

After her painstaking wait for people to finish placing the gifts down, Su Meng walked back from the door to the sofa. That's when, she happened to hear what Mother Shen said.

As she nervously held Kaikai in her arms, she pushed Kaikai's face right up against her, blocking his view. With a tense look on her face, she retorted, "Mrs. Shen, Shen Yu'an and I have only met a few times. We were never dating."

She wanted to also deny Zhao Zhijun's claims that they were husband and wife. However, when the words reached her mouth, she gulped them back down.

After all, she would rather Mrs. Shen mistake her and Zhao Zhijun for a married couple, than completely make them not want to see her.

She believed that nobody would want their son to be involved with a married woman.

Mrs. Shen had an awful look on her face and she felt even more flustered; especially when she saw the pile of

carefully selected gifts for her daughter-in-law in the living room.

Last week, she found out that Shen Yu'an was going after a woman from her nephew, Si Junyan. When she heard that the two of them had been on several dates and were going steady, she was over the moon.

Shen Yu'an has been outstandingly clever since he was three years old. He always knew what he wanted and never needed his parents to worry about him. He started a business after getting his PhD, and made a bit of money for the family.

When Shen Yu'an was born, his parents fought for their careers. With a talented and sensible son like Shen Yu'an, they felt nothing but pride and reassurance.

But as Shen Yu'an got older and the Shens' careers gradually became steady, Mother Shen realised that Shen Yu'an never liked a girl.

They always thought that Shen Yu'an was gay and came to accept that fact with

great difficulty. They even thought about accepting the man who Shen Yu'an would one day bring home.

But they waited and waited, all that time until Shen Yu'an was thirty years old. However, he continued to write code for the company every day rather than go out and find a man.

Just when they gave up all hope and figured that their son would die alone, someone suddenly told them that their son was dating. What's more, he had been on several dates with that woman.

The Shens were incredibly happy to have finally waited for the day Shen Yu'an would bring someone home.

But who would have thought, Si Junyan came running to tell them that the two of them had broke it off.

The Shens instinctively questioned whether their son went wrong somewhere and angered Su Meng.

They knew their son very well. He put all of



his heart into coding and his work. He wasn't the type to cheer anyone up, and he was barely soft spoken.

It was rare for a woman to be blind enough to set their eyes on their son, and so they definitely hoped for the two of them to get along.

The Shens discussed it for a week and decided that, despite it being a little impulsive, they were going to pay the woman a visit. They had to give it a try, and fight on their son's behalf.

Who knew that as soon as they stepped into the room, they would come to realise that they had misunderstood the situation. The woman never dated their son and what's more, she was a married woman.

In fact, their unannounced visit might have effected someone's married life.

Mrs. Shen was a bright woman. Even under such awkward circumstances, she was able to act nonchalant and jokingly say, "Oh? And so I see. Then, it looks like his father and I made a mistake. I'm

terribly sorry. It's all our fault for being too impatient. We found out that Shen Yu'an and Miss Su met a few times and misunderstood your relationship."

Zhao Zhijun, who stood beside them, immediately looked like a husband who had been cheated on. With a stern look on his face, he yelled at Su Meng, "How could you do it, Su Meng? How could you let down our son Kaikai?"

Mrs. Zhao suddenly started to glare viciously at Su Meng. "Old habits die hard. A whore will always be a whore. Your a\*\* gets bored without a man."

Su Meng silently hugged Kaikai.

Having had enough of the chaos beside her, Mother Su glanced at the tall pile of gifts in the living room and glared at Mrs. Zhao and her son.

"What the hell are you all talking about? My daughter and your son, Zhao Zhijun, got divorced five years ago. What right do you have to control my daughter and stop her from dating someone?!"

In the past, she figured that Zhao Zhijun was more or less considered a rich man's son, so even if they got divorced, he would still be an executive in the company.

With an executive as a son-in-law, he could help her quite a bit in the future.

But now, things have changed. She never imagined that her daughter would manage to seduce Shen Yu'an.

If she had to choose between Zhao Zhijun and Shen Yu'an to be her son-in-law, she didn't even need to think it through. She would definitely choose Shen Yu'an.

The 'mother-in-law of the richest man in C Country' sure had a nice ring to it.



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Mrs. Shen looked slightly more pleased by what Hu Yang said - but only by slightly.

Then, she withdrew the apologetic look on her face, sat upright, and donned the poise of a wealthy lady, "Oh, and so I see. I worried whether my sudden visit would affect your marriage but I'm relieved to hear what Mrs. Su said."

However, she was in no mood to stay in that room any longer.

As far as she was concerned, a married woman and a divorced woman with a child were equally unacceptable.

Her son was outstanding, and he was only thirty years old. Even if he hadn't fallen in love in the past, who knew if he might just find a suitable woman in the future. He would do a lot better than marrying a divorced woman with a child.

She pulled Mr. Shen, who hadn't said a word since stepping inside the room, to his feet, "I suppose you all have matters to discuss. We won't trouble you any longer."

Hu Yang felt a little worried when she saw that the Shens were about to leave, but she didn't dare stop them as they were clearly not in a friendly mood. All she could do was shoot Su Meng a look.

However, Su Meng just hugged her son silently on the spot with her head down as if she was blind. She resembled an ostrich with their head buried in the sand.

On the other hand, both Zhao Zhijun and his mother wanted nothing more than to shoo them off. After they left, they could get to the heart of it all.

From the corner of her eyes, Su Meng watched the Shens get up and walk towards the door. She secretly let out a sigh of relief.

However, to their surprise, Mr. Shen's feet suddenly stopped when he reached Su Meng and said his first words since he stepped into the room. "Tradition dictates that we must give children of the family a red envelope on our first visit. I didn't know that you have a child, so how about I give you a small gift instead?"



Su Meng watched him kneel down, remove the watch from his wrist, and hand it to Kaikai.

When he removed the sparkling diamond watch and put in front of Su Meng, everyone but Mrs. Shen's eyes couldn't help but light up.

How much did such a big diamond watch cost? It was gifted away so nonchalantly. Just as expected of Shen Yu'an's father.

Kaikai was a very polite child. Someone wanted to give him a gift, so he immediately raised his head from Su Meng's chest with some difficulty and looked at the old man in front of him, "Thank you for your gift, but I can't take it."

After Kaikai said this, a flustered, pale-faced Su Meng hurriedly shoved Kaikai's face back into her chest, "This gift is too expensive. Mr. Shen, please take it back."

Slightly annoyed, Mrs. Shen pulled Mr. Shen's sleeve.

But Mr. Shen just smiled rather kindly,

“This child is very good. I really like him. Let this little gift be something to remember our first meeting by. Don’t refuse it.”

With that said, he got up and looked at the frantic Su Meng and Kaikai, who she held tightly in her arms, “Goodbye Miss Su!”

He sounded extremely serious, as if he really was going to see Su Meng again.

When Su Meng heard this, her limbs started to feel a little weak.

After the Shens left, Hu Yang rushed over and grabbed the diamond watch from the coffee table and carefully inspected it on her wrist. “Ah, this watch is platinum gold, and there are even diamonds inside of it. It looks real!” She gasped.

“The big diamond inside is at least four or five carat, and there are also some small diamonds too. The diamonds alone are probably worth over a hundred thousand. With the strap, this watch must be worth several hundreds of thousands. Oh gosh! Just as expected from the father of the

richest man. He's a real generous gifter! Su Meng, you've hit the jackpot this time!"

Su Meng slowly exhaled and loosened her tight grip around Kaikai. Then, she kissed Kaikai hard on the face a few times.

"Baby, I'm sorry. Mama have held you too tight."

Kaikai's cheek was red on one side from having been pushed so forcefully against her shoulder. He pouted with a complete look of gripe on his face.

Su Meng knew that there would be some misunderstanding with Zhao Zhijun later, so despite Kaikai's efforts to fight her off, she shut him in his room. "Baby, be good and stay in the room. No matter what you hear, don't come out. Leave the adult matters for mama to handle."

Kaikai had a bad feeling. He wanted to grab Su Meng's clothes and not let her go.

But Su Meng pushed his hand right off her, spun around and walked out the door.



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Just as she shut the door, Zhao Zhijun lost control of his anger on the other side. He grabbed Su Meng's hand and gritted his teeth, "Su Meng, are you that vain? You see a rich man and you just go seduce him?!"



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Su Meng ruthlessly swung Zhao Zhijun's hand away and watched as his face was about to contort in anger. "That's none of your business," she scoffed.

Perhaps the diamond watch worth ten million that Mr. Shen gifted just before he left, had touched on a soft spot for Su Meng. She suddenly couldn't stand her own mother, Hu Yang.

She snatched the diamond watch from Hu Yang, who caressed it non-stop. "I'd rather die than remarry Zhao Zhijun. I'll say it one last time. Su Yankai doesn't have the slightest relation to Zhao Zhijin. You may all now get out of my house," she said with an extremely stern voice.

This was the first time that Su Meng was so stern in front of others. The three people in the room jumped in fright.

Based on Hu Yang's temper, she would have jumped up to yell at Su Meng ages ago for talking back to her like that. However, she wasn't mad this time around. In fact, she stood up for Su Meng.

“Zhijun. You have to see if both divorced parties are willing to get remarried. Seeing as Su Meng is so unwilling to do so, how about you leave it at that? Su Meng looks like she’s in a bad mood. Let’s just go.”

C country’s wealthiest man was going to be her son-in-law very soon, and she was going to have relatives who casually whipped out diamond watches worth hundreds of thousands. She looked down on Zhao Zhijun, this mere executive of a clothing company.

To remarry Su Meng, Zhao Zhijun not only divorced Liu Liyun and shared half his assets. Now, the divorce papers have been signed and Su Meng said she’s unwilling to remarry him?! How could he accept that fact?

He glared viciously at Hu Yang. “I only call you ‘Ma’ for Kai’s sake. Did you really think that you’re my ma? When I invited your whole family abroad on vacation, what did you promise me? When you took several thousand in clothing from my company, what did you promise me? Hu Yang, let me tell you this... You took my money, so



regardless whether your daughter's willing to remarry me or not, she'll go through with it! Otherwise, you can wait to get sued and rot in prison!"

Hu Yang never imagined that Zhao Zhijun would scheme against her. She recounted the events from start to end and was fearlessly confident. "You were the one who booked the plane tickets, and you were the one who gave me those clothes. You were perfectly willingly to do all that. You want to sue me? Keep dreaming!"

Whilst settling her debts with Zhao Zhijun, she jeered in comparison to how she spoke after the Shens' generosity. "Fortunately, I didn't agree to let you remarry Su Meng. Otherwise, I'd have a stingy and petty son-in-law like you. As a mother-in-law, you would've pissed me off to death."

Zhao Zhijun grabbed Mrs. Zhao's hand that had reached out to hit Hu Yang. "Ma, don't hit her. Hu Yang, you didn't really think that I wouldn't save any evidence, did you? Are those clothes that you brought home with you comfortable? You didn't pay for them.

You stole them from my warehouse. I can sue you for theft! I have the security footage!”

Back then, Hu Yang really did take the clothes from Zhao Zhijun’s warehouse when she visited his office. At the time, she even thought that Zhao Zhijun was rather generous. But now, he spun the story around to use it as evidence for her theft.

She felt slightly flustered deep down inside, and she couldn’t help but look over at Su Meng in hopes she would say something. “Mengmeng, say something for me. Don’t tell me that you really want to watch mama get locked up?”

Su Meng was already crying non-stop since her argument with Zhao Zhijun earlier.

She knew that her own mother didn’t care about her. Recently, she kept on forcing her to remarry Zhao Zhijun, and so he must have given her something to get on her good side.

But all of that were just her own speculations. Whenever speculations like those popped up, she would firmly push those thoughts down.

Mama knew Kaikai wasn't Zhao Zhijun's child, and she knew just how badly Zhao Zhijun tricked her. She probably persuaded her to remarry Zhao Zhijun this time, because she didn't hope for Su Meng to be alone forever. Perhaps, it was because divorced couples might still have feelings for each other.

That's her mother. She may not have loved her that much, but she definitely wouldn't throw her under a bus.

But the cat was out of the bag. She never imagined that she could be so cruel.

With full knowledge of the situation, Hu Yang only persuaded Su Meng to remarry Zhao Zhijun after she took his bribes.

She was incredibly heartbroken. For the first time, she felt disgusted, looking at Hu Yang's face in front of her.



She grabbed the broom from the corner of the room and violently thrashed it at the three of them. They squealed. "Get out! Get out! All of you, get out!"

She thrashed the broom at Mrs. Zhao and Zhao Zhijun the most. "Kaikai is my son. He doesn't have the slightest relation to you. If you dare come by again, I'll immediately thrash you with broom! Once for every time I see you!"

The three of them never imagined that Su Meng - the skinny, weak pushover who usually looked very sensible - actually went off on one. All of a sudden, she just grabbed the broom and swung it at them.

Caught off guard, they repeatedly stepped back.

However, Zhao Zhijun was a big, strong man and Su Meng couldn't compare to how strong he was. He grabbed the broom from Su Meng's hand and raised his hand, ready to strike Su Meng...

Having already left, the Shens returned to catch Zhao Zhijun raise his hand to hit someone.

Without needing to say a word, their bodyguards and servants, who had always followed behind them, rushed ahead and pinned Zhao Zhijun down.

As soon as Mrs. Zhao saw people had pinned her son to the ground, unable to move, she immediately lost it and scratched the bodyguards' faces. "Let go of my son! Or I'll fight you with everything I've got!"

Mr. Shen watched everything happen in front of him with furrowed brows and immediately called the police. "Chief Wang? May I trouble you to please send a few of your men over? There are people trespassing on private property and fighting."

Su Meng saw that the Shens had returned and thought about the diamond watch on the coffee table. She instinctively wanted to shut the door.

But the Shens' bodyguard never gave her the chance to. He held the door open, and waited for the Shens to step inside before letting go.

Having been confronted by a dozen of the Shens' bodyguards, Su Meng naturally didn't dare make a move on Zhao Zhijun like before. All she could do was turn around and step inside the room fruitlessly.

"Later, take the man to police station," Mr. Shen ordered his bodyguards. With that said, he led Mrs. Shen inside and shut the door.

Zhao Zhijun was frightened stiff by the professional lock that the bodyguards used to pin him to the ground. He laid sprawled out on the ground and didn't dare say a word.

Hu Yang was also petrified and stealthily sneaked away.

In the house, there was only Su Meng, Mr. and Mrs. Shen, as well as the big pile of presents in the living room.



After they left and returned, Mr. Shen was clearly more talkative than Mrs. Shen this time around. Mrs. Shen sat with her arms crossed on the sofa and didn't make a sound.

Mr. Shen glanced at Su Meng in front of him with messy hair and her head down, nervously picking at her fingernails. "It was fortunate that we came back mid-route because I was worried about you since that mother and son didn't seem friendly towards you. Otherwise Miss. Su, you would have definitely been bullied," he said with a gentle voice.

Su Meng sat anxiously on the sofa. "Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Shen," she said awkwardly.

Didn't they leave? Why did they come back again? Did they notice something?

Mr. Shen seemed to contemplate how to open up to Su Meng. Did he have to say it outright? Your son looks identical to mine when he was little. Could you son be related to us?

In actuality, he was suspicious the moment when he stepped into the house and saw the child's side profile in Su Meng's arms.

But Su Meng was overly nervous. Her fingers trembled non-stop whilst she hugged the child. Also, she kept on pushing the child's face down and didn't let him look up.

All these kind of signs proved that Su Meng was scared, panicked, and didn't dare let him see the child's face.

At the time, he deliberately gave the child his diamond watch to walk over and take a closer look.

He really thought that he saw his five year old son the instant the child looked up.

On their way back, his wife was really upset that he gave his watch to Su Meng's child, and complained non-stop. "That woman has nothing to do with our son. Why did you give her son the gift your son got you for your fiftieth birthday? You just gave away a watch worth hundreds of

thousands so casually. Do you really think our son is a money printing machine?"

"Su Meng is a nice name. Who would have thought she was actually a shameless person? She's out here going back and forth with her ex-husband, and sticking to our son. Luckily, Yu'an dumped her. Otherwise, if he really married a woman like her, I'm afraid she would anger me to death."

Mr. Shen couldn't take her incessant whining any longer, and couldn't wait to share the possible good news. "Didn't you notice it earlier? That child in Su Meng's arms look identical to our Yu'an when he was little."

Mrs. Shen furrowed her brows and tried her hardest to think back to what the child looked like. However, Su Meng held the child closely to her chest all along, and so she didn't really get a good look.

But then again, she knew her husband well. He never said anything without certainty.



“Are you saying that Su Meng’s child might be our son’s?”

Mr. Shen was a little excited. “Yes! Didn’t you notice? Since we stepped inside, Su Meng held that child as tight as possible. Clearly, she didn’t want us to see his face.”

Mrs. Shen suddenly stopped walking, spun around, and walked towards Su Meng’s house. “Then, let’s go back and take a look. I must ask Su Meng if her child has anything to do with our son!”

Mr. Shen never thought his wife would be this impulsive. “It’d look bad if we go back after only just left.”

Mrs. Shen was an impatient person. It was also her idea to check out Shen Yu’an’s rumoured girlfriend today.

Now that she heard Su Meng’s son might be her grandson, how could she possibly wait? Without hesitation, she dragged Mr. Shen back.

When they returned, they happened to see Zhao Zhijun on the verge of hitting

## Chapter 89 Left and Returned

someone.



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The house was silent. The three of them had different things on their mind, but none of them took the initiative to speak first.

The Shens didn't know how to start.

Su Meng didn't dare say a word.

To their surprise, Kaikai came out from inside the room after he suddenly didn't hear anything outside.

With a \*Click\*, they heard the unusually crisp sound of the door unlock in the quiet living room.

"Mama?" Cried Kaikai in slight confusion, as he stood by the door.

If Su Meng hadn't told her not to come out no matter what he heard, he would have rushed out when he heard grandma and that strange man arguing earlier.

For the first time, he clearly understood that he was too little, and that he couldn't protect his mama most of the time.



If he were tall and strong, then he could have shooed that man and the strange old lady away. Then, mama wouldn't have to be bullied like that.

The three people on the sofa heard the sound and looked over.

As soon as the Shens caught a clear look at Kaikai's face, they got a little excited.

Especially Mrs. Shen, who saw that the little cutie in front of her looked identical to her son. She got so excited that she started to heave, and her asthma immediately acted up.

She clutched her chest with a pained look on her face. Her body twitched non-stop and she looked as if she was going to faint at any minute.

Su Meng jumped in fear and instinctively called 911.

But Mr. Shen was well-trained. He casually pulled out the medicine from Mrs. Shen's purse and put it to her mouth.

The medicine worked very quickly. In less than three seconds, Mrs. Shen's mouth was a little pale, but she her face looked visibly back to normal.

Kaikai stood beside Su Meng and used those eyes that looked identical to a little Shen Yu'an, and nervously looked at Mrs. Shen. He noticed that her eyes were all red.

"So alike! They look really alike!" She said, as she grabbed Mr. Shen's hand.

Su Meng heard this and instinctively hugged Kaikai. "This is my child. He just looks a little like Shen Yu'an, but he has nothing to do with him," she told the Shens with a trembling voice.

At a time like this, she still didn't want the Shens to know Kaikai's real identity.

She only had one relative left. She absolutely couldn't live without him.

Su Meng's seeming confession made Mr. and Mrs. Shen even more excited.

Mrs. Shen looked at Kaikai with a little emotional and wanted nothing more than to take the child to the hospital to get tested with Shen Yu'an right there and then.

She reached her hand out to stroke Kaikai's head. Her eyes were all red from the rush of emotions, and she tried to forcefully contain her excitement inside when she spoke. "Sweetie, how old are you?" She asked with a trembling voice.

While he hugged Su Meng's neck and rested on her shoulder, Kaikai sensed that Su Meng was nervous. "Five years old," he said with a clear voice.

Mr. Shen was the first to return to his senses. "Miss. Su, you must have got close to our Yu'an because he and your son look identical right? So, did you find your answer?"

Su Meng silently hugged Kaikai close, as the tears fell uncontrollably.

Mrs. Shen grew impatient, as she stood aside and watched her cry silently. "Have



you run tests? If you haven't, we'll go now. With express services, we can get the results in twelve hours. If you've had the test, then tell us the results."

Mr. Shen could tell that Su Meng was anxious, and sighed. "Don't worry. Even if Kaikai really is our grandson, I wouldn't just take him away. You raised the child, so naturally he would stay with you," he reassured her.

With that promise, Su Meng wasn't sure what to believe. "Really?" She asked in return.

Mrs. Shen wanted to say something, but Mr. Shen used a look to stop her.

"Of course, I mean it."

With that promise, she looked at the Shens, sitting in her home and nodded. "Mhm. It's as you both guessed."