

Su Meng thought it was Zhao Zhijun who had completely lost his mind and not her. Otherwise, why else had he mentioned remarrying?"

"Are you insane?"

Zhao Zhijun maintained his sincere look of conviction, stared fixedly at Su Meng and explained, "Meng Meng, I'm being serious. I'll send the divorce papers to Liu Liyun today, and from now on, I'll take good care of you and Yankai."

"If you are ill, remember to take your medicine. Don't say nonsense to creep people out!" Su Meng really thought that Zhao Zhijun had gone mad. She picked up her bag and readied to leave.

Just then, Zhao Zhijun suddenly grabbed her hand and pleaded, "Meng Meng, I'm truly sorry! Please forgive me! The child needs to grow up in a healthy environment. We can't ruin his future because of our moment of selfishness!"

Su Meng wanted to laugh. Without hesitation, she forcefully knocked his hand away and chided, "Hah! How ironic!

Rather than that, me reconciling with you will be the true demise of Little Kai Kai's future! Who the hell wants an irresponsible, immoral father who can't even control his lower half?! Not to mention, you aren't his father!"

She didn't even bother to look at the wretched expression written on Zhao Zhijun's face because she feared that she would throw up if she did.

Zhao Zhijun approaching her and wanting to remarry her was, most likely, the most absurd experience that she had gone through.

He was the man who, five years ago, had schemed against her, divorced her, made her lose everything, threatened her with the naked photos, and called her a bitch and a slut.

Now, five years later, after seeing that she had a son and a son who wasn't his own, he instead had made up a fake paternity test, tried to claim Little Kai Kai as his child, apologized to her, and even coaxed her to remarry him so that Little Kai Kai could grow up healthily.

How revolting!

How in the world could she have had fallen in love with such a man at that time?!

She took a deep breath and decided to have a chat with Liu Liyun, Zhao Zhijun's current spouse.

After all, Zhao Zhijun was crazy but Liu Liyun surely couldn't be as well.

Liu Liyun had always wanted to be a wealthy housewife, so why would she give up on a rich man like Zhao Zhijun?

Fortunately, she had saved the screenshot of the scam text message that Little Kai had sent Liu Liyun, so she proceeded to call her.

"Hello? You are?" The woman on the other end spoke warmly. She did not sound like a woman who was about to undergo divorce.

Without regard for courtesy, Su Meng directly stated, "Your husband has gone nuts. Hurry up and bring him home. Don't

let him wander off and bark around.”

Liu Liyun fell into momentary silence but then gently replied, “Meng Meng, Zhijun has already told me about the child. If I knew that you two had a child back then, I wouldn’t have married him no matter what.”

Confounded, Su Meng asked, “What did you say?”

Had she heard wrong? She seemed to have just heard Liu Liyun speaking cordially and rationally to her. Was this the very same woman who had accused with the fake purse at the mall?

Liu Liyun continued to apologize, “Meng Meng, I am deeply sorry. The child definitely needs a healthy family environment to grow up in. I have done many misdeeds before. Now, I voluntarily withdraw myself from all of this. Will you forgive me?”

“Liu Liyun, is your brain malfunctioning as well?!” Su Meng couldn’t help but ask. This all felt too surreal.

After Liu Liyun had heard Su Meng question her, she broke into tears.

Liu Liyun continued to apologize while crying concurrently. "Meng Meng, I am truly, deeply, sorry. I sincerely want you and Zhijun to get back together and raise your child up properly. Please, I beg you. Believe me! These are my heartfelt thoughts!"

Su Meng hung up on her, stared off into space for a good while, and then pinched herself hard.

Ouch!

She sucked in a cold breath. This wasn't a dream.

Both of them had gone insane. It wasn't just one, but two of them who wanted her to get back together with Zhao Zhijun.

Liu Liyun and Zhao Zhijun had suddenly become so understanding, level-headed, and mature. Realization of this, to her, was more frightful than if the apocalypse were to approach the next day.

Triggered by this whole chain of events, Su Meng had fallen into a trance-like state for the entire afternoon at work. She had even been scolded by Pier for submitting unsatisfactory designs.



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Meanwhile, on the top floor of Solare Technologies, Shen Yu'an looked at the photos that the PR department had sent him. He pursed his lips and kept silent.

In the photo were one male and one female sitting in a cafe and drinking coffee together. The pixels were poor, and it was hard to discern the expressions on their faces. The whole scene looked normal.

However, the next photo was more shocking. The man had grabbed the woman's hand, and they leaned over each other as if they were locking lips.

The last photo was that of the woman walking out of the cafe, and she was none other than Su Meng.

Shen Yu'an stared at the three photos for a while and merely asked the PR department head whose head was lowered, "Do you, the department head, have a plausible reason for running back and forth just to take these photos?"

Startled by the CEO's glacial tone, the head of PR department stuttered, "I.... I...."

He simply couldn't tell him that he had secretly investigated Su Meng's background, discovered a photo of her, the CEO's girlfriend, in the company's public email, and immediately delivered these photos that he had taken to Shen Yu'an.

His biggest mistake, however, was that he had embarrassed his CEO by exposing this affair.

He had been too eager to lick his boss's boot, but instead got kicked in the face.

Even if the PR head had not attempted to explain his action, Shen Yu'an had already guessed the reasoning behind it. He coolly said, "Your bonus for this month will be docked in half. Relay this to the finance department."

The head of PR instantly grew despondent. Having his bonus docked was bad enough, but having him tell it to the finance department was even worse.

Still, the man before him was the boss, the CEO of Solare Technologies. He, a nobody, could not go against his words.



In despair, the PR head could turned around and readied to leave, but was then halted.

Shen Yu'an motioned to him and pointed at the photos. "Take these away."

The PR head cautiously picked up the photos and left the office downheartedly.

When Shen Yu'an was finally alone in his office once more, his fingers that were busily typing away slowed to a stop. He looked at the lines of code on his screen, thought of Su Meng, and smirked.

Only the Heavens knew whether he was sneering at himself or someone else.

After Lin had sent the photos to Shen Yu'an, she patiently waited for his response.

Any man, after discovering that the woman he was pursuing had wronged against him like that and wanted to be together with her ex-husband, would undoubtedly be upset.

As someone with status like Mr. Shen, the

CEO of Solare Technologies, he might revenge against Su Meng.

But to her disappointment, three days had passed and she had received no response.

On the other hand, Designer's Su ex-husband had constantly visited her at the company every day.

Nevertheless, Shen Yu'an's lack of response qualified as a response in and of itself.

After she had seen Designer Su leave the company with her husband, Lin couldn't help but deride, "Designer Su, how lucky she is! She's dating Mr. Shen while trying to hook up with her former husband. I wonder what Mr. Shen thinks of all this."

Everyone who heard Lin fell into deep silence. They all thought that Designer Su was at fault.

She should not be dating Mr. Shen while pestering her ex-husband at the same time.

Not to mention, Mr. Shen was C Country's new elite. He was much more handsome than those young, fresh faces in the entertainment industry. He was caring towards Designer Su and even personally delivered her a bouquet of roses.

How shameful of Designer to treat Mr. Shen this way!

Those who were friendly towards Designer Su now had second thoughts about her.

Even Zhang Xiaoyun, who was most affectionate towards Designer Su, could not come up with an excuse for Designer Su's behavior.

Under Zhao Zhiju's incessant harassment, Su Meng found it difficult to progress her work as well.

She went to the storage room to search for fabric. Normally, it was the supervisor of the storage room who helped her to look for them, but this time, Su Meng had to look for them herself.

When she finally found them, the

supervisor said she was not allowed to take away all the rolls of fabric.

Su Meng then recalled that Designer Lin had no use for this particular fabric. She knew that the storage supervisor was purposefully making things hard for her, so she carried the material out and declared, "If Designer Lin needs these, tell her to come find me!"



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Su Meng carried her fabric, took in a few deep breaths, and eventually suppressed the storm of emotions welling up inside of her.

Over these past few days, Zhao Zhijun, as if he was possessed, constantly came to her company to look for her and begged her to remarry him.

No matter how much she had cursed and jeered at him, he had always put on a sincere, apologetic face, allowed Su Meng to continuously berate him, and adamantly held on to his belief of remarriage.

She had even called Liu Liyun several times, but Liu Liyun had maintained, "For the sake of a happy family, I am willing to withdraw from all of this."

She had even heard Little Kai Kai talk about Zhao Zhijun trying to pick him up from school under the claim that Zhao Zhijun was his father.

Thanks to the incident that Little Kai Kai had caused previously, Teacher Wang was now especially strict with Little Kai

Kai's supervision. Nobody was allowed to pick up Little Kai Kai unless it was Su Meng herself or someone whom Su Meng had given permission to .

Zhao Zhijun was a heavy mental and physical burden on Su Meng. Even her work's productivity rate had been affected by him.

According to the schedule, she was supposed to have drawn 15 designs already. It was now Friday afternoon, and she hadn't even reached 10 yet.

She carried the fabric to her office, took in a few more deep breaths, forced herself to forget the nonsense that had happened to her lately, and focused back on her work.

It hadn't been easy for her. Just when she had found slight inspiration for her designs, someone rudely shoved her door open.

Beyond the door was Designer Lin with a darkened expression. She marched into Su Meng's office, glared at the fabric that Su Meng had taken, and interrogated,

“Designer Su, I have already reserved this fabric. Why did you take it?”

Su Meng hadn't thought that Designer Lin was in need of this particular fabric, so she stood up and apologized. “I'm sorry. I really needed it, so I brought it to my office. If you need it, you can use it first.”

With a wave of her hand, Lin strode into the office and grabbed the roll of fabric.

Designer Lin stood by her desk, glanced at her drafts, and gibed, “Designer Su, did you forget that that you are supposed to hand in 15 designs to Pier this week? I don't see 15 on your table. You should not let your affairs get in the way of your professional work.”

Su Meng was rendered unable to retaliate, but Designer Lin was right. She did indeed let her private affairs affect her work performance. As a result, she could only grit her teeth and tolerate Designer Lin's taunt.

“I will not drag down everyone.”

After Su Meng had picked up Little Kai Kai



and they both returned home, she worked on her drafts on her laptop until 3 A.M. Her eyes were bloodshot when she had sent the fifteen design drafts to Pier's inbox.

Even though she had worked on overnight on them, Pier had requested that she sent them to him by Friday 5 P.M. However, she had sent it to him on Saturday 3 A.M., a 9-hour delay. She would undoubtedly be admonished by him first thing in the morning in Monday's meeting.

Still, she had no complaints.

It was now morning of the second day. She had slept until 8 A.M. a knock on her apartment's door woke her up.

With two large bags beneath her eyes, she opened the door and asked, "Who is it?"

"Delivery!"

Still drowsy, Su Meng signed her name to retrieve the delivery but soon realized that the sender was Hai City's Number One Hospital.





Her excessive tiredness disappeared and she was now fully awake upon seeing that name.

It was the hospital's DNA test report!

Because of incessant harassment by Zhao Zhijun, she had completely forgotten to get her test report from the hospital so the hospital had directly send it to her.

Su Meng took a deep breath, opened her package, and took out the document from within.

Her fingers trembled as she held it. After forcing herself to calm down, she meticulously read the report from top to bottom.

The possibility of the two people being father and son was 99.9%.

Father and son!

So Shen Yu'an's really the man from five years ago? He is Little Kai Kai's.... father?

Su Meng didn't know when the tears had

formed in her eyes and streamed down her face. It wasn't until when Little Kai Kai had walked out from room, stood by his door, and called her for her that she had finally snapped out of it.

Highly strung, she hid the report, wiped her face clean, and replied, "Mama's coming!"



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Little Kai Kai looked at Su Meng with curious eyes, wrapped his arms around her, raised his head up to glance at Su Meng who was busily wiping away her tears, and queried, "Mama, what's wrong?"

She repeatedly shook her head. "It's nothing. Just stand in my eyes."

Little Kai Kai obviously did not believe her. He pursed his lips and retorted, "Mama, I'm five years old. Your lie doesn't work on me. Now tell me, what's wrong?"

As he spoke, he clung onto her leg and climbed up.

Little Kai Kai, soft like a cotton ball, rested in her embrace, prompting Su Meng's urge to cry again.

She didn't know why she had cried. Perhaps she had feared that Shen Yu'an would take away Little Kai Kai, or perhaps she had felt incredibly hurt by the incident five years ago. Maybe it was a different reason all together.

Tears uncontrollably ran down her cheeks

once more.

Little Kai Kai had not seen his mother cry so hard in such a long time.

Empathetic for her, he rubbed away her tears while comforting her in the same manner that she had done for him.

“Mama, don’t cry. Little Kai Kai will buy your favorite lipstick and shoes. Okay?”

Touched by his filial piety and gentleness, she couldn’t help but press on, “Oh really?”

Thinking that she had been solaced, Little Kai Kai puffed his chest and solemnly nodded. “Yes! Whatever you want, Little Kai Kai will buy for Mama.”

“And then swipe them with Mama’s card?”  
The thought of this wanted to make Su Meng laugh out loud.

Not willing to admit defeat, he climbed down from her body, dashed to his room, took out his cellphone, ran back to her, and opened his WeChat wallet.

His balance showed 10030.

"Is this enough to buy purses and lipsticks?" Little Kai Kai proudly eyed her.

Su Meng was shocked by the amount of money that he had. Without even bothering to rub the remaining tears in her eyes, she questioned him, "Where did these come from? Darling, you didn't do bad things again, did you?"

She was truly afraid that Little Kai Kai had hacked a bank and wired money out.

Noticing that there was a hint of anger in Su Meng's anxious eyes, his lips pursed even more and he countered, "Mama, I already promised you that I won't do them again. Why do you still not believe me?"

"Where did these money come from?"

"From my part-time job." Little Kai Kai's petite face was scrunched up due to mother's distrust in him.

Su Meng didn't think that there was any job in the world that could pay him 10000 in such a short period of time.

Apprehensive, she queried, "What job?"

Little Kai Kai was certain that his Mama definitely did not believe him. As a result, he opened his laptop and showed his work itinerary to her.

Su Meng examined the screen. All of his tasks involved all sorts of programming such as asking an expert to use H5 to create an interactive web page or requesting a JAVA master to point out bugs in the app.

The tasks were categorized according to the level of difficulty with monetary reward relative to it.

She glanced at the task with the highest reward which asked to fix the bug in the computer's system. The reward was priced at 25000.

Little Kai Kai watched Su Meng's face relax and then showed her his other list of completed tasks. "I'm still not good enough. I can only do certain level 3 tasks and they are at most 2000. But I will try harder! I will buy Mama lots of purses and lipsticks."

Su Meng's eyes grew misty again at the sight of her son holding his phone and telling her that he will earn money to satisfy her wants.

"You are Mama's darling boy! I love you! How can you be so cute?!"

Little Kai Kai normally would've burst into a fit of rage whenever Su Meng planted kisses all over his face. However, he tolerated it because he knew just how sad his Mama was today.

He transferred his money to his Mama and attached a message that wrote: "Wishing perpetual happiness to Mama."

Su Meng accepted his money. With reddened eyes and dark bags, she responded, "Mama will be forever happy. Darling, you have to as well. I am very touched by your filial piety, but more importantly, I just want you to grow up with a blissful childhood. If you think it's interesting, do the tasks but no need to force yourself."

She was worried that Little Kai Kai would waste away his precious childhood years



if he continued to mindlessly do these tasks and earn money.

No matter how gifted her darling son was, he was only five. He should be pampered in the arms of his mother and father like other children were. Instead, he was already thinking about money.

Although ashamed, she was proud of him at the same time. She kissed Little Kai Kai a few more times and added, "Darling, taking care of you is Mama's responsibility. If you're too talented, I will feel like a failure, that I can't even raise you well. Promise Mama that you will only occasionally do those tasks and not every day, alright?"

Little Kai Kai did not want to promise her. He gently touched the bags underneath her eyes and pitied her. "But Mama, you work too hard."

Su Meng chuckled, "That's because Mama has been bogged down by other matters this week. I love making clothes and designing. I enjoy my job, so I don't find it hard at all."



To her surprise, Little Kai Kai retaliated, "I love doing these tasks too. I don't feel tired one bit."

Su Meng glimpsed him and discovered that he was resolute. She heavily sighed, patted his head, and gave in. "Okay, as long as you like it. Just don't tire yourself out."

Her son was just too talented in many ways. It made her feel that she could not provide him with anything else.

Since giving him financial support was of little use, Su Meng used other methods of displaying her love for him, by conveying her feelings to him more often.

Unable to tolerate seeing her bags getting darker, Little Kai Kai rushed Su Meng to bed. "I'll get delivery for breakfast. Go back to sleep."

She yawned, kissed Little Kai again, and went to her room.

Just when she had lain on her bed and fallen asleep for no more than half an hour, Little Kai Kai had woken her up and

said, "Mama, there's a granny outside who claims to be my grandmother."

Who?

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Su Meng put on her robe, rubbed her eyes, and walked to the door. "Who is it?"

After peering through the peephole, she saw a familiar-looking old woman. In an instant, her drowsiness was replaced by alertness.

It was Zhao Zhijun's mother! Her former mother-in-law!

Her former mother-in-law was an impressive woman who had raised Zhao Zhijun single-handedly and even supported him through 4 years of university.

She highly doted on his son, and she had always given Su Meng trouble during their marriage years.

Su Meng's brows immediately furrowed at the sight of the old woman. She really didn't want to open the door.

She had previously tolerated her because of Zhao Zhijun. Now that she and Zhao Zhijun were divorced, she had no reason to allow the old woman to trample over her.

The old woman beyond the door tidied her clothes and hair, knocked on her door, and shouted with a rural, dialectal accent, "Su Men, Su Men! Are you dead?! Quickly open this door!"

Su Meng rolled her eyes at "Su Men". She knew her former mother-in-law's personality well. The old woman would do anything to reach her goal, including throwing a temper tantrum. If Su Meng did not let her through the door today, she would most likely sit right outside her apartment and scream all day.

She was not someone whom Su Meng could handle.

Su Meng had contemplated before she finally opened the door and greeted her, "Aunty, you're here! Come in!"

Zhao Zhijun and his mother looked very much alike, except his mother had more more prominent cheek bones and thin lips, especially thin.

In reality, she truly was an ill-tempered and selfish former mother-in-law. She loved to argue all the time.

She was still that same old woman when in Su Meng's presence. Once Su Meng opened the door, the old woman rushed in without even removing her shoes. Su Meng did not even have the time to tell her.

Su Meng glared at the footprints on her floor. Her mood turned sour.

The old woman proceeded to walk further inside her house and ordered her, "Su Men, bring my stuff inside."

Su Meng then discovered that there was a basket of assorted snacks outside the door.

She thought that the old woman had finally become more understanding and knew that she should bring gifts when visiting someone else's house. Thus, Su Meng carried the basket inside.

She didn't even know what the old woman had put inside the basket because it was extremely heavy.

Mrs. Zhao sat on the sofa and attempted to strike a conversation with Little Kai Kai.

"Hello, darling. I am your grandmother. You can call me Granny. Granny bought lots of snacks for you."

Taught by Su Meng to always be polite, Little Kai Kai greeted her back. "Hi Granny."

Other than addressing her, Little Kai Kai said nothing else.

Mrs. Zhao's eyes crinkled as she broke into a smile upon hearing Little Kai Kai call her Granny. She then sweet-talked him further, "Darling. Granny bought you lots of snacks. You'll surely like them."

She turned around to dig into the basket but then noticed Su Meng still waddling in with her basket. Without bothering to help her, she chided, "Su Men! You're just as useless as you were five years ago! Stop dawdling around!"

Su Men, Su Men each time!!! The familiar feeling of grudge welled up inside of her. Su Meng's face darkened even more.

However, she nonetheless did what she had been told. After all, having an old

woman carrying this wasn't easy, and she had delivered it to her house.

She kept silent and finally placed the basket beside the sofa.

Mrs. Zhao began to dig through the basket of snacks and introduce them to Little Kai Kai. Below the snacks was a layer of eggs and meat products.

No wonder why it is so freaking heavy.

Mrs. Zhao then thrust the snacks into Little Kai Kai's arms. He unhappily pursed his lips but nevertheless courteously replied, "Thank you Granny."

He didn't like to eat snacks because only little kids liked them.

Su Meng could see Little Kai Kai's displeasure. Seeing that the breakfast on the table had not been touched, she found a reason for him to get out of this predicament and motioned, "Darling, you haven't eaten your breakfast yet. Finish your meal first."

She didn't think that there was any

problem with her statement, but Mrs. Zhao instantly grew irate.

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Putting on a snooty face, the old Mrs Zhao pointed at Su Meng and chided, “Su Men, how are you a mother?! What time is it already?! You still haven’t made your son breakfast?! Do you want to starve my precious grandson?!”

Su Meng glimpsed at the quartz clock on the wall. It was a few seconds past eight only. Eating breakfast now was not considered too late.

Then what does her last sentence mean? My precious grandson.

She suddenly understood. There was no way that the old woman would be so courteous as to visit her and bring gifts after not having seen her in so many years. She had to have heard from Zhao Zhijun about Little Kai Kai, so she was here to see her grandson.

Su Meng reminded herself that the woman before her was an old lady in her seventies. She had to show respect for the elderly and contain her temper.

She suppressed the boiling rage from within and firmly remarked, “Aunty Zhao, I always have breakfast at this time. Also, Little Kai Kai is my son. He has nothing to do with you. Do not claim that he is your grandson.”

Mrs. Zhao had always been treated like a queen by her son. She could not remember a time when someone had spoken to her in such a tone, let alone the one who told her off was none other than her former meek daughter-in-law.

Having always acted as she wished, Mrs. Zhao ripped the tablecloth from the table and threw it at Su Meng. “Su Men, after having not seen you for five years, you’re suddenly so defiant now, huh? How dare you speak to me in this way?! Do not forget that I am your mother-in-law! That I am your elder! You don’t even let me speak the truth about how you neglect your child?!”

Su Meng was consequently hit in the head with a flying teacup and her sacrum area had grown red and slightly swollen.

Little Kai Kai was immediately enraged upon seeing his mom being hit.

Little Kai Kai was young, but he was intelligent beyond his years. He called the building's security guard and said, "Mister, someone here is assaulting my Mama. Please remove the assailant immediately."

Mrs. Zhao had never envisioned that the grandson whom she had given so many snacks to would call someone and shoo her away just because she had thrown a cup of water at his mother.

Livid but knowing that she could not physically punish Little Kai Kai, she channeled her anger at Su Meng.

"Su Men, look at how you raised my grandson! How could you teach him to call the security to arrest his own grandmother?! No wonder why my Zhijun didn't want you! Good thing you two separated! Otherwise, I'll suffer in your hands!"

As she berated her, Mrs. Zhao grabbed the remaining objects on the table and threw them all over the living room. Breaking and crashing noises reverberated everywhere.

If this was the Zhao family's house, even throwing small utensils like a spoon and a bowl would have made Mrs. Zhao wince in great pity. Contrastingly, she had thrown Su Meng's utensils without hesitation because they were not hers.

It wasn't as if she was the one who had spent money on them.

Su Meng's tea set had been cleanly shattered into pieces. Shards littered the floor.

The shards on the floor made Su Meng's eyes redden with rage. Combined with the recollection of her getting set up by Zhao Zhijun for a divorce and being forced to apologetically kneel for the stupid old woman as punishment, Su Meng no longer wanted to be a good citizen and respect the elderly anymore. The old debt hadn't even been

settled yet, and a new one was piling on.

The condition for respecting the elderly was if and only if the woman before was someone who was worthy of respect.

Not knowing where she had mustered the strength from and despite Mrs. Zhao's relentless struggle, Su Meng dragged the old woman and threw her out the door.

Mrs. Zhao sat on the icy floor of the hallway, gawked at the tightly shut door in front of her, and fell into a daze for a good few minutes.

Was that woman who had easily grabbed her and threw her out the house like a sack of potatoes really her acquiescent former daughter-in-law?

In the following moment, the flames of fury incinerated every bit of reasoning that she had left.

What in the world was this?! The daughter-in-law whom she had tamed to be submissive

towards her had laid a hand on her in rebellion!

Mrs. Zhao then began to wail in protest, “You black-hearted, wicked woman! The gods will strike you for this! How dare you lay a hand on your mother-in-law! You vile beast!”

Su Meng abruptly opened the door, tossed the heavy basket at her, and replied, “You may not value my utensils, but I do! Take your stuff and leave! I have nothing to you and your family anymore!”

After she had spoken, she slammed her door shut once again without bothering to lock eyes with Mrs. Zhao.

After that, Su Meng heard a piercing cry, “Su Men, how dare you treat me like this! Curse you! You will meet a terrible end! I hope you get will hit by a car when you step out of this building! You will choke to death when drinking water! When you die, you’ll end up in hell!”

Unable to tolerate hearing the incessant curses, Su Meng carried Little Kai Kai back to his room and suggested, "Babe, stay in your room for the meantime. I'm going to make a phone call."

Dispirited, Little Kai Kai nodded his head.

He had originally thought that with his computer science skills, he was unrivalled in this world and could protect his Mama without fear of any repercussions. However, after having witnessed the incident with that annoying granny today, he realized that his skills were ineffective against savage and unreasonable old people who knew nothing about digital technology.

He resolutely swore to himself that he needed to train his body, grow up to be strong and tall, and be like Mama who could throw people out the door.

After Su Meng had closed her door, though she could still hear the nonstop curses from beyond, she immediately called Zhao Zhijun

on the phone.

Once the line connected through, she hollered at him, “Zhao Zhijun! Your mom is ill! Why don’t you lock her up in the mental asylum! Don’t let her out to bark at people! Get over here right now and take her away! Otherwise, I’ll call the police!”

Without waiting for his response, she hung up.

The house was now quiet, but the rhythmic screams from outside could nonetheless still be heard.

“Su Men, if you were my daughter, I’d choke you with my bare hands upon giving birth! I wouldn’t let you grow up to be a plague for others! Ouch, my waist! All my bones have been broken by this wicked woman! Ow! Su Men, you open this door right now! You murderer!”

Su Meng wondered how she was able to tolerate this old woman for an entire year when she had been married to Zhao Zhijun.



She really wanted to get up and beat her up upon hearing these imprecations being flung at her.

She sat down on the sofa and allowed the old woman outside to continue to curse her.

A few minutes later, the building's manager had come up, persuaded the old woman to switch to another place, and warned her not to disturb the other residents.

Mrs. Zhao remained sitting on the ground. No matter who it was, she merely screamed, "Ouch! My waist! Don't you dare touch me! If you touch me, I'll sue you! Make Su Men open this door, or else I'll continue to sit here! I won't leave!"

Unable to do anything against the old woman, the manager could only knock on Su Meng's door.

Not bothering to open the door, Su Meng spoken from the inside. "That woman is my former husband's mother. She's forcing me to

remarry him. Listen to how she is cursing me to death. I will not open this door no matter what.”

Exploding with rage once more, Mrs. Zhao slammed her fists on the door and retorted, “Su Men, you think that I want you to come back?! If not for my grandson, I will never let my son take you back in! Look at what you are! You should die in a ditch!”

After that, she hurled more curses at Su Meng.

The property manager and other bystanders all deeply furrowed their brows.

No matter how deep the grudge was, she not curse her to die!

Not to mention, the one inside the was her former daughter-in-law, the woman who had birthed her a grandson

With a senseless, intolerable mother-in-law like her, it was no wonder why the daughter-in-law had wanted to leave.

In the end, Zhao Zhijun had come. The old woman finally got up from the ground.

She began to list her grievances to Zhao Zhijun and pointed at the basket, "Zhijun! Your wife threw me out the door! Look at how many things that I have bought for my precious grandson! She didn't even let me take a good look at him! You have to fight on my behalf!"

Zhao Zhijun glanced at the pairs of eyes that were locked onto them and felt that his mother had shamed him. He glared at Mrs. Zhao and admonished her, "Are you making a scene?! Do not you feel ashamed?!"

As soon as Zhao Zhijun had opened his mouth, regardless of how willful the old Mrs. Zhao was, she had kept quiet and turned timid before him. It was if all the venom that she had spewed out before had instantly neutralized.

"Pick up your things! We're leaving! What face do I have left after this rucks that you

have caused?!”

With a glower on his face, Zhao Zhijun led Mrs. Zhao out the building. The heavy basket was at last carried away by the old woman.

After all had gone quiet in the hallway, Su Meng breathed a sigh of relief.

But then she thought of the possibility that the old woman would cause trouble for her again. Su Meng immediately grew restless again.

Su Meng could do nothing against Mrs. Zhao was, after all, an elder. The old woman had smashed her entire tea set today.

If things continued to progress like this, only further drastic consequences would await Su Meng.

If she could do nothing about it, then she could always hide?

She then blocked Zhao Zhijun on her phone and settled into another apartment with Little

Kai Kai on the same night.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Because of the abrupt move to a new apartment on Sunday, she had forgotten to set her alarm for the next morning.

On the second day, Su Meng and Little Kai Kai had overslept.

Su Meng had hastily cleaned up and dropped Little Kai Kai at his school. However, just when she had turned in the other direction to head to her company, she had been caught in rush hour traffic. Half of the street had barely moved.

When she dashed into her office, she was already late by half an hour. The Monday morning meeting had already started.

Su Meng glanced at the empty first floor of the showcase room, knocked herself on the head, and despondently walked into the conference room.

When the door opened, everyone turned their heads to look at her.

Dozen pairs of eyes locked onto her. Embarrassed, she bowed and repeatedly apologized, "Sorry for being late."

Pier merely glowered at her, waved his hand, and refused to eye her a second longer.

Su Meng lowered her head as she sat in her seat. Shame overwhelmed her.

She could hear Lin Xi, who sat beside her, coldly snort at her. "Designer Su, what a wonderful morning!"

Su Meng did not glance up and maintained silent.

Not only was she late, she was late for today's meeting. Today was the day when the two designers had to present their designs. As one of the leaders, she was undoubtedly at fault for being late.

Lin Xiyu retained her style from two years ago but there were elements of hip-hop in her designs. Her outfits were fashionable and

youthful. Many of the younger staff members in the conference room nodded their heads in approval.

Pier nodded in satisfaction. "Lin's designs are more much more developed, and your style really shows through. Perfect!"

Next was Su Meng's turn to present.

Su Meng had boldly proposed to the company to change their current style to a style that suited the fresh graduates segment. Her designs would greatly affect the company's business strategy for the coming year.

Not to mention, this was the Su Meng's first time to display her designs before her team at VG's branch company.

Therefore, this meeting was of utmost importance to Su Meng. It was the turning point that would determine whether the path in her career would be smooth and straight or rocky and meandering.



When it was her turn to speak, Su Meng took in a deep breath and apologized once more. "Everyone, I am deeply sorry. This is an important meeting, but I was late. I will abide by the company's policy and triple my fine."

According to the company's policy, those who card in late will have their full attendance bonus completely docked and have 100 deducted which would then go into the company's event funds.

Su Meng was determined to triple her fine. 300 wasn't much, but everyone else thought that Su Meng was acting earnestly.

Pier's mood then turned for the better.

Lin Xiyu was at odds with her. She snorted again and chided, "You being late has already delayed us long enough. Hurry up and present! I still have work to complete!"

Without wasting time, Su Meng cut to the chase and introduced each one of her designs.

balanced. Upon closer inspection, it was clear that Su Meng had spent a lot of effort on her designs.

Everyone sighed in beauty of these clothes. There was no doubt in their minds that Su Meng was indeed an award-winning designer.

Lin Xiyu stared at the designs on the screen. The smirk on her face had long disappeared. Her relaxed hands had balled into fists.

Highly pleased, Pier clapped his hands loudly. "Perfect! Absolutely perfect!"

Naturally, after the meeting had concluded, Su Meng sent an apology email to Pier and explained to him in person about her fault.

Pier looked at Su Meng exhausted complexion. Out of concern, he suggested, "Su, if there's anything that the company can assist you with, just say it."

Su Meng repeatedly shook her head. She thought of Zhao Zhijun and his company of

Her work productivity last week was poor, but even so, she was confident in the quality of her drafts.

She had devoted great effort and time for each outfit.

Winter collections usually revolved around overcoats. Hers coats equally followed the latest trends as well, but they effused elegance.

The tops were mostly blouses but included were jerseys and knits as well. They were all solid in color.

The bottoms were mostly sheath skirts, but Su Meng had meticulously worked on the side patterns of the skirts and waist so that they did not appear drab.

The laces had been superbly incorporated in every piece of outfit and accessory. With these small details, the entire outfit seemed more youthful and vibrant.

At the same time, they appeared well-

Chapter 78 Late to the Meeting

people and smiled bitterly. “Thank you for your concern, Pier, but I am fine as of now.”



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Su Meng thought that if she had moved to a new place and blocked Zhao Zhijun's number, she would get rid of him for good.

However, she had sorely underestimated Zhao Zhijun's shamelessness.

When it was time to get off work, Su Meng saw her mother, Hu Yang, awaiting her in her company's guest area.

Surprised, she walked up to her and greeted, "Mother, why are you here?"

Zhao Zhijun, who stood beside Hu Yang, waved to Su Meng. "Hi, Meng Meng."

Hu Yang rolled her eyes at Su Meng. She was someone who cared about face. Even though the blood within her was boiling, she did not give Su Meng a hard time in her own workplace. Hu Yang proceeded to head out and commanded, "Let's go."

Su Meng discovered that her mother seemed to be angry with her. Along the way, her

mother did not smile nor talk to her. She remained emotionless and quiet.

Su Meng really no longer wanted to have anything to do with Zhao Zhijun. However, with her mother next to her, she could not tell him off. As a result, she got into Zhao Zhijun's car and agreed to have dinner together.

When they reached the private room, Su Meng sat beside Hu Yang and lowered her voice in apology. "Mother, I know that I must have done something wrong to upset you. I'm sorry. Mom, don't be mad. Your health is at stake."

Zhao Zhijun spoke good words on Su Meng's behalf. Without feeling alien, he addressed Hu Yang as Mom. "Mom, Meng Meng sometimes would

Hu Yang rolled her eyes again and replied with annoyance. "If I really have to nitpick everything with her, I'm afraid that I'll die of a heart attack."

She then looked at Su Meng with contempt

and questioned, "Su Meng, I want to know. Wasn't I doing good for your sake when I told you to meet up with that man? You refusing see him is one thing which is fine by me. Even standing him up is okay. But what is up with you blocking my number?"

Su Meng clumsily pulled out her phone and replied, "No no no. Mom, you must be mistaken. Why would I block you? I...."

After she had glimpsed "Mother" on the list of blocked callers, Su Meng put away her cellphone and kept quiet.

Fine, then! No need to think twice! This must be the work of Little Kai Kai!

Ugh, this son of mine! He sure loves to set me up!

Hu Yang rolled her eyes several times at Su Meng. "See? And you said you didn't. Is my name not on there? You think I want to care about you? If not for your dead father, I don't even want to speak a word to you and will

allow you to do as you please.”

Su Meng could only lower her head and continue to apologize, “Mother, I’m truly sorry. It’s my fault.”

Meanwhile, Zhao Zhijun convinced Hu Yang, “Mom, Meng Meng knows that she has wronged you. Don’t fault her for it anymore.”

After the constant apologies, Hu Yang eventually waved her hand and let it go. “You are my daughter after all. If it was some other person, I will cut all ties with her after being blocked like that.”

“Mom, I know that I am very wrong.” Su Meng lowered her head even more down, wishing that she could just slip under the table in shame.

Zhao Zhijun was rather delighted by this scene. He smiled and said, “Mom, let’s not talk about unhappy things. My company just got a new autumn collection. I’ll bring you over to take a look at them later. We’ll see if



there are any clothes that you like.”

Su Meng wanted to reject his offer, but Hu Yang agreed to his proposal with uncanny speed. Her aging face broke into a smile like a blossoming chrysanthemum.

“Alright! I’ve heard of your company. It’s called Junyi Fem something. It’s quite popular, isn’t it? A lot of people in my community like to shop at your place. The only problem is that it’s hard to snag clothes at decent prices.”

Zhao Zhijun responded with considerable consideration towards her, “Rest assured. Whenever you want to buy my clothes, just give me a call. I’ll personally escort you to my company for the selection.”

Hu Yang radiantly beamed at him. Flattered, she answered, “No need for you to escort me. I can hail a ride on my own. I don’t want to trouble you at work.”

“Driving you around to shop is no trouble at all! It’s my duty as a son-in-law!”

Hu Yang covered her mouth as she chuckled. Wrinkles appeared on her face. She noticed the silent Su Meng and admonished her, "Why are you like a statute? Say something! Are you dissatisfied about having dinner with me?"

How could Su Meng possibly be happy?

She had never even once thought of being with Zhao Zhijun again. She had just kicked the old Mrs. Zhao out of her house, and now her own mother and Zhao Zhijun were addressing each other as family.

If she was just facing Zhao Zhijun alone, she could unleash her temper on him.

However, this was her mother, her only mother.

Her heart was about to die from frustration and grief. She didn't dare to voice them out either. She was afraid that she would offend the mother who had just forgiven her.

Despite hearing her mother question her

intention, she nevertheless forced a smile and replied, "None of that sort. I'm only thinking about company matters."

Once all the dishes have been served, Zhao Zhijun cozied up to Hu Yang and even suggested that he would bring her abroad to travel. This greatly delighted Hu Yang, prompting her to see Zhao Zhijun in a new light.

As their chemistry grew more harmonious, Su Meng grew more upset.

When Zhao Zhijun excused himself to answer a call, Su Meng finally found the opportunity to speak to Hu Yang one-on-one. "Mother, I don't want to remarry Zhao Zhijun. Don't be so friendly with him."

Unexpectedly, Hu Yang coldly glowered at her and criticized, "If you don't remarry, who will want to marry you? Who will want a used shoe like you?!"

When Su Meng heard Hu Yang refer her as a used tissue, Su Meng's heart instantly shattered. She held back her tears and whispered, "If no one wants to marry me, then I won't marry. I'm happy with Little Kai Kai.

"If you don't marry, then you plan to stay at home like a hermit? You want people to point fingers at me?"

Upon hearing her remark, Su Meng felt as if there was a big lump in her throat. It wouldn't go up nor down. She couldn't breathe, and she wanted to cry but the tears just wouldn't fall.

"Mother, don't worry. I won't let my matters negatively affect you."

Hu Yang grew more livid after what Su Meng had just said. "You won't negatively affect me, but with your meager income, how are you supposed to support me? Do you expect your Uncle Zhang's only daughter to support the both of us?"

Su Meng could not grasp Hu Yang's logic.

“Mom, why would you think that way? You are my mother. I, of course, will take care of you no matter what. However, just because I do not want to marry again does not imply that I am incapable of supporting you .”

Hu Yang especially looked down on Su Yang’s job. She jeered, “Based on your art job, I doubt that you can even support yourself, yet you think that you can support me. Just look at Zhao Zhijun! He’s a CEO, and he doesn’t even mind you at all. What right do you have to nitpick here and there? He already agreed to remarry you! Why do you have to act so snooty? You will scare him away!”

“I really don’t want to be with him again. He hurt me so terribly.” Su Meng explained the divorce from five years ago in detail and how Zhao Zhijun schemed against her. She even briefly mentioned the affair that her university roommate had with her husband.”

Su Meng had thought that if she spoke the truth to Hu Yang, her mother would unequivocally stand by her side.

Unexpectedly, Hu Yang did not believe Su Meng at all. "Don't find excuses for yourself! I saw, with my own two eyes, what happened at the hotel. The truth is that you cheated! Zhao Zhijun is the one who suffered great humiliation! He, stripping you of everything, is an act of kindness of itself already. Not to mention, you two divorced in the end. Who he chooses to marry is his freedom. How can you be so selfish and narrow-minded?"

It was evident to Su Meng that her mother merely did not want to lose a rich son-in-law like Zhao Zhijun.

As long as Zhao Zhijun had the money and power and was filial towards Hu Yang, she would not care about what had happened before.

After recognizing the reality, Su Meng grew even more sullen. She no longer wanted to continue this meal.

No matter how unreasonable and intolerable her mother's thinking was, she was, after all,

her mother. She was her only relative besides Little Kai Kai.

It took Su Meng great pains to mend their relationship. She did not want to let it degenerate, but the meal tonight was, regardless, unable to go on.

Su Meng grabbed her purse, got up, and turned to leave. "Mother, I just remembered that I have unfinished work at the office. I won't eat anymore. Enjoy."

Hu Yang could tell that Su Meng was acting recalcitrant towards her. She was angry that this daughter of hers had not matured, and she wondered how she could give birth to such a thing."

Hu Yang grabbed Su Meng and held her. "Do not leave. If you so far as to step a foot out this restaurant, do not call me Mom ever again!"

Su Meng glanced at Hu Yang's look of determination written on her face. She was very upset and indignant but did not dare to

leave. She sat back down and waited for Zhao Zhijun to come back and watched as the two of them pretended to be amiable towards one another.

She did not even lift her chopsticks for the rest of the dinner. Her belly was already full from grievance.

From then on, Hu Yang desiring to see Su Meng and Zhao Zhijun remarry was just all talk. Instead, she physically proved to them that she was serious about the matter. At first, she used her parental authority to invite Su Meng out to eat, but it was Zhao Zhijun who arrived on scene each time.

Incensed as usual, Su Meng unfailingly strode out the door, but Zhao Zhijun shamelessly tailed her each time. Regardless of how she cursed at him and glowered at him, he just wouldn't leave.



After being forced to rendezvous with Zhao Zhijun over the past couple of days and receiving nonstop calls from Hu Yang about remarrying, whatever had been left of Su Meng's good mood had been eroded.

However, she was Little Kai Kai's mother. She could not reveal any hint of disgust and impatience before him.

Still, Little Kai Kai could sense that his Mother had recently in a bad mood. As a result, he had acted obediently and amenably every day.

He had previously never cared about competing for those ugly little red flowers against his classmates. Yet, seeing that his mother was unhappy, Little Kai Kai had then thought of how uplifted she would be upon seeing him presenting her with the little red flowers. Thus, he had decided to put in effort in retrieving the flowers.

With resolution, Little Kai Kai had become the class's most obedient and most understanding

student, winning flowers from many categories of performance.

Other than that, he had always used numerous methods to win the little red flowers in other areas.

For instance, he had helped his teacher retell the story to his classmates.

Because of his vast pool of knowledge and his prestige among his peers, he had helped teacher resolve conflicts among his classmates.

Naturally, he had already told his teacher beforehand that he had wanted a little red flower for these tasks.

This had been the first time when Su Yankai had walked into Teacher Wang's office to negotiate with her. When he had discussed about earning the flowers to her, Teacher Wang had felt gratified to know that Su Yankai was being a good boy.

Su Yankai had expressed no care for the little red flowers and displayed noticeable displeasure towards his peers who had the flowers. This had caused the teacher to encounter great difficulties in dealing with Su Yankai.

It had been worth encouraging for Su Yankai to have join in the competition for the little red flowers.

When Teacher Wang had Su Yankai propose to her that he could help her relieve her workload by earning the flowers himself, Teacher Wang had thought that it was a strange but creative and practical idea. Without thinking much further, she had agreed.

When it was time for dismissal, the entire class's flowers had ended up in Su Yankai's hands. None of the other children had any. That was because Su Yankai had schemed against them to willingly give the flowers to him. Teacher Wang then thought that she had also been schemed by Su YanKai as well.

Teacher Wang had originally wanted to tell this piece of news to Yankai's mother and wanted Su Yankai to reflect on his behavior today. However, as if Su Yankai knew what she was thinking, he looked at her and said, "Teacher, I want to give my Mama a surprise. Can you not tell her about it today?"

Teacher Wang then realized that Su Yankai's abrupt obsession of earning the little red flowers had all been for the reason for wanting to give his mother a surprise.

She looked at Su Yankai's brightly defined eyes and his baby-fat cheeks, nodded her head, and replied, "Alright, I promise."

Shortly after, Su Meng picked up Little Kai Kai.

Su Meng sat on her sofa not for long when she received Zhao Zhijun's message.

(Meng Meng, have you picked up Little Kai Kai? Are you guys home yet? How was his performance in school today? Was work at

your company smooth today? I'm currently working abroad. I miss you two a lot.)

At the end of the text was a heart emoticon.

Ever since the first incident with Zhao Zhijun dragging her mother out before her and under her mother's blackmail, Su Meng had no choice but to unblock Zhao Zhijun.

From the on, Zhao Zhijun would send her three messages per day, expressing his care for the mother and son duo.

Looking at them each time made her sick to the stomach. She would immediately delete the messages and lock her phone.

Ay, everyday, her mother would try to force her to remarry. There was also that Zhao Zhijun who held onto her like a rabid dog, and she could not shake him off no matter what. Su Meng felt her future getting grimmer. Likewise, she grew more depressed.

Zhao Zhijun knew what her Achilles heel was.

On one hand, he would obsessively cozy up to Hu Yang and buy her this and that, even offering Hu Yang's other family a trip overseas. On the other hand, Hu Yang would help Zhao Zhijun to convince Su Meng to remarry.

A moment later, Su Meng's phone rang just like any other day. The caller was none other than her mother.

Her head grew heavy. She really didn't want to pick up, but she didn't dare to hang up either.

Just as she hesitates, Little Kai Kai reached over and shut her phone.

Shocked by his move, Su Meng stared at him and asked, "Darling, you...."

Not thinking that he had done anything wrong, Little Kai Kai assured her, "Mama, if you don't want to answer, then don't."

"But that was your Grandma...."

Little Kai Kai looked at Su Meng with exasperation and replied, "Mama, when water enters the phone, it will automatically shut down. Just say that you dropped your phone in water."

Su Meng was already in a brighter mood. The heavy stone that had weighed down on her had suddenly gotten lighter at the prospect of not picking up Hu Yang's call and hearing her blab about remarrying.

Little Kai Kai grabbed his backpack, sat beside Su Meng, and spoke to her in a mysterious tone. "Mama, I have a gift for you."

"Oh? What gift?"

"Guess."

Su Meng then recalled Little Kai Kai's oath of buying her purses and lipsticks from last week. The light bulb then went off in her head and she said, "What kind of purse and lipstick did you get for me? I can't wait to see them."

Little Kai Kai shook his head. "You have to buy the purses and lipsticks yourself. I don't have any recent tasks this week, so I can't give you any money. Keep on guessing."

"Chocolate?"

"Nope."

"Darling, is it a game that you have programmed?"

"Nope."

Su Meng shook her head and gave in. "I really can't guess it. Darling, just tell me."

Little Kai Kai pursed his lips and shyly opened his bag.

Inside were the little red flowers that his kindergarten teacher had cut out for him.

Su Meng stared at his bag full of flowers and nearly cried out of exhilaration. "Darling, so many little red flowers! How did you get



them? I only remember that the teacher will give out one flower to each student once a day only.”

Little Kai Kai smiled smugly. “It’s simple actually. I spent less than five days collecting all of them. I helped the teacher and classmates do simple tasks and received them.”

Su Meng continued to look at the flowers. Overwhelmed with joy, she hugged Little Kai Kai and kissed him several times on the cheek. “Oh my, Mama is truly very happy!”

Even though Little Kai Kai had said that he had done simple tasks to get the little red flowers, but with a bag full of them, he must have had completed a lot of tasks.

He was her son, and she knew his character well.

Little Kai Kai hated troubling himself with insignificant matters. He preferred to quietly do things his way. It must have had been

torturous for him to do these simple but tedious tasks.

Still, Little Kai Kai had willingly done these things which he normally disliked just to please her.

In Su Meng's eyes, these little red flowers were more precious than a 100,000 leather bag.

The more she thought about it, the more her heart melted. "Mama is so lucky to have a son like you. Truly, truly lucky. Darling, you are the best gift that Heaven has given me."

Little Kai Kai blushed at her compliment. He wrapped his arms around her neck and whispered, "I'm happy to be Mama's little boy too."

Su Meng was joyous beyond belief after Little Kai Kai had presented her his bag full of little red flowers. Not only did she forward the picture of it on her WeChat moment, she also called Yuan Xinlei to boast about it.

Yuan Xinlei grew jealous and chirped, "Meng Meng, your son's so understanding! I really want to kidnap him and raise him myself!"

Su Meng laughed in reply. "He's my son after all! Of course he's a well-behaved and understanding! Just look at me! I'm his model."

Yuan Xinlei knew that Su Meng had recently been harassed by her mother to remarry. Worried that she would coaxed into agreeing, she remarked, "Meng Meng, you are indeed a good child yourself. However, there are times where you have to stand up for yourself."

Su Meng recalled the troubles that she had gone through the past week. The indignation welling up inside of her finally burst, and she confessed to Yuan Xinlei.

“Xinlei, they’re making me nuts. Zhao Zhijun calls me nonstop. My mom, even when she’s travelling abroad, also calls me nonstop. She keeps telling me that if I don’t remarry, I will be a spinster for life. She laments that nobody will take care of her. I get so angry just thinking about each time. I really want to get that DNA report and throw it on their faces.”

Yuan Xinlei patiently listened to her rant and pointed out the crux of the matter. “Even if you show them the DNA test result, they still wouldn’t believe it.”

Su Meng’s mind became even more muddled. She lay on the sofa and sighed heavily. “What am I supposed to do then? Go on like this? I have a feeling that they’ll only demand more and more. They might even attain the marriage license behind my back.”

Yuan Xinlei hesitated on what she wanted to say next. “I have a solution, but I’m afraid that you’ll strongly object to it.

It was rare of Su Meng to say such words with

uncertainty. She encouraged her to continue.  
“It’s fine. Just say it. I won’t be angry at you.”

“Have you ever thought of letting Shen Yu’an know that Little Kai is his child?”

Su Meng furrowed her brows. “If the Shen family knows that Little Kai Kai is theirs, what should I do if they try to take him away from me?”

“But what if they have no intention of doing that?”

Su Meng couldn’t help but ponder about this. However, the more she thought on, the more she felt that the possibility of this was slim to none. “If the Shen family don’t want Little Kai Kai, I’ll think that they don’t care about him at all. I’m afraid that my darling will be hurt. So, just forget about it.”

Yuan Xinlei then remembered that there was someone within her circle who was inquiring information about Su Meng. Not wanting to add onto Su Meng’s list of worries, she said

nothing about it.

After a few more words of comfort from Xinlei to Su Meng, the two hung up.

After she had hung up, Su Meng sat by the French window, glanced at the night view of the city, and searched for ways to get rid of the predicament that she was in.

Adamant in belief that Little Kai Kai was his son, there was no way that Zhao Zhijun would let go of this matter so easily.

His mother, Hu Yang, equally wished to marry her off to a rich and handsome husband.

She didn't care for one bit about Zhao Zhijun, so dealing with him was easier of the two.

The problem was her mother. In order for her mother to leave her alone for good, she had to find a rich and handsome husband to shut her up.

However, finding such a man was not easy. It

was not as if he would magically appear before her.

Not to mention, a rich and handsome man would not even glimpse at a woman who had divorced and was raising a child.

Before Su Meng could find a solution, the three people whom Su Meng dreaded had knocked on her door that Saturday morning. They were none other than Hu Yang, Zhao Zhijun, and Mrs. Zhao.

Su Meng looked at the three people outside of her apartment and immediately felt that apocalypse would strike today.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

As soon as the three people entered her house, they swarmed up to Little Kai Kai who was sitting on the sofa.

Hu Yang had previously disliked Little Kai Kai, but upon further thinking that he was Zhao Zhijun's one and only son, that he would be the one to inherit Zhao Zhijun's company and wealth, she immediately thought that this grandson was much more pleasing to the eye.

She reached out to pull Little Kai Kai into her arms and smiled lovely at him. "Darling grandson, Grandma's here to see you. Come, let me hug you."

Little Kai Kai instantly jumped down the sofa, avoided her outstretched hands, and coldly greeted her, "Hello, Grandma."

He also did not bother to glance at the other two people who looked back at him with anticipation. After all, they were the ones who had pissed off his mother each time they had come here.



Embarrassed by Little Kai's abrupt move, Hu Yang glared at him, sat on the sofa with a sullen expression, and channeled her anger at Su Meng. "Su Meng, is this how you teach your child?! A five-year-old child who does not greet others?! Hurry up and tell him to say hello to his father."

Zhao Zhijun's eyes locked on Little Kai Kai with hope.

When he had first laid sight on him, he had thought that this child was very handsome and appeared very bright.

Now that he knew that this child was his son, he grew even more satisfied with him.

Those pairs of eyes. That nose. Those lips. They were just like his.

Seeing that Little Kai Kai was not interested in greeting him, but willing to ingratiate himself with him, he explained on Little Kai Kai's behalf. "It's okay. Not a problem. He grew up abroad and has never really seen me before.

It's natural that he treats me as a stranger. Not willing to greet me as Father is understandable."

Mrs. Zhao was much more well-behaved in front of Zhao Zhijun and merely stared daggers at Su Meng.

Su Meng didn't want Little Kai Kai to be involved in their adult matters. She tried to usher Little Kai Kai into his room, but he refused.

Little Kai Kai maintained his firm stance in front of her, gripped her hand, and said, "I want to be with you."

He was clever enough that he could infer what his mother had gone through from the conversations that he had secretly listened in on his mother's phone conversations.

Wasn't it just his father wanting to marry his mother?

If his mother wasn't willing, nobody can force

her.

Unable to convince him otherwise, she sat with Little Kai Kai on the stools.

Zhao Zhijun and the two others sat on the sofa, separated by the coffee table.

Zhao Zhijun continued to stare at Su Meng and the child in her arms with caring eyes. As if he still loved her, he began, "Meng Meng, Liu Liyun and I are already divorced. The assets have been divided up this week already. Isn't it time that you consider our remarriage?"

Mrs. Zhao added, "In order to get you and Yankai back, my son gave Liu Liyun a lot of assets during the divorce process. You should've remarried him sooner based on his sincere conviction."

Zhao Zhijun interjected, "Mom, speak no more. I did these out of my own will."

When Su Meng heard this, she really wanted

to sigh at Zhao Zhijun and Mrs. Zhao's vast depth of shamelessness.

Zhao Zhijun and Liu Liyun had been husband and wife. His company had been founded by the both of them, and the company's assets had been equally shared by them.

Therefore, splitting half of the company's assets to Liu Liyun had been the right thing to do.

Instead, they had made it sound as if Zhao Zhijun had sacrificed his wealth in an attempt to remarry Su Meng.

Hu Yang also piped up, "Su Meng, don't dawdle anymore. Zhao Zhijun told me everything before I had come here. Should the both of you remarry, the house and company will be under your name. They will belong to Little Kai in the future. Tell me. Where will you find a faithful, nice husband like him?"

Su Meng couldn't help but retort, "If I marry someone, it won't be because of property and

money. Zhao Zhijun divorcing and splitting his assets is a legal issue. Don't push this onto me. I'm not the cause of it."

She also wanted to say that Little Kai Kai was not Zhao Zhijun's child.

However, with Little Kai Kai sitting on her lap, she did not want to expose this in front of the child. The truth was on the tip of her tongue, but she held it in.

Rather, it was Zhao Zhijun who could no longer hold it in. "Meng Meng, why must you be so stubborn. The remarriage is not for my sake but for yours and Little Kai Kai's. The child needs to grow up in a healthy environment. I hope that our remarriage can give Little Kai Kai the warm family that he needs. Meng Meng, you cannot be this selfish. Do not ruin the child's future because of your personal reasons."

Su Meng deeply knitted her brows. Before she could counter, Little Kai Kai had spoken.

Despite him being less than 1.2 meters tall and like a doll in Su Meng's lap, his expressionless face and tone made him appear no different than a grown man.

“You are not my father.”

These five words firmly reverberated throughout the room, stunning the four adults.



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Su Meng had never imagined that she would hear this from Little Kai Kai's mouth. For a moment, she had even thought that Little Kai Kai had seen the DNA test report which she had hidden.

Little Kai Kai was only five years old, but he was knowledgeable. Surely, he would have no problem reading that report.

She could find no other possible explanation for him saying that if he had not seen that report.

Not knowing how to face him, Su Meng lowered her head and kept quiet.

On the contrary, it was Zhao Zhijun and the two others who were agitated.

Zhao Zhijun anxiously looked at Little Kai Kai and explained, "Yankai, I'm Daddy. I'm really your father. I've done wrong in the past. Your mother was angry with me, and she left with you. I didn't know about your existence, so I have neglected my duty as a father all

these years. But that doesn't mean that I don't love you."

He had said this because he had assumed that the child was upset with him due to his neglect.

Mrs. Zhao glowered at Su Meng with venomous eyes and chided, "Su Men, it's you, isn't it?! You talked nonsense into the child's head, leading him to speak this way! How spiteful of you!"

Hu Yang thought that Su Meng had manipulated the child into misunderstanding Zhao Zhijun as well.

Otherwise, there was no way that a five-year-old child could say something so extreme! Clearly, someone had taught him to say that!

Little Kai Kai listened to them pointing fingers at his mother and immediately retaliated, "Don't you dare yell at my Mama! I was never your son to begin with! Mama's type A, and you are O. I'm..."



At this time, the doorbell sounded, cutting Little Kai Kai's sentence short.

Zhao Zhijun had never thought that his five-year-old son would know a single thing about blood types. Besides, how did he know which blood types the three of them had?

Little Kai Kai's previous argument had just opened a can of worms. Not only did it shock Zhao Zhijun speechless, it rendered Hu Yang and Mrs. Zhao bewildered as well.

Hu Yang and Mrs. Zhao had no knowledge of blood types, so they could not comprehend what Little Kai Kai had just said. However, they were impressed by his diction and tone.

Not only did the ring of the doorbell cut off Little Kai Kai's retort, the words that were nearly about to spill out of their mouths had to be swallowed back.

When Su Meng got up to open the door, the three adults looked at Little Kai Kai with curiosity.

They had previously thought that this child was docile, mature, and complacent. Upon further inspection, they discovered that this child was not at all like what a five-year-old should be like.

What kind of five-year-old could sit in one spot, unmoving, and play on the cellphone for hours? What kind of five-year-old could talk about blood types A and O?

Unlike Hu Yang and Mrs. Zhao, Zhao Zhijun was an educated young adult of the modern times. He had broad knowledge. After he had recovered from his surprise, realization hit him like a ton of bricks.

Su Meng's son was no ordinary child! He was possibly a child genius!

Now that he knew that his son was a genius, he gazed at Su Yankai with more fervor. At the same time, realization of this possibility further solidified his stance on remarrying Su Meng.

Little Kai Kai hated the way this man looked at him. It was as if he wanted to swallow him. Livid, Little Kai Kai puffed his cheeks, turned his head to look the other way, and furrowed his brows.

Meanwhile, Su Meng saw a middle-aged couple outside of her door. She knitted her brows and asked, "Hello. You are looking for?"

The middle-aged man appeared imposing, particularly the wrinkles between his brows and around his mouth. It was obvious that this man was someone of status.

Donning a one-piece dress and high heels, the woman clinging onto the man's arm had to be his wife. She had a warm, comely face. Even though her complexion had been worn by time, the air of elegance which she effused could not be easily masked.

The couple looked at fetching woman before them and then swiftly exchanged glances with each other. Written in their eyes were

satisfaction.

The middle-aged woman seemed even more gentle as she smiled at Su Meng. "We are here to find Ms. Su, Su Meng. It should be you, correct?"

Su Meng glanced back at the three people sitting in her living room. She didn't want anyone else to visit her at this time, particularly two strangers.

She smiled apologetically back at her and replied, "May I ask what business you have with me? I currently have guests in the house. I cannot welcome you at this time."

She really was in no mood to greet other guests anyway. Just thinking about the mother and son duo who wanted to steal her son away from her and the mother who was forcing her to remarry made her head hurt.

She had assumed that these two people in front of her would leave after she had rejected them. After all, they were dressed fashionably and

had a classy demeanor about them. They should be well-mannered, reasonable people.

Unexpectedly, the couple did not act according as she had predicted.

The middle-aged woman smiled and continued, "We are Shen Yu'an's parents, and we are here to specially see you. It's fine that you have guests. We just want to take a look."

Su Meng was confounded. What are Shen Yu'an's parents doing here?

With gifts as well?

What is going on?!



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Noticing Su Meng's dazed expression and afraid that she had frightened her, Mrs. Shen warmly said, "Miss Su, no need to overthink. We are only here, as Shen Yu'an's parents, to see you. We have no other intentions."

When Su Meng heard this, she couldn't help but rant.

It's because you are Shen Yu'an's parents that I'm panicking!

I have already resolved the Shen Yu'an case and severed ties with him, so why are you two here?!

Su Meng then thought of Little Kai Kai who greatly resembled Shen Yu'an, the Zhao mother and son duo who claimed Little Kai was their blood and flesh, her own selfish mother who hurried her to remarry, and finally, Shen Yu'an's parents. The throbbing headache grew even stronger.

She was already bogged down by numerous concerns. She didn't need additional problems

stirred by these two.

She stood by the door frame, smiled rigidly, and stressed, "Uncle Shen and Aunty Shen, I have guests in my house right now. It's not convenient for you to step in right now. I deeply apologize. How about I personally visit the two of you over the next few days?"

Whether she would actually visit them or not remained to be seen. She simply needed to get this over with here and now.

Despite her insistence, the Shen couple did not act accordingly to her wish.

Mrs. Shen smiled courteously again and responded, "Guests? No problem. The important thing is that this will be our first meeting. I had the servants buy gifts for you. How about you let us in first? Otherwise, this hallway will be blocked."

Su Meng tipped her toes to look past the couple. Standing in the hallway were a dozen young stewards in black-and-white suits with

bags in their hands. The entire corridor was indeed blocked.

As Su Meng peered at them, the Shen couple slipped past her and entered the house.

Before Su Meng could stop them, Mr. And Mrs. Shen, along with their servants, had waltzed into her apartment.

Little Kai was still in the living room!

Su Meng was highly strung, but she could do nothing since she was stuck in the doorway. She could only stand and watch the Shen couple sit on her sofa.

The four people, including Little Kai Kai, were just as startled by the commotion outside.

They watched as the dozens of men in uniform place the gifts on the floor of the living room. In a blink of an eye, the living room was half-filled with gifts.

Meanwhile, Mr. And Mrs. Shen casually sat



down as if they were the owners of the house.

Mr. Shen was a man of few words. In contrast, Mrs. Shen was a master in socialization.

She smiled at the people in the room and introduced themselves. “We are Shen Yu’an’s parents and here to see Su Meng. You must be Su Meng’s guests. May I know who you three are in relation to her?”

Shen Yu’an was a name known by everyone within C Country.

Who was he? He was, of course, C Country’s new elite! He was Solare Technologies’ CEO! Supposedly, not only was he young and capable, his net worth was billions!

When Hu Yang and Zhao Zhijun heard the name “Shen Yu’an”, they immediately became alert and quickly answered, “I am Su Meng’s Mother, Hu Yang.”

“I am Su Meng’s husband, Zhao Zhijun.

After the Shen couple had heard Hu Yang's introduction, they smiled politely at Hu Yang. Even the blank-faced Mr. Shen broke into a faint smile. So this was Su Meng's Mother, their future in-law.

When they heard Zhao Zhijun's introduction, the couple's smiles instantly vanished.

Mrs. Shen reflexively queried, "Isn't Su Meng and my son dating?! Why does she have a husband?!"

She then noticed Little Kai Kai across the coffee table, pointed her finger at him, and asked, "Is he.... Is he yours and Su Meng's son?!"



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