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In Love With an Idiot

Daddy's Baby

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Chapter 1

The first time Jian Sui Ying met Li Yu was in his family's living room.

As he walked through the front door with a cigarette hanging loosely in his mouth, he saw Jian Sui Lin sitting on the sofa with another boy, talking and laughing rather cheerfully together. That boy's back was facing him and his sweaty Feyenoord [1]soccer track jacket stuck to his back, revealing the faint outline of his broad and healthy back. Their jackets—and especially the distal end of their pants was covered in mud, yet they still sat impolitely on the beige leather sofa. On the small coffee table in front of them were two empty CocCola cans that had been turned upside-down and two pieces of cake. To make matters worse, there was a dirty, mud ridden soccer ball at the side of his feet.

When they heard the sound of the front door opening, those two chatty boys paused. While one picked up his head, the other twisted his head around, swinging his eyes toward the door.

In that split second, Jian Sui Ying and that boy's gaze locked. Suddenly, Jian Sui Ying could not move or take a step further. At that time, to say it a bit more elegant, it was 'love at first sight', but to be more frank—the first time he saw him, 'he was hard'.

The thing was, every time he called that moment, all of it was just seemed like a bunch of f.u.c.king sins he had to repay.

In short, at that time, he felt his heartbeat sped up, a shortness of breath and the veins on his forehead throbbing vigorously. That boy, how would one describe him? His appearance—handsome, attractive and intelligent

looking. To say it in Jian Sui Ying own wording, 'looks like my personal taste'.

Jian Dashao[2]like that kind of strong, healthy, handsome, red lips and white teeth pretty boy. What's more, the one in front of him now was way better looking than the ones he had seen before.

He had always thought that that idiot younger brother of his, Jian Sui Lin, was considered to be one of the most delicate and pretty boy, yet the person in front of him now had a completely different kind of calmness and handsome traits. His eyes travelled from that boy's dark red lips, to his fair and beautiful neck, all the way down toward the short pants that revealed his slender yet st.u.r.dy calves.

He had met countless people in his life, yet never before did he had the urgency to get close to someone. Unfortunately, he was Jian Sui Lin's friend.

He suppressed his own desires and pretended not to give them a glance.

Seeing his unworried complexion, Jian Sui Lin quickly called out, "Ge[3], you're back."

Jian Sui Ying simply said, 'yeah' as he usually does, not paying much attention to him.

"Ge, this is my cla.s.smate, Li Yu. He's the senior official's grandson."

"Oh? How come I've never met him before?"

"Wasn't Uncle Li transferred to a different province a long while ago? He just transferred back here this year. We've known each other since we were little, but we haven't seen each other for a long time."

Jian Sui Ying remembered his father had mentioned that before, Mr. Li's son was promoted and transferred back to Beijing—that was how he heard it but since he didn't take it seriously, he didn't pay much attention. The Jian and Li's family partic.i.p.ated in the same Chinese New Year events and other festive gatherings, however, they were not especially close.

If he knew Mr. Li had such a delicate, refined[4]and precious grandson, he would have certainly rushed toward their door and wormed his way into being their friends.

He nodded and tried to control himself as to appear tranquil before he walked toward them.

When Jian Sui Lin stood up, Li Yu immediately did so as well.

With just one glance, it was easy to notice that Li Yu had grown up quite well. Now that he stood, he was already almost as tall as Jian Sui Ying—slender in stature, strong and robust in health. His handsome face was inkling between that of a man and an inexperienced boy. There was no need to mention the energetic air he exuded...and the more Jian Sui Ying looked, the more eager he became.

Jian Sui Ying's fingers itched even more than before. He had always like to play with that kind of person—a person with that kind of figure can be called 'beautiful and s.e.xy.'

Li Yu's expression was very calm—almost indifference, but it was not at all lacking in manners as he lightly grasped Jian Sui Ying's hand.

"Jian Ge."

With just that one handshake, Jian Sui Ying's fondness of him increased a bit more. It was rare to see such earnest mannerism from an eighteen maybe nineteen years old boy.

He intentionally patted Li Yu's back, "Did you both just finished playing soccer? If so, don't turn the air conditioner on so high. Since both your clothes haven't dried yet, you might catch a cold."

With the strong and supple hand still within his own grasp, Jian Sui Ying could feel his own heartbeat jump some more.

Jian Sui Lin seldom seen his older brother with such an amiable manner toward him, so it couldn't but to be filled with joy—it was to the point he could not hide his feeling. Complying with his brother, he quickly picked up the remote control. "I turned the temperature up a bit earlier."

Jian Sui Ying glanced at the cake on the table, "You both ate already?"

Jian Sui Lin replied, "Not yet."

"Why aren't you eating properly after being tired from playing soccer? What are you doing eating all those sweets for? Where's Wu Ma?"[5]

"Wu Ma had some things to do at home, so she left earlier this morning."

"Then there's no one at home?"

"Dad's not coming back tonight and mom...my mom also went out." Jian Sui Lin immediately became nervous when he realized what he had said wrong.

On any other given time, Jian Sui Ying would usually seize the opportunity to taunt him, but since he was in an exceptionally good mood today, he was not bothered. Instead, he said, "How about calling for take-outs? I'm also hungry."

Jian Sui Lin readily agreed, "Ge, what do you want to eat?"

"I want to eat that one..." Jian Sui Ying's eyes turned until it met his brother's hopeful eyes. Then his eyes fell on Li Yu whose thoughts he does not know. "All right, let's not get take-outs, it's not clean. Since it's rare for your classmate to come by, you should make something instead. That eggplant dish you made last time was pretty good."

Jian Sui Lin was dumbfounded, "Oh, okay...Ge, you want to eat eggplant? I'll go look in the kitchen." He turned and walked over toward the kitchen.

Once he walked away, Jian Sui Ying was left with Li Yu who felt more or less awkward.

Enthusiastically patting his shoulder, Jian Sui Ying smiled and said, "What are you standing for, sit down."

Li Yu politely smiled back and sat down, and Jian Sui Ying immediately follow suit, sitting beside him. He looked at the smooth and clear outline of his face—the more he looked, the more uncommon it was. Right now, he really wished he could press him against the sofa, rip the soccer jacket off his body and behave in a very unscrupulous manner.

Now that he thought about it, he never played with a boy wearing that kind of attire before. Later, when he has him in his hands, how much will his preference change?

Jian Sui Ying tried as much as possible to maintain a normal facial expression as he used an elder brother's tone of voice to speak. "You guys are

taking the college entrance examination [6]soon. Now that you've switched school, are you able to adjust?"

"It's okay, there are exams everywhere." Li Yu just casually answered without much thought to it as his eyes travelled toward the kitchen.

Jian Sui Ying lit a cigarette but as he was about to place it in his mouth, he glanced at Li Yu, smiled and asked, "Do you want one?"

Li Yu slightly frowned, "Thanks, but I don't smoke."

Jian Sui Ying looked at his not so ordinary porcelain face and the calmness that came with unfamiliarity. His fondness for him seemed to increase even more.

He was not blind—he could clearly see that Li Yu was blatantly ignoring him.

That was also not surprising. He was Jian Sui Lin's friend after all, so he might have said some things behind his back that probably caused his friend to be at odds with him.

However, the more it was like that, the more challenging it was, right?

Jian Dashao really enjoyed the psychological conquest for that type of person—that is, the kind that loves to ignore him. It has just the right flavor to him.

But the thing was, it seemed he did not see the awkwardness in Li Yu's eyes as he continued to closely talk nonsense to him. "You're called Li Yu, huh. Which Yu?"

"Yu from the word jade artifact." [7]

"Oh, isn't that a young lady's name?"

Li Yu's eyelids hung down slightly as he remained silent.

"That's a very good name. If it was some other guy's name, it would not work. But for you, it adds character— it's natural." There was already a trace of ambiguity in the last words Jian Sui Ying said.

Who knew if Li Yu heard the vagueness in it or not since his eyelids were still lowered.

Jian Sui Ying forced a smile, "Hey, have we met when I was younger? How old were you when you left Beijing?"

A flash of light crossed Li Yu's downcast eyes before he said in an almost inaudible tone, "I don't think so."

"Probably not then. I don't have any impression of it. How old was Jian Sui Lin when he came to my house? I've also forgotten...at that time, you must have been also a kid. If you were handsome then as you are now, I definitely wouldn't have forgotten. Hahaha."

Li Yu's face was already displaying a slight sign of impatient, however out of consideration, he did not get up and leave.

Jian Sui Ying continued to ask, "How's your grades? Which schools are you taking an exam for?"

"It's okay and only local universities."

Jian Sui Ying's skin was very thick, the more the person ignored him, the more exhilarated he was. He continued to chat along with worry. "That's right, there's a lot of good universities here. What's good are there to go to an unfamiliar place? You must be really tired now. Xiao Lin Zi[8] often stays up until really late at night and doesn't sleep. Actually, that's not really good. Especially since the closer examination day is, the more rest is needed. If something were to happen to your health, it would interfere with things, right?"

"Right."

"It's very good that you guys exercise during your spare time since your health is the most important after all."

As he said that, he once again seized an opportunity to pat Li Yu's back, feeling the firm muscle beneath.

Li Yu awkwardly nodded his head, "I'm going to help in the kitchen."

"Hey, there's no need for that. He can do something this small. You're the guest, it's okay for you to sit down...that's right, I wanted to ask you, does Xiao Lin Zi have a girlfriend?"

Li Yu shook his head, "He doesn't."

"He doesn't? He should be really welcomed by the girls at school? I was a student once, at this age talking about love is not a big deal. It's just, at this

crucial moment, it's better not to waste time. If he does have one, you have to tell me. I'm only saying this for his own good."

"Jian Ge, he really doesn't have one."

"Oh, then do you have one?"

Actually, that was what Jian Sui Ying truly wanted to ask. Whether Jian Sui Lin had a girlfriend or not was a trifling matter to him.

Li Yu really didn't want to sit there anymore, but he couldn't just get up. Without any better option, he grudgingly said, "I don't have one either."

Jian Sui Ying immediately became cheerful. He was more or less done and no longer needed to drag that nonsense talk on anymore.

The impatience in Li Yu's eyes was already impossible to hide.

Actually Jian Sui Ying—this outspoken, straightforward, popular and generous man, have tons of friends, who he would have never gone as far as to provoke trouble from. But, in regard to Li Yu, he could just casually say a word or two and make that inexperienced and naïve boy start to worship him.

Unfortunately, as Jian Sui Lin's friend—there was no need to care for him. That's what Li Yu thought.

Jian Sui Ying himself knew when to stop. Just leaving an impression on him was more than enough. If he were to bother him even more, that would certainly produce the opposite of the desired result.

"Then you sit here, I'll go take a look in the kitchen," Jian Sui Ying said before he got up and walked toward the kitchen.

Only then was Li Yu able to let out a sigh of relief.

When Jian Sui Ying entered the kitchen, he saw his little brother with an apron tied around his waist as he focused on stir frying the dish.

Jian Sui Ying leaned against the door frame, "How is it coming along?"

"Ge, it's almost done. You should go back and sit down, the smoke is really huge here."

"It's fine," Jian Sui Ying replied as he walked toward Jian Sui Lin's side and looked at the emerald green peppers in the frying pan. "Smells pretty good."

Since Jian Sui Lin was young until now, his older brother had never looked kindly at him. Throughout the year, there were only a few days he was pleasant to him like this—that made it hard for him to adapt to.

Jian Sui Ying pretended to absent-mindedly ask, "Why did Mr. Li's grandson transfer to a school back here at such a time? Can he keep up with the studies?"

"He can. He's a really smart person."

"He flew here in such a formidable manner, the young girls in your school must be going crazy."

Jian Sui Lin laughed, "That's right. The day he just arrived, the hallway was packed with girls who ran over to our cla.s.sroom to have look at him. Let's just say, this is not an exaggeration at all."

Jian Sui Ying doesn't know how to describe it, but mentality he was a bit pleased with himself. Most likely because he felt that his own eyes did not betray him.

Chapter 2

Jian Sui Lin's limbs were rather agile as he moved around in the kitchen. In about forty minutes or so, he was able to make three different dishes and a soup to accompany it. Not long after, he placed all of the plates on the dining table.

When Li Yu sat down together with Jian Sui Lin, his expression became more relax.

Jian Sui Ying proceeded to take out a bottle of fruit wine with a relatively low alcoholic content from the liquor cabinet. The label on the side was written in a foreign language—it was not known who had taken the precaution of giving them that bottle as a gift since it was not something his family normally drank. Jian Sui Ying's father was a man from the northeastern part of China, who was only concerned with having white wine on his table—where would he find the need to drink that kind of strangely sweet wine? It would be better to use that drink to rinse his mouth.

Now was just the right time to give the two younger men a drink as to liven the atmosphere up a bit.

Jian Sui Ying poured three gla.s.ses of wine, "Come, come, have a drink to start off."

Since it was normal for their family to always have a small drink during dinner, (even though it was only noon time now) Jian Sui Lin did not have any objection.

Li Yu on the other hand, quickly glanced at the gla.s.s and faintly said, "Jian Ge, I don't drink."

A man saying that he doesn't drink alcohol can only mean a couple of things—either something happens when he drinks, or he was pretending he doesn't in order to not offend the host...the odds of the latter being plausible seemed less likely.

Not quite happy with that response, Jian Sui Ying thought, 'You're not touched by tobacco or alcohol huh? ...even junior high school students nowadays aren't this pretentious.'

With that, he took the wine gla.s.s and pushed in front of Li Yu and smiled. "What's so hard about drinking alcohol? If you really can't drink, then you should learn to now. What man doesn't know how to drink a bit? Don't worry, this particular wine has low alcohol content. Even if the dog has a drink, he would still be okay."

Li Yu slightly frowned, "Jian Ge, we still have to attend cla.s.s this afternoon."

"How big of a matter is that? Come, give me the honor."

Li Yu gave Jian Sui Lin a quick glance only to meet a helpless and downcast eye.

An unexpected light flashed by Li Yu's face, but he did not let it show—he simply picked up the gla.s.s of wine and took a sip of it.

Jian Sui Ying laughed out heartily. "You little kid. When a man drink, he takes a big gulp. Xiao Lin Zi, come, let him see how it should be done."

Grabbing his gla.s.s, Jian Sui Lin drank half of it in one go but since he did so too quickly, he choked and coughed for a moment which caused his face to become slightly red.

Li Yu quickly patted his back, "Slow down a bit, do you want some water?"

Jian Sui Lin waved his hand, "No, no, I'm okay..."

Jian Sui Ying raised his gla.s.s in front of Li Yu, "Come, give Ge a cheer."

Li Yu helplessly lifted his own gla.s.s and tapped it against Jian Sui Ying's before he tilted his head back and downed a reasonable amount of wine.

Looking at the unwilling expression in Li Yu's eyes, Jian Sui Ying's heart was filled with an abnormal sense of pleasure and pervertedness.

After Li Yu placed his glasses down, he did not look at Jian Sui Yin again—instead, he depressingly hung his head low and continued to eat his meal.

Feeling satisfied, Jian Sui Ying raised one of his leg and crossed it over the other before he picked up some food then grabbed his chopsticks and tapped the plate with the shrimps on it. "Xiao Lin Zi, peel some shrimps for me."

"Ah." Jian Sui Lin quickly placed his own chopsticks down and obediently peeled the shrimps.

Seeing that, the chopsticks in Li Yu's hand came to a halt. He looked at Jian Sui Ying's hand out of the corner of his eyes and could feel resentment rise in his head. Jian Sui Lin has really nice hands that were delicate and soft like that of a pale-skinned beauty. Even though his fingers were long, the joints were not large—honestly, it was tough for someone rather tall like him to still be able to have such graceful hands.

Such beautiful hands shouldn't do anything, Li Yu thought.

The thing was, in regard to other people's family affair, it was inappropriate to involve yourself in it. All he could do was endure.

Contrariwise, the sons of the Jian family were already accustomed to such things.

Jian Sui Lin placed the cleanly peeled shrimps in his brother's bowl then picked up his own chopsticks again.

At the dining table, Jian Sui Ying had a dignified expression on and composed himself as that of a proper older brother. He would ask with concerns about their studies, what kind of ambitions they had and so on—all of which were just nonsense that he would forget later on.

After some time, Jian Sui Ying was a bit worried— Jian Sui Lin was present, he didn't dare be too enthusiastic toward Li Yu.

Him being a h.o.m.o.s.e.xual was a small matter since nearly everyone in his household knew this already. It was just that his father's side of the family were ashamed of him, while his mother's side had always love him dearly. He held the family's financial lifeline in his hands so even his father feigned ignorance to that matter. In any case, it was not something they can control him with.

But he still doesn't want to let Jian Sui Lin know that he fancied his classmate. No matter how he looked at it, it was all a bit difficult. Besides, if by chance his younger brother sensed his real motives and said some malicious words about him in front of Li Yu, that would mean all would be hopeless for him.

By the time they finished eating, it was nearly time for Li Yu and Jian Sui Lin to attend class.

Today Jian Sui Ying only returned home to grab some things that he needed. Since he doesn't stay here, he returned once a week just for face purpose. The happy family of three were full of happiness in this house already, and honestly that had nothing to do with him. To make matters more difficult, he was unwilling to see eye to eye with that loathsome woman.[1]

After grabbing his things, Jian Sui Ying said, "Let's go, I'll take both of you to school."

"There's no need to. Ma Shu will take us there," Jian Sui Lin said.

"Let's go, Ma Shu is an elder. Let him have an afternoon's nap, just change and let's go."

Jian Sui Lin awkwardly gave Li Yu a glance before hesitantly saying, "Ge, we want to take a shower first. We're dirty and stinky..."

"Then go, I'm not in a rush."

Jian Sui Ying had never been that patient with Jian Sui Lin before. Seeing him act like that in such a short period of time, Jian Sui Lin was a bit confused since he was not used to it. In turn, he was not sure whether he could look at his brother or not.

"Then...then, I'll go shower first. Li Yu wait for me, I'll be quick."

Jian Sui Ying turned to Li Yu, "You can go use the shower in my bedroom. That way we can save a bit of time since there will be some traffic."

Li Yu was unwilling to cooperate, "There's no need for that. I'll wait for him."

"Come on, our build is about the same. You can just wear my clothes."

Having found no reason to refuse, Li Yu followed Jian Sui Ying up the stairs and into his room.

Jian Sui Ying pointed toward the bathroom, "You can go shower, I'll get some clothes for you."

Li Yu quickly entered the bathroom and closed the door—a couple of seconds later, the sounds of gurgling water could be clearly heard.

Jian Sui Ying stared at the thin bathroom door as his mind conjured hordes of unsightly fantasies.

This moment of surely a combination of life greatest endurance and willpower.

Separating him from that mouthwatering flesh was a mere door, yet all he could hear was the movement inside. He was mentally beating his chest and stomping his feet simultaneously with anticipation— when the time came for him to enjoy it as much as he wanted, it will be all the more worth it.

Li Yu showered really quick. It was probably about five or six minutes later that his head popped out from the bathroom.

"Jian Ge, the clothes."

With the clothes that he prepared in his hand, Jian Sui Ying walked over. As he passed the clothes to Li Yu, he couldn't help but to take a look into the bathroom through the small crack at the door, it was then that he caught a glimpse of Li Yu's chest.

That slender neck, sturdy chest, and light brown hair— with just a mere glimpse of it, Jian Sui Ying could hardly remain calm. He really wanted to open the door, press Li Yu roughly against the wall, and lick the droplets of water clean off his entire body.

Unfortunately, he did not dare to budget. Jian Dashao was truly going to be choked to death by that sight.

It was a good thing that Li Yu didn't see the erotic look in Jian Sui Ying's eyes when he took the clothes.

Li Yu and Jian Sui Lin came down from two separate staircases, but they entered the living room at the same time only to see Jian Sui Ying swaying the car key back and forth in his hand. "Let's go."

As they arrived at the garage, the expression in Li Yu's eyes changed— noticing that, Jian Sui Ying's became secretly delighted.

All men love cars to a certain degree.

Thinking back to when he was around Li Yu's age and wasn't able to take an examination for his license yet, he would secretly sneak around and drive his father's car out to satisfy his craving.

Li Yu was from the kind of family whose members were all government officials—even if he already has a license, he wasn't able to drive it around and display it so ostentatiously.

Jian Sui Ying could fairly understand what kind of mood Li Yu was in when he saw the garage full of brand name cars.

The garage was especially customized by Jian Sui Ying—adding all of his and his father's car together, there are a total of twenty-seven cars parked here. The condition of the place that he lived in now wasn't that good, so the majority of his cars were placed at home.

At last, he finally found something that made Li Yu interested.

Li Yu looked around for a bit longer, but his expression didn't revealed anything.

Mr. Li's grandson must have also seen all kinds of spectacles.

That earnest composure made Jian Sui Ying like him even more.

Jian Sui Ying patted Li Yu's shoulder, "Which one do you like?"

Li Yu became dumbfounded, "What?"

"Pick whichever one you like, I'll drive it today."

The corner of Li Yu's mouth slightly pulled back, "Jian Ge, drive whichever is convenient for you."

"Don't worry, if I let you pick, you can pick. I haven't driven any of these cars for a long time. It's not good if I leave it all here all the time like this. Now is just the right time to drive one of them around. So tell me, which do you like?"

As he said that, he naturally placed his hand on Li Yu's shoulder.

Jian Sui Lin's body stiffened as he pursed his lips before his eyes slightly widened.

Li Yu conveniently pointed at the Maserati that was parked closest to the garage door.

"Okay, it'll be that one then."

Jian Sui Ying let the two boys into the car before he happily drove out of the garage.

In his memory, Jian Sui Ying had only gone to Jian Sui Lin's school campus once. At that time, his father had forced him to attend the parent-teacher conference in his place. He can still remember, that day Jian Sui Lin was very happy. When he returned home, he had even told Jian Sui Ying that many girls envied him for having such a handsome brother.

Even though Jian Sui Ying heard him, he didn't take it seriously at that time. The reason being: one, the fact that he was handsome, he already knew that. Two, he doesn't have any interest in females.

Back then, the parent-teacher conference took place in the evening, so there weren't many students there.

Now, not only was it in broad daylight, but it was also during the time that cla.s.ses were in session. There were already hordes and hordes of students at the main gate of the school.

As Jian Sui Ying looked around, many youngsters with heroic auras, red lips, and white teeth, occasionally appeared. Even more so, they all charged toward his car for a closer look with great enthusiasm. Noting that, he suddenly thought the campus was quite a good place.

Jian Sui Ying was a rather smug and arrogant gay man. After he arrived on campus with the two boys, he also got out of the car. Hearing the shrieks filled with admiration burst aloud, he was immediately elated and over the moon.

However, Li Yu's complexion was filtered with embarra.s.sment. He said a quick 'goodbye' to Jian Sui Ying, and immediately pulled Jian Sui Lin into the flood of the students surrounding them.

Jian Sui Ying looked at Li Yu's back and licked his own lips with eyes that held the endless colors of spring.

Translator's Note:

[1] woman - referring to Jian Sui Lin's mother. Jian Sui Ying and Jian Sui Lin are half-brothers, since Sui Lin and his mother's lives at the house Sui Ying doesn't go home much. So, the people living in that house are just the father, stepmother and stepbrother of Sui Ying.

Chapter 3

Once he sent those two to school, Jian Sui Ying returned to the company.

Although having seen Li Yu for several hours made him felt as if he had discovered the excitement of a new world, but he was after all a man with a proper job. For the time being, he simply placed Li Yu at the back of his mind and concentrated on his own work instead.

After the busy day, it was dark again. He called Pipi out for dinner, then at night, he pressed that delicate and soft boy beneath him and vented his feelings at a hotel.

However, even after that s.e.xual deed, he did not feel a sense of carefree spread over him—his body was tired, but his mind was not satisfied. He wished the one that screamed out in pleasure beneath him was that innocent youngster with the indifferent att.i.tude.

Even though Jian Dashao[1]can be a beast, a brutal type of person, he did not plan to lay his hand on Li Yu right away.

He knew well that there are less than two months until the college entrance examination. Since the young man has been studying strenuously for more than ten years, he cannot delay him. Even more so, the number of talents that resided in Lao Li's family were numerous—every offspring was outstanding and Li Yu, that youngster, was also remarkable.

After the strong impact of that lovely appearance, Jian Dashao's brain has also cleared up significantly. He was slightly hesitant, perhaps it's better to not touch someone in Lao Li's family.

He knew only a bit about the circ.u.mstances regarding some of the grandsons of the Li's family.

Back then, Li Yu's father already had a fat little kid and didn't expect to conceive Li Yu, but his mother refused to get an abortion. Being an official of that caliber, there were countless pairs of eyes watching them attentively. During the 80's where the one child policy was most strict and added on that his father was a model official, not many dared to commit such taboo—the higher the status, the more one does not dare to do such thing. It was said, at that time, their family pressured his mother to get an abortion, but his mother adamantly refused, saying that the child had given his father a dream; his child fate was to be a millionaire and no matter what, he must be kept—they can't touch the child unless she was dead.

Their family truly had no other choice but to sneakily take Li Yu's to his paternal aunt. His aunt and her husband almost had no job because of that but in any case, his father was saved.

In the family registry, Li Yu was listed as his aunt's son. However, the policy has relaxed in recent years and the officials has also loosened up. Those who has a better relationship with the Li's family knew that, but now, they can't do anything about it. Firstly, it was no longer an effective means to strike at the family and secondly, Li Yu's paternal grandfather was already someone that no one could touch.

The child that such a formidable clan took a huge risk to keep must be the whole family's most beloved.

Jian Dashao thought that if he were to make the grandson bat for the same team and Lao Li found out, then he would no longer be able to mix in with them.

But looking at it from a different perspective, there were many men who did something that overstepped the boundaries of what is proper in their youth. So, what if he slept with Li Yu—they would separate sooner or later. When that time came, he would enjoy himself and Li Yu could do whatever he pleased, living happily without a thought for the future—wouldn't that be quite beautiful?

Jian Sui Ying thought about it some more. From a rational point of view, it would be enough just for him to look and fantasize about it. No matter how