall this child has! How dare he go home by himself! Look at the trouble that he put us through!"

Su Meng ran home with her high heels click-clacking away. She then spotted Little Kai Kai carrying his backpack in one piece and standing with the property agent to one side.

She crouched down, hugged Little Kai Kai tightly, and sobbed, startling Little Kai Kai and the agent in the process.

"You terrible child! How could you go home by yourself?! Why didn't you tell Mama?! I thought you got lost! You cared me! If anything happened to you, what should I do?!"

....

Little Kai Kai's buttocks had been swollen from being punished yesterday. Even with the cushion, it still felt uncomfortable.

Not to mention, he had still felt angry and hurt. He had thought that his Mama did not love him at all.

After school had ended, other children's parents had picked them up yet his mother had not arrived.

He had been so worried that his Mama didn't want him anymore. Therefore, he had to find a way to get rid of Teacher Wang and go home himself.

Su Meng sat on the sofa with Little Kai Kai in her embrace. With a hoarse voice, she explained, "Mama was stuck in traffic, that's why I was late. How could I possibly not want you?"

Little Kai Kai clung onto his Mama's neck, then remembered his Mama mercilessly hitting him, and pursed his lips. "Mama, you were very mean to me yesterday. I didn't even had dinner, but you didn't care one bit. You didn't even kiss me when you dropped me off at school today!"

Su Meng had never imagined Little Kai Kai to be so sensitive. He even remembered all these details. "You didn't eat dinner last night, but you secretly ate chocolate. I even saw the wrapper. I didn't kiss you because I saw that you looked unhappy. I thought that you hated me, so you didn't want my kiss."

Little Kai Kai unhappily swayed his legs. "I don't hate Mama."

"By the way, how did you know the way back home?"

Little Kai Kai smugly smiled at her. "I already memorized the way back home long ago. The trip only took me thirty minutes."

Su Meng gently massaged Little Kai Kai's soles. "They're red. Mama will apply some





medicine for you later."

Little Kai Kai wore leather shoes today. They were ill-suited for walking, especially when he had said that he had walked for thirty minutes in one go. His feet were not only swollen but had two to three blisters.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After they had finished dinner, Su Meng looked at Little Kai Kai with a stern face and remarked, "Su Yankai, Mama knows that you love me a lot and want to protect me. However, I need to let you know that I am an adult already. There are many things that I can take care of by myself, be it Liu Liyun or Grandma and the blind dates. Those are my business. I can resolve them."

"Mama does not want you to use illegal means to protect me. I'll be extremely worried if you keep doing that. Just like how I was worried when I did not see you waiting for me to pick you up today. Understand?"

Little Kai Kai thought of Su Meng holding him by the entrance and sobbing wildly. Despondent, he replied, "I am sorry, Mama. I made you worry. I now know. I won't let something like this happen again."

Su Meng patted his head. "Now, let me tell you a piece of good news. Here, for you!"

Little Kai Kai looked at the cellphone in front of him and could not believe his

eyes. "You're giving this to me?"

Su Meng nodded and put it in his backpack. "Mama's very busy at work. There will be times where I will not be able to take care of you fully. With a cellphone by your side, I can always immediately contact you. I'll be much more at ease that way. Bring it to school with you, but do not play with it in front of your peers. Can you promise Mommy?"

Little Kai Kai would definitely play with his cellphone in class.

After all, it was much more entertaining to play on it than listen to his teacher talk about those boring subtraction and addition lessons.

Compared to the previous situation where he could not even bring his cellphone with him to class at all, being able to bring it to school and occasionally, secretly play with it already felt like heaven on earth to Little Kai Kai.

Little Kai Kai nodded his head with conviction, hugged his backpack, and responded, "Mama, I remember."



Su Meng noted how obedient and good Little Kai Kai was now. She then thought of the all the bad things that he had done, including the scam text, breaching the firewall to steal documents, secretly going home by himself and giving her a good fright, she couldn't help but love and resent him at the same time.

She couldn't help but sigh, "Darling, if only you will be good like this from now on!"

Displeased, Little Kai Kai retorted, "I've always been good, alright?! I even found you a boyfriend! Mama, you still haven't told me whether you're satisfied with Shen Yu'an or not!"

At the sudden mention of Shen Yu'an's name from Little Kai Kai's lips, Su Meng grew tense at the thought of just how similar the father and son duo's facial features were.

Little Kai Kai furrowed his tiny brows and asked, "Why? He's one of C Country's wealthiest singles! He has an okay complexion. Besides, he's rumored to be sickly. I think that he would make a fine boyfriend for you."

In his mind, his Mama was the world's best woman and she thus needed the world's best man to match her. If not for his tender age, he really didn't want Shen Yu'an to be his Mama's boyfriend.

In order to eradicate Little Kai Kai's intent to pair her with Shen Yu'an and prevent the possibility of them meeting, Su Meng finally came up with the most perfect reason to end this topic once and for all.

"Because he's ugly! Extremely ugly!"

"But I've seen his pictures on Baidu. He looks alright. Not ugly at all."

Su Meng firmly shook her head and continued, "Darling, you've been tricked. Those pictures have been processed. Do you know why I covered your face that day at the coffee house and did not allow you to see him?"

"Why?"

"Because he's really ugly. I'm afraid that he'll scare you. I don't even know what disease he has on his face. It's full of red, bumpy spots. The left side also has a



large burn scar the size of a palm. It looks terrifying!" Su Meng used the ugliest descriptions she could think of for Shen Yu'an.

After Little Kai Kai had heard her description, goosebumps appeared on his skin. A big red "X" consequently appeared in his mind."How dare he post fake pictures on the net! How vile!"

Su Meng watched Little Kai Kai's expression turn to disgust and discreetly sighed a breath of relief. "Darling, everyone want to display their best to others, particularly since he's the CEO of a corporation. He is the face of the company, so processing his images and hide his true self is normal."

Little Kai Kai reluctantly accepted this reason and added, "Ay, photoshop is indeed difficult work."

Meanwhile, Shen Yu'an had sneezed three times in a row. He rubbed his nose and wondered which scumbag was talking about him behind his back.

Still, after having looked at the office desk

beside his, he thought of the woman who would soon sit next to him at work, and his lips curled into a smile.

In an uplifted mood, his productivity rate strangely increased at all. He completed the codes that had troubled the development department for several days, rendering the programmers in that specific department extremely grateful towards Shen Yu'an.

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Even though Little Kai Kai having gone missing had been a false alarm, it had exposed numerous problems with his school.

The teacher's supervision was lacking, and the principal loved to shirk responsibilities.

Su Meng planned to switch Little Kai Kai to another school, but she could not find a good one as of now. Coincidentally, Yuan Xinlei had finished her project and she volunteered. "I'll bring Little Kai Kai to all the kindergartens in Hai City and let him decide for himself."

Little Kai Kai didn't want to go to school at all so skipping one day made him very happy. "Yeah, I want to pick the school."

Su Meng knew that Little Kai Kai didn't enjoy attending school, so she agreed upon seeing his excitement.

She fetched Little Kai Kai his bag, reminded him to carry his cellphone, walked him to Yuan Xinlei's car, and hailed a taxi to her company.

When she reached her office and just sat down, her phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

She curiously picked it up . "Hello?"

The caller at the other end was a female with a gentle voice and polite tone. "Miss Su, hello. I am Li from Solare Technologies' HR Department. Our company is currently setting up a team for a large-scale project on home automation, and we highly look forward to you becoming our product development manager. The salary is 1,000,000 yuan, and it does not include bonuses and other perks. Do I have your interest?"

Su Meng wondered if she had heard wrong or whether the caller had called the wrong person. Why would a tech company who was hiring a product development manager call her of all people?

"Sorry, you got the wrong person. I'm a fashion designer. I don't know a single thing about programming. I am currently very busy, so let's not waste each other's time. Bye-bye."

After she had finished speaking, just when she was about to hang up, the woman on the other hand grew anxious.

"No, no! Miss Su, I assure you that we did not find the wrong person!" She thought it was strange as well that she had to recruit this fashion designer to become their product development manager but since it was the CEO's order, she had to see this task to completion no matter what.

"You're the lead designer at VG's branch office, are not you ?"

"Yes, that's right."

"Then it's definitely you. We did not get the wrong person. Our CEO has praised just what a genius programmer you are. He does not want to see your talent being wasted in a field that is not suitable for you and has told us to employ you to our company. If you are not satisfied with the salary, we can negotiate further!"

This CEO of Solare Technologies is ridiculously bizarre!



It was obvious that she had greatly offended him yesterday, and he had even said that he would sue her. Yet, here he was now, wanting to offer her a million salary to join his company.

It can't be that he secretly likes me, right?!

Not to mention, they had only briefly seen each other twice and they were unhappy encounters. Despite it all, Shen Yu'an had seemed to be quite familiar during their first meet.

There could only be one explanation for that then. Shen Yu'an had known her before she had left the country!

Other than the one night stand, she could not recall where she could have contacted Shen Yu'an. The only explanation was that Shen Yu'an had known of her existence after she had been drugged.

Perhaps, he might have even known of Little Kai Kai's identity long ago.

Like the rolling of thunder, Su Meng became startled by the revelation and grew distressed. She shouted at the

woman on the other end, "Go tell Shen Yu'an to dream on! I will never hand Little Kai Kai to him!"

Whenever she would become anxious, she would speak fast and slur her words. Without giving the woman any time to respond, she swiftly hung up.

Li was stunned after she had been screamed at. She only remembered "Tell Shen Yu'an to dream on". It appeared as if this person really didn't want to join Solare Technologies.

Even so, not being interested was one thing. Was there a need to shout at her like that?!

After receiving a call from his subordinate that Su meng did not want to work for Solare Technologies, Shen Yu'an stared at his computer with a dejected expression for ten minutes. He then called Si Junyan and said, "She doesn't want to work here."

His tone carried a hint of hopelessness.



This was the first time that Si Junyan had heard Shen Yu'an encountering a major setback. As a result, he, without hesitation, burst out laughing.

His laughter prompted Shen Yu'an's thin lips to tautly purse. Narrowing his eyes, he threatened him, "Laugh again, and I'll promote you to become CEO of Africa."

Solare Technologies had plans to enter the African market and were preparing to set up a company there.

Si Junyan was a hedonistic individual. Sending him to a foreign land like Africa was the equivalent of ending his life.

He immediately stopped laughing as if his throat had been strangled. He then warily apologized, "Boss, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Just tell me what had happened and I'll analyze the situation for you."

Shen Yu'an then relayed how the HR staff had called Su Meng to offer her the position but only to be cruelly rejected. "But working in the same office is the best way of fostering a relationship. Not to mention, one million isn't a low salary.

What's her reason for rejection?"

Si Junyan rolled his eyes after he heard the reason. A strait-laced man would always be strait-laced.

"Miss Su is happy with her position as a lead designer. Why would she work with a bunch of bald-headed programmers day and night? When I told you about contacting her more often and expressing your affection for her more often, I meant for you to take the initiative and aggressively pursue her. Use your actions to prove to her that you like her."

Shen Yu'an's ears slightly flushed red. He cleared his throat and replied with awkwardness, "It's only a crush. I'm not at that degree of like yet."

Si Junyan immediately corrected himself, "Then express your fondness towards her. I don't think that I need to teach you how to do that, right?"

No wanting to lose face in front of Si Junyan, he answered, "Of course not."

Si Junyan wanted to tease him further.

After all, this was most likely the only time in his life that he would get to do so.

However, without giving him any opportunities, Shen Yu'an interjected, "Now get back to work! I didn't pay you this much just to chit chat.

"Shen Yu'an, you slave driver!" Si Junyan reproached him.

Shen Yu'an raised a brow and lightly snorted. "Don't worry. I definitely won't give a donkey a million salary."

After he had hung up on Si Junyan who had wailed nonstop, Shen Yu'an opened Google Chrome and typed "Best way to express affection towards a woman" in the search engine.

However, the answers to this question were endless.

He filtered the search according to the answers that were the most well-received and discovered that the giving flowers, particularly roses, came up as number one in the search.





He grabbed his car keys and drove home because his mother had a garden planted with big, beautiful red roses.

When he arrived at his house, his family were somewhat caught off guard.

After he had entered, he greeted his parents who were sitting in the living room. "Father, mother."

Without even looking up, Father Shen muttered "mm" and continued to read his newspaper.

Mother Shen noticed Shen Yu'an's entry, glanced at him, and coldly snorted. "Oh my, CEO Shen finally remembers the way home. Finally remembers that he has parents."

Shen Yu'an knew that his mother was reprimanding him for not having returned home for almost a month. He patiently explained, "Once the project is finished, I'll come back."

Mother Shen crossed her arms across her chest and looked the other way. Not believing his words, she chided, "Since

when are your projects ever finished?  
You're still working on that project of  
yours at the company on New Year's Eve!  
If people didn't know anything better, they  
would think that your so-called project is  
your mother instead!"

Shen Yu'an was in a hurry out the back  
door to grab the floors. Without even  
changing his shoes, he marched to the  
backyard and merely said, "Mother, I need  
to borrow something from you."

Concerned for her son, Mother Shen had  
ordered the housekeeper to make more of  
Shen Yu'an's favorite foods. When she  
returned to find her son, she saw Shen  
Yu'an putting a large bouquet of roses  
into the car's trunk.

The bunch of roses looks very familiar...  
Are those from her garden?!

Before she could react, Shen Yuan had  
already gotten into his car and waved  
good-bye to her.

"Mother, I still got work to do at the  
company. I'm leaving!"

Mother Shen watched Shen Yu'an drive farther away and hastily ran to her garden. The garden which she had worked on for three years had nothing left except fallen leaves and branches. Livid, she stomped her feet.

"You punk! Don't even come back! My three-year-old roses! All ruined!"

She then channeled her anger at Father Shen who was still reading the newspaper and screamed at him, "Shen! Look what your precious son did! The moment when he came back home, he tortured my plants! Do something!"

Father Shen calmly flipped a page of the newspaper and spoke, "You should be happy."

"My three years of planting roses are gone! They've all been cut! What do I have to be happy about?"

"What have been cut?"

"Roses!! Oh right, roses!" Mother Shen just realized the crux of the issue. Her brows relaxed, and she chuckled. "I can't believe

this recalcitrant son would do such a thing. Looks as if I don't have to wait long for a daughter-in-law and a grandchild! Shen, your son indeed takes after you."

Father Shen smiled as well. "Naturally!"

Shen Yu'an went to the flower shop to get his roses wrapped. He then put on his sunglasses, carried his large bouquet of fiery red roses, and entered Haixing Building.

Despite wearing sunglasses, his handsome features were still very much visible. With the addition of his bouquet, those who walked past him were all fascinated with his presence.

Shen Yu'an had long been used to being watched by others. Ignoring the sight of others, he stepped into the elevator. He faintly smiled at the image of how shocked Su Meng would be when she would see him.

When the elevator doors opened, he heard a sharp cry. "Su Meng, you bitch!"

His face immediately darkened, and his



brows furrowed. He directly strode into VG's branch office.

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 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

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Just when Su Meng was busily sketching the essence of the design, an abrupt knock on the door broke her concentration.

Displeased, she raised her voice but continued to draw, "Enter!"

A frantic Zhang Xiaoyun walked in and stuttered, "De... Designer Su! Somebody's looking for you downstairs! Hurry!"

Su Meng did not remember who she had a meeting with at the office today, nor could she guess who could make Zhang Xiaoyun this agitated.

She threw her color pencil and walked downstairs. When she reached the lower floor to the showroom, she finally understood why Zhang Xiaoyun was so panicky.

Six to seven muscular men with unfamiliar faces gathered in the showroom. With one glance, it was clear that they were here to seek trouble.

The one leading them was Liu Liyun whom Su Meng had not seen since the

incident at the shopping mall.

Su Meng had thought that Liu Liyun was here to demand the truth and seek revenge because of Little Kai Kai's scam text. There was no need to make a scene for the sake of a couple thousands of yuan.

She hurried down the stairs, dragged Liu Liyun outside, and said, "Liu Liyun, let's go outside to settle this. You don't have to bring people here to disturb my colleagues."

Liu Liyun swatted her hand away and raised a hand to slap Su Meng. "Su Meng, you bitch! How dare you try to steal someone else's husband!"

With heels, Su Meng was taller than Liu Liyun who wore no heels by ten centimeters. Just in the nick of time, she took a step back and avoided Liu Liyun's strike.

But even so, Liu Liyun's nails left a bloody mark on her neck.

With no time to care about the wound on



her neck, she was more taken aback by Liu Liyun's false claim. She stared at her as if Liu Liyun was psychotic. "Liu Liyun, are you mentally okay?! Zhao Zhijun may be a god in your eyes, but to me, he is trash! I want to throw up at the sight of him, okay? Don't even talk about seduction! You must be joking!"

Liu Liyun coldly smiled and stared daggers at her. "Continue making up shit! I even have pictures of him going to your house! How can you two be innocent?! Have nothing going on?! I'm going to expose just how cheap you are in front of all your colleagues! Go, strip this bitch's clothes off!"

Frightened, Su Meng watched in horror as the burly men lunged at her. Regardless of how gutsy she was, she couldn't help but cry.

"Ah!!! Help!"

She shut her eyes, afraid to see what would transpire.

Suddenly, she caught a whiff of roses. She then heard a loud thump of a fist to

the chest and an "umph" sound of a man groaning in pain.

Her eyelashes fluttered as she opened her eyelids. What came into her view was the broad back of a tall man.

After the person had taken care of business, he turned around while still catching his breath, crouched down, and asked her with noticeable concern in his voice, "Are you alright?"

Unable to properly think, she queried, "Why are you here?"

Shen Yu'an subconsciously held up his bouquet of roses to her and enthusiastically replied, "I'm here to give you...!"

Su Meng glimpsed at the bouquet of roses that had no flowers left except the thorny stems and fallen leaves. She didn't know what to say to him.

Looking at the naked bouquet, Shen Yu'an quickly threw it away and looked elsewhere without looking Su Meng directly in the eyes. Embarrassed, he

spluttered, "Ahem. My mistake. I just happened to be in the area."

Shen Yu'an was inwardly angry with himself, but when he had heard Su Meng miserably cry for help, he had reflexively jumped into action. With no suitable weapon in hand, he had used the large bouquet of roses as a shield.

Roses were originally very delicate. After ten or so minutes of him waving the bouquet around, the entire bouquet was destroyed beyond recognition.

The surprise gift which he had meticulously prepared for Su Meng had now been wasted. The ugly woman with the long, protruding face that had caused all of this mess greatly vexed him.

Red rose petals were scattered all over the floor. It was quite an interesting scene to behold, especially with the burly men groveling on the ground and moaning in pain.

Liu Liyun had thought that she could humiliate Su Meng once and for all in public, but she had not imagined that a



man with sunglasses would come to her rescue. No matter what, she could not hold in her indignation. She jeered at Su Meng, "Huh, here comes another one who has been conned! Mister, look. Don't be fooled by that woman with a succubus's face. She's nothing but a cheap woman who is good at seducing other people's husbands!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Not paying any attention to what Liu Liyun had said, Shen Yu'an got up and reached out his hand to help Su Meng up.

Su Meng eyed his outreached hand, ignored it, and propped herself up with the nearby rail.

Shen Yu'an retracted his hand, pursed his lips in displeased, and stared fixedly at Su Meng through his sunglasses.

Su Meng forced herself to look away from Shen Yu'an's interrogative stare and blankly looked at Liu Liyun. "Where's the proof? You say that I seduced your husband, who happens to be my ex-husband. Show me the proof."

Liu Liyun coldly snorted and handed her a pile of photos from her purse.

Su Meng looked at them and sneered, "They just show that your husband went to my house, yet you suspect him for cheating. Gee, I feel so bad for him. Your husband came to my house, stayed for not even five minutes, and left. If you don't believe me, check my community's CCTV then."

Liu Liyun did not fully doubt Su Meng's words, but after making such a big scene, it would be a huge embarrassment if the truth was unveiled.

A streak of light flashed in her eyes and she continued to hold her stance. "You two have already divorced long ago! It's been five to six years of no contact, and he now suddenly goes to your house! From the way I see it, you two must have rekindled!"

Su Meng rolled her eyes. Not wanting to waste time on Liu Liyun, she readied to call the police and let them handle this crazy woman.

Standing off to the side, Shen Yu'an abruptly took off his sunglasses, hooked his arm around Su Meng's shoulder, and forced her to look him in the eyes. "Meng Meng, I want an explanation from you."

With the sudden pull into the man's embrace, the touch of a strong arm at her back, and the faint smell of chocolate wafting into her nostrils, she grew rigid. Her eyes began to dart around, and she struggled to break free.

She felt damp air by her ear and heard the man whisper, "Wait."

Su Meng restrained herself from pushing the man away, straightened her back, and tried to minimize the body contact between them.

However, they were just too close. No matter how she straightened her back, she could still feel the heat source and the faint aroma of chocolate. They made her smoulder as sweat began to form.

She knew that Shen Yu'an was only trying to unravel the mess that Liu Liyun had entangled her into. She lowered her voice and said, "No need. You misunderstood. I'll explain this to you later."

Shen Yu'an peered down at Su Meng who now appeared demure. His heart was now giddier with happiness than if he was to sample his favorite dessert. Indeed, his roses were not picked in vain. This brief trip was not journey in vain.

Despite being thrilled, his expression remained calm. "I'm waiting."

Everyone in the room looked at Shen Yu'an with shock written on their faces after he had taken off his sunglasses.

Who didn't know of Shen Yu'an? Everybody knew that he was C Country's newest elite! He was worth billions!

Still, nobody had thought that they could see the real Shen Yu'an in person. He was standing right before them, no more than meter away. His handsome facial features were even better looking than what was shown on television. It dazzled those who looked at him.

Liu Liyun stared in disbelief at the two people hugging each other and stuttered, "Shen.... Shen Yu'an! You.... You and Su Meng...."

The spectators watched Shen Yu'an and Su Meng embracing each other warmly. They began to fictionalize the romantic story about the female lead and the arrogant CEO.

They originally thought that Liu Liyun's accusation was flawed. Now that they saw the close interaction between Shen



Yu'an and Su Meng, Liu Liyun's claim was further discredited.

Shen Yu'an was C Country's elite, and he was single. Only an idiot would abandon a tall, handsome, rich boyfriend like him and choose to become a mistress of a married man.

No matter how they looked at it, Su Meng was no idiot.

Zhang Xiaoyun was the first to return to focus and call security.

Liu Liyun, on the other hand, had not been able to collect her thoughts even when she had been escorted by security.

She had thought that without Zhao Zhijun and now raising a son who was a burden, her life would be gave over.

However, she had not imagined that she would have a relationship with Shen Yu'an.

With the arrival of the guards, Su Meng broke free of Shen Yu'an's arms and retreated.

With his arms empty, Shen Yu'an felt somewhat forlorn.

Su Meng eyed him with mixed feelings in her heart. "Let's find a place to have lunch. We'll talk this through."

His heart skipped a beat and the corners of his lips uncontrollably curved upward. "Sure. I know a very good restaurant. We can eat and chat there."

After the two of them had left, everyone in VG were in a frenzy because of what had just happened.

They had never thought that their colleague would be the girlfriend of an elite. This was very newsworthy!

Those who liked to show off had secretly taken pictures and uploaded them onto their Weibo moments.

Shen Yu'an was known as "The Most Coveted Husband" in the country. His searches on Weibo were always very hot. The only problem was that he rarely revealed himself in public eye because he was always busily coding in his office

even though he would occasionally come out and represent his company. News of his private life were almost nonexistent.

Shortly after, news of Shen Yu'an having a girlfriend quickly became the hottest topic in Weibo.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shen Yu had planned to bring Su Meng to his favorite F cuisine restaurant, but she rejected him.

With a flat expression, she suggested, "Let's just have a simple meal nearby."

She wanted to quickly settle everything with Shen Yu'an, so that she and Little Kai Kai live the rest of their days peacefully.

Discontent, Shen Yu'an pursed his lips but agreed, "Up to you."

The two of them walked to a nearby shopping mall, found a chain restaurant, and seated themselves in a private room.

When the door had closed and all the noises from the outside were blocked, the only thing between them was stillness.

The quiet atmosphere made the anxious Su Meng even more unnerved.

She sipped a cup of hot water, relaxed her wildly beating heart, raised her head to look at Shen Yu'an who sat across from her, and spoke, "Thank you for earlier. If not for you, I don't know what I would've

done."

Shen Yu'an's fingers rapidly flipped the pages of the menu. Without even glancing at her, he casually replied, "Not a big deal."

As he looked through the dishes on the menu, he grew more and more dissatisfied.

This was their first officiate date. According to his plan, the two of them were supposed to be eating his favorite dessert at his favorite restaurant. Instead, she had chosen a dessert chain.

Su Meng couldn't understand why Shen Yu'an's mood was growing more foul. Regardless of whatever happened, she had to do what she needed to do. It was better to get this over with swiftly.

She downed her cup of water in one gulp, looked at the man in front of her with determination, and asked, "Do you know about it already?"

Shen Yu'an's moving hand paused. He glanced at the tense woman and surmised that she was finally about to



confess to him. His other hand's fingers happily danced on his lap, but his face remained expressionless as he motioned her to speak. "What?"

Just when Su Meng mustered her courage and was about to tell him that Little Kai might be his son, music rang across the room.

Shen Yu'an's phone, which rested on the table, rang.

Without even glimpsing at it, he hung up and gestured Su Meng to continue.

She took a deep breath, found her courage again, and just when she was about to continue, his phone rang again.

Irate, Shen Yu'an wanted to choke whoever was calling him. With a frosty face, he was about to hang up when Su Meng commented, "Just pick it up. Maybe it's some urgent company business?"

Shen Yu'an picked up the call, walked out of the ground, gritted his teeth, and raged, "Si Junyan, you'd better have an extreme emergency before talking to me.

Otherwise, off to Africa!"

Si Junyan's tone was sober and no longer jocular like he had been before. "Boss, the factory's on fire. 3 people are dead and several dozens wounded. We need to hurry to Su City to take care of this matter."

Shen Yu'an solemnly replied, "Yeah, I'm coming."

He walked back into the room, picked up his car keys, and headed out. Before leaving, he noted, "Su Meng, we'll talk about this later. My factory's ablaze, so I need to leave now!"

Su Meng had not imagined that such something like this would happen to Solare Technologies. She hastily got up and offered, "We'll talk about this when you return."

After watching Shen Yu'an quickly leave, Su Meng sat down in her chair with slumped shoulders.

Shen Yu'an not being in Hai City was a good thing. She could use the time to

consult with a lawyer on how to gain custody of Little Kai Kai.

As she thought about her son, her phone rang. It was Yuan Xinlei who was currently babysitting Little Kai Kai.

Once she picked up, Yuan Xinlei instantly questioned her, "Meng Meng, you and Shen Yu'an are dating?!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Yuan Xinlei was a very active cellphone user. Her phone would never leave her sight. After she had toured the daycare centers with Little Kai Kai, the two had returned home and they each found their own forms of entertainment.

When she had been browsing Weibo, she had found the tag "Shen Yu'an's girlfriend". Once she had clicked into it, she had been very surprised to discover a photo of her best friend, Su Meng, being embraced by Shen Yu'an.

So shocked that she had not even bothered to look at the picture thoroughly, she had already called Su Meng to express her astonishment.

Su Meng repeatedly waved her hand and dismissed the rumor. "Nothing like that. How can I date him? More like I want to run away."

"Then what's up with with that photo on Weibo?"

"What photo?" Su Meng didn't understand what was going on.



Yuan Xinlei then sent the Weibo photo that she had found to Su Meng.

A girl with the ID "Cl-cl-cloudy" posted the photo along with a photo description of what had happened at the company today.

Su Meng stared at the photo of her and Shen Yu'an hugging tightly with a darkened expression. She couldn't breathe as if there was a large rock crushing her chest.

If she wasn't one of the figures in the picture, she would've assumed that the two in the picture had some sort of intimate relationship as well. However, the truth was not that.

Yuan Xinlei began to resent Su Meng for not telling her first about a matter as important as this. Su Meng inhaled deeply and decided to release the fear and uneasiness that had been brewing in her heart for several days.

"Xinlei, it's not what you think. Shen Yu'an is Kai Kai's father. I think that he's purposefully nearing me so that he can





take Little Kai Kai away. I cannot let him take my son away! Never!"

As Su Meng confessed, large teardrops rained down her face. Despite the trepidation, her voice remained firm. "I am Little Kai Kai's mother. He is my only relative. I will not allow anyone to take him away from me."

Yuan Xinlei was greatly dumbfounded by this news.

News of Shen Yu'an being Little Kai Kai's father was even more inconceivable than Su Meng and Shen Yu'an dating.

Her heart ached terribly as she listened to Su Meng sob uncontrollably on the other side of the phone.

Nobody in this world other than Yuan Xinlei knew better about how Su Meng had persevered throughout these years and how important Little Kai Kai was to Su Meng.

She wanted to rush over and hug Su Meng right now. However, with intelligent Little Kai Kai right next to her, it would be

a challenge for her to hide her emotions and thoughts from him.

Before Su Meng decide on the next move, Yuan Xinlei could not reveal anything to Little Kai Kai.

Yuan Xinlei waited for Su Meng to calm down and then let Su Meng explain the current situation so that she could help her out.

Su Meng choked as she explained everything to Yuan Xinlei, from the first time she had suspected Shen Yu'an's identity from the billboard advertisement to Little Kai Kai hacking Solare Technologies' security system to find her a boyfriend and finally to Shen Yu'an's unexpected advance towards her.

At the thought of her status and Shen Yu'an's, Su Meng couldn't control the growing perturbation within her. "Xinlei, I really don't know why Shen Yu'an is suddenly cozying up to me. Other than knowing that Little Kai Kai is his son, I cannot come up with another reason. I'm really scared that he will hand me the document on relinquishing parental

rights."

"How do you know that Shen Yu'an is Little Kai Kai's father?"

Su Meng sent her a photo of Little Kai Kai and asked, "Compare the pictures. Their side profiles look exactly the same. Nobody would believe that they have no blood relations."

Yuan Xinlei merged the two pictures together and looked past the age difference. So startled that she could barely speak, she muttered, "So alike!"

Su Meng spluttered, "With this degree of likeness, they have to be related! I also checked that Shen Yu'an has no brothers nor sisters. If it wasn't him from five years ago, who else can it be?"

Su Meng's words suddenly reminded Yuan Xinlei that she had met Shen Yu'an on several occasions. With a prominent family background, she was well acquainted with the wealthy in Hai City. She even knew many of their secrets. It was just that she rarely discussed this with Su Meng.

"Meng Meng, Shen Yu'an has an uncle who is around the same age as he is. They even look somewhat similar, and this man sure knows how to party."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Su Meng heard this, she stopped wiping the falling tears from her face and queried, "What you're saying is that Little Kai Kai's father is possibly Shen Yu'an's uncle?"

"I have never contacted Shen Yu'an but people in the upper circle who know him all say that he's a workaholic, busily coding every day. I don't think that he is that man from five years ago."

Yuan Xinlei had said this very careful, afraid that she might trigger Su Meng's bad memories.

After crying for a long while, her perturbation had been swept away with the tears. Her rationality had returned again.

She then recalled the times that she and Shen Yu'an had met, including the time when he offered her the damaged roses. An unthinkable hypothesis formed in her mind.

"It can't be Shen Yu'an likes me, right?!"

Yuan Xinlei knew well just how these



wealthy people think and behave. Shen Yu'an might be a workaholic, but men are the same all around.

"I think that he has feelings for you. You are beautiful, and he mistakes you for the technologically competent KU. Falling for you is natural."

Su Meng was indeed beautiful, and her demeanor was elegant. She still had many suitors after her, but her previous marriage had left her a deep scar. It had been difficult for her to open up, and she had insisted on raising Little Kai Kai herself. Thus, all her suitors had been rejected.

Even if Shen Yu'an was C Country's elite, someone whom everyone admired, and was single, he was no different than the other suitors in her mind. It just so happened that he was rich.

However, at the thought of Little Kai Kai not knowing who his real father was and with their similar side profiles, Su Meng felt very dismal. She wanted to so badly say farewell to that man and never see him again.

"I don't want to date, especially not with the man who is most likely Kai Kai's biological father. If that's not possible, I'll relocate to another city."

Yuan Xinlei knew just how strong Su Meng's fear of encountering Shen Yu'an was. She persuaded her, "Meng Meng, chill first. Confirming Little Kai Kai and Shen Yu'an's relationship is a piece of cake. Just do a simple DNA test! Once the result comes out, then we'll discuss the next step. You don't even know the truth yet, so there's no point in panicking. Am I right?"

What she had said made sense, and it instantly eased Su Meng's worries.

She gratefully replied, "I understand. Thanks, Xinlei. If not for you, I would've done something reckless."

Caught off guard by Su Meng's formal thanks, Yuan Xinlei responded, "Meng Meng, come on. What's our relationship? No need to say thank you."

She and Su Meng had been friends for more than years already. Xinlei knew her

in and out..

Su Meng normally appeared very witty, but she had too few close ones by her side. Whenever she would face personal issues, she would act tactfully.

For example, there was that mother of hers who loved having face. Because of the incident from five years ago, she had given Su Meng a terrible time, yet Su Meng had always dutifully given her gifts during the holidays.

As for Little Kai Kai, Su Meng particularly cared after him. It was understandable that she would fret with worry at the prospect of his biological father taking him away.

Under Yuan Xinlei's guidance, Su Meng already had some sort of idea of how to proceed. She wiped away her tears, reapplied her makeup, and returned to her company with a fresh look on her face. Nobody could tell that she had just lost control of her emotions.

She then decided to take a sample of Shen Yu'an's blood or hair since Shen



Yu'an was going to invite her out again. It was better to do the DNA test as soon as possible.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After witnessing the Su Meng and Shen Yu'an's embrace this afternoon, everyone in the company was sure that Shen Yu'an and Su Meng were a couple. When they saw Su Meng return to the company with a freshened look, they all assumed that CEO Shen had solaced the terrified Designer Su. As a result, they began to surround her and inquire her for juicy gossip.s.

"Designer Su, how did you and CEO Shen meet? Can you share with us the details?"

"That's right! Who pursued who first?"

"How did CEO Shen comfort you this afternoon?"

Everyone ran their mouths and bombarded her with all sorts of questions.

Even Lin, who was normally antagonistic towards her, stood outside the crowd with perked ears, waiting for Su Meng's answer.

Su Meng immediately had a headache. It wasn't just from the fact that there was



nothing going on between her and Shen Yu'an. Even if she was dating, she didn't want people to dig into her private affair.

However, because she had a good temper, she dodged the extremely personal questions and answered the simple ones, "He and I are ordinary friends only. We met just a few days ago. We planned to have lunch, but he had some company matters to tend to, so our mealtime was cut short.

She looked at the people who stared back at her with doubt written on their faces and were prepared to ask her further. She suddenly raised her wrist to glance at her watch and mentioned, "Oh my, it's time to get back to work. Get busy, guys. Don't delay our projects."

Everyone began to lament. "Gee, Designer Su, your lips are so sealed."

Nevertheless, the company rules were very strict. If they were to fool around during work hours, their pay, including bonuses, would be docked. Upon hearing Su Meng that it was time to get back to work, they didn't dare query any further

but merely whisper gossips on their back to their work stations.

Su Meng thought that the young females in the company had been naturally deeply curious and run to her for gossip, but even Pier had asked about CEO Shen when she had to report to him about her work progress in the afternoon.

After he had heard her report, he crossed his hands and looked at her. "Su, I heard that someone came to the company and sought to cause you trouble. Are you alright?"

Her body tensed up, and she repeatedly apologized. "Pier, I am so sorry. My personal business has negatively affected the company and colleagues. If recompense is needed, please directly dock my next month's pay."

Pier had wanted to discuss this, but after he had seen Su Meng's sincere apology, he dismissed it. "Just be cautious next time."

He suddenly looked at Su Meng with twinkling eyes and a quizzical expression

and whispered, "Su, I heard that the man who rescued you out of your predicament is the CEO of Solare Technologies. So? Is he your boyfriend?"

Su Meng wanted to laugh. She carried her folder and readied to walk out. "Pier, you are too inquisitive. We met each other out of coincidence. We're not really friends."

Pier didn't believe and wanted to ask her further, but without giving him the chance, Su Meng returned to her office.

She did not like others prying into her private business. Coupled with the fear of losing Little Kai Kai, Su Meng had left the company a few minutes before the work day was officially over.

It was only a few minutes, but the result was substantially noticeable. It was the first time that Su Meng did not have to be stuck in traffic. The children had not been yet let out when she reached the school gate.

When the bell rang, Su Meng followed the crowd of guardians into the school grounds.

She reached Little Kai Kai's classroom and spotted Little Kai Kai who was busily playing on his phone with a several children surrounding him.

Su Meng greeted Teacher Wang, walked up to Little Kai Kai, and stated, "Darling, it's time to go home."

With furrowed brows, Little Kai Kai was about to erupt with anger because his classmates were crowding him. However, he unglued his eyes from the screen, looked up once he heard the familiar voice, and happily exclaimed, "Mama!"

Su Meng smiled, patted his head, and reached to grab his backpack. "Got all your belongings ready? We're heading home!"

Not wanting her help, Little Kai Kai carried his own bag, held her hand, and walked outside. "Yes, they're all packed. Come on!"

It appeared ironic. With the look of excitement on his face, it seemed as if Little Kai Kai was here to pick up his Mama and not the other way around.

Su Meng watched the other guardians carry their child's backpack. As for her darling son who carried his own backpack, she felt rather relieved that he was considerate and mature.

With her son like this, she truly did not want anyone to take Little Kai way from her.

Even if Shen Yu'an was the man from five years ago, even if he was Little Kai Kai's father, she would not allow that to happen!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng wanted to quickly confirm whether Shen Yu'an and Little Kai Kai were blood related or not. She impatiently waited for Shen Yu'an to call her or directly seek her out.

However, after Shen Yu'an had received that call and hastily left, two to three days had passed and she had received no updates.

She began to search for any recent major news regarding Solare Technologies. She was quite worried that Shen Yu'an no longer wanted to associate with her.

Apart from their last meet, She and Shen Yu'an did not have happy encounters.

Little Kai Kai had discovered that Su Meng was secretly inquiring news of Shen Yu'an. He sat to the side and pursed his lips in displeasure.

Su Meng noticed his pursed lips and teased him, "Darling, isn't Shen Yu'an the boyfriend that you picked for me? Why are you unhappy when I finally reach out to him?"

Little Kai Kai sat up straight, looked at her with her a stern expression, and solemnly answered, "I don't like him now."

He eyed her seriously, not letting go of any small changes in her expression, and queried, "Mama, do you like him?"

Su Meng's smile turned rigid after Little Kai Kai had stared at her with his clear, defined eyes as if he could see right through her. She set her laptop aside and hugged him tightly.

She retracted her playfulness, looked him in the eye, and reassured, "The only one that Mama loves most in the world is Little Kai."

Little Kai Kai examined Su Meng for a few seconds and then smiled. "Yeah, I love Mama very much too."

Her heart immediately melted. When Little Kai Kai was asleep that night, she prepared herself to set up a time for a meet with Shen Yu'an.

She grabbed her cellphone but then remembered that she did not have Shen

Yu'an's number. The only method of contact was through Solare Technologies' email.

It was a website email too to boot. Su Meng didn't think that Shen Yu'an would read the email because the odds of forwarding it to him were low.

Yuan Xinlei did not have his personal contact information either, only his company's phone number.

She could get his personal contact information through a third person, but Su Meng thought it was too troublesome so she did not bother Yuan Xinlei at all.

Between website email and company phone number, Su Meng chose the latter.

Once the number had been dialed, her heart beat faster with each passing second.

Just when she thought that no one was going to pick up, a nasally male's voice answered, "Hello?"

Su Meng exhaled a sigh of relief, sat up

straight, held her phone close to her ear, and looked out the window at the street light. "Hello, Shen Yu'an. This is Su Meng."

The person on the receiving end sounded baffled. "Su Meng? Ah.... Su Meng, what is it?"

As he spoke, he yawned. His driverless system had malfunctioned. After three days of overtime work, he had just fixed his car. Currently, all he wanted was to sleep.

Su Meng bit her lip and asked, "I want to invite you for dinner tomorrow. Are you available?"

Stunned, Shen Yu'an held back his yawn after he had heard her invitation.

Is this.... Is this Su Meng on the offensive again?

Even though pursuing a female was not a troublesome matter for him, being pursued felt much more comfortable than the other way. At least to Shen Yu'an, he could finally make Si Junyan shut up.

"Okay, I'll wait outside your company building tomorrow night then."

Su Meng discreetly exhaled. "Okay, see you tomorrow. Rest early!"

Shen Yuan smiled and ended the conversation with a sultry, low voice, "See you tomorrow! Good night!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



In the noon of next day, a new black and shiny Land Rover stopped by the entrance of Haixing Building.

The jeep which was larger than average was especially eye-catching among the tiny sedans parked beside it.

With a long legs, slim waist, and a 1.8 meter tall stature which was comparable to that of a model's, the handsome man with glasses standing next to the car immediately drew the attention of everyone walking in and out of the building.

There was even a bold woman who walked up to him as their heels clicked and seductively smiled at him. "Excuse me, my phone just died. Do you mind if I borrow yours?"

Shen Yu'an retrieved his wallet, took out a coin that had been conveniently placed in there, and directly handed it to her. "No need for thanks."

One coin was enough for her to use a public telephone at a convenient store.



The women, who dressed from head to toe in brand wear, stared at the coin in shock. Her smile turned rigid. She then rolled her eyes and walked away with a sullen look on her face.

Shen Yu'an didn't understand why the woman had glared at him like that. He pursed his lips, stuffed the coin back in his pocket, and pulled out his cellphone to document his new-found pain point: "Cellphone has no power. No money either."

When she arrived on the ground floor with her colleagues, Su Meng noticed Shen Yu'an right away.

Her colleagues spotted Shen Yu'an as well and revealed an expression of understanding. "Ooh.... No wonder why Designer Su doesn't want to go to the cinema with us. She has a date."

Su Meng just remembered today's plan and then nervously laughed. "I'll be going then. See you guys next week!"

To prepare for today's "date", she had chosen a Japanese style of wear—a



loose, black, sun protective outer layer with a white camisole on the inside and a yellow-orange, high-waist, wide-leg trousers. She appeared taller and slimmer. Her partially tied-up hair softened her overall demeanor.

Shen Yu'an's eyes lingered on her waist which had been concealed by her high-waist trousers. He then examined his hand.

Her waist was as wide as his palm only. She was so skinny.

Somewhat apprehensive, Su Meng clenched her bag's strap and smiled in readiness to greet him.

Shen Yu'an merely opened the car door and said, "Get in the car first. Then we'll talk."

After Su Meng had gotten in, he walked around the car to the driver's side.

After he had gotten in, he removed his sunglasses. The face that looked so similar to Little Kai Kai's suddenly came into her sight.



Alike. Very alike.

As he turned the steering wheel, he could feel Su Meng's heated gaze. He eyed her back and asked, "What is it?"

Su Meng shook her head, gripped her seat belt, and looked up ahead, not daring to stare at the man beside her.

She nervously spoke, "Nothing. Just that you are very handsome."

Just as handsome as my son, so are you his father or no?

If yes, scram!

If not, get away from me even further!

Of course, she did not have the audacity to say what she had just thought.

Shen Yu'an had never imagined Su Meng could be so direct. The corners of his lips curved upward after he had been complimented by her like that. He nodded in agreement. "I am indeed very handsome."



On the contrary, Su Meng was slightly caught off guard by Shen Yu'an's lack of humility. Even if he was very handsome, hearing him admit and compliment himself made him seem very narcissistic.

She couldn't help but add, "You are such a narcissist."

"I'm only objectively stating the truth. Narcissism means excessive infatuation with oneself. I do not admire myself." He turned the steering wheel again and retorted her with a formal tone.

Su Meng did not want the atmosphere between them to ice over. Even though he had rendered her speechless, she continued on, "Then to whom are you infatuated with?"

The traffic light just turned red. Shen Yu'an turned his head and examined her. The light then turned green. He put the car into drive mode again and coolly replied, "There's no one yet."

Su Meng's hair stood on end after she had been stared at by the expressionless Shen Yu'an.





Can't be that he knows, right?

She bit down on her lip, peered out from the window, and kept quiet throughout the entire journey.

Shen Yu'an glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. Seeing that she continued to look out the window, he assumed that she was shy and he consequently gave himself a thumbs-up for his cleverness.

That move that he had used on her had been selected from one of many options which he had calculated with big data. It was a motif in Korean television dramas that had been proven to touch females' hearts.

Extremely practical!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When the car finally stopped, Su Meng realized that they had arrived at a private dining restaurant.

The restaurant was in the suburbs of the city. Away from the hustle and bustle, the atmosphere was rather serene.

From the outside, it looked like an ordinary villa. However, once she entered, she discovered that concealed within it was another world.

The architecture was filled with pavilions, terraces, and open halls. With the dim lights of the lamps, sounds of frogs croaking, and the flowing sound of water beyond the window, they added more authenticity to the overall ambience.

If she was with another person, Su Meng would have been very happy. After all, this heavily Chinese-themed restaurant was her favorite.

However, the person before was none other than Shen Yu'an, the one whom she suspected of being Little Kai Kai's biological father.



Su Meng raised the cup to her lips and sipped the hot water. She stiffly smiled. "This place is quite well-hidden. Hai City is my hometown, yet I don't even know that such a restaurant existed."

Shen Yu'an discreetly breathed a sigh of relief after he had seen her smile.

It seemed as if he done the right thing and found a restaurant to her liking. His efforts of snooping around Su Meng's Facebook and Weibo had not been done in vain.

He had known that Su Meng liked historically decorated restaurants, so he had chosen this restaurant and even registered for VIP membership.

When Si Junyan had found out that Shen Yu'an, who had always loved eating lunch boxes and takeaways, had gotten a VIP card, he had been so flabbergasted that he had suspected Shen Yu'an was not Shen Yu'an.

He took out his VIP card, placed it in front of her, and explained to the wary Su Meng, "This restaurant just opened last year. It's



natural that you don't know about it. If you like the food here, you can come here as often as you want."

Su Meng glimpsed the VIP card on the table and looked up at Shen Yu'an who sipped his tea as if he had done nothing unusual but noticed that tip of his ears were somewhat flushed. She then knew that Shen Yu'an possibly really liked her.

She gently tapped the large sewing needle hidden within her sleeve. Her heart grew uneasy.

"Mr. Shen, have we met before?"

Befuddled, Shen Yu'an asked, "You mean from before?"

Su Meng tightly clasped her hands and answered, "I mean before I met you as KU. Have we seen each other before?"

Shen Yu'an then thought of something and suddenly beamed at her. His smile made him appear more handsome and the light bulb seemed to illuminate even more brightly. Shen Yu'an assuredly nodded, "Yes, we have!"

Su Meng's heart began to race. Her ears even picked up the palpitations, and she heard herself ask, "Where?"

Is he that man from five years ago?

Shen Yu'an retracted his smile and furrowed his brows. He crossed his arms across his chest and looked at her with a frown. "You forgot?"

Her mind instantly went blank. Her lips quivered as she responded, "I've never forgotten."

How can I possibly forget?

I was drugged and had a crazy night with a stranger in bed.

In just that one night alone, everything changed. My world had turned upside down.

Shen Yu'an looked at Su Meng's pale complexion and bloodless lips. He thought that his tone had frightened her. Upset by his gesture, he relaxed and said, "It's nothing. I don't mind. However, I still don't get it until this day. How did you



her perturbed heart was at last pacified.

She noticed Shen Yu'an pursing his lips in displeasure. Under ordinary circumstances, she would've said something to placate him but she could not after considering the possibility that he was the one from five years ago. Thus, Su Meng merely drank her tea in silence.

Shen Yu'an also thought that the woman who was in love with him would speak euphonious words to him since he was in a sullen mood.

After all, the person before liked him so much that she was willing to breach his company's firewall and hack the system.

However, she was just sitting there, drinking her water, and not saying anything.

He grew even more displeased and stared at the paintings on the wall in retaliation, not saying anything else either.

Just like that, one person stared at the wall while the other sampled the tea. The only sound that could be heard was the

constant croaking of the frogs from outside.

The heavy atmosphere was broken by the server who had come in to serve the food, startling both of them.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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One fancy dish after another was served. The ambrosial scent filled the room, yet neither of them had the appetite.

After all the dishes had been served, the two of them was still in no mood to eat.

The door suddenly opened again. The served delivered a large plate of crayfish and said, "Dear honored guests, this is the first-year anniversary of our restaurant. To commemorate this, our manager is offering each table a plate of crayfish."

There weren't many crustaceans on the plate, but they were quite large in size. The redness of the crayfishes appeared especially festive.

Just when the server had placed the plate on the table, he had slipped a note to Shen Yu'an.

Shen Yu'an discreetly glimpsed the note. Written on it was: "Be the first to start the conversation such as 1) weather, 2) stocks, or 3) F country."

This familiar bold handwriting, without further need to think, had to be written



written by none other than Si Junyan himself.

He had surmised that since this restaurant was recommended to him by Si Junyan, Si Junyan would “come along” with him as well. Now Shen Yu’an knew for sure that Si Junyan was hiding somewhere and watching his each move.

Livid, he forcefully crumbled the the piece of note as if it was Si Junyan’s head that he was crushing.

Nevertheless, the date must carry on.

He picked up his utensil and called Su Meng, “Let’s eat first. We can talk on the side.”

Su Meng nodded in compliance. She picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

Even though she was not in a good mood, she had to admit that the food here was excellent and to her palate.

Shen Yu’an first led the talk. “KU, how long have you learned computer science for?

The fact that you breached my company's firewall already proves that your skills far exceed those of more than half of my programmers."

Su Meng had not thought that Shen Yu'an would talk to her about computer science. As a result, she used Little Kai's experience as if it were her own and answered, "About two years."

Shen Yu'an's lips curled into a smile. There was now an added hint of appreciation in his eyes as he looked at her. "You learn very fast."

If Si Junyan, who was in the next room, heard what he had just said, he would be so shocked that his jaw would drop to the floor.

It was much more difficult to pry a compliment from Shen Yu'an's lips than to win the lottery.

After she had heard his compliment, Su Meng immediately felt guilty. She lowered her head in gloom and continued to eat.

Still, Shen Yu'an relentlessly held onto the



topic. It was as if he was really eager to evaluate his company's security system with the assistance of Su Meng's expertise. "How were you able to find the loopholes in the firewall?"

Su Meng muttered, "Just spent a considerable amount of time researching it."

Shen Yu'an set his chopsticks down, took out his cellphone, and opened a file, and showed it to Su Meng.

"I have to admit that you are very talented. You found three loopholes in the firewall and successfully hacked it. See here, this is a loophole. Yet no matter how much I fix it, it's not 100% fixed. If it's you, how will you go about it?"

Line after lines of code appeared on his phone. Looking at them already made her dizzy, let alone telling Shen Yu'an how to fix the loophole.

Shen Yu'an's heated gaze on her made her feel even more guilty. Cold beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

She gripped the tablecloth, took in a deep breath, and readied herself to spill the truth.

Ever since they had entered this private dining room, this was the first that Su Meng looked Shen Yu'an straight in the eyes.

"Apologies. The one who breached your firewall was not me. KU is just a hacker friend whom I met."

Shen Yu'an deeply knitted his brows and pulled back his phone. His expression turned frosty. "If you're not KU, then how do you know programming languages?"

Su Meng bit down on her lips and nervously played with her fingers. "I indeed don't know them."

"Then who is KU?" Shen Yu'an seemed adamant in learning KU's true identity.

Su Meng did not dare to speak the truth but could only continue to lie. "I don't know. I just knew him through a friend of mine."

She could clearly sense that Shen Yu'an had been giving her the cold shoulder since she had admitted that she wasn't KU.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It had been Shen Yu'an who had maintained the conversation and determinedly eased the tension between them after they had exchanged a cold war of words.

But after she had said that she did not know KU, Shen Yu'an no longer talked.

Su Meng ran her hand inside her sleeve, stood up to help him spoon soup into his bowl, and asked, "Mr. Shen, this fish soup is rather tasty. Do you want to try it?"

Shen Yu'an kept quiet.

When Su Meng reached for his bowl, he displayed no adverse reaction.

She couldn't read his mind at all. After she had filled his bowl, she handed it to him and said, "Here you are."

Her plan was well-thought-out. He would undoubtedly reach forward to grab the bowl and just when their hands touched, she would prick his finger with the needle that was hidden in her sleeve. Her mission would then be accomplished.

Unfortunately, Shen Yu'an did not reach his hand forward when she handed the bowl of soup over and merely used his chopsticks to motion to her, "Put it down."

Helpless, Su Meng could only place it down on the table.

She then attempted several times when she had place food on his plate and poured him tea. He just wouldn't reach his hand no matter what.

She inwardly admonished just how bizarre and rude this man was.

However, she could not display the distress that was brewing inside her which had stemmed from her being unable to get a sample of his blood.

After they had finished the depressing dinner, they headed out.

Previously when they had entered this restaurant, the distance between them had only been two steps apart.

Now, they were five steps apart. They appeared like strangers.



As they walked out, Shen Yu'an abruptly said, "Miss Su, I need to return to my company. I am unable to drive you home. Walk fifty meters toward the road and you'll be able to hail a ride."

As he spoke, he walked towards his car in readiness to abandon Su Meng.

Su Meng caressed the large needle inside her sleeve, grew anxious, and called, "Mr. Shen, please wait!"

Shen Yu'an paused and turned around. The dim lighting of the restaurant's outdoor lights made him appear even colder and unreachable. His voice was glacial as well. "What else is there?"

Shen Yu'an at this moment was the Shen Yu'an from the billboards that Su Meng had seen. The man before her was no longer the lukewarm man who had rescued her with the bouquet of roses.

Su Meng sensed that he no longer wanted to have anything to do with her. As a result, she grit her teeth and strode up to him.

She decided to use the dumbest move on the planet—fake tripping.

“Aaah!!!” She dramatically shrieked out loud and fell to the ground while holding her onto her ankle.

She wore a pair of thick, 14-cm platform sandals. They weren’t that high for her, but the tripping was painful nevertheless.

Shen Yu’an looked at the tiny Su Meng crouched on the ground, eyed the flat cement road, and stood his ground. Without even extending a hand to help her up, he queried, “Miss Su, would you like me to call 120?”

Su Meng clasped her ankle and waved in rejection with the other hand. “No need. No need.”

She tried to get up, but once she stood up half way, she screamed in pain again and crouched back on the ground. “It’s really painful. I can’t stand up at all.”

Shen Yu’an then pulled out his cellphone and was ready to dial 120. “I’ll call the ambulance for you.”

Afraid that he will really dial the number, she lunged towards him and grabbed his wrist. "Really, no need! I'm all better now!"

Shen Yu'an felt a sharp pain in his wrist. He reflexively shook her off.

Su Meng immediately lost her balance and screamed "Aaah!" for real this time.

Oh no! I'll truly break my ankle this time for sure!

Shen Yu'an rubbed his wrist and looked at Su Meng who was now breaking into sweat because of the pain. He could not understand how the situation had turned out like this.

"You alright?!"

Su Meng clenched her jaw and retorted, "You think?!"

Shen Yu'an noticed that Su Meng had truly fallen this time. With a heavy sense of guilt, he bent over to help her up.

However, his gesture was extremely humble. He just used one hand to pull her



up. The rest of his body was well within a distance away from her. It was as if he was afraid of further bodily contact with her.

“My wrist seemed to have been pricked by something earlier. I didn’t mean to shove you.”

Su Meng casually waved her hand. Concerned about the wound on his wrist, she grabbed it despite his reluctance, inspected it under the light, and noticed a drop of blood oozing forth.

As if she had prepared for this outcome, she took out a tissue from her pocket, wiped his wound clean, and apologized, “I am sorry. I’ve been busily making clothes in the past few days. A needle probably got caught in my sleeve and I did not notice it, so it pricked you.

Shen Yu’an could smell the faint fragrance emanating from her. It was sour and sweet, somewhat akin to that of orange. He even caught a waft of milk.

In discomfort, he stepped back to further distant himself away from her. He

reached for her napkin and stated, "I can do it."

Su Meng's fingers froze but then took out another tissue. "Here you go."

Shen Yu'an thought that her action was strange, but he paid no further heed to it.

What he failed to notice was that the napkin that Su Meng had used to clean his wound had been stuffed back into her pocket.

Su Meng could feel the crumpled tissue within the pocket of her trousers, and she secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Her mission was now over. Regardless of whether Shen Yu'an and Little Kai Kai had blood relations or not, she hoped that the two of them would never contact each other.

Out of guilt, Shen Yu'an decided to give Su Meng a ride home.

Instead, Su meng courteously rejected him. She took out her cellphone, shook it in front of him, and said, "Thanks Mr.



Shen, but I can hail a ride.”

Shen Yu’an insisted on driving her back though. He countered, “It’s better that I drive you back. Hailing a ride is not safe nowadays.”

After the incident with the driver last time and that Su Meng was injured because of him, it made sense that he would see to it that she got home safely.

Unable to win against him, Su Meng got into his car, rejected his suggestion of going to the hospital for a check, and allowed him to directly drive her back home.

She limped down the car and waved goodbye to him. “Thank you for the meal today, Mr. Shen. Take care!”

Shen Yu’an could see that Su Meng had suddenly turned deferential and somewhat cold towards him, but he nonetheless felt relieved. He nodded at her and drove away.

Su Meng watched as the car’s tail light disappeared from her horizon. She

caressed her pocket which contained the tissue and smiled.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Despite walking with a limp, Su Meng happily opened her apartment's door and sang, "Darling! Mama's back!"

Only Yuan Xinlei welcomed her. She was ready to ask Su Meng about how everything had gone tonight but then noticed her swollen ankle. She crouched down, examined it, and anxiously inquired, "Meng Meng, what happened?"

Using the bright light of the room, Su Meng just realized that her fair-skinned ankle was now very swollen and red-hot. It looked very scary.

Yuan Xinlei quickly assisted her to the sofa. "It's too swollen. I'll bring you to the hospital, alright?"

Su Meng had previously informed of her date with Shen Yu'an to Yuan Xinlei. Knowing that Su Meng would be worried about leaving Little Kai Kai alone in the house, she had volunteered to pick Little Kai Kai home from school.

Su Meng waved her hand. When she had entered the house, she had not heard Little Kai Kai's voice. As a result, she

looked left and right for her precious son. She then discovered a somber Little Kai Kai standing by his bedroom door.

She beckoned to him with her hand and put on a pitiful expression. "Darling, Mama's ankle is all swollen. Do you not care about Mama one bit?"

Little Kai Kai kept quiet. He walked over, sat down beside her, and looked at her swollen ankle in silence.

Su Meng retrieved the ice pack that Yuan Xinlei had handed her and cooled her ankle with it. Because of the uncomfortable contact, she sucked in her breath but still did not neglect to ask about how her son was doing.

"Xinlei, did Little Kai Kai cause trouble at school today?"

Yuan Xinlei glanced at Little Kai Kai's upset face, became somewhat curious, and replied, "No? Just before you returned home, he said that he wanted to show you the little red flower that he got today just for being a stellar pupil."

Su Meng turned to Little Kai Kai in an attempt to pat his head, but Little Kai Kai instead avoided her. "Darling Little Kai, what's wrong? Weren't you missing me earlier? Mama's back now, yet you are unhappy? Are you worried about my ankle injury?"

Su Meng tolerated the hot pain from her ankle and reached out to pull Little Kai Kai into embrace, but he dodged her again. This time, he moved to the dining table and sat there.

She stared in confusion at the cold-faced Little Kai Kai who sat from away.

She wanted to say something, but Yuan Xinlei convinced her otherwise. "Take care of your son later. Let's treat your ankle first. I'll apply some ointment on it in a bit. If it still hurts, we'll go to the hospital."

It was fortunate that Shen Yu'an had not roughly shoved her to the ground. Su Meng's heels were not that high either. After being iced for a good while, her ankle appeared less swollen.



Yuan Xinlei then roughly applied the ointment on her ankle. When Little Kai Kai heard his mother's cries of pain, he immediately rushed over and held her hand.

Su Meng's smiled at the look of deep concern in his eyes and comforted him, "Darling, Mama's alright."

Even though Little Kai Kai had walked over in obvious display of worry for Su Meng's injury, he continued to keep his mouth shut.

Right before Yuan Xinlei left, she couldn't help but stress, "Su Yankai, you are the man of this family. You must take care of your Mama. She is hurt, so you have to be the one to take care of her. Do not throw a temper tantrum."

Little Kai Kai finally relaxed his stance somewhat but remained silent in response to Yuan Xinlei's lecture.

Exhausted from her ankle injury and the battle of wits with Shen Yu'an, Su Meng grew increasingly lethargic as she lay on the sofa.



She then felt a warm hand and subconsciously grabbed it. She shut her eyes and asked, "Darling, what made you so upset today?"

Little Kai Kai wrapped his arms around her neck, rested his face on her collar bone, and whispered, "Mama, do you like that Shen Yu'an?"

"What makes you think that?"

Aggrieved, Little Kai Kai replied, "I saw him drive you home today. Sworn mother said that you two had gone on a date again. Are you dating him?"

Su Meng wanted to laugh. "Didn't you say that Shen Yu'an was the ideal boyfriend for me? Why do you now disapprove of him and Mama dating?"

Little Kai Kai hugged her even tighter, and his tone became more aggrieved. "Mama don't date him. If you want money, I can earn it for you. Just don't date him. Don't marry him. Please?"

He had thought that he would be exhilarated when he saw his Mama with a

boyfriend. However, when he had seen his Mama smile at Shen Yu'an as she had stepped out of the car, he had grown especially disgruntled. He even felt that he had been wronged.

Su Meng knew that Little Kai Kai was feeling insecure. She patted his little head and reassured, "Darling, don't misunderstand. What happened tonight was nothing more than a simple meal between he and I. I will no longer contact him from now on."

Little Kai Kai raised his head and dubiously eyed her. "You mean it?"

Su Meng then ran her hand over pocket that contained the napkin and firmly nodded. "Yes. Are you happy now? Mama's hurt but all you did was give me the stink eye."

After receiving her promise, he instantly turned happy once more. He was only up to Su Meng's waist yet he acted just like a grownup. He grabbed her wrist and helped her to get up. "Mama, I'll walk you to the bathroom to wash up. Let's sleep early tonight."

Su Meng smiled as Little Kai Kai assisted her. The two of them chatted and laughed as they entered the bathroom.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of Solare Technologies, Si Junyan stared Shen Yu'an, who sat behind his computer screen, in disbelief and asked, "Why are you still here?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shen Yu'an stared at the screen in front of him as his fingers danced away on the keyboard. Without even looking up, he asked, "Why can't I be in my office?"

Si Junyan sat down on the seat opposite of him with a plop and queried, "Didn't you take Miss Su out for dinner?"

"Dinner's already finished."

"So you went home separately after dinner just like that?"

"If not, then what else?"

Si Junyan scanned Shen Yu'an's casual expression and pondered that if this boss of his was to change his relationship status from single to taken, he needed to take great pains to guarantee Shen Yu'an's successful love life.

"This was the first time that Miss Su had invited you out to eat. After you two ate, you should've taken a leisurely stroll as an opportunity to narrow the relationship gap between you. Instead, you simply just sent her home. She must be very disappointed."



Shen Yu'an's fingers froze on the spot. He then recalled Su Meng's expression and replied, "She wasn't disappointed at all. Rather, she was quite happy."

So happy that even when her ankle was injured, she had jumped up to say good-bye.

"Looks like Miss Su really is in love with you! Boss, appreciate her!" Si Junyan said with conviction as he arrived at this conclusion.

If this was Shen Yu'an from prior, he would have been inwardly giddy with excitement upon hearing this. However, the thought of Su Meng not knowing any basic programming languages had immediately doused the desire to further pursue her.

Ignoring the endless talk from Si Junyan on different methods of picking up females, Shen Yu'an swept a glance at the desk beside him, called the engineering department, and commanded, "Send two people up to my office right now."

Even if there were only two staff members



on night duty at the engineering department, under the boss's order, the three promptly came up to his office within five minutes and knocked on his door.

"Get these and those all out!" Shen Yu'an pointed to the desk beside him and the materials on top of it.

Not knowing what Shen Yu'an was thinking, Si Junyan asked, "Didn't you say that these office equipment are reserved for Miss Su? Why are you removing them?"

"Because no need. She doesn't know any programming at all." Shen Yu'an continued to stare at his monitor and issued, "You get out too. I need to resume my work."

Si Junyan reckoned that Shen Yu'an's current state appeared as if he was going through a broken relationship rather than joyously returning from a date with his crush.

However, he could not open his mouth to ask Shen Yu'an for details of what had

transpired tonight. Not to mention, Shen Yu'an's willingness to talk was a whole different matter.

Si Junyan grew slightly nervous. He recalled the phone conversation that he had with Shen Yu'an's parents and debated whether he should tell Shen Yu'an about it or not.

He looked at the icy Shen Yu'an, then remembered his threat of sending him to Africa, and decided to hide the fact that his parents had already known of Su Meng's existence.

Perhaps, it's just a small argument between them. They'll be fine in a couple of days?

Noticing that Si Junyan had not left and was still standing in his office like a dazed fool, he glared daggers at him and admonished, "Do you have nothing better to do? Would you like me to give you more work?"

"No, no. No need. I'll leave." With his current workload, Si Junyan had to work until midnight. If he got any more work, he

would undoubtedly die.

As soon as he left, Shen Yu'an opened the file on his computer that was named "Strategies on The Initiative to Pursue", contemplated for two minutes, and then deleted it.

There was no longer any need for them.

He didn't think that he could be with a non-programmer for life.

In fact, he didn't even think that he could conjure a conversation with her. What was the point of wasting time then?

Su Meng had no idea what was going through Shen Yu'an's mind. On the second day, she took Little Kai Kai's toothbrush and the tissue that was stained with Shen Yu'an's blood to the hospital for a test.

DNA testing required some time. At the fastest, she could get the result after three working days.

It was a good thing that it was Friday, which meant that she would get the result by next Tuesday.

Regardless of how anxious she was, she could only contain her stormy emotions and patiently wait.

Unexpectedly, on the morning of the next day, Zhao Zhijun knocked on her door again.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Su Meng recalled Liu Liyun marching up to her company and causing a scene a couple of days ago. She was so tired and sick of this couple constantly appearing before her. As a result, she merely let Zhao Zhijun knock all he wanted but did not open the door for him.

"Zhao Zhijun, leave at once! I won't open this door! If you knock again, I'll call the police!"

Zhao Zhijun continued knocking on her door and excitedly shouted, "Su Meng, open the door! I'm Yankai's father! His father! You can't stop me from seeing my son!"

Su Meng thought that Zhao Zhijun had to have gone insane. She had even allowed him to do a DNA test, yet he maintained firmly that he was Little Kai Kai's father. He definitely had lost his mind.

"Zhao Zhijun, don't come here like a lunatic and talk bullshit! Get the hell away from here! Otherwise, I'll call the police for real this time!"

Zhao Zhijun was about to go mad with

impatience. "Su Meng, Yankai really is my son! Just look at the report here! Open up!"

Su Meng was now somewhat confounded.

No one knew better than her on who Little Kai Kai's father was.

Prior to the two months that she had been impregnated, she had no sexual contact with Zhao Zhijun at all. That meant that the father had to be the man from the hotel. The chances of it being Zhao Zhijun were zero.

Yet, how could Zhao Zhijun's report claim that Kai Kai was his son?!

Something had to have gone wrong!

Maybe, that report had been falsified!

Su Meng was dubious, but she honestly did not want to have any ties with Zhao Zhijun whatsoever. Thus, she directly called the police instead of opening the door.

After she had reported to the police, she said to Zhao Zhijun who was still banging on her door, "Zhao Zhijun, I have already called the police. You'd better leave. I will not let you in no matter what."

Zhao Zhijun grew more anxious and irate. His son was in Su Meng's hands. If not for that, he would have already kicked the door down in a fit of rage. However, afraid that he might frighten Little Kai Kai, he plopped himself down on the ground in front of her apartment.

"Call the police all you want. Let's see if they will boot me out when they come!"

Zhao Zhijun had caused such a big commotion that even Little Kai Kai, who had been taking a nap, had woken up. He rubbed his sleepy eyes, walked out of his room, yawned, and asked, "Mama, what's going on?"

Su Meng strode up to him, kissed him on the cheek, and solaced, "Nothing, my dear. Just a lunatic beyond the door. I have already called the police."

She was worried that Little Kai Kai might



do something drastic again, so she had told him that she had called the police, consequently severing any ideas that Little Kai Kai might exercise.

She then motioned him to the bathroom for a wash.

The police arrived quite fast, shortly after the mother and son duo had sat in their chairs for breakfast. They heard noises from the outside.

Not knowing what Zhao Zhijun had said to them, the police eventually knocked on her door and said, "Please open the door!"

Upon hearing an unfamiliar voice, she surmised that it must be the police. She then got up to open the door.

Once it was open, Zhao Zhijun shoved Su Meng aside and rushed into the house like a crazed dog.

Su Meng's back bumped into the door handle and sucked in a cold breath of pain.

When she looked up to see Zhao Zhijun

reaching his hands to grab Little Kai Kai, wrath instantly overwhelmed her and she roared, "Zhao Zhijun, don't you dare touch my son!"

Fortunately, Little Kai Kai was clever and nimble. Seeing that Zhao Zhijun was coming for him, he pushed his chair to block Zhao Zhijun from nearing him, turned around, and dashed towards his room.

Zhao Zhijun repeatedly knocked on Little Kai Kai's door and beckoned, "Yankai, I'm Papa. Your Papa! Open up!"

Su Meng exhaled a sigh of relief after she had seen Little Kai Kai escape to his room. She turned around to look at the policeman in uniform, suppressed the fury within her, and questioned, "Mr. Policeman, I called because this man is harassing me, so why did you let him inside my house?"

The policeman was middle-aged, and he had seen numerous cases like these before. A husband and wife bickering was not something that they had authority over.



"Madam, don't waste our resources.  
These are your household affairs.  
Manage them on your own."

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Livid, she went to her room, grabbed the copy of their divorce decree, and showed it to the policeman. "Look, we're already divorced. I have no relation with this man at all. He's clearly harassing me!"

The policeman looked at the decree, and the time written on it was five years ago.

He then returned the paper to Su Meng, walked a few steps forward, and halted Zhao Zhijun from further knocking. "Stop! You and this Madam divorced five years ago! Do not cause anymore ruckus here! Let's go!"

The middle-aged policeman had met all types of offenders in his career. He exuded a fearsome, authoritative bearing and coupled with his uniform, the average person normally did not dare to go against his words.

However, Zhao Zhijun was not afraid of him.

He walked up to Su Meng, pulled out the paternity test report, and reasoned, "Su Meng, I know that you are angry with me and even despise me. That's alright! But

you cannot deny me from recognizing my son!”

The results on the test showed that they were 99.9% related. Su Meng simply could not believe her eyes.

She grabbed the report, looked at each line carefully, and even rubbed her fingers over the hospital’s official seal.

“This test was taken from Hai City’s Number One Hospital. If you don’t believe it, take this and confirm it at there.”

“It can’t be! Can’t be! This must be fake! Little Kai Kai is not your son!” Su Meng threw the report back at Zhao Zhijun. Her mind was utterly muddled.

Little Kai Kai was definitely not Zhao Zhijun’s child, but this supposedly authentic report showed that Little Kai Kai was his child.

She held her head in her arms and fell into a daze.

Zhao Zhijun sat down next to Su Meng and coaxed her, “Su Meng, be more



rational! You earlier claimed that Little Kai Kai is not my son and told me to do a DNA test. Now that the result is out, you now say that the report is fake. Is it so difficult for you to admit that Little Kai Kai is my son?!"

Su Meng frostily glared at him and retorted, "Little Kai Kai is not your son! How many times do you want me to repeat this?! I don't know even know why you are showing me this fake report!"

Zhao Zhijun slapped the report down on the table and demanded, "This is the real thing! If Little Kai Kai is not my son, then whose is he?!"

Su Meng then exploded, "Did you forget why we divorced five years ago?! The child is someone else's!"

The policeman watched as the two of them calmed down, but then he heard this explosive piece of news, cleared his throat a few times, and turned to leave. "You two, make sure to talk this out. I'm leaving."

As the owner of the apartment, Su Meng



suppressed the vexation in her heart and escorted the policeman out. "Thank you, Sir."

He put on his cap and lectured her, "Do not call the police for this kind of matter again! You're wasting our time and efforts!"

Su Meng wanted to counter, but her mind was now a mess. She didn't know how to explain to an outside like him, so she merely nodded in compliance. "Alright, I know. Sorry for the trouble!"

She shut the door and turned to look at Zhao Zhijun pacing back and forth in front of Little Kai Kai's bedroom door like a dog. "Yankai, I'm Papa. Please open! Your mother might not have told you this, but I am your biological father!"

Su Meng dragged him back to the sofa and said, "Stop knocking! Let's talk about this report first."

Zhao Zhijun then remembered about the fact that Su Meng had birthed his son five years ago and hid this news from him. This definitely warranted a discussion.



“Okay, let’s talk then. Yankai is my son. I want legal custody of him.”

“Are you nuts?! I already told you! Yankai is not your son!” Su Meng highly suspected that Zhao Zhijun had gone delirious from desperately wanting an heir of his own and had falsified the paternity test so that he could steal her son away.

Zhao Zhijun raised a hand to interrupt her. “Su meng, I no longer want to discuss with you whether Little Kai Kai is my son or not. The report here says it all. He is my son. I want custody of him. If not, I’ll see you in court!”

Regardless of how well-mannered and disciplined Su Meng was, she could no longer contain the rage within her upon hearing Zhao Zhijun wanting to challenge her in a legal battle for Little Kai Kai’s custody.

She angrily slapped down on the table and screamed at him, “Zhao Zhijun! This is the final time that I will say this! Yankai is not your son!!! I don’t care where and how you did this test! It doesn’t matter anyway because he really isn’t your son!

Forget about your lawsuit! Even if we fight to the high court, Little Kai cannot and will never be your son! You can dream on!”

Enraged as well, Zhao Zhijun pointed at Su Meng and stormed, “Very well! You can wait for the court’s summon then!”

He then grabbed the report from the table and left her apartment, huffing and puffing.



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So angry at the thought that Zhao Zhijun wanted to legally fight her over Little Kai Kai's custody that dizziness overcame her, she muttered, "Has Zhao Zhijun lost his mind?! He's a psycho!"

When all was quiet, Little Kai Kai finally opened his door.

He stood by the door, looked at Su Meng's complexion which had turned ashen, and cautiously walked up to her.

His bright black eyes bore into her and queried, "Mama, that person's name is Zhao Zhijun. He's the head manager of a clothing company. Is he.... Is he my Papa? Will you marry him?"

Su Meng thought that Little Kai Kai had been greatly frightened by the incident earlier. She then reached out to pull him onto her lap and hugged him tightly, using her warmth to solace him.

"He isn't your father. Don't listen to his nonsense."

She had originally been very concerned that today's incident would inflame Little

Kai Kai's desire for a father, but, instead, Little Kai Kai did not inquire any further.

Rather, he acted like a small adult and turned to ask Su Meng, "Mama, since you say that report is fake, do you want me to check the database of that hospital?"

Allowing Little Kai Kai to check the hospital's database was the best method of determining whether Zhao Zhijun's paternity report was authentic or not.

However, Su Meng then recalled the paternity test registration information that she had sent to Hai City's Number One Hospital and shook her head. "Forget it. No need. Did you forget what Mama had said to you? Do not use your knowledge to commit misdeeds."

Little Kai Kai pursed his lips. "It's just a scan. No big deal."

But if Mama said no, then he would not force it.

He still remembered his Mama getting so angry that she had hit his buttocks. He did not want to experience that again.



Although she knew that Little Kai was not Zhao Zhijun's son, she was nevertheless worried that Zhao Zhijun had truly gone mad based on the sick desire that he had for Little Kai Kai and that he would actually use the fake paternity test to bring forth a lawsuit.

Pondering back and forth, she eventually couldn't help but called Yuan Xinlei and explained everything to her.

After Yuan Xinlei had heard all that Su Meng had to say, she had sunken into silence before she mentioned, "Su Meng, you might not know this but after Zhao Zhijun and that bitch had married, they had never birthed a child. I heard that it's possibly Zhao Zhijun's problem. He is infertile."

Su Meng wanted to burst into laughter. "What's this called again? Karma? He had schemed so hard to divorce me and forced me into nothingness. He being infertile is the best punishment ever! Xinlei, you should've told me this much sooner! I would've gotten my appetite back faster."



Yuan Xinlei sardonically replied, "I wanted to tell you about it, but who was the one, back then, who said that she didn't want to hear anymore about those that bastard couple?"

After her elation had dissipated, Su Meng then realized why Zhao Zhijun had said that he had wanted to legally battle her. She burned with flames of wrath and snapped, "He can't have a child, so when he saw my Little Kai, he made up this bullshit report and even wanted to sue me so that he could take away Little Kai Kai's custody! How shameless can he be?!"

Yuan Xinlei also deemed Zhao Zhijun to be too conniving and vile at heart. When she heard Su Meng rage, she couldn't help but comfort her. "Meng Meng, don't worry. If he dares to challenge you in court, I'll get you the best lawyer in all of Hai City. We'll order another paternity test, and once the result comes out, we'll make sure that he'll be crushed to the ground for good."

Su Meng had originally been on edge, but after she had heard Yuan Xinlei's tone of confidence, her heart melted. "Xinlei,

thank you!"

Every time that Yuan Xinlei heard Su Meng's mellow, sweet voice, she would flush with embarrassment. "Meng Meng, you're being too polite. Don't forget! I am Little Kai Kai's sworn mother after all."

With Yuan Xinlei's words of assurance, Su Meng's fear was instantly extinguished.

Yuan Xinlei was also concerned about Shen Yu'an and Little Kai Kai's test. After finding out that the result would be out in three days, she said, "Let's not get too anxious. Patience is key. No matter the result, I will be there with you to face it."

After she had hung up, Su Meng thought of what Yuan Xinlei had said. Thanks to Yuan Xinlei's help all these years, she cherished her friend even more now. Meeting Yuan Xinlei had been the best thing to ever happen to Su Meng.

No matter how many toils and troubles that she had to go through, Yuan Xinlei had always been by her side. If not for her, Su Meng would have given up many times long ago.

Su Meng sent Yuan Xinlei a WeChat message that read, "Xinlei, how fortunate am I in this life to have a best friend like you. Love you so much."

Yuan Xinlei glanced at the message that had popped up on her screen and smiled.

Yet, the smile carried a hint of bitterness. She only hoped that Su Meng would continue to think this way and carry on.



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Su Meng thought that Zhao Zhijun would be more audacious and directly go to court to sue her.

Sadly, she had underestimated this person's shamelessness.

On Monday morning, Su Meng went to work as usual after she had sent Little Kai Kai to school.

When her work had ended in the afternoon and she arrived on the lower floor of her company, she noticed Zhao Zhijun sitting on one of the couches

He was wearing a suit and tie. Thanks to the good life that he was leading, he appeared very dignified and refined even though it was merely a facade.

Su Meng had originally been smiling and talking with her colleague when she then turned her head and glimpsed him. Her expression turned somewhat unsightly, and she inquired, "What are you doing here?"

Zhao Zhijun smiled at her as if he wanted to curry favor. "Meng Meng, I was indeed

a bit rash on Saturday. I didn't think things clearly. I still believe that we need to discuss calmly and thoroughly regarding Little Kai Kai's situation."

After hearing "Meng Meng", an affectionate nickname being used by this man, her colleagues began to eye her. Curiosity flashed across their faces.

Su Meng did not to talk about this with Zhao Zhijun while still on company grounds. Her face darkened as she headed out the doors. "Let's take this outside."

Zhao Zhijun raised his paper cup at Zhang Xiaoyun and beamed. "Thank you for the warm service."

He had thick, distinctive brows and large eyes. Although he was not considered very handsome, he was nevertheless somewhat attractive because he exuded the presence of a successful, seasoned businessman.

Zhao Xiaoyun's cheeks consequently flushed red at his compliment.



At the same time, someone also whispered, "Can this guy be Designer Su's ex-husband? After all, he addressed her so intimately and mentioned about her son."

Another remarked with jealousy in her tone, "Two days ago, Mr. Shen acted as the knight in shining armor for her. Today, the handsome ex-husband beseeches her to get back together again. Gee, how lucky can Designer Su get?"

When Lin heard this, she sneered. "What luck?! From the look of things, I say it's cheating!"

Everyone then became silent.

After all, Designer Su was one of the only two designers in the entire company.

Lin had just recalled her recent loss of the 15,000 yuan seasonal bonus and was willing to jibe at Su Meng with whatever chance that she got.

Not to mention, she was still single. The more that she thought about how Su Meng was trapped in the predicament of

having to choose two fine men, the angrier she grew.

She had to unmask Su Meng's core personality.

However, Su Meng, who was leading Zhao Zhiju out of the building, was no in happy mood at the idea of being pursued by anyone. She only felt perpetual annoyance.

Su Meng randomly chose a cafe, sat down before Zhao Zhijun with her arms crossed across her chest, and impatiently demanded, "What the hell do you want?"

As if he could not feel Su Meng's cold shoulder towards him, he warmly smiled at her and said, "Meng Meng, you've been working all day. You must be hungry now. Why don't we sit down at a restaurant, eat, and chat?"

"I don't want to eat with you. I'm afraid that I'll vomit. Spit out whatever that you have to say."

As if nothing had just happened, he cajoled her, "Meng Meng, don't be so

angry. Otherwise, you'll grow pimples. If you don't want to eat, we can just have coffee here then."

Su Meng glared at Zhao Zhijun's calm, relaxed expression and deeply inhaled, suppressing the boiling blood within her. "Fine. If you want to talk thoroughly, we shall talk thoroughly."

The server nervously delivered the two cups of coffee to their table, stood behind the cash register, and stared fixedly at them as if he was afraid that they would suddenly fight.

Su Meng put down her cup, crossed her legs, placed her hands on her lap, and added, "Say whatever you want to say."

Zhao Zhijun straightened his back, looked Su Meng in the eye with earnestness, and articulated, "Meng Meng, I have been reflecting a lot over these past two days. I know. I hurt you and our son. I owe you two a lot. Just when you were suffering the most, I was not by your side nor Little Kai Kai's. I'm subhuman. You refusing me to recognize Little Kai Kai is understandable."

Su Meng sipped her coffee and motioned him to continue.

She wanted to know what nonsense he would conjure up next.

Zhao Zhijun spoke with more sincerity and conviction. As a matter of fact, he acted as if the words "honest man" were stamped across his forehead. He sounded more and more genuine with each passing second.

"The things that I have done are indeed despicable. I can also understand that you hating me and not wanting Little Kai Kai to have a father like me is reasonable. Not to mention, I am currently married to another woman. You are afraid that Little Kai Kai will be mistreated when I take him back in. I understand this as well. Therefore..."

Su Meng placed down her cup and quietly waited for what he truly had to say after his grand blather.

I will divorce her and then remarry you!