

Incredibly emotional, Su Meng told them the truth, and then saw the Shens to the door. When she spun around, she saw Kaikai sitting on the sofa with a serious look on his little face.

She looked at Kaikai in front of her, and thought about the possibility of the Shens stealing him away from her after learning his identity. Her heart ached, so she reached her hands out to hug Kaikai.

Who knew that Kaikai would unexpectedly smack her hand away.

Both mother and son paused.

This was the first time Kaikai showed any resistance towards Su Meng.

Su Yankai pursed his lips and glared at Su Meng. He revealed the same hurt look as a wolf cub with soft claws, who had just stepped out of its lair. "You want to send me away?"

Although Su Yankai was just five years old, his IQ was very high. Based on what Su Meng and the Shens just said, he guessed

his identity.

Also, he was extremely aware of Su Meng's language and actions after living with one parent for five years.

He was the Shens' grandson, and Shen Yu'an's son.

But he didn't want to know this in the slightest. In fact, he really regretted knowing.

Right then, he really regretted it. He regretted finding a boyfriend for mama.

If he didn't look for a friend for mama, then he wouldn't have found Shen Yu'an. If he didn't let mama and Shen Yu'an meet, then could his identity be hidden forever?

Mama wouldn't have wanted to send him away.

That strange man from before kept saying that he was his father, but mama yelled back at the man. She held him tightly and said that she would rather die than get remarried.

But this time, the Shens visited and mama just hugged him and cried. She didn't even argue back.

Didn't that mean that mama didn't want him anymore?!

Su Meng looked at Kaikai's slightly red eyes and felt heartbroken. She didn't care if Kaikai fought back, she forcefully hugged him.

"You're my son. Where would I want to send you off to? Tell me, where do you want mama to send you off to?"

Kaikai straightened his neck, refusing to lean into Su Meng's chest. Clear tear drops filled his red eyes but he didn't blink, unwilling to let the tears fall. "You want to send me to the Shens, don't you?" He yelled so loud that his voice cracked.

Kaikai's reaction made Su Meng jump fearfully.

Kaikai was always very sensible and obedient in front of her. Sometimes, he seemed even more rational than adults.

This was the first time he got emotional since he learned to speak.

She looked at his blood-red eyes. Su Meng lost count of how many times she cried uncontrollably today. She kissed Kaikai's ice-cold face. "No no, baby. You're not going anywhere. You're staying with me. You'll be with me. You're not going anywhere. No matter who it is, they can forget about taking you away from my side."

Su Yankai didn't believe her. "Really?"

"Really. When has mama ever lied to you?"

When Kaikai heard this, the tears he held back for a long time fell rapidly, and he let out his first big cry of anguish. He cried like a five year old child. "Mama, I was really scared! I'm scared that you'll send me away. Don't send me away, okay? I'll be good, sensible, and make money. From now on, I won't find you a boyfriend. Don't send me away, okay?"

Su Meng felt heartbroken when she heard Kaikai cry. She hugged Kaikai close and

also cried loudly, non-stop. “I won’t send you away. I absolutely won’t send you away. Nobody can take you away from me.”

If the Shens insist on stealing Kaikai from her, then she’d take them to court. In any case, nobody can take Kaikai away.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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In comparison to the cold, miserable atmosphere in Su Meng's house, the Shen residence was obviously excessively warm and lively. It even seemed a little more festive than New Year's.

When Mrs. Shen returned home, she asked the nanny to call Shen Yu'an. "Call Yu'an and tell him I have something really important to tell him."

She seemed to feel as though that wasn't enough, and changed her message. "Forget it. Tell him that I had an asthma attack."

She didn't feel guilty at all for what she said. Her asthma did in fact act up today.

Shen Yu'an was still doing overtime at the company when he received the nanny's call. They told him that his mother had an asthma attack, which frightened him out of doing overtime to quickly rush home.

When he stepped through the door, he saw his mother perfectly fine, eating at the dining table.

Shen Yu'an let out a sigh of relief, then threw the keys in his hand on the shoe cabinet. "Ma, if you want your son to come home for dinner, you could just say so. You don't need to say that you had an asthma attack. I was so scared that my heart almost stopped," he said helplessly.

He sat at the dining table, minding his own business.

Mother Shen rolled her eyes. "If I didn't say that I had an asthma attack, would you have come home?"

Shen Yu'an smiled guiltily. "Am I not here for work?"

Today, Mother Shen was especially blunt. "Work, work, work. All you care about is work. You don't even want your own son. Have you no shame?"

Shen Yu'an thought that was unexpected. "Ma, you can just say that I don't like being at home. Why did you have to go and drag my son into this? I know you want a grandson, but your son is still a singleton. You'll just have to bear without one for a

few years.”

Mother and Father Shen looked at one another. “Do you really not know at all?”

Shen Yu’an felt even more confused, and simply put the chopsticks in his hand down. “What do you two actually want to tell me? Quit talking in riddles and just come out with it.”

Mother and Father Shen suddenly didn’t know where to begin.

They couldn’t just tell him that they were worried about their son not dating, and so they went to visit their son’s rumoured girlfriend. Then, they found out that the rumoured girlfriend’s son looked identical to their son...

The whole ‘parents going to find the rumoured girlfriend’ part was difficult to say out loud.

Shen Yu’an would definitely get mad when he heard it.

Shen Yu’an saw how indecisive and

hesitant his parents were, and a lightbulb switched on in his mind. He looked at the two of them with an ominous expression on his face. "You two didn't get me a surrogate, did you?"

Based on his parent's desire to have a grandchild, as well as his mother's tendency to always do things a little off the beaten path, it wasn't an impossibility for his mother to secretly have a surrogate give him a child.

Mother Shen shook her head. "No. No."

Shen Yu'an looked over at Father Shen. "Dad, just tell me. What's going on? Don't continue to leave me guessing. I'm confused."

He really was confused. He thought that he was single for over thirty years. Besides losing his virginity inexplicably, he had never slept with another woman. How could he possibly have a child?

Father Shen didn't know where to begin, but his wife kept nudging him with her elbow. He had no choice but to say

something.

“You know Su Meng, right?”

When he heard Su Meng’s name, Shen Yu’an’s face changed slightly. His interest seemed to wane. “Mhm, I know her. I used to like her and we went out to eat a few times. But she’ll be getting remarried to her ex-husband soon.”

“And you know that she has a son, right?”

Shen Yu’an’s heart dropped. “Yeah. What’s that got to do with me?”

When Mother Shen heard this, she felt the itch to smack her own son on the head. Is there just coding in there? He’s blind.

“What’s it got to do with you? Su Meng’s son is your son.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mother and Father Shen thought that even if Shen Yu'an didn't cry with joy, he would at least be shocked after they said something so serious.

Who would have predicted that Shen Yu'an actually started to laugh out loud until he cried?

"Dad, Mum, I know you both really want a grandson, but to see the son of the woman I dated, then call him my son is taking it a little too far."

Mother Shen looked at Shen Yu'an as if he was a fool. "Do you think that we're stupid like you?"

With a slap, she placed the examination report that they got from Wei Su Meng today on the table.

Shen Yu'an looked at the report, and his smile froze.

He quickly grabbed the report and skimmed through it. He also looked at the hospital stamp on the bottom.

He couldn't deny the truth before his eyes. Su Meng's son was his.

So, all along... The things he couldn't understand in the past, now seemed clear to him.

Why Su Meng sent an email via KU asking him to meet at the cafe back then, but when he got there, she hugged the child and wouldn't let him look up no matter what.

Also, a few days ago, Su Meng asked him out to dinner. On their way home afterwards, Su Meng pricked his finger with a needle from her sleeve. She used a tissue to wipe off the blood and stuffed it back into her pocket when she was done with it.

Then, from the very start, did Su Meng get close to him just because she wanted to know if he was the father?

All of a sudden, Shen Yu'an became incredibly mad with the thought of that possibility. With an ominous look on his face, he turned his heels and walked out.

As soon as Father Shen saw the furious look on his face, he yelled in a stern voice. "Stop right there! Where are you going?"

"I want to go find Su Meng and get to the bottom of things. What's actually going on?" Said Shen Yu'an with an emotionless look on his face.

"What are you going to do once you've cleared things up? What do you plan on doing?"

Shen Yu'an was dumbfounded by the question.

Yeah... After finding Su Meng to understand the truth, what was he going to do?

Steal the child back? That definitely won't do. Based on Su Meng's incessant dodging to not let him get to know the child, she clearly didn't want the child taken away.

Or admit that he's the father... but let the child continue to stay with Su Meng?

That won't do either.

He was his son. How could he let him suffer with Su Meng?

Su Meng worked very hard, but she had only just returned to the country. She's just a junior designer at VG, how much could she earn a month? She doesn't even have a house. How could she get the child into the best elementary school?

So, what to do?

Shen Yu'an sat back at the table. "Mum, Dad, what do you think?"

"What's there to think about? We should definitely bring your son back here. I went to Su Meng's home today and looked around. It was small, run-down, and the residential security was also poor. She also has an insane ex-husband who says that Kaikai is his son. We definitely can't have Kaikai continue to stay there," said Mother Shen without hesitation.

Father Shen's head hurt from the yelling. "Su Meng's house isn't as bad as you said.

It's not big, but it's enough space for them. I can tell that she's pretty attentive towards her son," he couldn't resist but retort.

Mother Shen heard this and nudged her husband's elbow outward in anger. "Then, you don't want your own grandson huh?"

"Of course that's not it. It's just that we need to have a good talk..."

Mother Shen was so mad, she pinched his arm. "What's there to talk about? Let's just go and bring Kaikai back home. If that doesn't work, then bring it up in court. I don't believe that we won't win custody of the child once they compare our family backgrounds."

Now, Father Shen got a little mad and glared at Mother Shen. "Do you think that taking it to court is something to be proud of? Or do you think that we own the court? 'The court will definitely give us custody of the child', ha!"

He had already researched related laws and regulations. "I've done the research. The birth mother usually wins custody in

these kind of cases.”

Shen Yu’an had a headache from all the yelling. His usual clear and rational mind was all a mess in that moment. He got up and walked upstairs. “Quit yelling, you two. I’ll make my own decision.”

But what would he decide? He didn’t know either.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Shen Yu'an sat blankly by the bed of the quiet second floor bedroom.

Blanking out was something impossible.

No matter the time, his mind constantly raced endlessly with various ideas and thoughts about work.

To him, blanking out was the most stupid thing to do.

But just then, he looked at the moonlight outside, doing what he used to think was the most stupid thing to do.

Su Meng's child was his?!

That shiny-haired and small-limbed child in Su Meng's arms, who looked like he was unusually well-behaved, was actually his son.

He had only done it with one woman in over thirty years, and that happened five years ago.

The child must have been conceived back then, which would mean the child's four

years old now.

Can four year old children count yet?

He remembered that when he was four years old, he had already started reading junior high school books.

No, that can't be right! He remembered that someone drugged him at the time. Would there be any birth defects after conceiving under those circumstances?

And, Su Meng...

As a woman, she raised a child on her own. These past few years must've not been easy.

Somehow, he thought about Su Meng's eyes again.

They were big and bright. Her pupils were dark brown, and arched like the crescent moon when she smiled. It made people feel happy when they saw her smile.

Also, her sweet scent. It was faint, but it smelled really good and there was a slight

hint of milk.

The woman from five years ago... was her.

He kissed her little pink lips, and her leg hooked around his waist...

Those thoughts alone made his whole body hot.

He scrunched his hair. He felt like he was going to go crazy.

He was obviously just thinking about his son. Why did his mind wander off to what happened that night?

He was going to go crazy!

But the more he thought about it, the more details he remembered.

Ah! He really was going crazy!

Shen Yu'an rushed right into the bathroom and took a cold shower for twenty whole minutes.

Just as he came out of the shower,

someone knocked on the door. "Come in."

Father Shen stepped inside with a stern look on his face.

Father Shen and Shen Yu'an had most of their conversations in the study room. One spoke whilst the other listened, and they mostly discussed business. Father Shen rarely came into Shen Yu'an's room.

Father Shen sat on Shen Yu'an's beside. "About Su Meng's child. What do you plan to do?" He took the initiative to ask.

Shen Yu'an sat by the bay window. "I don't know," he replied honestly.

He really didn't know what he should do best.

He hadn't even had a real romantic relationship, and yet he became a father right away.

The child's only little, and yet he would have to go straight to court. Also, because of his identity, everyone would definitely know about the lawsuit. No matter what

the outcome, it wouldn't be good for the child's upbringing.

Father Shen knew that would be Shen Yu'an's answer. He thought about his tone of voice before he spoke. "Yu'an, your mother doesn't actually urge you to get married to have a grandson for her. She just hopes that you can find someone willing to spend the rest of your life with."

Shen Yu'an nodded, as small drops of water from his soaking wet hair flung onto the floor.

Father Shen rubbed the drops of water on his arm and smiled helplessly. "Look at you. You're the same as you were when you were little. You don't like to rub your hair dry after a shower."

Shen Yu'an swept his wet hair back and looked at Father Shen, sat by the bed, with a slight smile. "Dad, if there's something you want to say, just say it."

Father Shen's smile looked a little stiff, and he rubbed his fingertips anxiously. After a moment's silence, he then spoke. "Have

you considered marrying Su Meng and starting a family?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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After Father Shen left and Shen Yu'an was the only one in the room, his father's words continued to echo in his mind.

Marry Su Meng...

Shen Yu'an thought about Su Meng that day with her head down in the cafe. Her eyelashes quivered as she admitted that she didn't look like her KU profile.

Also, the day that the head of PR sent him the photo of Su Meng and an unknown man holding hands.

In the end, the thought of tightly holding Little Melon Head in her arms came to mind.

If they did get married, then did that mean he wanted to live with Su Meng and Little Melon Head?

His head hurt a little from the very thought of a woman and a child living in his house.

Then, could he still continue to go to the office and work alright?

But with his mother's personality, if he didn't get married, he would definitely have to take Su Meng to court over Little Melon Head. We'd clash irreconcilably.

He hadn't even got to know Little Melon Head, and yet he would be the big bad guy and the big monster deep down inside.

Even if he brought Little Melon Head home in the end, he probably wouldn't be happy.

What to do...

Shen Yu'an fell asleep, thinking about it but never came up with a solution that would satisfy everyone.

Even if he thought his mind surpassed a super computer, and could quickly calculate four figure equations, he didn't know where to start in a situation like this, where he couldn't use formulas or computer programs.

The next morning, Mother Shen started arguing with Father Shen over breakfast.

The fire that started the argument was

whether or not to marry Su Meng into the family and bring her home.

Mother Shen slapped the table and yelled at Father Shen. "Our son is exceptional! Why should he marry second hand goods?"

When Father Shen heard the three words 'second hand goods', the vein in his temple bulged wildly. "Second hand goods? You're someone who has also received higher education. Su Meng is a person, not a thing. How could you use those words to describe your grandson's mother?"

Mother Shen also regretted using those words, but she couldn't accept Su Meng marrying into the family. It was absolutely impossible. "Well, no matter how I put it, our son can't marry her. Let's just take the child back here. Why must we sacrifice our son's happiness for the rest of his life?"

Father Shen's attitude was unusually unyielding. "And going to court to get the child back won't affect your son's happiness for the rest of his life? By then, everyone in the whole country would know

that your son got someone pregnant out-of-wedlock and has a five year old illegitimate child.”

Mother Shen was at a loss for words but after a while, her eyes lit up. “Then let’s spend money. A million, or two million even. As long as Su Meng gives our family custody of our grandson.”

She saw Shen Yu’an come downstairs and planned to drag him onto her side. She waved at him. “Son, come quick and tell your dad that you aren’t willing to marry Su Meng. Let’s just spend money.”

Shen Yu’an walked out with his head down. “I have a meeting to run. I’m off.”

Behind him, the Shens were still arguing non-stop over Su Meng and the child.

After the meeting, Shen Yu’an’s head hurt at the thought of going home to the chaos. He laid back in his office chair and rested his eyes.

A short while later, the secretary came in and announced that the head of legal, Si

Junyan had arrived.

Shen Yu'an opened his tired eyes and rubbed his nose bridge. "Let him in," he told the secretary.

This was the first time Shen Yu'an looked this tired in the office. The secretary couldn't resist but take a longer look at Shen Yu'an's tightly furrowed eyebrows.

Si Junyan stepped into the office room with his usual cheerful smile. If he were his normal self, he would definitely make fun of Shen Yu'an's look of exhaustion.

But today, Si Junyan had two dark bags under his eyes which were worse than Shen Yu'an's. They looked no different from their national treasure, the giant panda.

He sat lifelessly in front of Shen Yu'an. "I might be dead meat real soon," he said with lifeless eyes.

Shen Yu'an didn't make a sound, but looked at him as equally lifelessly.

Chapter 95 Just Get Married

Si Junyan pushed the envelope in his hand in front of Shen Yu'an. "I have to quit and go back to work for my family's company.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Shen Yu'an glanced at the resignation letter on the table. He didn't open it, but looked skeptically at Si Junyan in front of him. "Are you for real this time?"

In the past, Si Junyan joked about quitting, but he never really typed up an official resignation letter.

Si Junyan couldn't resist but pull out a lighter and a cigarette from his pocket. He lit one up and took a drag, then waved the cigarette box at Shen Yu'an.

Shen Yu'an smoked occasionally. He wasn't addicted to it but today, he felt a little tempted looking at the cigarettes. He took one and smoked it with Si Junyan.

The two men silently finished a cigarette.

Si Junyan was first to speak. "The old man's sick. We think he's got a few months to live, so I have to go back and help run the company. They even found me a wife. The Yuans' young daughter. You know her too."

Shen Yu'an was so shocked that the ashes

from his cigarette fell. "You're getting married?"

Si Junyan loved to fool around - he loved it. He was famous in the social network, but he was actually going to get married? In the social network, quite a few ladies' hearts were most likely going to shatter on the ground.

Si Junyan exhaled a mouthful of smoke. "Mhm. We were just discussing the marriage with the Yuans. If things go well, we'll probably get the marriage license and have the wedding ceremony next month. We'd be fulfilling the old man's wishes."

Shen Yu'an looked at Si Junyan's glum side profile and patted him on the shoulder. "The position of head of legal will always be left for you. You can come back whenever you like. If there's anything else I can help you with, just let me know."

Si Junyan patted Shen Yu'an, then the two of them exchanged glances and smiled.

There were a lot of emotions inside that needn't be said.

Si Junyan finished the cigarette in his hand and was cheerful again. "You don't actually have to look at me as if I'm dying. I'm just getting married. It's not as horrifying as you may think."

Shen Yu'an gave him a look "Isn't it more horrifying than death for you to control yourself and not go looking for women?"

Si Junyan pushed his hip out flirtatiously. "If I were controlled by one woman, that would be unfair to the other women."

Shen Yu'an chuckled, but wasn't bothered to burst his bubble.

Si Junyan grunted. "Yesterday, I talked to the Yuan chick on the phone. She made it clear that after we get married, we go our separate ways. It's a marriage agreement. We'll get a divorce when one of us finds true love."

Shen Yu'an looked at the proud Si Junyan in front of him in bewilderment. "You can just do that?"

"Why can't we do that?" Si Junyan looked

at Shen Yu'an as if he was a hillbilly. "You're probably inexperienced in this, huh? Loads of couples in the social network do this; love before marriage, go fool around after marriage, and there's even dignity and substance to it. It's called 'not neglecting neither one!'"

Shen Yu'an had more questions to ask when all of a sudden, a piercing alarm above their heads went off. At the same time, water sprayed down from the ceiling.

"Damn it! What the hell is going on?!"

Shen Yu'an was equally drenched. He looked up at the smoke alarm above his head and the extinguished cigarette butt in his hand, then quietly threw it into the bin.

Mhm. He didn't smoke the cigarette. He was still an honourable CEO.

That afternoon, Su Meng and Shen Yu'an met again at Cafe 17° beneath the Hai Xing Building.

This time, the atmosphere between them was completely different from the last two

Chapter 96 Marriage Agreement

times they met. There was even a little mutual hostility.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ever since Su Meng had returned from the Shen's house, she had waited for their next move.

It was noon when she received Shen Yu'an's call. It didn't feel pleasant at all. In fact, she felt that she was about to meet her fate.

She sat in the coffeehouse once more and reflected on all that happened during their past two meetings.

During the first two times, she was nervous, scared, and even felt somewhat guilty.

However, this time was different. She was firm and even willing to stand her ground.

She sipped her group and swished the bitter liquid in her mouth. "What do you want?"

Shen Yu'an looked at the alert Su Meng. His heart softened at the thought of the woman birthing his child and raising him by herself.

"Don't be edgy. I'm not here to take the child away."

"His words not only did not reassure her, they angered her. She revealed a smug smile on her exquisitely made-up face. "Is that so? If you didn't want to fight with me over Little Kai Kai, you wouldn't be sitting here with me right now."

As if Shen Yu'an had not heard her taunt, he said with melancholy, "He's called Little Kai Kai? What a wonderful name. It means a triumphant journey."

Su Meng grounded her teeth and turned to look the other way. She did not want to see the face which looked 80% similar to Little Kai Kai's. "If you have anything to say, spit it out. I have to get back to work soon."

Shen Yu'an placed his cup on the table, folded his hands, and looked Su Meng in the eyes. He proposed, "Let's get married."

The three words sounded simple, but it frightened Su Meng to the extent of spilling of her coffee.

The lukewarm coffee burnt Su Meng's hand, and she instinctively jumped up. She frantically wiped the coffee stain on her shirt, but her heart was still beating rapidly from the three words.

Get married?!

Is this all to steal Little Kai Kai away? Even using marriage as a bargain?!

After the server had cleaned the table, the atmosphere between them was serene once again.

Su Meng kept quiet, so Shen Yu'an took the initiative. "Have you decided yet?"

"Nonsense. A garbage idea." Su Meng smiled devilishly as she mocked him.

She never wanted to marry again. She didn't want to see herself give up everything for a man only to see the man crush her to nothing again.

Going through that pain once was enough.

She wasn't brave. She didn't want to

gamble. She didn't want to use a wounded heart to bet whether a man could last a lifetime with her or not.

Not to mention, the man before her only wanted to marry her so that he could legally claim Little Kai Kai as his own.

Shen Yu'an didn't know why Su Meng had such an adverse reaction to his mention of marriage, but he continued.

"I'm saying that we can first sign a contract and then marry. We'll have our marriage, but I don't expect us to be loyal towards each other. The marriage is solely for the sake of keeping you and Little Kai Kai together.

Su Meng clenched her jaw tightly as she coldly smiled at him. "Don't think that you can do as you please just because you have money. I'm Little Kai Kai's mother. He has always been with me ever since he was a baby. Even if we end up in court, the court will still take my side."

Shen Yu'an shook his head and commented with a lowered voice, "No, Su

Meng. You are wrong. Having money does mean one can do as one pleases. If I wish, I can hire the best lawyer and the best media outlet. As long as I am willing to spend, the child will be mine no matter what."

Furious, Su Meng spat, "You're a bastard!"

To her surprise, Shen Yu'an then softened his tone and explained, "I know how much Little Kai Kai means to you. I don't want to take him away from your side. However, my parents.... I also especially like him a lot. Regardless, I am Little Kai Kai's father. I have a duty to raise him. You cannot strip me of that right."

Su Meng insisted, "Without you, I can raise Little Kai Kai just as fine."

"I admit that even without me, you will be able to raise Little Kai Kai well. However, you've seen my mother. You know how much she wants to bring him home, and in order to fulfill that goal, she will do things that I have mentioned and have not mentioned. Therefore, agreeing to the

marriage is the best solution.”

“Think about it. After you thought it through, then call me. As for your former husband, I’ve already gotten someone to warn him. He won’t be bothering you for a while.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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On the way to pick up Little Kai Kai after she had gotten off her work, Su Meng received a call from her mother.

Hu Yang's tone was especially gentle. It was so gentle that it was hair-raising. This was the first time that Su Meng had ever heard Hu Yang speak to her in this matter.

Hu Yang asked Su Meng about big things and little things as if she cared a lot for her. The topics ranged from breakfast to the drop in temperature at night to adjusting the heating. Her mother was very meticulous towards her.

Just when Su Meng was deep in dreamland and about to giggle, Hu Yang finally revealed the purpose behind the call.

She warily asked, "What did the Shen family say?"

Su Meng recalled the contract that Shen Yu'an had mentioned during the noon. She deeply furrowed her brows but flawlessly lied, "They never called back. I don't know what they want."

Once she had heard that the Shen family had not called back, Hu Yang grew nervous. "Why don't you call them then? See what would happen next?"

"Only if I'm insane to make the call!" Su Meng turned frustrated.

"How can you not make the call?! Your son is their grandson! He's their flesh and blood! It was fine because they had not known about his existence for the past five years. However, they can't not express anything now that they do know! That will be too cold-hearted! If they continue to elicit no response, then I'll find the media and expose them! They can't bully you like this!"

Hu Yang spoke with indignation as if she truly wanted to fight for the justice of her daughter.

Su Meng bitterly smiled. "Mother, if you know what's best for me, don't seek the media. Don't seek the Shen family either. Let me handle this, okay?"

She strongly wished to hide Little Kai Kai,

but Hu Yang on the contrary wanted to find the media and escalate the gravity of this issue. Wasn't this forcing the Shen family to admit Little Kai's existence?

Hu Yang persisted in fighting for her daughter's justice and even thought that she was a bit idiotic. "Are you dumb? You raised their child for free for more than five years already! Yet you still want to keep this up! They're the Shens! All it takes from them is just a crook of the finger, and it'll be enough for you to put food on the table for a lifetime! Not to mention, Little Kai is their direct heir! He will inherit his father's company one day!"

Sick of hearing her rambles, Su Meng quickly found an excuse to hang up the call.

After she had reached the school and picked up Little Kai Kai, he offered her a bag full of red flowers again.

Teacher Wang had no choice but to talk to Su Meng about the matter. She knitted her brows and commented, "Yankai's Mother, I know that Yankai has been very

understanding as of late. He's a very good child. But, can you tell him not to be so obedient? He has taken every little red flower the class has to hand out. This will affect the progress and drive of other children."

Not to mention, the little red flowers were very difficult to cut out. Reaching overtime and cutting out the flowers within the next two to three days were not enough for Yankai's daily rewards.

Su Meng looked at the backpack of flowers and wanted to laugh. She promised the teacher, "Thank you for the reminder. I'll talk to him about this."

Ever since yesterday's incident, Little Kai Kai has been specially good and obedient. He was particularly close to Su Meng.

Wherever she went, he followed. In fact, he would even tail her when they reached home.

Feeling helpless against him, she picked him up and sat him down on the sofa. She first mentioned about the red flowers.

“Darling, Mama loves the little red flowers that you give me, but the other children want to give them to their mothers as gifts too. If you take them all away, they won’t be able to have any.”

Little Kai Kai nodded. He reluctantly said, “I’ll save some flowers for them tomorrow then.”

After praising him and giving him a kiss, Su Meng suddenly remarked, “Darling, do you want a father?”

To her surprise, Little Kai Kai was the one who had caught her off guard. “Shen Yu’an is my real father, right? You want to be together with him?”



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Su Meng glanced at Shen Yu'an who stood outside the door. She then thought of the silly proposal that he had raised in the coffeehouse today. She honestly didn't want to see this man anymore.

Still, he was Little Kai Kai's biological father after all. The key was whether Little Kai Kai wanted to see him or not.

She turned around to look at Little Kai.
"Darling, Shen Yu'an's here. Do you want to see him?"

Little kai Kai had originally sat cross-legged and nestled himself in the sofa while playing on the cellphone. Upon hearing this question, he sat up straight, locked the phone, placed it on the table, and answered, "Let him in."

Su Meng then opened the door and silently welcomed him in.

Shen Yu'an was nervous from the moment that he had stood outside their door and waited. His whole body was rigid. He was so nervous that he wanted to return to his company and write lines of codes just to

calm down.

He was afraid that Su Meng would not open the door for him and let him see the child.

Knocking on the door was the most nervous moment that he had undergone. Even getting funding cuts to a startup company, launching a new product, or anything that had the company on edge was nothing compared to this.

Shen Yu'an had wanted to return to his company to work when Su Meng had rejected his marriage proposal this afternoon. Somewhere along the way, the urge to see his son was overwhelming. It had been a must that he should see him.

That was his son. It had been fine before because he had not known about him. Now that he had known, it had become his utmost priority to visit him right away.

He frustratingly slapped his steering wheel and parked his car on the side. Not wanting to hand this task to someone else, he had investigated the child himself.

Despite his birth certificate and the ticket back to the country, he had found nothing else on him. It was as if any news of the child had been deliberately erased.

He had doubts, but on deeper pondering, the child was too young. It made sense that there would be little information on him on the web.

He stared at the name "Su Yankai" on the information written on the plane ticket, fell into a daze, and thought, "Oh, so Little Melon Head's name is Su Yankai. What a splendid name!"

He was one who would do anything to get his goal accomplished. Not to mention, there was nothing major happening in the company that required his oversight. As a result, he waited below Hai Xing Building for Su Meng to get off work.

Shen Yu'an had never imagined that he would follow a woman like a crazed stalker just for the purpose of seeing his son.

He didn't know how long he had waited.

He had even coded two programs already before he had seen Su Meng walk out of the building and get into taxi.

He had then started his car and slowly tailed the taxi until he had reached the school gate.

It was there that he had seen the many little kids chattering nonstop after school dismissal. He couldn't help but smile at the cute scene.

He would become the father one of these munchkins. The thought it exhilarated him.

He had sat in the car and watched Su Meng walk out with a child, who looked like him, from the school gate. As they had neared his car, he had almost forgotten how to breathe.

DNA was indeed such a strange thing.

The brows, the eyes, and the facial contours were 50-60% like what he had seen in the mirror each day. The side profile looked 80-90% similar to his.

It was no wonder why his parents had wondered whether the child was his.

It was very similar, too similar.

For insane, he had just found out from his parents' word of mouth that he and Su Meng had a child. He more so wanted to interrogate that devious woman. However, after having seen the child with his own two eyes, he had finally believed that he had a five-year-old-son and he was a father.

He had followed Su Meng to the small community where they lived and watched the mother and son duo laugh and chitchat as they had walked up to their apartment. After he had guessed which floor they lived on, he had put on his sunglasses and gone up as well.

He had nervously knocked on the door. When the door had been opened for him, he saw Su Yankai sitting on the sofa. He tightly gripped the sunglasses which he had just removed.

He sat on the sofa and gazed at the pair of

large black eyes staring back at him. He felt as if the clock had turned back in time and that he was talking to his five-year-old self. Even more nervous, he was at a loss for words.

For the first time in his life, all that he had previously learned were useless. Nobody had taught him how to converse with the five-year-old son who he was seeing for the first time.

Little Kai Kai looked at the man, who looked so alike to him yet was so nervous that he couldn't even walk straight, and began to doubt the reports on him in the newspapers.

Isn't Shen Yu'an C Country's wealthy elite? Isn't he a computer science genius? Isn't he known as the C Country's future Father of Computer Science? Why does he look so foolish?

He relaxed in his seat and directly asked, "Are you really my Papa?"

Shen Yu'an's palms were sweaty. He grabbed his knees and began, "Yes, I am

your Papa. I'mv ery sorry for not knowing about your existence previously. I'm sorry for not having been there as you were growing. I...."

Before he could finish his paternal confession, Little Kai Kai interjected, "How much child care expense will you give monthly to Mama and me?"

Su Meng who had sensed Little Kai Kai's nervousness and the guilty Shen Yu'an who had wanted to make up for the 5-year-loss had one response only and that was, "...."



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Su Meng at that moment wanted to shut her darling son's mouth up.

She was well aware that her son was obedient and a bit obsessed with money. Everyday, he would think about wanting to financially support her despite him being only five-years-old.

Still, how could he say that in front of Shen Yu'an.

He made her sound as if she was very poor.

Shen Yu'an was equally stunned by his son's demand.

He had thought of all sorts of possibilities such as his five-year-old being angry for seeing his father for the first time or even crying, but he had never imagined that the first thing a five-year-old say would be child care expenses.

Normally, if a stranger directly asked him for money, he would've already lost his temper and left.

However, this was a five-year-old child with a face that looked like his. His first thought had been that his son was indeed different from the rest.

He relaxed himself now that he was in a more upbeat mood. He was no longer as nervous as he had been when he had first entered. He released the grip on his knees and wanted to pat Little Kai Kai on the head. However, he was afraid that Little Kai Kai would not be used to such close contact with him. As a result, his fingers lingered on his trousers. He did not dare to raise his hand.

He did not answer Little Kai Kai's question but instead asked, "How do you know about 'child care expenses'?"

Little Kai Kai eyed him as if he was an idiot. "Google. Baidu."

Stunned, Shen Yu'an gasped, "You even know how to use Google and Baidu? That's impressive!"

Little Kai Kai hated it most when people treated him like a little kid and used this

tone to speak to him, even if his age was only that of a five-year-old.

He crossed his arms across his chest and glimpsed at the man with displeasure. "Knowing how to search with Google and Baidu is considered impressive? Only an idiot or someone who is illiterate do not know how to use them. I also know C, Java, scripting, code, and I also know..."

Afraid that Little Kai Kai would give himself further away and expose all the nonsense things that he had done, she quickly cut him off. "Mr. Shen, what's the reason for your late night visit?"

As she spoke, she glared at Su Yankai to stop him from speaking.

The Shen family had wanted to fight with her over custody of him. If they knew that Little Kai Kai had scammed someone via text, breached the company's firewall, and stolen documents under her guardianship, she would have no hope of Little Kai Kai staying by her side ever again.

After receiving his Mama's warning, Su

Yankai kept his mouth shut.

Shen Yu'an wanted to continue the conversation with Little Kai Kai, but he had been interrupted by Su Meng. He stared at Little Kai Kai and responded, "I'm only here to see the child. I didn't think that you already told him the truth."

Su Meng patted Little Kai Kai's head and explained, "He's been smart since he was young. He overheard everything that your parents and I had conversed about during that day, so I spilled the beans to him."

Shen Yu'an's gaze on Little Kai Kai grew more heated. No matter how he looked at him, the child appeared very precocious. Even his angry face appeared adorable.

"Kai Kai, Papa didn't know of your existence before. Now that I do know, I want you by my side. Will you be willing to live together with Mama and Papa?"

He still hadn't given up on the contractual marriage proposal. If he couldn't get Su Meng to agree, then he would try it on the child.

A small child such as Little Kai Kai would surely desire to be with both parents.

With some hope left, he gazed longingly at Little Kai Kai.

Little Kai Kai didn't even bother to roll his eyes. He flatly and sternly replied, "I don't want to live with you. I only want to live with Mama. Just make sure that you give me the child care expense each month. I won't interfere with your future marriage and childbearing plans."

Little Kai Kai's blatant rejection rendered Shen Yu'an to feel upset and hurt. The smile on his face turned rigid.

Su Meng wanted to give her son a thumbs up. If not for Shen Yu'an, she would've jumped up and given her son a big fat kiss on the cheek.

She suppressed her snicker and added, "Mr. Shen, you've heard Little Kai Kai. He doesn't want to live with you. Therefore, it's better that you give up on the proposal which you have brought up. You are Little Kai Kai's father, so I will not deter you from

wanting to see him in the future. However, I will not give up custody of the child to the Shen family.”



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