

## Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

### Chapter 101 Underground Relationship Exposure

Yan Hua's worry is not without reason. Here is an old saying that a beggar can never be bankrupt. Who knows what desperate thing Huang Wei will do if he is cornered. Now she has some regrets that she shouldn't choose this moment to solve the problem.

"It's useless. It's impossible for that kind of person to hold responsibility at any time." Chen Hong says soothingly, "If it is not this time there will be another time. We shall definitely have to wage a tit-for-tat struggle against him, so this time everyone should be careful."

Yan Hua thinks it over. Now that they have reached this point, they must seek justice. Huang Wei must be sent into jail, or they will be sorry for the girl who died.

"Boss, Huang Wei ignores the court summons and wants to go abroad." One employee runs up and says, "Shall we apply for legal enforcement for him?"

Chen Hong stands up. "I will go to meet the dead girl's family because the application must be made by them."

"Hua, you'd better ask Lang Ruoxian to send some people to impound Huang Wei, which will be better for Lang Consortium when it is reported to the public later." Fei Ying suggests, "The public always sympathize with the weak. Once the thing gets serious, someone will definitely target your family."

Yan Hua understands that if Lang Ruoxian catches Huang Wei, Lang Consortium can be regarded as standing on the righteous side.

After Lang Ruoxian knows that she has accepted the case, he has sent someone to catch Huang Wei without her saying anything. When Yan Hua goes to find him, he takes her directly to the place where Huang Wei is locked up.

"Is this appropriate?" Yan Hua follows Lang Ruoxian to a residential area.

“Rest assured.” Lang Ruoxian knows what she means. “This is one of Huang Wei’s real estates. Even if he wants to trouble with us, we can insist that we just come to find him. He can’t prove that we have him locked up.”

Yan Hua is somewhat unsure, “Can we really send him to prison?”

“Yes, we can.” Lang Ruoxian especially has gone to check this man named Huang Wei. He has killed more than one person. “Eight years ago, he crashed into someone and caused death. It was his father-in-law who spent money to get someone to be a scapegoat for him.”

Yan Hua takes a deep breath. “How could he have gotten away with it for so many years?”

“There is more than that.” Lang Ruoxian sneers, “He has been taking kickbacks in the company, and 10% of the fees of the projects handled by him has been deducted by him.”

“Has no one ever discovered it?” Yan Hua feels it quite incredible.

Lang Ruoxian tells her that this kind of thing is actually very common in the industry, but not many people are so greedy as Huang Wei.

“I’ll let Shu Sheng pass the files to you later, and you can give them to the court together as litigation materials.”

Yan Hua feels relieved. “With them, we will definitely put him in jail!”

Huang Wei even flirts with Yan Hua when he sees her. After he hears Yan Hua’s purpose in coming, his face turns gray in an instant.

“What did it matter to me that she committed suicide? I didn’t let her die.”

Seeing him not feel guilty till this moment, Yan Hua detests him to the extreme.

“You made her drunk and had sex with her, which was not different from rape. Now she is dead. Even if we can’t accuse you of murder, we can accuse you of rape.”

Huang Wei is anxious. “Mrs. Lang, we have had no grudges. Why do you want to give me a hard time?” He looks at Lang Ruoxian who has been in silence, and his eyes brighten. “Just because I molested Mr. Lang’s woman?”

“Shut up.” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t hesitate to interrupt him this time. “I don’t know Xue Juan.”

“You don’t know her?” Huang Wei smiles. “Everyone in the company knows that you are interested in her.”

“That’s what you think.” Lang Ruoxian says coldly.

Huang Wei frowns. He is also a man. When mentioning Xue Juan’s name, Lang Ruoxian seems not to be interested. Is he mistaken?

“The girl’s family entrusted us to sue you.” Yan Hua looks at him, “If you go abroad now, I will apply for pursuit for you beyond the borders. You should believe that Lang Family also has this ability, so I advise you that it is better not to play tricks and stay.”

She doesn’t say what Lang Ruoxian has told her, fearing that Huang Wei will feel the debt is too much to worry about.

“How do you think about it?” Yan Hua asks him, “Do you want to cooperate with the court or to continue to be locked up here?”

Huang Wei is exasperated. “On what basis can you lock me up? You are breaking the law.”

“When you go out, you can sue me.” Lang Ruoxian says casually, “I will only give you one day to think about it. If you still choose to stay here tomorrow, and I will let you stay here forever.”

“You... What do you want to do?”

Yan Hua thinks that Lang Ruoxian’s bluff is very good. She says with a smile, “If you won’t be given food and the water and electricity will be cut off, how long can you live in this house?”

“Let’s go.” Lang Ruoxian takes Yan Hua out and Huang Wei’s shout comes from behind.

After the security door is closed, his voice can hardly be heard. Yan Hua looks at the door. “Should we be thankful to such good soundproof measures here?”

“He won’t hold out long, and the result will come out tonight.”

Because of Lang Ruoxian's word, Yan Hua stays awake long after bedtime. She receives a message from Lang Ruoxian at 1:00 in the morning.

"He agrees to appear in court for trial."

Yan Hua immediately messages back two happy smiling faces emojis. She is ready to put down her mobile phone and goes to sleep when Lang Ruoxian calls.

"Why haven't you fallen asleep?"

"Didn't you say there would be news at night? I can't sleep." Yan Hua yawns.

Lang Ruoxian says resignedly over the line, "It is my fault. I shouldn't tell you that. Now go to sleep quickly!"

"Good night..." Yan Hua puts the mobile phone to her ear and falls asleep.

Lang Ruoxian hears her smooth breath, so he turns on his mobile phone to hands-free mode and closes his eyes, too.

"Mr. Lang!" Xue Juan stops Lang Ruoxian who comes to work at the door of the elevator.

"Mrs. Fei called me and said that they were suing Huang Wei. If I testify in court, can we make him get a heavier sentence?"

"Yes, we can." Lang Ruoxian looks at her. In the past two days, he was too busy to remember this woman.

Xue Juan happily takes out her mobile phone. "Then I shall call Miss Yan and I am willing to testify in court!"

After she leaves, Lang Ruoxian tells Shu Sheng, "Go and check her."

Huang Wei's case is finally released by the media the day before he appears in court. When people know that he harassed more than one female college students who had just entered the company, they start attacking Lang Consortium as expected.

"Are there still someone willing to join such a company?"

“Fish begins to stink at the head. Haven’t the company top executives known that he did this?”

“Don’t mention the top executives. Perhaps they are more contemptible than him.”

“Ditto!”

Lang Ruoxian has already been ready. Lang Consortium’s public relations department issues a statement soon and publicizes a document which demoted Huang Wei half a month ago and a notice of firing him later.

Then Xue Juan forwards those statement and documents and leaves a message about what happened to her. Netizens comfort her one after another. Such a move makes female colleagues who had been harassed by Huang Wei come forward one after another. At this time, Lang Ruoxian lets a social media influencer release information that Huang Wei had a traffic accident and found a scapegoat at then.

“Fuck!” Huang Wei smashes the computer. “Why? How do they know that?”

Because Huang Wei agrees to go to court, Lang Ruoxian doesn’t have him locked up. Anyway, Huang Wei’s passport has been handed over to the police and he can’t run away even if he wants to.

“Hello, honey.” At this time, Huang Wei’s wife calls him to divorce him.

After hearing this, Huang Wei also smashes the phone. He is agitated like a trapped animal and feels cornered.

At this moment, his mobile phone flashes and receives a message.

Huang Wei doesn’t pay attention to it at first. After a while, when he picks up his mobile phone, he finds it to be a message from a strange number. After watching it, Huang Wei is shocked at first, then his facial expression goes crazy.

“Ha ha ha...” He quickly turns on the computer and begins to key in.

In the light of a fluorescent screen, there is a ferocious face...

On the next day, the case comes before the court. Many reporters and netizens come. Yan Hua and Chen Hong attend on behalf of the foundation.

Lang Ruoxian also comes. After all, Huang Wei is nominally one of the ex-employees of their company and they are responsible for supervision.

In fact, he is worried about Yan Hua.

“Does the defendant have any objection?” The judge finally asks.

Huang Wei performs so calmly today that makes Yan Hua somehow worried. She can't help but look at Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian gives her a reassuring look and points to himself.

Don't worry, and leave everything to him!

“No, I don't.” Huang Wei pleads guilty.

When he is taken away, he passes by Lang Ruoxian and suddenly smiles weirdly.

“You will pay the price. I will bring ruin and everlasting infamy upon you. Ha ha ha...”

Lang Ruoxian coldly sees Huang Wei being taken away. Yan Hua hears the word, so she comes up nervously and asks, “What does he mean?”

The two persons exchange glances. There is only one thing that can ruin them...

“Young Master!” Shu Sheng runs in, whose face looks terribly.

Yan Hua's heart sinks and she hears him say.

“Suddenly someone posts on micro blog that the president of one company whose surname's initial letter is L, and...” Shu Sheng hands over his mobile phone. “Have a look yourself.”

Someone posts that the president of one company whose surname's initial letter is L, has had illicit sexual relations with his sister-in-law whose surname's initial letter is Y. She was divorced before and married into wealthy L Family for she luckily had a baby with a member of L Family. Later, she hooked up with her brother-in-law.

The article is written with rich emotion and analyses in perfect order, just like seeing it with his own eyes. Although no names are mentioned from beginning

to end, the two surnames and the sister-in-law's experience described make people think of Yan Hua immediately.

"The following comments all say..." All say that these are Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua.

Shu Sheng tries his best to reduce his sense of being, because Lang Ruoxian is in a towering rage, which surprises Chen Hong beside them.

In her impression, Lang Ruoxian is always calm and elegant, like a nobleman...

"Lang Ruoxian." Yan Hua calls him.

Lang Ruoxian looks deeply into her eyes, only to find Yan Hua unexpectedly calm.

"Who talks nonsense behind your back?" Chen Hong curses as she looks. "Someone must have paid to write it, or who would be so nosey to post it."

Yan Hua is trembling if someone watches her carefully. Lang Ruoxian is extremely distressed and secretly gives her a hand and tries to calm himself down.

"Check the first person who posted it, find a way to get the website withdraw the relevant posts, and then prohibit forwarding." Lang Ruoxian quickly orders, "Let the public relations department be ready to fight back at any time."

Then he looks at Yan Hua. "Let's go back to Lang's mansion."

"Dad, have you seen the news on the Internet?"

As soon as Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua enter, they see Lang Hongyue shouting.

"I'm ashamed of that. It's really... It is..." Lang Hongyue shouts two sentences, not knowing how to continue, and simply says, "If it were in ancient times, you two would be put in a 'pig cage' and drowned!"

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 102 Treat It Calmly

“What are you so excited?” Lang Cha glares at her disapprovingly. “We haven’t known the truth. How dare you say that now?”

Lang Hongyue still wants to say something. Then she finds that Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua come back. She immediately blames them, “How dare you come back? Ah? All of people outside are gossiping about you. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

“Hongyue, don’t be so rude.” Lang Li sits in the corner. He looks a little depressed.

Yan Hua doesn’t know if it’s an illusion, but she thinks Lang Li’s black hair becomes white.

“Li, why do you think I am rude? You’d better listen to what other people say.”

“All right.” Lang Cha pounds his crutch on the floor heavily. “Have you finished?”

Lang Hongyue finds that Lang Cha is angry. She just sits down beside him, pouting her lips.

Yan Hua wants to say something, but Lang Ruoxian shakes his head to her.

“I’ve already dealt with this matter. We’ve sent a lawyer’s letter to the person who posted this.” Lang Ruoxian still looks calm. “In fact, I never expect Auntie’s response.”

Lang Hongyue is stunned. She doesn’t know why Lang Ruoxian talks about her rather than explains the thing about him and Yan Hua.

“It’s obvious that our opponent is slandering us. It’s all right that other people believe that. Auntie, how can you also create a disturbance with them?” Lang Ruoxian has a look at her, “Our surname is Lang. As the old saying goes that bones may be broken but not sinews. My auntie, sometimes, you’d better be clearer.”

Lang Hongyue stands up suddenly, “What do you mean? Li! Dad, have you all seen it? This guy usually looks like a gentle person. But he dares to scold me



now. Dad, you're healthy now. If you become old and let him control Lang Consortium, how can I continue to live?"

"What I said today may be a little serious. But it's not as serious as what you just said about us." Lang Ruoxian smiles bitterly. "We are a family, aren't we? Do you think we aren't sad to hear what you just said?"

Yan Hua can't believe that Lang Ruoxian actually likes acting.

"Do you hear it?" Lang Cha snorts, "You're an elder. You are children's auntie. That's how you are to be an auntie?"

Lang Hongyue blushes and keeps silent. But her eyes still stare at Lang Ruoxian. "I... I just worry about them. You two..."

"Auntie." Lang Ruoxian says suddenly with a serious expression, "Now I'm Yan Hua's brother-in-law and Yan Hua is my sister-in-law. If I want to be together with her one day, I'll let her divorce immediately and pursue her openly."

Lang Hongyue is shocked. "Dad... Did you hear what he said, Dad?"

"Ruoxian is right!" Lang Li rubs his temple. "When Yan Hua married, her husband and parents-in-law had died. Should we let her be a widow all her life?"

"I've asked her to marry someone!" Lang Hongyue cries out, "Yan Hua, tell them. Did I introduce you many persons with good conditions? But you refused them."

Yan Hua bites her lip and says with a sad look, "But you said that if I remarried, I wouldn't take Gungun from Lang Family. I don't want to be separated from Gungun. So..."

"That's great!" Lang Li says as he endures his headache, "If Ruoxian and Yan Hua are really willing to be together, Yan Hua would not have to leave Lang Family."

Lang Cha says in a bad mood, "It's not so easy. Other people will blame Yan Hua at that time." He looks at Yan Hua and asks with a dim eye, "Can you bear it?"

Yan Hua's heart sinks. She really understands what Lang Cha means. Obviously, Lang Cha does not want her to be with Lang Ruoxian.

"So that's just a hypothesis." Yan Hua smiles, "I just want to accompany Gungun until he grows up now. Let's wait for him to grow up!"

Lang Hongyue wants Yan Hua to make sure that she would not marry Lang Ruoxian, if they get married, Lang Hongyue will have no chance to control Lang Family in the future. When she is going to say something, Lang Ruoxian says firstly.

"There's no need for us to think about it. We should talk about it later. Now what we have to do is to suppress the rumors, and..." He looks at Lang Hongyue. "Auntie, please remember my words. You can't write two Lang characters in one stroke."

Lang Hongyue is so angry in her heart. But she could only nod in front of Lang Cha. She thought she could make a scene. But she never expects that it's so easily for Lang Ruoxian to avoid it.

Yan Hua is in the same mood as Lang Hongyue.

"Is that all right?" Yan Hua asks him. In the middle of the night, Lang Ruoxian goes to her room.

This time Yan Hua is especially active to open the door when she hears the sound.

"Aren't you afraid of being discovered?" Lang Ruoxian is still in the mood to make fun of her.

Yan Hua is anxious, "Are you sure that you can solve the problem?"

"Didn't you see it all today?" Lang Ruoxian goes to the bedside. He sees that Gungun sleeps like a little frog with his hands on his head. "You know my family's attitude. My father wishes I could marry you. But Lang Hongyue of course does not want to."

"Their attitudes don't matter." Yan Hua has to go on to say, "What Grandpa said is important. Obviously, he doesn't want us to be together."

Lang Ruoxian reaches out to hold her. But Yan Hua avoids him, "Since we know what he means, we should pay more attention to it."

"Don't you believe me?" Lang Ruoxian looks at her directly. "I've told you that you just let me do it. One day we'll be together openly."

Yan Hua also looks at him deeply. "Then let's talk about it on that day."

They can not persuade each other. Finally Lang Ruoxian loses the battle. He says, "You know I don't want you to be sad."

"I..." Yan Hua doesn't want to hurt him. She says in a low voice, "I don't mean to ignore you. I just hope we can pay more attention to it. Someone posts it this time. Who is the person behind him? How can this person know that?"

She believes herself that she never closes to him in public. Even in private, they just close to each other in her bedroom. Who knows their relationship?

"Maybe they don't know our relationship and just want to slander us." Lang Ruoxian touches her face. "Don't frown."

Yan Hua wants an affirmative answer, "Are you sure?"

"I have asked Shu Sheng to meet Huang Wei. I think he must know something."

Huang Wei has been in prison. He knows what happened to Lang Ruoxian from the news. When Shu Sheng goes to find him, he is still very arrogant. Then Shu Sheng tells him he can maintain the secrecy if he wants to stay in prison for a lifetime.

Huang Wei is afraid and tells Shu Sheng that someone has sent him a message with only one sentence. It showed that Lang Ruoxian has an affair with Yan Hua.

"Here's the phone number. I've checked it. It's a new number with a fake ID card." Shu Sheng tells Lang Ruoxian the result and says as he thinks of something, "You've asked me to check Xue Juan. She did appear in the cafe that day and entered in when you went in."

Lang Ruoxian looks serious, "Did she follow me?"

“It’s not clear whether she followed you or not. But she did pick up the key. The waiter said she had sent it back and asked them to help find the owner.” Shu Sheng suddenly feels happy. “Young Master, do you doubt her?”

“Let someone follow her.” Lang Ruoxian knocks on the table. “I spoke with Yan Hua outside the restroom that day.”

If Xue Juan was there at that time, the news may be disclosed to Huang Wei by her.

Yan Hua is surprised when Lang Ruoxian asks Xue Juan in the phone. Yan Hua tells him, “She just came across us that day and we talked about the parent-child education class. There was nothing wrong with her.”

“I suspect that she followed me to the cafe and heard us talking outside the restroom.” Lang Ruoxian asks, “You’d better think about whether there is something wrong with her.”

Yan Hua can’t think of it. But she suddenly thinks of another thing. “At first nobody knew that Huang Wei was going to be prosecuted by us. But Xue Juan knew that and she also appeared in court to testify.”

“So she’s the most suspected now.” Lang Ruoxian looks at the time. “It’s late. I’ll go back to dinner today. Let’s talk later.”

As a result, there is no time for them to speak later. Because Lang Li suddenly faints at dinner and is sent to hospital.

“Childe Ruoxian...” The doctor looks at Lang Ruoxian with a worried expression. “Many of the organs of Master Li are beginning to fail. And there are signs of poisoning.”

Deng Jingjing is crying. She asks nervously when she hears the doctor’s words, “How can he be poisoned? It’s hard to get poison now.”

“No, madam. It’s not the chemical poison.” The doctor isn’t absolutely sure now, “We will know exactly what it is until we get the test results.”

Lang Hongyue stares at somewhere on the other side. When the doctor is leaving, she suddenly grabs the doctor’s arm and asks, “Are you sure my eldest brother is poisoned? Is his organ failure serious?”

“The current situation is not very good...” The doctor dares not say anything directly and runs away in a hurry.

Deng Jingjing wipes her tears, “Ruoxian, you should call your grandpa. He is still at home waiting for our message. You know how to tell him. I’ll go to see your father.”

“Hongyue?” Deng Jingjing asks when she sees Lang Hongyue is in a daze again. She pushes her, “What’s wrong with you?”

Lang Hongyue says, “No...I’m fine. Let’s go to see my brother!”

Watching the two women enter the ward, Lang Ruoxian turns to leave.

Lang Li should be hospitalized for observation. Deng Jingjing can’t go, either. Lang Hongyue and Lang Ruoxian go back by car. Lang Hongyue is always absent-minded on the way.

“Auntie?” Lang Ruoxian calls her and she doesn’t respond to him.

“Auntie!”

“Ah?” Lang Hongyue is shocked. “What’s wrong?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her, “Are you okay? I’ve called you several times.”

“How can I have something wrong?” Lang Hongyue’s voice rises sharply, then she thinks it is wrong and smiles again. “I’m just worried about your father.”

“What the doctor mean seems it is not good.” Lang Ruoxian sighs, “How can he be poisoned and have organ failure?”

Lang Hongyue repeats, “Yeah, yeah. Do you know what your father ate during this period?”

“Nothing special. He ate with us every evening.”

“Yes...” Lang Hongyue whispers, “You all ate the same food. Why are you all okay?”

Lang Ruoxian glances at her, “Auntie. Do you know what food makes my dad be poisoned?”

“I... How can I know it?” Lang Hongyue stares at him. “I’m still wondering how his healthy body can become like this.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 103 Lang Cha’s Decision

Lang Li’s situation is more serious than what they think.

“Are you sure he has organ failure that cannot be treated?” Deng Jingjing throws the hospital medical report on the doctor’s face.

The doctor says with a mournful face, “Mistress Jingjing, we have done the most detailed examination. Master Li’s body is already...”

“There must be an effective treatment.” Lang Ruoxian puts down the hospital medical report. “Even cancer can be treated with chemotherapy. My father’s disease must have a way.”

The doctor quickly says, “It doesn’t mean he can’t be treated. But his current situation isn’t optimistic. From the perspective of Western medicine, there is no way to operate. We must discharge toxins from his body first.”

“What about traditional Chinese medicine?” Lang Ruoxian asks, “Can he recover by conservative treatment?”

“If the toxin comes out,” The doctor stammers, “His organs won’t recover. We can do nothing but let nature take its course.”

Deng Jingjing cries suddenly. The doctor thinks she is going to hit someone. But nobody expects that Deng Jingjing turns around and runs away.

“Childe Ruoxian, look. If you really can’t accept the result, you’d better go abroad to see a doctor. But the final result will be almost the same.”

“I see. Is my father awake? Can I see him now?”

“He woke up once and fell asleep again. Master Li’s body is very weak now.” The doctor seems to think of something, “Lady Hongyue is in his ward.”

Lang Ruoxian nods. “Call me when he wakes up.”

Yan Hua waits at home with Lang Cha. The atmosphere is not very good. Gungun sits there tamely and gnaws an apple. As soon as Lang Ruoxian comes in, Gungun runs to him quickly.

“What’s wrong?” Lang Ruoxian sees Gungun turning his head carefully.

Gungun points to Lang Cha, “Great-grandpa, angry...”

“Great-grandpa is not angry.” Lang Ruoxian touches Gungun’s little head. “He’s just in a bad mood. Could you please pour a cup of tea for Great-grandpa?”

Gungun slides down from him and runs into the kitchen, Yan Hua hears Gungun calling a house maid. Then she looks at Lang Ruoxian with nothing to worry about.

“How is he?”

Lang Ruoxian shakes his head and goes to sit down near Lang Cha. “Dad’s not in good condition. I’ve contacted foreign doctors. They’ll be there the day after tomorrow.”

“Can they have a method?” Lang Cha breathes a sigh of relief. He had lost a kid and doesn’t want to go through it again.

But Lang Ruoxian shakes his head. “I’m afraid they can’t.”

Lang Cha covers his chest with his hands. Gungun walks to them crookedly with a teacup. Yan Hua quickly takes it and lets Lang Cha drink it.

“Great-grandpa, Gungun likes you very much!” Gungun says.

In Gungun’s perception, if he says who he likes, that person will be so happy.

So after saying that, Gungun stares at Lang Cha. But how can Lang Cha smiles? He just reaches out to touch Gungun’s little head with trembling hands.

“Good boy.”

Lang Ruoxian pats Lang Cha’s back to relieve him, “Don’t worry, the doctor said that they could use Chinese medicine. This kind of disease will be cured with careful nursing slowly.”

“Why is he sick?” Lang Cha grasps Lang Ruoxian’s hand. Lang Ruoxian can feel Lang Cha’s anger. His eyes become gloomy for a moment. “I don’t know. The doctor just said that this situation should be caused by eating something.”

Lang Cha looks fierce in his eyes, “Find out the reason. I don’t believe that a healthy man can be sick like this suddenly.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve asked some persons to check it.” Lang Ruoxian pats his back. “If someone really harms my father, we will find him. Grandpa, you have to take care of your body. Gungun needs you to accompany him until he grows up. Lang Consortium also needs you.”

Gungun’s big eyes blink again and again, “Great-grandpa!”

“Good boy. Great-grandpa is okay. You’re right. I will watch you to grow up!”

Lang Ruoxian takes Lang Cha back to his room to rest. When he comes out, he sees Yan Hua staring at him.

“Do you miss me?”

The man raises his eyebrows and smiles. Yan Hua stares at him, “It’s emergency time. How dare you talk nonsense?”

“I don’t talk nonsense. I miss you.”

“I just saw you yesterday. You... No!” Yan Hua hits him, “Tell me the truth. What really happened to your father?”

They return to Yan Hua’s room upstairs. Today Gungun’s sleeping gesture is crawling there and sticking up his small buttock. Lang Ruoxian pats him lightly and turns his head in a casual manner. He says, “He is neither better nor worse.”

“Did someone really poison him?” Yan Hua’s goose bumps are all up. “Is the food that we eat all right?”

Lang Ruoxian closes to her, “Give me a kiss and I’ll tell you.”

“It seems to be all right.” Yan Hua shows the white of her eyes and sits down on a sofa.



All the people in the family are all right. Only Lang Li eats something wrong. It's obvious that there is something wrong with what he eats outside.

"I check it on the Internet. And I find that the poison can't affect him in one day. How could he eat the same thing every day..."

Lang Ruoxian walks to her and squats down. "Do you want him to be okay?"

"Is he your father?" Yan Hua is shocked. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, if something really happens to him, I'll inherit the company." Lang Ruoxian's eyes flicker. "Then you don't have to worry about that someone will take Gungun away and auntie will take advantage of him."

Yan Hua looks at him in dismay. "But... But I don't want your father to have an accident, either."

They're two different things. How can they use his life to get it?

"He can't be cured anymore." Lang Ruoxian sits beside her. "Do you want to know the reason?"

Yan Hua looks at him in the different way, "Is it really someone who harmed him?"

"You can guess." Lang Ruoxian leans on the back of the sofa. "My Hua is so smart that you can guess the reason."

Yan Hua's brain is spinning so fast. This guy can let Lang Li eat so many poisonous things unconsciously. This person must have a close relationship with Lang Li, she thinks. Deng Jingjing is impossible. It is not good for her if Lang Li is poisoned.

"Is it..." Yan Hua's eyes light up. "Did the woman he has outside poison him?"

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, "Half."

"What do you mean?" Yan Hua frowns. "Did there anyone else conspire with her?"

Lang Ruoxian closes to her, "Give me a kiss and I'll tell you."

“No, good night. I don’t want to know.” Yan Hua pushes him aside and stands up. She goes to the door and opens it.

Lang Ruoxian walks to her slowly. “Don’t you really want to know?”

“No.” Yan Hua pushes him out of the room and slams the door.

Sooner or later he’ll tell her.

Reporters know soon that Lang Li is in hospital. Lang Ruoxian holds a press conference directly. Lang Cha personally goes there and officially appoints Lang Ruoxian as the head of Lang Consortium. From the day on, Lang Ruoxian is fully responsible for all the business of Lang Consortium.

From then on, Lang Ruoxian begins to control Lang Family completely. That evening, Lang Qin, the third son of Lang Cha, comes back from abroad. Except for Lang Li, other people of the Lang Family all gather in the living room. Yan Hua wants to avoid it. But Lang Ruoxian lets her stay there.

“You represent your husband and are eligible to participate.”

Lang Cha’s spirit is not very good. Doctors invited from abroad also have nothing to do. Lang Li will go home tomorrow, and take Chinese medicine to heal his body slowly.

“What about Yukun?” Lang Hongyue asks, “Why doesn’t he come back for such an important matter?”

Lang Qin smiles, “He can’t leave the company. I just come back to see my eldest brother.”

In other words, who is in charge of the company is not the focus of his attention.

When Yan Hua hears Yukun’s name, she remembers that when the man left last year, he said goodbye to her in particularly.

“Hua, thank you for what you said to me before. I’m leaving.”

Yan Hua is quite unexpected at that time. After all, they have nothing to do with each other except to have a talk at that time.

“Have you found the person you are looking for?” She asks angrily.

“No.” The pain in Lang Yukun’s eyes is so obvious that Yan Hua does not know what to say for a while.

But he goes on, “Something’s wrong with the company. I must go back and deal with it. I’ll come back when I have a chance next year.”

“Well, if you put your heart into it, you’ll find it.” Yan Hua smiles, “You will find it in the unseen world.”

Lang Yukun seems very happy to hear that at that time, but...

This time he doesn’t come. She doesn’t know whether he gives up or has no chance to come back.

“Dad, since you have decided to give the company to Ruoxian. Why do you ask us to come back?” Lang Hongyue looks unsatisfied and she doesn’t smile since she comes.

Lang Cha looks around. He closes his eyes and says, “I don’t know when your eldest brother will recover. Ruoxian is the eldest grandson. I will naturally give him the company. Hongyue, I know you’ve always wanted the company. But I must let you know it today.”

“Dad, you...”

“Stop interrupting and listen to me.” Lang Cha raises his hand to interrupt her. “Yukun has always been abroad. Although the overseas company has Lang Consortium’s name, it is actually his own company. The company can’t be as big as today without him.”

“As I said earlier, there is no precedent to let a daughter control Lang Family. But you don’t give up and always try to get it.”

Lang Hongyue’s face becomes gray. Tian Bocheng is next to her and he prevents her in fear that she becomes too excited.

“Gungun will also take shares but have no management power.” Lang Cha goes on to say, “If he is capable, Ruoxian can ask him to help the company. The shares are enough for Yan Hua and Gungun to have a rich life for several lifetimes.”

Yan Hua feels that Lang Cha seems to tell his will after dying. She has an uneasy feeling. Looking at Lang Ruoxian, she finds that he was very calm. Then she can calm down to listen quietly.

“As for Hongyue.” Lang Cha continues to say, “I’ll give you your jewelry company and a 3% share of Lang Consortium. Lang Jia’s share is her dowry. You can’t take it.”

Lang Hongyue cries out, “Dad... Don’t talk about it. I’ll listen to you in the future. Why do you talk about that?”

“I won’t die.” Lang Cha stares at her. “I still want to watch Gungun to grow up. What I said today just lets you know that it’s no use to do these things in secret.”

Lang Cha stands up with the support of the table. “Jingjing, follow me into the study.”

“Dad?” Deng Jingjing is surprised. If others look at her carefully, they will find she is a little nervous. “What do you want to talk to me? I don’t want shares in the company, either. What I spend is Lang Li’s share.”

“Come in with me.” Lang Cha looks at her and turns away.

Deng Jingjing hesitates for a while. Then she follows him. Lang Hongyue stares at Lang Ruoxian fiercely. Then she slams her high-heeled shoes and leaves the old house. In a blink of an eye, only Yan Hua, Lang Ruoxian, and Lang Qin who doesn’t speak from beginning to end, stay in the living room.

“If Dad made a decision earlier, maybe nothing would have happened.” Lang Qin yawns, “You’ll control the Lang Consortium in the future. Do your best!”

“Thank you. Please take care of me in the future.” Lang Ruoxian stretches out his hand.

Lang Qin shakes hands with him and says something meaningful, “You are not like my eldest brother at all.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 104 Who Has the Truth?

Lang Ruoxian nods calmly: "I'm better than him."

"Ha-ha! I'll wait and see then." Lang Qin pats his shoulder and leaves in the early morning next day.

Yan Hua thinks Lang Qin and his son very strange, but even stranger is Deng Jingjing. She hasn't went out for a few days after Lang Cha spoke to her secretly and next day she went to the hospital to pick Lang Li up.

"What's more, she now serves Lang Li diligently every day." Yan Hua answers. Fei Ying asks her what happened to Lang Li recently when they sit again in the cafe across the street from the parent-child education center.

"It's said that Lang Ruoxian might be the luckiest illegitimate son, who rose to power so quickly and now he even takes over the reins of the office." Fei Ying takes a cashew nut, "I guess Deng Jingjing is afraid, after all, the real master now is Lang Ruoxian."

"There will be no room for her in the Lang Family if she doesn't serve Lang Li well."

Yan Hua frowns: "You're right, but I always feel like there's something missing..."

"The class will be ended in one hour, shall we go to the shopping mall nearby?" Seeing Yan Hua's annoyance, Fei Ying suggests, "Buy, buy, buy, that may kill your bother."

Fei Ying wants to buy slippers, in the very gaudy style with flowers which hits big online.

"This brand also releases new similar designs, the quality are definitely better than online." Yan Hua is dragged into the shop where she sees many tawdry slippers with large flowers, but most of them look good and nice.

So she wants to buy one too.

"You promised last time to leave a purple one for me, now you sell it to someone else and I have to wait again. Tell me, how can I wait? I'm going on a trip abroad. I don't care. You have to find me a purple pair today!"

Standing nearby to choose shoes with Yan Hua, Fei Ying whispers: “Look at that man, he wears purple socks.”

“So what’s wrong with the purple socks?” Yan Hua answers in a lower voice.

“Don’t you know?” Fei Ying says evilly, “Usually, men in purple socks work as that...”

“That?”

“Public Relations, the prostitute...”

Yan Hua shows a goddamn look and Fei Ying tugs at her sleeve, “Really, Fei Yi told me that.”

“Fei Yi even told you this?” Yan Hua has never seen a male PR guy before, so she steals a few glances.

They murmur for a long time when the man is arguing with the clerk. Then his phone rings and he goes to Yan and Fei’s side to answer the phone.

“Darling!”

Yan Hua shivers at his sound. The guy speaks like a spoiled child and keeps calling the one at the other end of phone “darling.” What? Yan Hua listens carefully for a second and an image rushes to her: Why is the sound from the phone so familiar?

“So when could you come out?” The guy twists his body coquettishly, “I haven’t seen you for over half a month, and I miss you.”

“Don’t give me money, I’m not after it. You know that, I did all for you. “

Fei Ying pretends vomiting, while Yan pats her gravely: “What? You’re sacred?”

“No, I thought... “ She doesn’t finish her words.

While the man says again: “If the Lang Family’s affairs can’t be resolved, you will never come out to see me, right?”

Yan opens her eyes widely the moment she realizes who is at the other end of his phone!

Lang Ruoxian has been busy these days. As now the head of the whole Lang Consortium with thousands of employees, he has to plan carefully for the future ahead.

“Young Master, don’t you go back to the apartment?” Coming out of the office, Shu Sheng asks.

“Back to the old house.” Lang Ruoxian looks in a good mood.

Because Yan Hua called him this afternoon to try to back tonight. Don’t mention to try, Lang Ruoxian would climb back if it’s possible.

It’s already 2 o’clock at mid-night, and Yan Hua is still watching from the window. Seeing Lang Ruoxian’s car coming back, she rushes to the door and waits there.

Lang Ruoxian is about to knock when Yan Hua’s bedroom door is opened.

“Miss me so much?” Lang Ruoxian smiles, and walks in to kiss her.

Yan Hua wipes her face and says seriously: “I found a great secret!”

“I’m all ears.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Gungun, and the little baby sleeps sound with bubbles between the tender lips.

Yan Hua throws him onto the sofa: “Deng Jingjing has a gigolo outside!”

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows: “How did you find out?”

“I…” Yan Hua pauses, “Wait, how did I find out? You… you knew it already?”

“Yes.” With her big eyes widened, Yan Hua looks charming and lovely, and Lang Ruoxian can’t help pulling her over to hug.

Yan Hua jumps up: “Do not touch me. Please make it clear, when did you know that?”

“When she was finding one.”

Yan Hua thinks for a second, “She knew your father had a mistress, so she went out to find a gigolo too?”

“Something like this.” Lang Ruoxian’s casual answer increases Yan Hua’s suspicion.

“Don’t say that. Tell me what is going on.”

Lang Ruoxian signed: “Give me a hug first.”

This time, Yan Hua sits in his arms without hesitation: “Fine, tell me!”

“So you do want to know...” Lang Ruoxian smiles, “Knowing Lang Li was looking for a lover outside, Deng Jingjing met this PR guy through her friends and spent a lot of money to keep him under her care.”

“That’s all?” Yan Hua looks at him doubtfully.

“That’s all.” Lang Ruoxian’s body suddenly becomes straight and tight.

“So Grandpa did know she has a lover?” Yan Hua remembers that Lang Ruoxian once mentioned that Lang Cha has many contacts in the hand after riding the whirlwind in the business circle for his whole life.

Anything Lang Ruoxian can find out, Lang Cha can discover too.

“He knew it and warned her that night.” Lang Ruoxian puts gently his hands around Yan Hua’s waist, “Grandpa told her that she would get nothing if my dad dies.”

No wonder that Deng Jingjing suddenly became so virtuous to serve Lang Li well by herself each day.

“So Grandpa must know Lang Li has a concubine outside.” Yan Hua says firmly.

Lang Ruoxian nods and his body is still rigid. But Yan Hua is so focused on the question that she ignores the physical changes of the man’s body.

“Someone has to take responsibility for my dad’s situation...”

“What do you mean?” Yan opens her mouth, “the gigolo poisoned...”

She stops abruptly and finally through her thin leisure-wear she feels something warm and hard between her legs.



“You...” Yan Hua tries to stand up.

Lang Ruoxian put his hands around her: “Don’t move! Or I will eat you now!”

...” Yan Hua dares not move.

They hold each other in silence. Yan Hua can feel Lang Ruoxian’s rapid breathing and his hot hands at her waist.

She wants to ask him if he is all right, but he can’t fool her. Yan can feel that the thing under her nightdress, instead of getting smaller, becomes bigger...

“LANG RUOXIAN.” Yan Hua gnashes her teeth.

Lang Ruoxian picks Yan Hua up unexpectedly, puts her on the bed and rushes out of the bedroom.

Yan Hua hurriedly slips into the quilt, and after a few minutes, she still feels that the place of her body is warm. She can’t help but stretch her hand to touch it. When she realizes what she is doing she buries her head into the quilt angrily.

He is the one to blame, rogue!

“You checked? It really was Deng Jingjing on the phone?” Fei Ying keeps thinking about the encounter and calls Yan Hua in the early morning next day.

Yan says yes and shares her no more information about it. It’s the business of Lang Family after all.

“I met the mistress of Lang Li last time. Don’t you think she has now another gold daddy?” Fei Ying gossips, “Fei Yi said it wouldn’t be over, because your grandpa will not let the one who poisoned his son go so easily.”

Yan Hua says to herself: “It’s the same as what Lang mentioned last night.”

So she keeps thinking about it and watching news online, and waiting for some breaking messages on Lang Li’s mysterious mistress. Nearly half a month has passed and there is still no news. Yan Hua gradually forgets it.

“Young Master.” Shu Sheng gives Lang Ruoxian an address, “Here’s where Lang Cha locks up the person, and he visits there by himself... Now the one inside has been tortured to death.”

Lang Ruoxian squints at it: "Sooner or later, Grandpa will find it out wrong."

"Shall we take the first strike to..."

"Go. Try to set her free, and she will surely come to the company." Lang Ruoxian knocks on the table twice, "then we need no strike."

One day at the end of May, a woman covered in wounds bursts into Lang's Tower and says she wants to meet Lang Ruoxian. Seeing her ill-fitting dress and black and blue face, the receptionist is afraid to let her go upstairs.

The receptionist tells the security guard to throw her out, and the woman starts crazy yelling:

"I didn't kill Lang Li! I know nothing about it!"

"It wasn't me, really, wasn't me..."

She struggles desperately and scratches the security guards. No one dare to call the police because of what she is screaming, and someone goes upstairs to notify Lang Ruoxian. But before Lang Ruoxian comes downstairs, Lang Cha surrounded by a crowd hurries into the tower.

"Take her away." Lang Cha commands with a sullen face.

While someone called the police. The police cars with siren ringing stop at the front gate of the tower.

"Grandpa?" Lang Ruoxian goes out from the elevator.

Finally Yan Hua finds the online news about Lang Li's mistress, with a photo of the front gate of Lang's company, where stand Lang Ruoxian, Lang Cha and policemen...

"Yan Hua, Yan Hua! Did you read the news?" Fei Ying calls Yan Hua first to gossip.

"...Just read it." Yan rolls her eyes, "And you do have nothing else to care?"

"Everyone care about it, not only me." Fei says, grinning over the phone.

That's true, news goes viral online and citizens particularly concern about love and enmity affairs of magnates.

“I know less than you. As the saying online, the mistress put Lang Li on a diet that could slowly cause his organ to fail.”

Fei Ying and Yan Hua heave a sigh, and so do the netizens. Most of them are in a panic and rush to check if their daily diet has any problem. At last the government has to invite some health experts to counter these rumors.

Reading the news online, Deng Jingjing throws the newspaper into the dustbin and shows a look of satisfaction. Her phone rings just then and she looks at the number calling.

“Lang Ruoxian? Why do you call me?”

Lang’s voice is as faint as usual: “Auntie, there’s something I think I have to talk to you.”

“About what?”

“About... the reason why you learned cooking.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 105 You Have No Alternatives**

Deng Jingjing goes to the company to see Lang Ruoxian. When the employees see her, the emotions flash in their eyes are similar. Deng Jingjing stands on high heels and holds her head high.

She knows what these people are looking at. A business empire changes dynasty, and she is undoubtedly the one who is replaced. But so what? As long as she is Mrs. Lang, Lang Ruoxian will have to respect her.

“Mrs. Lang! Please come in.” Everyone used to call her Madam, but now... Her title has been changed into Mrs. Lang.

Deng Jingjing hisses and walks into Lang Ruoxian’s office.

“Well, just say directly what you have to say!” Deng Jingjing sits down and turns to Xue Juan behind her and says, “Give me a cup of coffee.”

Xue Juan immediately nods and goes out.

“Since when have you used a female secretary?” Deng Jingjing sneers, “At least hire a beautiful one. How can you stand seeing such an ordinary-looking woman?”

Xue Juan who is ordered to prepare coffee, is seriously making coffee in the pantry. She was suddenly informed to be transferred to the president’s secretary team only yesterday. What surprised her even more was that she could follow Lang Ruoxian directly in and out his office.

“Young Master thinks that you are capable and honest.” Shu Sheng said to her at that time, “Work hard.”

Xue Juan brings in the coffee and then goes out without looking sideways. Deng Jingjing snorts, “All right. Just go ahead. I’d like to hear what vulnerable point you have capitalized on me.”

“We needn’t waste our time. Auntie, look at this first... Then we’ll talk about it.” Lang Ruoxian pushes a piece of paper over.

Deng Jingjing glances at it and her facial expression changes instantly. She picks it up in panic. After reading a few lines, she burns with a frenzy of rage and tears the piece of paper. Then she stares at Lang Ruoxian, “What do you mean? Show me a menu?”

“On December 3 last year, you made leek dumplings at night, because on that afternoon, my father ate steak at his lover’s house.”

“On December 5 last year, you stewed pigeon with white wine, while my father ate stewed beef with carrots at his lover’s before.”

“On December 7 last year, you made mutton while he ate pumpkin pie there before.”

“December 8 last year...”

“Enough!” Deng Jingjing turns pale and interrupts him, “You... Why are you talking about this with me...”

Lang Ruoxian takes out another menu. “You should know better what happened to my father’s body than everyone else. Auntie, do you want me to go on?”

Deng Jingjing clenches her teeth and closes her eyes without looking at him.

“Well, then I’ll go on.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “You found out what the woman learned to cook every afternoon, and then specially made mutually restrictive dishes with her dishes. The mutual restriction between foods won’t harm much if they are eaten once. But my father had been eating mutually restrictive dishes for half a year.”

Lang Ruoxian stands up, goes to the French window and fiddles with the blinds. “Why do you think Grandpa hasn’t found you?”

“What do you mean?” Deng Jingjing’s face is still very pale.

“If he can find out that you have a lover outside, why can’t he find out what you did to my father?” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “Auntie, you have calculated well. Using the theory of food mutual restriction to make my father’s body collapse, and let the lover take the blame for it.”

“It’s a pity... You’ve underestimated me and Grandpa.”

Deng Jingjing trembles all over. “Your grandpa.. Does your grandpa know it?”

“It depends on you.” Lang Ruoxian comes slowly and sits down opposite her. “Grandpa didn’t find you because I helped you erase all the evidence. Of course, I can show them to him at any time.”

Deng Jingjing clenches her fist. “What do you want? Let me leave Lang Family?”

“Why should I let you leave?” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t reveal anything on his face. “I only have one request for you. No matter what happens in the future, you must stand on the side of the family of the eldest son of Lang Family. In other words, stand by me.”

Deng Jingjing is wide-eyed and can’t believe it’s as simple as that.

“Do you think I lie to you?” Lang Ruoxian shakes his head. “We haven’t had any conflicts before. It is you that haven’t liked me all the time. Now you have no other choice but to stand by me. You are still the eldest mistress of Lang Family, and you will have what you should have as much as possible.”

“And Lang Jia, who will also socialize in the circle as my sister in the future. You should know what this means.”

Of course Deng Jingjing understands, so... she agrees.

Anyway, she must agree even if she is not willing to agree. Of course, in Deng Jingjing's heart, she still has her own calculations. How many years can Old Master still live? When Old Master is gone, she will not have to be afraid of Lang Ruoxian.

It takes half a month to deal with the disturbance created by the matter about Lang Family. Yan Hua knows that Lang Li's lover has been sentenced. No matter how many years she has been sentenced, Lang Cha won't let her out.

“I think about it for several times. I always think that the woman's motive for hurting your dad is very strange.” On the day Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian sit in the restaurant for breakfast.

The weather is getting hotter and hotter. Lang Cha is shocked by what happened to Lang Li, so he simply takes him back to the countryside. Deng Jingjing naturally follows them. Yan Hua thinks that she will not be happy, but Deng Jingjing looks normal when she leaves.

Of course Yan Hua doesn't know. For Deng Jingjing, the farther she is away from Lang Ruoxian now, the better she is. Besides, although Lang Cha lives in the countryside, the environment is not bad at all.

All... Now in the whole Lang's mansion, there are only three masters, Yan Hua, Gungun and Lang Ruoxian.

“It is said that she wanted to control Lang Li so that Lang Family could admit her identity. It was too...” Because no one else is there, Yan Hua says directly, “Doesn't she think it easier for Lang Family to accept her after her having a child?”

Lang Ruoxian pushes the bird's nest soup to her. “Have a child is a shortcut, but what if she can't bear any child.”

“Does she have a problem?” Yan Hua says and denies herself, “No, she shouldn't for she is so young.” Then Yan Hua opens her mouth, “Is it your father who has the problem?”

“Don’t worry about it anymore.” Lang Ruoxian takes the opportunity to kiss Yan Hua’s little hand. “Do you think that woman only has scandals of being a mistress? She used to depend on her beauty to let boys bully other girls in school.”

In the most serious case, the boy raped a girl and the girl was too young to take the matter too hard. She jumped from a building after raping.

“This was campus violence!” Yan Hua covers her mouth. “Did nobody deal with her?”

“Because other people didn’t know that she involved in it. The boy was stupid and didn’t mention her in his confession anyway. He went to the juvenile facility and later was sentenced to jail for several years.”

Yan Hua doesn’t sympathize with the woman in an instant. She deserves Lang Cha’s punishment!

Soon it is the end of June and the weather is getting hotter and hotter. At the weekend, Fei Ying proposes to go to sea and let Yan Hua’s yacht make its maiden voyage.

“Are you going, too?” When leaving early in the morning, Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian embrace Gungun.

She curls her mouth. “Who told you...”

“Fei Yi.” Lang Ruoxian releases one hand and takes over her big travelling bag. “We haven’t seen each other for quite a long time. Just to take the chance to talk about business matters. You just play.”

Gungun is very happy. When he sees Xiaojiu, he holds her and kisses her.

“Ms. Chen takes Mingxi abroad to play and says she won’t come back until school starts.” Fei Ying puts the food into the freezer.

Yan Hua locks the office room of the foundation at ordinary times to prevent the two little children from running in and making the documents lost.

“Let’s go to the deck to chat!” Fei Ying holds snacks and Yan Hua takes juice. Both of them are wearing beautiful bathing suits. Gungun and Xiaojiu have already run to the small swimming pool in the bow of the yacht to play water.

Because Fei Yi can sail, so they don't need any club staff today. Just after driving the yacht into the deep sea, they see a lot of people on a large yacht are in great confusion, and some people are shouting loudly.

"What happened to them?" Yan Hua stands up and watches.

Fei Ying is wide-eyed and says, "Isn't that Fei Shan?"

It's really the unlucky Fei Shan...

"Hahaha." Confronting with Fei Ying's ridicule, Fei Shan reluctantly shrugs his shoulders. "Let me go aboard if you have had enough laughter?"

He is standing on the life raft with his agent. Today, he comes out to shoot an advertisement. But the yacht rented by the merchant broke down at the beginning, just at that moment Yan Hua's yacht arrived.

"Wait a minute. I have to bring one more person." After Fei Shan goes aboard, his agent returns.

Fei Ying leans forward and looks around. "Who is it? Who is he going to bring?"

"The heroine I am shooting the advertisement with, Lin Miao." Fei Shan feels a headache when he mentions this name.

However, Yan Hua and Fei Ying both know that this female star is from a rich and powerful family with good family conditions. After studying abroad, she enters the entertainment circle and has rich resources because of her family.

Otherwise, why does she be able to shoot commercials with Fei Shan just after having been supporting actress for several times?

"Coming, coming!"

There is a woman standing on the life raft this time. As soon as she goes aboard, she complains, "Why do you bring me alone? Why can't you bring my assistant with me?"

"No." Fei Shan answers impatiently, "Because this is someone else's yacht. If you don't want to, go back and wait for the club to pick you up."

Lin Miao takes off her sunglasses. "I didn't say anything. Don't be angry!"



“She looks just so so.” Not far away Fei Ying whispers, “She is not so beautiful as in TV.”

Yan Hua smiles. Lin Miao also sees them and her eyes pause on Yan Hua’s face, full of discontent.

“Is this Mrs. Fei?” Lin Miao likes Fei Shan and naturally investigates Fei Family very clearly. As for Yan Hua next to Fei Ying, Lin Miao has just returned to the country and does not know who she is.

She thinks that Yan Hua is Fei Ying’s friend. When she walks over to shake hands with Fei Ying, her attitude towards Yan Hua is obviously lukewarm.

“Thank you, Mrs. Fei. If I hadn’t met you, I would have waited there for hours!”

Fei Ying is not blind. Seeing her behave like that, Fei Ying knows that she is not a friend to get along with.

“Oh! Don’t thank me. This is Yan Hua’s yacht.”

Yan Hua? Lin Miao thinks of the rumors in the circle. It turns out that this is the woman who married into Lang Family because of giving birth to a son but became a widow.

“Mrs. Lang.” She addresses Yan Hua according to her husband’s surname, clearly despising her.

Yan Hua doesn’t bother to fuss about it with her, smiles and says, “Miss Lin, help yourself. I’ll go to the bathroom.”

Lin Miao eagerly looks forward to Yan Hua’s leaving for she can just take the chance to make friends with Fei Ying. But Fei Ying follows Yan Hua, leaving her embarrassed in place whether stays or leaves.

“Fei Shan, does your family have a good relationship with that Mrs. Lang?” She runs to Fei Shan and asks.

Fei Shan doesn’t want to talk to her and says casually, “She and my sister-in-law are good friends.”

“Does she often go to your home? Do you often meet?”

Fei Shan glances at her. “It is none of your business.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 106 There Is Always Someone Looking for Trouble

Fei Shan finds Yan Hua behind the kitchenette. Yan Hua is squeezing orange juice.

“Don’t pay any attention to her, she is insensible. She thinks she can do whatever she wants because her family is rich.”

Yan Hua looks up at him and says, “I don’t know her. I needn’t pay attention to her.”

“Let me do it!” Seeing that she is going to take oranges, Fei Shan hurries to the refrigerator to help her.

“Thank you.” Yan Hua takes the oranges and casually asks him, “Aren’t you filming a movie, whose name is related to some demon?”

“Tale of Subduing Demon.” Fei Shan helps her squeeze oranges. “It’s finished. The rest is after effects production. It will be released at the end of this year during the Chinese New Year movie season.”

Yan Hua nods. “Fei Ying said that she would book a whole cinema to watch your movie at then.”

“Every time my movie is shown, she will book a whole cinema to watch.” Fei Shan smiles. “Then she and my brother will bring Xiaojiu to sit in the cinema to watch my movie.”

“Haha!” Yan Hua is also delighted to think of the scene. “Gungun and I will join them this year.”

“Hmm,” Fei Shan replies, “I hope after watching the movie, you won’t think that I don’t have acting skills but just handsome appearance.”

“Listen to what you’ve said!” Yan Hua wipes her hands, “Isn’t it said that now the box office has to rely on the attraction of beautiful faces? The so called... social media stars?”

Fei Shan secretly looks at the woman in front of him. Her face is really beautiful. If she is in the entertainment circle, she will be regarded as one of the best natural beauties. The key is her unique temperament. Even she just wears a conservative black bathing suit and a shawl on her shoulder, which cannot hide Yan Hua's flamboyant and desirable temperament.

Not every woman can be like that. Fei Shan thinks that it will be a pity if he misses such a woman.

"All right, let's take them out!" Yan Hua has poured all the orange juice into the cups and motions to Fei Shan to help her carry them together.

Fei Shan takes those cups she is carrying and put them on the tray. "I can carry all of them. After you."

"I'm afraid you will spill the juice." Yan Hua doesn't rest assured. She turns to stare at him when walking to the door.

Fei Shan teases her. "The juice is made by you and I won't spill it unless I am dead. Don't worry!"

The two persons go to the lobby and don't notice a person standing behind the door.

"Fei Shan..." Lin Miao's face is ferocious. "You unexpectedly like a widow?"

She is not blind. Just now Fei Shan looked at Yan Hua so gently, which shows clearly that he likes Yan Hua. What's her shortcoming? Can't she compare with a widow?

Lin Miao can't swallow an insult like that. She finally grasps a chance when Yan Hua is left alone, comes closer to Yan Hua and says with sarcasm, "Have you regretted?"

..What?" Yan Hua doesn't understand what she means.

"Don't pretend. It is difficult to be a young mistress of rich and powerful family." Lin Miao goes on without noticing her reaction, "What's more, you are a widow. If it weren't for the fact that you gave birth to a son for Lang Family, I'm afraid that you would have been driven out."

Yan Hua wants to roll her eyes. Why don't these rich young ladies have brain?

“Are you a member of Lang Family?” She asks. “Or you were me?”

Lin Miao stares at her. “Am I wrong?”

“If you come out without taking medicines, you’d better go back to take the medicines because brain illness should be cured earlier.” Yan Hua smiles. “Who give you the courage to speak unkindly to me, the hostess of the yacht? The singer named Liang Jingru who sings ‘Courage’?”

Lin Miao doesn’t expect that Yan Hua dares to argue with her. In Lin Miao’s view, Yan Hua should abase herself to keep a low profile.

“You...”

Yan Hua ignores her and enters the cabin.

Lin Miao angrily goes to the deck to look for Fei Shan, and sees Fei Ying playing with two children in a small swimming pool. Her eyes glisten. She walks over and sits on the edge of the swimming pool to chat with Fei Ying.

“This must be the son of Yan Hua! He is really good-looking.”

Fei Ying glances at her. “Haha...”

“...” Lin Miao scolds Fei Ying in her heart, too. Just then Gungun swims to her side. She snatches Gungun’s arm. “Oh, be careful!”

Gungun bursts into tears immediately. Fei Ying’s first reaction is to push away Lin Miao and take Gungun up.

“What’s the matter? What’s the matter?” She hurries to look at the Gungun’s arm, and there is a dark green bruise on it.

Fei Ying immediately becomes angry. “Are you crazy?”

“Gungun!” Hearing Gungun’s crying, Yan Hua comes to take Gungun over. “What’s the matter?”

Gungun sobs and raises his chubby arm to show her. “Mommy... Mommy... It hurts...”

“Did you pinch him?” Yan Hua feels anxious when seeing that and then gets angry.

Lin Miao feels a little guilty. She doesn't know that the baby's skin is so delicate. She pinched him very hard, but she didn't expect to leave such obvious bruise.

"I... I did it out of kindness!" She has an excuse for her behavior, "Your son almost fell down just now. I gave him a hand. I didn't know children were so delicate..."

Lang Ruoxian and other people also run here when they hear crying.

Gungun sees Lang Ruoxian coming and reaches out for his hug.

"Gungun. It hurts..." Once in Lang Ruoxian's arms, Gungun raises his chubby arm to complain, and then points to Lin Miao, "Bad..."

Fei Shan's face darkens and feels too ashamed to stay. "Lin Miao, are you shameless?"

"You scold me?" Lin Miao seems to be hurt by his word.

"Even I want to hit you." Fei Shan is furious. "You are an adult. How can you pinch the child so hard?"

Gungun sobs in Lang Ruoxian's arms, looking pitifully helpless. Xiaojiu holds Fei Ying's leg and points at Lin Miao, shouting, "Let her get off the yacht. She bullies Gungun!"

Lin Miao sneers in her heart. How can it be possible to let her get off the yacht...

"Miss Lin." Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a poker face. "You have two choices. One is to get off the yacht by yourself, the other is to let me throw you off the yacht."

"Lang... Mr. Lang?" Lin Miao only saw the photos of Lang Ruoxian in financial magazines before. She heard that he was a child like jade. Seeing the real person today, why does she feel that he is a bad-tempered man?

Yan Hua lifts her chin and says, "Fei Shan, please put down the life raft."

"What?" Lin Miao thinks it incredible and shouts, "Are you crazy? Do you really want to leave me here?"

Fei Shan has already put down the life raft, and Lin Miao panics. “Fei Shan, don’t you watch her leave me behind?”

“I told you earlier that this is Miss Yan’s yacht.” Fei Shan crosses his arms across his chest. “I am not in charge.”

Yan Hua points to the life raft. “Miss Lin, since you look down upon me, don’t sit in my yacht and feel yourself wronged. Please!”

“You... How dare you?” Lin Miao points to Yan Hua and scolds, “Do you know who I am? My family will not let you go easily.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “Miss Lin, do you know who I am?”

Lin Miao is going to cry. She is red-eyed and bites her lips.

“Lang Family is not afraid of anyone’s revenge. You can come at any time. I’m waiting for you.” Lang Ruoxian touches Gungun’s little head. “In addition, you bullied my nephew. I’ll get even with you later.”

“You...” Lin Miao bursts into tears. “You bully me!”

Lin Miao cries and sits on the life raft, watching the yacht leave.

“What are you doing?” Seeing that Fei Shan is going to make a phone call, Fei Ying glares at him. “Do you want to look for someone to save her?”

Fei Shan sighs and puts away his mobile phone. “I’ll make the phone call later and let her bask in the sun longer.”

“Call in an hour.” Yan Hua looks at Lin Miao, who is only a dot seen at a distance. “This kind of person can also be an idol. She’s really disgusting.”

Fei Ying fiercely stares at Fei Shan. “It’s all your fault!”

“Yes, yes...” Fei Shan hurries to make bows with hands folded in front. “It’s all my fault. I’m going to call the agent and tell him that I won’t shoot the advertisement unless Lin Miao is replaced.”

“That’s more like it.” Fei Ying waves nobly. “If the advertiser asks you to compensate for the penalty, we will pay. Don’t be afraid!”

“Hmm, hmm.” Fei Shan replies and nods. He touches Gungun who cries himself to sleep in Lang Ruoxian’s arms. “She dared to bully our Gungun. Let her go away!”

Lang Ruoxian looks at him with disdain. As a male, he has a male intuition. Knowing that Fei Shan is in love with Yan Hua. If it is someone else, Lang Ruoxian is really not afraid.

But Fei Shan... Both in family background and in appearance, Fei Shan can rival him. Fei Shan is definitely a strong enemy.

But Lang Ruoxian feels lucky that Fei Shan’s character is reserved and he doesn’t dare to bare his heart to Yan Hua. Since it is so, he’d better never bare his heart.

By the time they make a return voyage in the afternoon, the boat to pick up Lin Miao has arrived. Coincidentally, they arrive at the port together. Lin Miao is sunburned to be as red as a lobster and her eyes are burning with hate when she sees them.

“You...”

“Don’t say anything.” Her agent hurries to pull her away.

On the car, Lin Miao shakes off his hand. “Why don’t you let me talk? You see what I have become?” She doesn’t dare to touch her face. It is burning and painful.

“Do you know that the advertiser just called and said that you would not be needed?” The agent gives her some ice packs. “Apply them first. Let’s go to the hospital.”

Lin Miao is too stunned to take the ice pack. “Why? We signed the contract.”

“Why?” The agent’s tone is also not good. “Fei Shan said that he would not shoot commercials with you. He also said that he would pay liquidated damages to prevent shooting commercials with you anyway.”

Lin Miao trembles with anger. “How can he do this to me? How can he...”

“Why can’t he?” The agent says helplessly, “I told you earlier that your family is rich and you can put on airs in front of other little stars. But you should clearly know that Fei Shan is someone you dare not provoke.”

“That’s right that you like him. But he states clearly that he is not interested in you, and you still chase after him.” The agent thinks of something and asks her, “By the way, how on earth did you offend him? He even left you on the sea and asked advertisers to ban you?”

Lin Miao starts to cry again. She feels that her burning love comes to no good end. When she chokingly finishes talking, the agent’s face turns pale.

“I can’t handle this matter, and you’d better call your family quickly.”

Are you kidding? You bully a little baby who is the apple of Lang Family’s eye? The agent feels that he should find a way out. Lin Miao is going to be doomed.

Yan Hua is in a bad mood when she returns to Lang’s mansion. Gungun is fine, even forgetting the dark green bruise on his arm. However, such a large piece is so conspicuous that even the house maids can’t help asking a few questions about it.

“Lin Family has had recently cooperation with our company.” Lang Ruoxian touches her earlobe, whose fleshy feeling is very good. “I’ll help you vent anger!”

“Do you think she is too much?” Yan Hua still holds the grudge. Each time when she sees her chubby son running around to play, she feels unpleasant to look at the dark green bruise on his arm. So she can’t calm down. “I even wanted to beat her at that time.”

Lang Ruoxian nods. “Beat her. If this happens again next time, you just beat the one who offends you to death. You can count on me.”

Yan Hua laughs aloud. “How can I count on you? Are you going to bury the body?”

“Why bother to bury? Feed the dog directly.” When Lang Ruoxian sees her smile, his heart softens. “I ask the house maid to make something light. Eat some even if you have no appetite.”



What Yan Hua does not expect is that before she beats Lin Miao to death, Lin Miao herself looks for trouble first. She posts on micro blog.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 107 Exposure Post on Micro Blog

Lin Miao posts on micro blog late that night, which becomes a trending topic a few minutes later.

The general content is that she was left on the sea today. The senior actor in the circle with her not only didn't help her, but also let advertisers ban her. She also adds a photo of her being examined in the hospital. Her arms and legs got sun burn and her skin peeled.

"Feel sorry for you, Miao. What kind of hatred can cause you to be left on the sea?"

"Although I usually feel that Lin Miao is a little effeminate, this time I stand by her. No matter what the problem is, you can't leave a person on the sea. Don't you know it's dangerous?"

"Attention, everyone! Miao said that there was a senior actor in the circle with her."

"I know, I know! It's Fei Shan."

Some fans know the itinerary of Fei Shan and Lin Miao. Today they are supposed to go to the sea together to shoot advertisements. This is also the reason why this post on micro blog can make the headlines quickly, because Fei Shan is involved in it. Fei Shan's fans are all loyal and immediately rush into Lin Miao's micro blog to question her.

"What do you mean? Did our Fei Shan harm you?"

"Lin Miao, make it clear! What do you mean that Fei Shan banned you and what did you do?"

"Exactly. Our Fei Shan will not be against someone for no reason. You must have done something."

“Make it clear and don’t splash dirty water on Fei Shan.”

A lot of doubts overwhelm comments from Lin Miao’s fans, but there are still several tenacious fans who express their dissatisfaction on Fei Shan’s micro blog. But before Fei Shan’s fans fight back, Fei Shan posts himself.

“Why were you left on the sea? @Lin Miao You don’t know? You’re an adult, but you deliberately hurt a 2-year-old child. How dare you cry foul? As for banning, I just told advertisers not to cooperate with such a horrible woman as you.”

The following fans blow up on social media!

“Wow! How terrible she is! Bullying a 2-year-old child?”

“Attention, upstairs. Our Mr. Mcdreamy says hurting instead of bullying, which is completely different.”

“I told you! This woman must have done something outrageous, otherwise how could she be left!”

“It’s disgusting. She did such a thing and had the effrontery to post on micro blog to shout injustice. She’s really a green tea bitch!”

Lin Miao’s post on micro blog is deleted, and her agent goes to her apartment in a rage.

“Where’s your brain? Ah? Where’s your brain?”

“Aren’t there netizens sympathetic with me?” Lin Miao hasn’t realized the problem yet. “Yes, I accidentally hurt the child, but wasn’t it too much for them to leave me? It was on the sea, and if anything happened, I would die.”

The agent really wants to break Lin Miao’s brain to see if there is water in it.

“You wore a life jacket on a life raft with a radio transmitter. And there are no dangerous fish in that zone of the sea. There was very little chance that you would have an accident. At worst, you just got sun burn like this.”

“Whether you were not careful or not, you hurt the kid of Lang Family. Have you still dared to post on micro blog? Do you want to provoke Lang Family to get even with you? Also, with which eye have you seen netizens sympathize with you?”

The agent drops a mobile phone at her feet. “Look at this for yourself. Everyone is @Fei Shan now. They hope that he can post the child’s injuries. If he does, do you think there will be fans to stand up for you?”

“I can’t deal with this matter, and the company can’t deal with it, either. You find a way to settle it yourself!” The agent leaves without looking back after saying this.

He has decided to find another actor to manage. Even if Lin Miao doesn’t fail this time, she will be doomed to fail because of her own foolishness sooner or later. It is better to separate from her, so as not to bring trouble to himself later. He does not have a rich father to back himself up...

The power of netizens is amazing. Soon someone sends out photos, on which is actually Yan Hua’s yacht.

“My boyfriend works in a yacht club. He said that President Lang and the Fei couple took their children out to the sea today. Then the yacht on which Fei Shan made advertisement broke down on the sea. My boyfriend went to pick up the people on it. He said that he did not see Mr. Mcdreamy Fei Shan and Lin Miao at that time.”

This netizen’s post has been quickly forwarded by netizens, and everyone begins to analyze like the famous detective named Holmes.

“So it should be that after the yacht broke down, our Fei Shan met his brother and sister-in-law and President Lang, who went out to sea to play, and took Lin Miao to Yan Hua’s yacht with him?”

“No, no, no! I don’t think that Fei Shan actively brought Lin Miao to Yan Hua’s yacht. What kind of person is Fei Shan? He always doesn’t like to get too close to female stars. It must be Lin Miao who shamelessly followed him.”

“Ditto!”

“And then? It means that Lin Miao bullied Lang Family’s only grandson?”

“Yes! It is the son of Yan Hua, who married into the rich family because of her son.”

“It seems that Yan Hua drove Lin Miao off the yacht.”

Netizens have almost put things together by chatting with each other. Of course, there are all kinds of people on the Internet, and soon some people criticize Yan Hua and other people.

“But no matter what the situation is, you can’t leave people on the sea... This is a life-and-death matter. Who will be responsible in case there is an accident?”

“Virgin Mary bitch appears upstairs! Do you have children of your own? If your own children are bullied, can you calm down?”

“I think it depends on the extent of bullying... To be honest, leaving people on the sea is quite too much.”

“Haha... Depends on the extent of bullying? I am a mother. If anyone bullies my daughter, I will have a fight with him regardless of the extent.”

At that time, Yan Hua sends a photo by her foundation’s micro blog number, on which Gungun is lowering head and playing with a toy car. The dark green bruise sized half a fist on his right arm is shocking.

She says nothing except that, because she needn’t say anything, and the netizens say everything for her.

“Fuck! Lin Miao, you bitch come out.”

“Oh my God! Is this pinched? How can she attack such a small child?”

“Haha... Where are Lin Miao’s fans? Come on. Have a look. Is your idol a devil or a pitiful woman?”

“Cough! Digression. Although I can only see the baby’s chin, I feel him adorable! He must be a very beautiful child.”

“Ditto! She did dare to treat such a lovely child like this. She is simply a beast. No! We shouldn’t insult beasts.”

Lin Miao panics at this moment. She calls her agent and the agent doesn’t answer her call. She calls her company again, and a person in charge tells her that the company has no choice but to let her pull some strings quickly or she will have to be permanently hidden.

“Mom...” Lin Miao has to call her family, but she doesn’t dare to call her father. So she calls her mother.

Her mother Yang Guilan is playing mahjong. She doesn’t know what happened on the Internet. She doesn’t take it seriously when she receives the phone call.

“Don’t worry. Although Lang Family is wealthier than ours, I hear your father say that he is supplying them with materials at a lower price than that in the market.” Yang Guilan says with some pride, “For the sake of money, President Lang will not continue to pursue the matter further. You wait and leave it to Mom!”

Having said that, she thinks of something and scolds her daughter. “If you want to act, don’t make trouble. If your father knows it and stops giving you money, what can you do?”

“I know, Mom.” When Lin Miao hears her mother say so, she feels assured and admits her mistake, “I won’t be so impulsive in the future. Even if I want to retaliate against anyone, I won’t leave any accusation.”

“Yes! It’s okay for you to pinch Yan Hua. Why did you pinch the grandson of Lang Family?”

The mother and daughter speak a few more words. When Yang Guilan hangs up, the other three mahjong players look at her. They are all wives of rich families. They have just read the news on micro blog and sneer in their hearts.

“Stop playing. Do you all know it?” Yang Guilan lights a cigarette. “My daughter, ah... It is really irritating. Why did she offend Lang Family? I have to argue back and forth with them.”

Yang Guilan complains without paying attention to other’s reaction and leaves, carrying her handbag which values hundreds of thousands yuan.

“Bah!” A curly-haired lady sneers, “Did she think that it is still in the old society and her family is a family of officials? How cheeky she is!”

“Indeed.” Another one who is fatter sneers. “She is as stupid as her daughter, and she will go to argue back and forth with Lang Family. Does she know who she is?”

Yang Guilan has had such reaction because her great-grandfather was an official in the Republic of China. His family all received bureaucratic education. Although his grandfather was transformed at the time of liberation, he still could not get rid of the problem of being pure and lofty. He always felt that they were superior to others, not ordinary people.

“I want to see President Lang.” Yang Guilan goes to Lang Consortium early in the morning the next day. She is full of confidence and thinks she has the bargaining chip to negotiate with Lang Ruoxian, so her attitude is especially arrogant.

The receptionist can't help mumbling in her heart, but she still asks Yang Guilan politely, “Do you have an appointment?”

“No.” Yang Guilan says discontentedly, “But our company is cooperating with your company. I'm going to talk about it again today.”

“Could you tell me which company you are from?”

“Have a look yourself.” Yang Guilan throws out a business card.

The receptionist looks at it and recognizes this is the business card of male boss of Lin's company, but the one in front of her is a woman.

“This is my husband's business card. He is busy today, so he let me come.” Yang Guilan is impatient. “Can you please no delay my time? I have to go to the beauty salon later!”

The receptionist makes a phone call to the president's secretariat at once. After confirmation, she politely says, “President Lang is waiting for you in the office. Please take the elevator over there!”

“It would be nice of you to have done so earlier. You have wasted my time.” Yang Guilan snorts and walks into the elevator. On the top floor, a gentle young man with a pair of glasses waits at the door of the elevator.

“Where is President Lang?” Yang Guilan asks directly.

Shu Sheng says drily, “President Lang is certainly in his office. Mrs. Lin, please follow me.”

Yang Guilan stares blankly when she sees Lang Ruoxian. The man is really the same as in the magazine, better-looking than a star. She coughs and says smilingly, “Mr. Lang, I come here today to talk to you about my daughter Lin Miao.”

She starts to speak regardless of other people, “Look, the little girl is naive. She was rash and rude to hurt the little child. She has already regretted very much about it. How about we go to visit the child in person? If he is fine, we just let it go!”

“Lin Miao is very pitiful now! The company also refuses to let her shoot any film, saying to freeze her. This is just a trivial matter! Do you think so, Mr. Lang?”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 108 Lang Ruoxian Brought a Woman**

Yang Guilan talks for a long time, then finally finds that Lang Ruoxian doesn't have much reaction. She stops with dissatisfaction and says, “Mr. Lang, I am your elder anyway. Is this attitude appropriate?”

“Mrs. Lin, I let you in, only because it's the thing about my little nephew's injury. Are you going to negotiate privately, or am I going to the court to send you a subpoena?”

“You... What did you say?” Yang Guilan is stunned, “Isn't it just a pinch? It is so exaggerating to go to the court.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles with coldness hidden in his expression, “The children in your family don't matter, but for the children of Lang Family, whether it's a knock or a bump, it's a serious matter. If you come here today is not about the compensation, just leave.”

“Do you really want to go to the court to sue my daughter?” Yang Guilan protests, “We still have cooperation between each family. Don't you afraid that we will no longer selling things to you?”

Lang Ruoxian presses the bell on the table and Shu Sheng comes in.

“Send Mrs. Lin out.” Lang Ruoxian says, “As for the cooperation, let her sign to terminate it.”

Yang Guilan is so angry that she stands up and says, “Humph, I don’t believe you can buy materials that are cheaper than ours. To let your company suffer a loss because of such a small incident, I can’t see how long Lang Consortium can last.”

She signs the document with arrogance and goes out without looking back. After she got into her own car, she calls Lin Miao.

“Mom! Have you seen Mr. Lang? How did he say? Is it alright then?” Lin Miao asks excitedly on the phone.

Yang Guilan is a little embarrassed, but she quickly says with conviction, “Lang Ruoxian is not sensible at all, he is even going to sue you and I don’t believe that such a small matter will be managed by the court. By the way, I canceled the cooperation with Lang Consortium. Humph! He will regret it.”

“What about me?” Lin Miao is anxious after hearing this. “I am now being hidden. I have no character to play and no work to do.”

Yang Guilan screams, “That’s just right, don’t hang around in the entertainment circle, just back home to be a lady, isn’t that nice?”

“Then I will lose not only my reputation but also my work!” Lin Miao won’t accept that, “I want to be famous. Even if I am gonna retire, I will wait until I am famous.”

“You wicked girl, then you go talking to your dad yourself, I won’t care about you anymore!”

Although Lin Miao is afraid that her dad will scold her, but there is no other way at the moment. When she calls, Lin Yuan just comes out from his mistress’s house, doesn’t even know the affairs online, no mention that his daughter is in trouble and his spendthrift wife has ruined a business.

“What did you say?” After knowing the affairs, Lin Yuan is confused. He parks the car and asks again.

After he confirms that it’s not an auditory hallucination, Lin Yuan nearly has a heart attack.



“You! Get back home right away, and your mother! Both of you come back home right now!”

Lin Yuan does not go home but rushes to Lang Consortium.

“Mr. Lin, I am sorry, our young master has just left G City and won’t come back until next week.”

Shu Sheng says the truth, Lang Ruoxian went to A Province.

“Then you see... About the cooperation...”

“Mr. Lin, Mrs. Lin signed the documents herself. You can check it for yourself.”  
Shu Sheng hands the contract to him.

After Lin Yuan finishes watching, he leaves with a gray face and then thinks of two women at home. He drives back in enormous anger and gives Yang Guilan a slap as soon as he enters the door!

“Dear, are you crazy?” Yang Guilan uses her hand covering her face and looks at her man incredulously.

Lin Yuan slaps her again, “You bitch, do you know how much money you have me lose?” Then he fiercely turns to Lin Miao.

“Dad...” Lin Miao is frightened. “I... I don’t know anything. It’s Mom who wants to go.”

Yang Guilan twists Lin Miao’s arm fiercely and says, “You wicked girl, I did this for you!”

“Woo... Dad, I am wrong. I will not cause any trouble again. Please help me. I still want to act. I want to become famous!”

Lin Yuan even wants to kick her to death, “Do you still want to act? Go dreaming.”

“Dear, what happened? Tell me!” Yang Guilan puts her hand on her face and asks, “Is Lang Ruoxian threatening you? Why are you angry with me?”

“You idiot ruined the company’s millions of business of next year, which makes me even want to kill you.”

Yang Guilan pushes him away without convincing, and takes Lin Miao to sit on the sofa and protests, "The price of that order is already lower than the market price, there isn't much profit to make. Never mind, it is Lang Consortium's loss, not ours..."

"You know nothing at all!" Lin Yuan says while he throws his tie on the floor. "Do you think the profit really matters? If we can supply materials to Lang Consortium, we will not have to worry about business in the future. All people of G Province know that Lang Consortium's real estate is the best in the choice of raw materials."

"People recognize their houses. Once we have relationship with Lang Consortium, our things are the best!" Lin Yuan closes his eyes and says, "Do you think that Lang Consortium is willing to cooperate with us?"

Because a friend of Lin Yuan's father owes Lin Yuan's father a favor, and because Lang Li once owed this friend a favor, he transferred this favor to Lin Yuan. They said it very clear, they will be cleared up afterwards.

Otherwise, Lang Consortium will not choose Lin Yuan at all, even if his offer is lower than the market price.

"I... I do not know." Yang Guilan is in a panic, she cries and begins to complain, "You never told me and you don't come back even the company's work are so heavy every day. I don't know there are so many twists and turns in it."

She cries a few times more and asks, "Would you like me to apologize again?" Yang Guilan glances at her daughter and says, "Miao, go with me, let's go to Lang's mansion."

Lin Yuan waves impatiently, "Piss off, don't go anywhere, you can't do anything right." He walks a few laps around and then points to Lin Miao. "You are going to tweet a micro blog now, apologize to Lang Family with a nice attitude. Then go abroad and you can't come back without my permission!"

"Dad!" Lin Miao says unwillingly, "I can apologize, why should I be sent abroad? I want to be famous, I want to..."

"You want shit!" Lin Yuan glances at her and says, "You go out and try, see if anyone dares to give you a character? See if any company dares to hire you?"

Yang Guilan tugs at Lin Miao and says, "Listen to your dad, wait until you are not the limelight anymore."

"Don't cause any trouble again." Lin Yuan picks up the car key and says, "Otherwise, the two of you will be sent back to my hometown."

Lin Miao doesn't dare to disobey, she immediately tweets a micro blog, and sincerely apologizes to Yan Hua and Gungun. Her attitude is particularly nice, and hopes that everyone can forgive her. She plans to go abroad to study and become a better person.

This clarification is not bad, which made many netizen comfort her and cheer for her!

"Otherwise how can people be called fools in ancient times?" Fei Ying says when sitting on the terrace of Lang's mansion. The sun is outside, the terrace is facing the sea, and the cool breeze is so comfortable.

"People are too easy to be fooled." She puts down the phone and looks at Gungun and Xiaojiu playing in the corner. Gungun shows to Xiaojiu the bruise on his arm. Xiaojiu gives him a caring blow.

Yan Hua says with amusement, "He has forgotten long before, and it only occurs to him when he meets someone, then he will show it to other people. Yesterday when he had a video call with Old Master, he couldn't help crying, but he pointed the wrong arm, I almost died of laughter."

"Hahaha!" Fei Ying puts down the cup. "My Gungun is always a cute little dummy."

"Old Master was angry before that, then he was amused after seeing him act that way." Yan Hua sighs, "It's just right, otherwise he has to step in and I don't know what a mess he would make!"

Fei Ying shrugs her shoulders and asks, "Then it's done?"

"What else can I do?" Yan Hua gives her a withering look and says, "Should I find someone to beat her? I don't hold grudges because I usually get my revenge at once."

She has already revenged for Gungun by throwing Lin Miao off the yacht. To be honest, it is a terrible thing to float on the sea all alone.

“By the way, Lang Ruoxian went on a business trip with a female secretary. Do you know that?” Fei Ying changes the topic and gets close to Yan Hua with a face of gossip. “What is the situation now?”

Yan Hua is stunned. She really doesn't know.

“Where did you see that?”

“Look!” Fei Ying passes the phone over and says, “Someone just released the news on micro blog.”

Yan Hua takes it over. It is a photo of Lang Ruoxian at the airport, in all the messy environment, by the terrible pixels, he still looks so handsome, especially those two long legs...

“Don't you know this person?” Yan Hua lifts the phone up, “Look carefully.”

Fei Ying takes the phone back and stares at the screen for a moment and says, “It is Xue Juan!”

“It's her.”

“When did she climb to the position of the president's personal secretary?” Fei Ying says with a tone that is not very good.

Families like hers are more sensitive to the word secretary. There is never a woman around Fi Yi, from the assistant to the secretary is all male!

Yan Hua can't tell her that Lang Ruoxian feels that Xue Juan has something wrong. She estimates that he especially takes her with him on the business trip this time and wants to let her expose herself. She has to say, “It's just a work demand, what are you fussing about?”

“Well, I hope that it's me thinking too much.”

Yan Han knows that Fei Ying is definitely not thinking too much. She also hopes that Lang Ruoxian can find out something by taking Xue Juan with him this time and get rid of her, which will save him the favor to worry that when she's going to bite back.

She won't admit that she is jealous.

“Mr. Lang, the dinner has been arranged according to your request.” Xue Juan says with a gentle smile, and there are both ripples and certain seriousness in her eyes. Coupled with the change of temperament and wearing after she started to work, she can be counted as a beauty now.

Lang Ruoxian closes the document and hands it to Shu Sheng, “The contract of tonight will be done exactly like what I just said, don’t yield a single step.”

“I understand.” Shu Sheng says with his body standing up straight, “Then about Miss Xue...”

“You can order something at the hotel by yourself.” Lang Ruoxian looks at Xue Juan and says, “If you are bored, you can go out and play, but don’t come back too late.”

Xue Juan is stunned and asks, “Mr. Lang, I... Don’t I have to go to the dinner with you?”

“It’s inconvenient to bring you with us.” Lang Ruoxian no longer looks at her after he finishes speaking.

Shu Sheng and Xue Juan leave the room together. Xue Juan bites her lip and asks him, “Is it that I’ve done something wrong and hindered your work...”

“How come you think so?” Shu Sheng is a little surprised. He asks, “Don’t you know that Young Master is doing this for your own good?”

“For my own good?” Xue Juan shows a stunned look and asks, “What do you mean...”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 109 Xue Juan is Kidnapped**

Xue Juan takes a bath and it smells fragrant all over her. The steaks in the hotel are delicious. She is intoxicated by the five-star treatment. Xue Juan feels that she should live such a life. She tells herself not to hurry and take it slowly.

“Now I’m standing beside him. It is really...” Xue Juan touches her face and imagines leaning against Lang Ruoxian’s arms.

The mobile phone rings suddenly, stopping her thoughts. Xue Juan sees the caller ID and answers it quickly. "Is that Assistant Shu speaking?"

Shu Sheng asks her to go downstairs to pick up Lang Ruoxian.

"Young Master has drunk too much and feels uncomfortable. I am occupied and can't get away, so he himself goes back to the hotel first. You take him back to his room, and remember to lock the door."

Xue Juan hangs up and runs downstairs to the hall. When she arrives, Lang Ruoxian has not come back. Looking around at the door of the hotel for a while, she sees the car slowly stop, and Lang Ruoxian pushes open the door and gets out of the car by himself.

"Mr. Lang!" Xue Juan is secretly pleased and stretches out her hand to help him.

But Lang Ruoxian avoids her hand and rubs his eyebrows. "The room card is in my pocket. Take it out."

"Oh! All right." Xue Juan is confounded for a second and reacts immediately.

She puts her hand into Lang Ruoxian's suit pocket and finds something ice-cold besides the room card. She takes out both of them for some reason. At first glance, it is Lang Ruoxian's collar clip.

"Mr. Lang, may I help you?" Xue Juan secretly slips the collar clip into her pocket and holds the room card in her hand.

Lang Ruoxian waves his hand. "No, let's go."

Arriving at the room, Xue Juan makes a cup of tea for Lang Ruoxian and puts it on the table. "Mr. Lang, please go to bed early. I'll leave."

"We don't have to get up early tomorrow morning. We will fly in the afternoon and have dinner at the restaurant at noon." Lang Ruoxian sips the tea and says, "You can have free time."

Xue Juan nods. "I see. Good night."

She walks out of the room with a smile. If it were another woman, she would think this is an once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. The man is drunk, and she can

take advantage of a favorable trend. After waking up, even if the man does not admit it, she can still reap benefits.

But this is not what Xue Juan wants. She is not sure to be like Yan Hua, who had a baby with the man of Lang Family after a one-night stand. So she can only plan slowly and wait for the chance to stand beside Lang Ruoxian openly.

“But...” She enters her room and touches the collar clip in her pocket. She takes it out and looks at it like a treasure. “Yan Hua is the biggest stumbling block.”

Even if it is impossible for Yan Hua to have results with Lang Ruoxian because of her identity. But as long as she and Lang Ruoxian love each other, Lang Ruoxian cannot like Xue Juan. Xue Juan suddenly laughs and puts away the collar clip, thinking...

This is a good chance!

Shortly after Lang Ruoxian returns, Yan Hua receives a phone call from Huang Rong, which asks her out to dinner.

“Fortunately you’ve reminded me.” Hanging up the phone, Huang Rong tells Xue Juan beside her, “The company has been busy recently. I didn’t call her when Gungun was hurt.”

Xue Juan idly looks over the magazine. “Yes, Gungun was pinched and injured before. Mr. Lang was very angry. I thought you had already visited him!”

“You know that I will forget everything when I get busy.” Huang Rong says with a smile, “Remember to remind me next time. Yan Hua have saved me for several times, and I will recognize this friend for the rest of my life.”

Xue Juan smiles. “Therefore, it is important to keep in touch. I will remind you later.”

On the appointed day, Yan Hua takes Gungun to Fei Ying’s house.

“It is strange. Why don’t you take him with you?” Fei Ying curiously asks. Gungun is a very good boy. Wherever he is taken to, he will not make trouble.

Yan Hua certainly cannot say that Xue Juan will definitely go to today's dinner. Maybe she arranges it. In case that woman can't control her emotions and frightens Gungun again...

"Don't take him. It's so hot outside and he will take a nap at noon."

Fei Ying doesn't think much and accompanies her out of the door. Fei Ying remembers to remind her, "By the way, you insinuate to ask Huang Rong and see what kind of person on earth Xue Juan is."

"I will." Yan Hua waves and gets into the car.

Huang Rong chooses a small restaurant of innovative Cantonese cuisine. The decoration is exquisite and elegant. Even the tableware is amazing.

"What else do you want to add?" Huang Rong hands the menu to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua draws back her sight. Xue Juan really comes...

"That's enough. There are only three of us. We can't eat that much."

"Okay, that's it!"

When the waiter leaves, Huang Rong asks about Gungun. Yan Hua says that he is all right. Xue Juan occasionally interjects. The three seem to have a pleasant chat. During the meal, Huang Rong goes to the bathroom.

"By the way, Yan Hua!" Xue Juan wipes her mouth and flips through her handbag.

Here comes... Yan Hua thinks, concentrating.

"Mr. Lang and I were on a business trip several days ago. He dropped his collar clip. I've been putting file in order in the office downstairs these days, and I can't find any chance to give it back to Mr. Lang. I just meet you today, so I'll give it to you."

Yan Hua thinks about what Lang Ruoxian told her before.

"Xue Juan took my collar clip. I guess she will definitely find a chance to give it to you."

Well, Xue Juan, please start your performance!



Yan Hua takes the collar clip and says, "Okay, I'll give it to him later."

Haha... Let me hear how you answer.

"..." Xue Juan does stare blankly.

If she didn't know Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian liked each other, she should believe that this woman has nothing to do with Lang Ruoxian. Why is her reaction like that? Shouldn't she ask me why Lang Ruoxian's collar clip is with me?

"Mr. Lang was drunk that night..." Xue Juan takes a glance and shuts up immediately when she sees Huang Rong coming back.

Yan Hua eyes flash in surprise. She wants to say something, but when she sees Huang Rong has sat down, she silently lowers her head to pick up vegetables with chopsticks.

So she is angry? Xue Juan holds back her smile. Quickly go back to question Mr. Lang and quarrel with him. In this way, shall I have a chance...

"Let's get together more in the future!" When the meal is over, Huang Rong takes Yan Hua's hand and says, "If you have anything, you must speak to me. I am of some help."

No matter what kind of person Xue Juan is, Yan Hua has a good impression of Huang Rong. The girl is worth making friends with.

"Well, call me when you are convenient. You know I am not busy."

When saying goodbye, Xue Juan also intentionally or unintentionally dodges Yan Hua's sight, with a guilty look. Yan Hua feels it so funny. But on the surface she still has to pretend to be anxious.

As soon as Lang Ruoxian comes back in the evening, Yan Hua throws the collar clip on him.

"What's the matter? What's this?" The man picks up the collar clip and throws it directly into the garbage can. He tries to hug Yan Hua, smiling.

Yan Hua pushes him away. "Brother-in-law, behave yourself."

“Haha!” Lang Ruoxian pinches her nose. “Didn’t I tell you that I allowed her to take it on purpose. Why are you still jealous?”

“I’m not.” Yan Hua says grumpily, “I just feel it disgusting.”

She clearly knows that Xue Juan did it, but she has to watch Xue Juan act. Yan Hua finds that she likes getting straight to the point when dealing with things, and circuitous tactics will make her very uncomfortable.

“It seems that she can really keep her equanimity.” When Lang Ruoxian sees Yan Hua’s reaction, he knows that Xue Juan is not stupid.

“Since you don’t like it so much, let’s finish it quickly.” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “There are many ways to let her can’t hide herself.”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes at him. “Then why didn’t you use such ways earlier?”

I was afraid to scare you...

Lang Ruoxian thinks to himself that Yan Hua hasn’t known the other side of him so far, cruel and cold-blooded...

He is afraid Yan Hua cannot accept himself like that.

“Leave it to me.” Lang Ruoxian takes the opportunity to kiss her.

Yan Hua pretends to hit him. Lang Ruoxian makes a gesture to her. “Hush, there are still house maids downstairs. They will hear us.”

“Then go back to your room quickly!” Yan Hua pushes him out.

Lang Ruoxian smiles outside the door and asks her in a low voice, “Do you like me a little bit more, Hua?”

It is quiet outside. Yan Hua leans against the door, her heart thumping.

Does she like him? Yes, she does.

“How annoying...” Touching her red face, Yan Hua plunges into the quilt.

Xue Juan is kidnapped. When she comes out of the company after work, she is crammed into a car at the intersection. It happens so suddenly that when she reacts, her eyes are covered and a fierce voice says in her ear.

“Behave yourself if you don’t want to suffer. Don’t make any noise or I’ll kill you now.”

Xue Juan is very scared and her body is shaking all the time. She doesn’t know why she will be the target of kidnapping. The car seems to have been driving for a long time. She has been thinking about the kidnappers’ purpose, and even guesses whether Yan Hua wants to kill her because of the collar clip.

“Come out.” Finally the car arrives at the place. Xue Juan is pushed to walk in a room. She can feel her feet onto the wood floor, and then someone gives her a hard push. She falls to the ground and the blindfold is removed.

“Have you got the wrong target?” Xue Juan sees that there are three men.

She rubs her sore knee. “I don’t have any money. I’m just a clerk.”

“Yes, you are Lang Ruoxian’s personal assistant. You say... He is a man who has never been close to women, but he suddenly has a personal assistant. Why?” One of the men who is with whiskers looks at her with a smile.

“Because... Because I do well at work. What’s strange about that?” Xue Juan’s eyes flash. Do they target at Lang Ruoxian?

Another short man shouts at the top of his voice, “Stop pretending. You are Lang Ruoxian’s woman. Many people in your company say so.”

“What exactly do you want?” Xue Juan doesn’t admit or deny it. She wants to find out the purpose of the kidnappers first.

The man with whiskers takes out a dagger and waves it. “Lang Ruoxian made me bankrupt. I have nothing now, and my wife and children have run away with other people. You are Lang Ruoxian’s woman. Do you think he should die?”

“It is against the law for you to do so. You can sit down and talk about any problems. You can call President Lang and he will definitely give you an explanation.”

The man with whiskers laughs twice. “I don’t need him to explain, I just want to see him in misery! You say... If I disfigure your face, cut off your fingers and make a video for him, will he be mad?”

The short man and another fat man have already started to set up a video camera. The man with whiskers comes up to Xue Juan and pinches her face.

“Don’t move. We try to be successful in one shot!”

Xue Juan is struggling and trying to say something, the man with whiskers takes away her gag. “What do you want to say?”

“I am not the person he likes. The person Lang Ruoxian likes is his sister-in-law, Yan Hua!”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 110 Martyr’s Pension

As soon as she says that, the room suddenly becomes quiet.

The three men step back. Xue Juan thinks they will let her go. Just as she is about to stand up, the door opens and a young gentle man with glasses comes in.

“Shu... Shu Sheng?” Xue Juan feels her heart sink. A sense of fear spreads all over her body.

Sure enough... The tall figure behind Shu Sheng is Lang Ruoxian.

“You sent the message to Huang Wei.” Lang Ruoxian looks down at her with cold eyes. He becomes quite a different person.

Xue Juan feels panicky and wants to climb over to hug Lang Ruoxian’s leg. But she is kicked away by the man with whisker.

“Do you know you are a horrible woman?” Lang Ruoxian looks at her with disgust as if she is a bunch of disgusting garbage.

Xue Juan cries and says, “I... I just like you. I just like you! “

“It makes me sick.” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t look at her anymore, “Send her away.”

“Wait a minute!” Xue Juan climbs several steps. “Where are you going to take me? Please let me go. I’ll leave Lang Consortium and G Province. I’ll never come back.”

Lang Ruoxian looks on her side and says, “It’s too late for you to leave.”

“I promise! I promise I won’t tell others about your relationship with Yan Hua. I swear.” Xue Juan stands up difficultly. “I beg you to let me go. I’m wrong. I won’t like you anymore.”

But Lang Ruoxian has turned around. Xue Juan screams and tries to hug him. But she is caught by three men immediately. Then one of the men hits her in the back of her head and she faints and falls down.

The next day, Xue Juan does not come to the company. The head of the secretarial department calls her and finds that it is a voice mail.

“I’m sorry, something has happened to my family. I’ll go back. Thank you for taking care of me during this period. I’ll invite you to dinner in G Province if I have the chance to come.”

The superior is surprised that she resigns so suddenly, but he doesn’t think much about it. He just tells it to the personnel department. Then Lang Consortium doesn’t have a staff called Xue Juan anymore and she is forgotten soon.

“Yan Hua.” Two days later, Huang Rong also calls Yan Hua. “Xue Juan is missing. I can’t find her anywhere.”

Yan Hua knows that it must be because Lang Ruoxian takes actions.

“I called her but it’s a voice message, saying that she had returned home. I don’t know her home’s address. Can you help me to see Lang Consortium’s employee information? Did she register that?”

“Okay, I’ll check for you later.” Yan Hua hangs up.

She cannot tell Huang Rong what Xue Juan did. So she thinks it’s better to let Huang Rong believe that Xue Juan goes back to her hometown and no one can find her anymore.

Yan Hua doesn't care where Xue Juan is sent by Lang Ruoxian. But she is sure it must be a bad place. She doesn't think Lang Ruoxian is cruel. When Xue Juan sent message to Huang Wei, she had already put Yan Hua to a dangerous situation.

She would not be sorry for such a person. But she does not know why Lang Ruoxian doesn't like to talk about her. So Xue Juan's name is forgotten quickly, as if she has never appeared before.

"Mingxi's school uniform is so beautiful!"

It's September and Mingxi's school opens.

Chen Hong finally chooses a private school. The tuition fee is very expensive and the environment is very good. But it needs time to know whether the school is really good.

"Look, the school now is so different than before. It even has 11 uniforms for four seasons and special occasions." Chen Hong is a little nervous today, as if she will go to school rather than Mingxi.

So she invites Yan Hua and Fei Ying to take Gungun and Xiaojiu. They'll send Mingxi to school together.

"All the students who can go to this school are rich. We must show them that Mingxi is not a child who can be bullied at will." Chen Hong especially orders an extended Lincoln for his first appearance.

They get on the car and Gungun doesn't know what they will do. He just thinks they are going to play outside. So he is very happy on the way. But Xiaojiu knows that they are going to send Mingxi to school, because she will go to kindergarten few days later.

Yan Hua thinks they are really exaggerating. But she finds that they are the same as other parents when they arrive at the school. It seems to be a luxury car show in front of the school gate. Chen Hong looks like she has known everything. She just takes them to register.

"Mingxi, are you afraid?" Yan Hua asks the boy who becomes taller.

Mingxi shakes his head. "Aunt, don't worry. I will study hard and not lose my mother's face."

“Silly boy, we only want you to grow up happily. Of course, you need study hard. But don’t put much pressure on yourself.” Fei Ying pats him on the shoulder. “Remember that?”

Xiaojiu also wants to pat him. Mingxi quickly bends down.

“Brother, listen to your teacher!” Xiaojiu imitates Fei Ying to pat him several times.

Gungun sees that and he also wants to pat him. Mingxi puts his shoulder over again. Gungun also pats him.

“Brother... Ah. Listen to your teacher!”

Fei Ying and Yan Hua can’t stop laughing.

“What did he say in the middle of his words?” Fei Ying asks the kid’s mother.

Yan Hua laughs to tears. She wipes the tears and says, “Gungun tries to learn from us to speak, but he doesn’t remember what we said. So he just pretends to be speaking.”

Mingxi rubs Gungun’s head and thinks his brother is so cute!

“Mingxi, I’ll go. The driver will pick you up later. I’ll cook for you at home!” Chen Hong says several times. She still hesitates to leave.

Yan Hua sighs, “You’ll meet in three hours. Don’t make it as if you can’t see him forever.”

“I know... But I can’t control it!” After walking out of the school gate, Chen Hong turns her head and deeply gazes at the road they’ve walked. She says, “You can feel my mood when you send your children to school later.”

Fei Ying nods beside her. “I understand it now. I always worry about Xiaojiu when I think I must let her go to kindergarten.”

“Mom, kindergarten is fun!” Xiaojiu shouts.

If she didn’t insist to go there, Fei Ying would not have sent her to kindergarten this year.

A few days later, Gungun is horrified to find that his two little friends have disappeared.

“Brother Mingxi has gone to school!” Yan Hua reminds him, “Did you forget it? We sent him to school together.”

Gungun completely forgets it. He asks, “And... Sister?”

“Xiaojiu went to kindergarten. You sent her, either. Do you remember?” Yan Hua reminds her son, “You also told me the slide in kindergarten was fun.”

It takes a long time for Gungun to accept the fact that both his brother and sister go to school. Fortunately, they can have a party at the weekend. His mood slowly recovers and continues to be a heartless chubby kid.

On this day, the foundation receives a new request for help. The assistant sends the information to Yan Hua. After reading it, she is in a heavy mood.

“Hello, Liu. Please help me make an appointment with Ms. Sun. I’ll invite her to dinner. It’s in the Sichuan restaurant in Xinghai Square.” Yan Hua hangs up. Then she seems to think of something and calls Chen Hong.

“Hong, have you seen the new case? Yes, I’m just telling you about it. Have you arranged it? Okay, let’s talk about it later.”

Sun Qin is 42 and she has a 10-year-old daughter. Her husband is a firefighter who died in the warehouse explosion. That accident shocked the whole country three years ago. This lesson is tragic and has been reported internationally.

As a result, the martyr’s pension is particularly high. Sun Qin receives 2.3 million yuan due to her husband’s death. But the money is taken away by her mother-in-law. At first, she said she would give Sun Qin some money. But she doesn’t make it come true.

“I never think I must get the money.” The woman sitting opposite Yan Hua is thin, with deep sadness locked between her eyebrows. She says with red eyes, “But last year my daughter was found to have leukemia. I went to my mother-in-law’s house several times to ask for money. They just gave me 200,000 yuan.”



It is not enough for treatment. Sun Qin's family gives her a lot of money and borrows much money for her.

"Fortunately, my daughter's matching was successful and she could have an operation next month. But the cost of the operation and post-operation is 300,000 yuan. I really can't afford it."

Sun Qin weeps, "My mother-in-law doesn't want to see me now. I asked the police for help. They just told me to do it by myself. I really have no ways..."

"Drink some water." Yan Hua hands her a napkin. "Don't worry, I'll help you get the money back. You should get all the money that belongs to you."

Sun Qin calms down and says, "I never want to get much money. I just want to get the money for my daughter's operation. It is her only chance."

In fact, many children wait for many years to match successfully. But most of them can't match successfully until they die.

"Tomorrow I will take the lawyer to your mother-in-law's house. You will go with me." Yan Hua encourages her with her eyes. "Listen to me, and listen to the lawyer. You deserve the money for your daughter."

Sun Qin grabs Yan Hua's hand gratefully. "Thank you, thank you. I just tried it at first, but I didn't expect you would really help me. Thank you!"

After seeing Sun Qin off, Yan Hua's mood is not very good. She doesn't make herself happy until she comes home to see Gungun. She doesn't want her negative mood to affect her son. But Lang Ruoxian finds her bad mood when he comes back for dinner.

"That's it. Look, the family deserves sympathy because they lose their only son. But their actions shame the martyrs. Aren't they afraid to feel guilty to see their son after they die?"

Lang Ruoxian listens to her carefully and thinks about it for a while. Then he says, "We always say that sometimes you stick to promises not because of your good character, but because the temptation to let you break them is not enough."

"When a person is faced with enough temptation, he cannot forget his first heart, which is the real quality." Lang Ruoxian holds her hand. "This family is

obviously fascinated by two million. I'm afraid it's hard to let them give her money."

Yan Hua sneers, "They also forget the money they get is because of their son's death."

"I'll lend you a lawyer's group." Lang Ruoxian rubs her head and says, "Go ahead and beat them to pieces!"

Yan Hua is amused by him. Finally her expression is not so dignified, "How can you say that as if I'm going to fight. And a lawyer group is too exaggerated. As long as we go through the legal process, we can certainly bring the money back."

However, when Yan Hua sees Sun Qin's mother-in-law the next day, she finds that she thinks too simply.

"Money? No." An old lady stops them outside the door. "What do you mean, Sun Qin? How dare you bring so many people to steal my money?"

"Mom..." Sun Qin is speechless.

The old lady spits, "You are sorry to my son because you have an affair with other men. Do you want money now? You'd better dream it."

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 111 500 Yuan Per Time**

"How can you say that, Mom?" Sun Qin is trembling with anger. "You can't frame me like that. If Li Kai knew what you did after he died, what would he think of that?"

The old lady spits, "My son was burned to ashes. Don't frighten me."

"Let me tell you." Yan Hua pats Sun Qin.

The old lady doesn't know who she is. She only thinks that the woman is more beautiful than an actress. But at the thought of the fact that the woman is brought by her daughter-in-law, she looks at Yan Hua vigilantly and asks her, "Who are you?"

“Sun Qin is my client.” Yan Hua feels it is no use explaining the foundation to the old lady. She just tells her about Sun Qin’s lawyer. “We accepted her commission to talk about Li Kai’s pension.”

Before the old lady shouts at Yan Hua, she lets the old lady to see the lawyer and police behind her.

This is what Lang Ruoxian taught her when she went out today. He advised her that she should go to the police station to report the case and take the police with her.

“Even the police can’t arrest anybody at will!” The old lady isn’t frightened by her.

The policeman laughs. “Please let us go in first. We’d better calm down to talk about it. You stand in front of your door, which just amuses your neighbors.”

“I’m not afraid. She’s here to ask for money. Everyone in the building knows that.”

Yan Hua’s lawyer says, “Old lady, if you don’t talk about it, we will apply directly to the court for an injunction to seal up your house. Then your house will be sold and its money will belong to Miss Sun.”

“Who do you want to frighten? You...”

“Old lady.” The policeman interrupts her. “Lawyers aren’t really frightening you. Do you believe I’ll call the court right away and ask them to send someone to come here?”

After they frighten her, the old lady finally gets scared and lets them in.

“Come on, what are you going to talk about?” The old lady sits down on the sofa and looks at Yan Hua cross-legged. “You are on her side. Did she tell you that she has a man outside now?”

Yan Hua looks at Sun Qin. Sun Qin shakes her head. “I don’t have a man outside.”

“Old lady.” Yan Hua smiles. “She’s single now. It’s normal to have a man.”

“How can she ask for money?” The old lady sneers. “The money we get is because of my son’s death.”

Yan Hua glances at the lawyers. The two lawyers put the documents on the table, then look at the old lady and begin to brainwash her.

All morning, the old lady is almost mad because of the lawyers. She has to call her daughter to let her come back.

“My sister-in-law has half the money.” Sun Qin whispers, “She said she would use the money to support her son to study abroad.”

Yan Hua is angry with no expression on her face. She really looks down upon the family. Li Kai’s sister comes back soon. She is afraid that her mother will give her money to Sun Qin if she can’t go back quickly. So she blames Sun Qin as soon as she comes in.

“Well. Do you want to kill my mother for money? Are you worthy of my brother?”

Yan Hua smiles with anger, “So you keep the money and don’t give Sun Qin any money, even if your niece is ill. Are you worthy of your brother?”

“You are...” Li Yue often surfs the Internet and feels Yan Hua is familiar. She seems to recognize her, “Ah. You are the young mistress of the Lang Family...” Then she looks at Sun Qin again and understands everything.

“Did you find the foundation?”

Yan Hua claps her hands, “Now that there is an understanding person, it’s easy to say. Miss Li Yue, your brother’s pension should be given to your mother, Sun Qin, and his daughter in accordance with the law. So the money should have been shared with three parts.”

“But now, it is said that you get half of them, right?”

Li Yue blushes. When she knows Yan Hua’s identity, she realizes it is over. What is Lang Consortium? It can let the little company that she works with close easily. They can’t offend it at all.

“But... But my niece is still young now. I can keep her part temporarily!” Li Yue is not reconciled to her defeat. So she tries to get much more money.

The lawyer says, "If the child is under 18 years old, you can ask the court to apply for a complaint from the bank and deposit the money directly until the child is 18 years old."

"What do you mean?" The old lady hears something wrong. "Yue, do you want to give her the money?"

Li Yue pulls the old lady into another room. She tells something to the old lady and the old lady begins to cry.

"Devil! My son, look at them. Your wife is bullying me."

The old lady cries for a long time, and finally Li Yue comes out.

"How to share the money?" She asks.

The lawyer hands the document to her, "We have three copies. You should give Miss Sun 760,000 yuan. You've already given her 200,000 yuan. So she can have another 560,000 yuan. If you don't trust each other about the kid's money of 760,000 yuan, you can apply for a bank supervisor."

"Okay." Li Yue stares at Sun Qin. "If you let me know that you use Li Ruo's share of the money in the future, don't blame me if I go to your school and tell others what you do!"

Sun Qin does not expect that everything goes on so well. She is excited, "Don't worry. I will not spend a penny of my kid. They are all Ruo's money."

Then they sign and put their thumb print on the documents. When the old lady comes out again, they have finished.

"I'll go to the bank to withdraw money." Li Yue says reluctantly.

Yan Hua says goodbye to the old lady, "Let's go together and deposit the child's share."

"Devil..." The old lady begins to howl again.

Everyone rushes out quickly. Li Yue comforts her. But it is no use. Then she slams the door and leaves. Down the stairs, they can still hear the old lady swearing.

Just out of the doorway of the community, they see a man in a fire uniform. He ignores the others and looks at Sun Qin nervously. "Are you okay? Did she hit you again?"

"It's all right." Sun Qin is embarrassed, as if she doesn't know how to respond to him.

Li Yue snorts loudly, "Lei Peng, if my brother knew that you took care of my sister-in-law and fell in love with her, would he still treat you as his brother?"

"You don't have to be eccentric." The man named Lei Peng looks openly. "After Li Kai died more than a year, I confessed to Sun Qin. But she has not promised me so far for her daughter."

Sun Qin quickly asks him, "Why are you here? Are you free on your team?"

"I heard you've got someone to help you ask for money. I worry about you. So I come here to have a look." Only then does Lei Peng discover Yan Hua. When he sees Yan Hua's face, he is stunned for a moment and then says solemnly.

"Thank you!"

Yan Hua shakes her head. "You're welcome. Let's go to the bank to get money first."

In addition to the old lady's unreasonable naughty at the beginning, everything goes on well. Yan Hua could guess the reason why Li Yue is quick to agree with them. Li Yue would never dare to offend Yan Hua. So instead of making a fuss, she'd better get the old lady's share of the money as soon as possible.

Finally, Li Yue does all of it just for money. Yan Hua doesn't care whether the old lady would give Li Yue money or not. Just let them fight with each other.

"Congratulations!" Lang Ruoxian holds up a glass of wine to congratulate her. "You are getting stronger and stronger."

Yan Hua is embarrassed. "In fact, this case is very simple. Half of the reason is that her sister-in-law knows Lang Family."

Otherwise, even if there are lawyers and they can go to court, it is impossible to get the money so quickly without Lang Consortium.

“Anyway, it’s good that things can be settled so quickly.” Lang Ruoxian clinks glasses with her.

Yan Hua takes a drink and says, “Did you call Grandpa recently?”

“I called yesterday.” Lang Ruoxian says carelessly, “My father hasn’t changed much, but he has energy to talk more.”

As his physical condition worsened, it is impossible to get better by drinking more traditional Chinese medicine. If he can be taken care of carefully, he can sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life, but he can’t even speak clearly.

“He... Does he know who poisoned him like this?”

Of course not. He thinks it is his lover.

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Grandpa told him.”

Not only Lang Family knows, other people also know that. Suddenly, those bosses regard their lovers as monsters. Many of the bosses give their lovers money and let them go. Some of the bosses don’t want to let them go. But they don’t eat food that their lovers cook for them.

One afternoon, Fei Ying comes to play.

“When I met those ladies on some recent occasions, they look at me very kindly.” Yan Hua listens to Fei Ying. She says that some ladies now regard Lang Family as a mascot. Lang Li’s experience gives their husbands a vivid lesson.

Fei Ying happily hands her a pamphlet, “Shall we go there to play this weekend?”

“Newly opened...” Yan Hua takes a few glances at it. It’s an indoor children’s playground.

To be honest, there are so many this kind of amusement parks. Yan Hua usually does not take Gungun there. Because there are many different kinds of people. Many parents with low quality directly let their children urinate in the Naughty Castle. She sees it once and never goes there again.

“This one is different. Look at the price!” Fei Ying flips the brochure to the end. “Look. Is it expensive?”

“500 yuan per time?” Yan Hua looks at her. “Is the toy in it gold?”

Looking at the introduction carefully, she finds that the amusement park only receives babies under three years old, and the environment is very good. Everything meets EU standards and is imported.

Where parents rest is like a small salon. And they can have free snacks from several famous dessert shops and fresh juices.

“No wonder...” Yan Hua gets it. “This is the place for the rich to play.”

Ordinary people won't spend 500 yuan to take their children to just play a Naughty Castle.

“Let's go there to play. Okay?” Fei Ying would like to go.

Yan Hua knows that she is childish. Fei Ying likes to go wherever is lively. Anyway, Yan Hua has nothing to do recently, so she agrees with her. On Saturday, they take their children to dinner in the same mall and go to the top Naughty Castle.

“There's a reason for being expensive!” Fei Ying looks around and feels that it's worth the money.

Xiaojiu runs in early with Gungun. Yan Hua and Fei Ying are looking for a place where they could see their children and have a rest. Then they hear a woman saying next to them.

“The two children who just go in don't wear diapers. Why do you ask us to wear it?”

The staff smiles, “Of course you can choose not to wear it. But you have to sign the disclaimer. If your child urinates in it, you need to pay us 50,000 yuan for the Naughty Castle, and 10,000 yuan for all the parents today.”

“What kind of rules do you have? How can you do like this?” The woman shouts, “I'm going to tell consumers' association that you charge arbitrarily.”

The staff continues with a smile, “Then you can let the baby wear our free high-grade diapers, so you don't have to spend a penny!”

The woman's face looks bad. Although her clothes are familiar brands, they are out of fashion.



“Her bag is hard to buy!” Fei Ying whispers, “I have a green one.”

Yan Hua glances at it, “It’s false.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 112 Trapped in Fire

If Yan Hua says it is fake, then it must be fake!

The first time Fei Ying saw this skill of hers was in a top handbag store, where a well-dressed lady came to sell a handbag. The store’s three shopping guides and a manager didn’t find any problem with the handbag.

“Her bag is high-quality imitation.” Yan Hua said at that time.

Except Fei Ying, all other people including the manager were skeptical. The lady was even more arrogant and called names directly. Yan Hua said leisurely what was wrong with her handbag and finally concluded.

“You must have spent a lot of money to buy this high-quality imitation, at least 50,000 to 60,000 yuan.”

That was why the false could be mixed with the genuine.

Later, Fei Ying asked her why she opened the mouth because she was not a busybody.

“The handbag is worthy of more than two million Yuan. If they take back the fake one, they must compensate themselves, or maybe will be fired, which is too wronged...”

Since then, Fei Ying has known that Yan Hua looks a little cold on the surface and doesn’t care about anything. In fact, she is a very warm-hearted girl, like her beautiful face, being fragrant from inside to outside!

“Then she certainly cannot sign the disclaimer.” Fei Ying stares at the other side. As expected, after whispering in her mouth for a long time, the woman still puts on diapers for her child. What’s more, it is estimated that she feels that the diapers are of good quality, so she stuffs some into the big bag.

From the beginning to the end, the staff are all smiling, which shows that the boss is skillful in teaching and able to provide guidance.

The woman puts the child in, then looks around and comes towards Yan Hua and Fei Ying.

“What does she want to do?” Fei Ying wants to move to sit outside a bit, but it’s too late.

The woman sits down directly and smiles at them. “If there are more people, it will be more lively. We can kill time by chatting.”

“...” Yan Hua and Fei Ying look at each other, with a speechless expression.

The woman says a few words, and her face changes color when she sees that they have no reaction. She mutters vaguely and takes a seat in a different place.

Yan Hua doesn’t care. She chats with Fei Ying, eats and looks at the two little children. They decide to leave when it is about time in the afternoon. She is wiping Gungun’s hands when she sees the woman before suddenly rushing out of the bathroom and shouting.

“Fire! Fire!”

Yan Hua is in a panic, but Fei Ying says that the alarm is not triggered, so it must be all right. But when her voice just falls, a shrill siren sounds...

“What should we do?”

“Oh my God...”

“My baby is still playing in it...”

At that time people are all in a panic. The staff shout loudly to maintain order, but their shouting are all drowned out by sirens and other people’s voices.

“Mommy?” Children are very sensitive to adults’ emotions. Gungun tightly holds Yan Hua’s neck. He doesn’t know what happened.

Yan Hua is calm at this moment. She must be calm.

“It’s okay. Hold on to Mom. We’re leaving here.”

Fei Ying has already thrown away the big bag, which is full of two little children's clothes, kettles, etc. But Yan Hua asks her to pick it up quickly and take out the kettles.

"If the fire comes in later, pour the water from the kettle onto the children's bodies."

Fei Ying's little face is serious. She tightly holds Xiaojiu.

"Go. Let's go." Fortunately, there are not many people in Naughty Castle. Yan Hua feels lucky that it costs more here. If it is an ordinary Naughty Castle where a lot people gather, she will be afraid that they can't even get out now.

"This way! This way!" The staff are really responsible and don't run away. Instead, they stand at the safe passage to command everyone.

The elevators are no longer available, and more than a dozen people have run to the stairs. It seems that someone has fallen down, which is followed by the crying of the children.

Yan Hua turns her head and sees the woman just now. An elderly lady next to her slaps her and the child in her arms is crying.

"Why were you so bad?" The lady accuses her, "You unexpectedly pushed me down, while I was holding a baby."

"I didn't mean to do it." The woman tries to fight back but is stopped by a mother nearby.

Others all accuse her and so many people see her turn resentfully to run forward with her child in her arms. She runs a few steps to be in front of Yan Hua and other people.

"The fire comes from the lower floor. We are not in danger for the time being, but we can't leave if we want to." A staff member runs back and says, "The stairs below are full of smoke."

"Then we can't go?" Someone asks.

The staff members stares blankly for a moment, then nods somewhat embarrassedly. This is not the time to look at beautiful women. He should

worry about whether these mothers will collapse when they hear that they cannot leave. What should they do now?

“Then go back.” Yan Hua considers for a moment and says, “Use cloth to block the cracks of the corridor door. Don’t let the thick smoke in.”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Fei Ying nods hard, “Most of the people who died in the fire were not burned to death, but suffocated by thick smoke.”

Except the woman who has not been sociable from the very beginning, other mothers, although are flustered, behave very well. After all, those who come here are from well-off families.

“I don’t want to stay here!” The woman shouts, “You just wait to die. I will go out.”

She rushes to the corridor entrance. Three staff members stop her. One persuades her, and the other two follow Yan Hua’s advice and run to find the cloth left from a publicity campaign to block the cracks of the door.

“Now let’s go back.” Yan Hua takes the lead in walking back to the Naughty Castle, and other mothers follow her. Although everyone is very scared, but they also know that there is no other way under the current situation.

Soon their mobile phones ring. Apparently the fire has already been reported outside, and their families and friends begin to worry.

Yan Hua and Fei Ying also receive phone calls from Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi.

“We are now waiting for rescue.” Yan Hua says about the general situation. When Lang Ruoxian learns what she has done, he doesn’t forget to praise her.

“Hua, you are really awesome.” At this time, he is on his way to the scene of the fire. Because the road has been closed and only fire fighting trucks can pass. He has to take efforts to find seek back gate to get through.

“I’ll be right there. Don’t be afraid.” Lang Ruoxian says and Yan Hua grunts to answer over there.

Then neither of them speak, but neither hang up.

Lang Ruoxian knows how fast his heart is beating. Although Yan Hua tells about the situation, he is not sure what the situation is because he hasn't arrived at the scene. He has even made a lot of assumptions: What if the fire fighting trucks can't reach that high? If the rescue is not timely, will the building collapse?

"Lang Ruoxian." Yan Hua suddenly calls him.

It is the man's turn to grunt to answer. He hears Yan Hua smiling over there.

"Don't worry. I haven't done anything that are against reason and nature, so I won't suffer this kind of retribution. The pain of being burned to death should be what bad people have to taste."

Lang Ruoxian smiles because this feeling is too good. The person you like has empathy with yourself and even knows that you are afraid.

"I believe you." Lang Ruoxian says, then laughs aloud. "I'm here. Wait for me."

Yan Hua wants to tell him not to come up, but the man has hung up the phone.

"What are you going to do to come up? You are not a firefighter." Next to her, Fei Ying is shouting at the phone, "Yi, don't come up. You wait down there and then take us to seafood buffet. I want to eat lobsters!"

Then Fei Ying angrily hangs up the phone. When she sees Yan Hua looking at her, she complains, "What do you think that he will do if he comes up? He won't put out the fire."

"Mmm." Yan Hua smiles and holds out her arm around Fei Ying. "We will be saved."

As soon as Lang Ruoxian gets out of the car, he sees Fei Yi just getting out of the opposite car. The two men look at each other and run to those fire fighting trucks together.

"Hello, my wife is up there. How is the situation now?" Fei Yi finds the captain at first glance, and then asks about the situation.

The captain looks at him and wants to ask how he gets in. But when he sees Lang Ruoxian next to Fei Yi, he unexpectedly opens his mouth and tells them about the situation.

“Now there are only trapped people on the 18th floor and other floors have been evacuated. The ignition point is at the junction of the 17th and 18th floors. Our comrades in front haven’t sent back any information about what caused the fire.”

“That is to say, they have not reached the 18th floor yet?” Lang Ruoxian looks at the thick smoke on the top of the building. “Can the companion ladder reach that position?”

The captain points out. “We are being equipped with a life-saving slide.”

Next to them there are three fire fighting trucks spraying water at full split, and another one has already set a long ladder, which is rising. Several firefighters are sending up things in the shape of rollers.

“Captain!” The “rip rip” sound comes from the intercom.

It’s the firefighter in front.

“Report. The rescue can’t be started from the 17th floor, because the smoke is too thick. The fire area is currently out of control. Request external rescue. Request external rescue!”

“Roger. Understand!” The captain makes a gesture to the firefighter standing on the long ladder, which has already reached the 18th floor.

The fireman moves but his movement can’t be seen clearly because he stands too high and the smoke is too thick.

“He is breaking the window.” The captain explains a word and looks at Lang Ruoxian.

Although Lang Ruoxian wonders why the captain has made an exception for him, this is not the time to find the answer.

The huge rotary drum slide has reached into the floor. Lang Ruoxian can vaguely see someone jumping in.

“Come with me!” The captain calls them.

They follow the captain to the cylinder and see people coming out of it one by one.

“Daddy!” A soft cry.

It’s Xiaojiu!

Fei Yi quickly catches her, and uses another hand to help Fei Ying up. He holds the mother and daughter tightly into his arms.

“We’re fine!” Fei Ying says with a casual air, “Just got a fright.”

Lang Ruoxian also helps Yan Hua up, while Gungun unexpectedly falls asleep...

“There you come!” Yan Hua smiles at him.

Lang Ruoxian hates his identity more than any other time. He cannot hold his beloved woman in his arms as what Fei Yi does. He can only nod with pity and love expression. “Well, I come to pick you up.”

“Miss Yan.” The captain just now greets her.

Yan Hua glances at him. “Lei Peng?”

“This is just the district I am in charge of. Are you all right?”

“Thank you for coming so fast. We are fine.” Yan Hua is still in the mood to ask a few more words, “Has the operation been scheduled? When will it be?”

Lei Peng smiles worriedly and happily. “Next week, Sun Qin says that she will invite you to dinner when Nuo is discharged from the hospital!”

“Well, I’ll wait.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 113 Lang Ruoxian Dating a Woman**

On returning to Lang’s mansion, Lang Ruoxian hurries upstairs. Yan Hua follows him into the room and is hugged.

“Mommy...” Gungun just wakes up and is squeezed in the middle before reacting.

Lang Ruoxian hugs Yan Hua tightly and doesn't say a word. It is rare for Yan Hua not to push him away.

“Woo woo woo...” Gungun begins to struggle. He pushes hard and pops his head out.

Yan Hua laughingly pushes Lang Ruoxian aside. “We've squeezed him.”

“Uncle?” Gungun is very happy to see Lang Ruoxian when he wakes up. When he finds that he has been at home, he immediately kicks his legs, trying to get down to the ground.

Yan Hua sees that Gungun is going to run out and hurriedly pulls him back to help him wash his hands and change his clothes. Then Gungun goes downstairs with a tummy. He is thinking about eating snacks!

“Feel it.” Lang Ruoxian holds Yan Hua's hand onto his chest.

Yan Hua pauses. “Well, your heart is beating!”

“It almost stops beating.” Lang Ruoxian takes a deep breath on her neck. “When I knew you were trapped in the fire, I thought... What should I do if something really happened to you?”

He has always known that he likes Yan Hua. This kind of like may be just like a small seed at first, and it took root in his heart because of chance. When he discovered that it was slowly growing, Lang Ruoxian really thought to kill it and cut off the vitality of this seed.

But he couldn't bear to...

He wants this woman to be in his arms. Each time when he thinks of that there will be another man who can hold Yan Hua and feel her soft body, Lang Ruoxian enviously wants to kill the man.

Therefore, the seed is allowed to take root and sprout and spread into a towering tree in his heart until he cannot even remove it. It has become flesh and blood in his heart.



“I have said I’m fine!” Yan Hua scratches the man’s palm. “However, the fire was quite strange...”

Why was there a fire in the middle of the two floors? The place is where hardly anyone usually goes.

“Lei Peng and other people will investigate.” Lang Ruoxian looks at her and again makes sure that Yan Hua had not been hurt. Then he lets her take a shower, change clothes and have a good rest. He goes downstairs to take Gungun to play himself.

During the dinner, Yan Hua calls Fei Ying. She and Xiaojiu are also fine. The TV station has been updating the reports. On the third day, there is news suddenly.

“Hua, look at the news!” Fei Ying calls her early in the morning, then hurriedly concludes with a sentence, “Talk to you later. I’ll take Xiaojiu to kindergarten first.”

Gungun hasn’t woken up. Yan Hua kisses his little face, then opens the micro blog webpage while going to the bathroom. When a picture of a woman appears in the headline, she pauses.

“Isn’t this the mother who refused to wear diapers to her children that day?”

After reading the online report, Yan Hua wants to roll her eyes.

The woman’s name is Xu Lili, who has just divorced her husband. The reason for the divorce was because she had an extramarital love affair with an old nouveau riche. If she wanted to divorce, just divorce! But she insisted to take their son with her.

“Her husband tried every means but couldn’t take back the child. The court made a judgment to give the child to the woman according to her financial ability. And the old nouveau riche pulled some strings to prove to the court that the husband had mental problems and prohibited him from visiting the child.”

Yan Hua glances at Lang Ruoxian. “Do you know why this old nouveau riche has to raise the child for others?”

Lang Ruoxian tears a steamed stuffed bun apart a little bit and hands it to her when it is cooler. "That son is actually his."

"Yes!" Yan Hua says with a look that assures he will never guess, "But you will never guess that the woman's husband is also the son of the old nouveau riche!"

"..." Lang Ruoxian's hand holding chopsticks pauses. "That is to say, this woman had an extramarital love affair with her father-in-law?"

"Gee." Yan Hua shakes her head. "The Internet says that the man was an illegitimate child of the old nouveau riche. When the paternity test was conducted, the child was related to both of them. This aroused suspicion. They did it again and found that they were father and son."

It is very common that a child is not his own. What is not common is that the child is actually his long-lost father's, who is a brother with himself...

"It can definitely make one of the top ten headlines this year." Yan Hua puts down her mobile phone. "Then the man who couldn't accept the fact followed Xu Lili and set fire between floors, trying to burn the mother and son to death."

Can't say how hateful it is that the man tried to burn his ex-wife and son to death. No, not his son but his brother. But just saying that there were other people and many children there, his behavior was somewhat frenzied.

"The police have already filed a case. He confessed what he had done. It is unknown that how many years he will be sentenced."

Lang Ruoxian thinks for a moment. "I'm sure that he will definitely be sentenced for three years."

Soon after this matter, Sun Qin's daughter has had the operation. Yan Hua goes to the hospital to visit her and sees Lei Peng there. He is busy looking after the little girl, and the little girl and he have a very good relationship, apparently accepting him to be her new father.

When leaving, Yan Hua secretly slips a red envelope under the sickbed, with a note on it.

"Just regard it as a wedding gift for you and Lei Peng, and wish your family happiness and well-being."

Lang Ruoxian says that Yan Hua's foundation has a very good reputation now. By the end of this year, it may be able to win some flashy awards. Although the awards may be useless, they can improve the foundation's popularity.

Yan Hua is very happy about that. The important thing is that she thinks the foundation can really help people.

National Day is coming, Chen Hong takes Mingxi back to hometown for tomb sweeping. Fei Ying proposes to go abroad to play. Yan Hua has no objection. Lang Ruoxian is especially active.

"It is convenient because no one knows us abroad." When he says, some emotion in his eyes makes Yan Hua shiver, as if he is going to get all her body and soul...

After discussing with Yan Hua, Fei Ying decides to go to Northern Europe, where is not so cold at this time. The specific place to go is that fairytale country, Denmark.

However, on the day of departure, everyone has boarded the Fei Family's private plane, but Lang Ruoxian suddenly receives a phone call.

"I can't go." Hanging up the phone, he looks at Yan Hua and says, "There is something wrong with one of the company's projects in France. I have to get there."

Yan Hua is puzzled, then smiles. "What a pity! Let's go and play together next time!"

Lang Ruoxian is also unhappy, but he can't help it. When he leaves, he asks Fei Ying to help take care of Yan Hua and Gungun.

"Uncle?" Gungun feels it strange why Lang Ruoxian suddenly leaves. He rests his small head on the chair and cutely looks at Yan Hua.

Fei Ying whoops, picks him up and kisses him for several times. "Our Gungun is so cute!"

"You can have another baby." Yan Hua suggests, "Xiaojiu has attended the kindergarten, so you should have plenty of time."

Her time is more than enough. Recently, Fei Ying has been too idle. She lowers her head and thinks for a while. Then she glances at the door and whispers.

“Do you think I don’t want to? It’s my brother. He doesn’t want me to give birth again.”

Yan Hua understands. She knows that Fei Ying had an accident when she gave birth to Xiaojiu. The accident was man-made and almost caused very serious consequence later. If Fei Ying hadn’t insisted, Fei Yi would have given up Xiaojiu.

“However, I have an idea!” Fei Ying’s voice is even lower. “Since Lang Ruoxian has not been here, let Xiaojiu sleep with you for a few nights?”

The two murmur for half a day until Fei Yi comes over.

Fairytale country is neither cold nor hot. Fei Yi has a small villa here. When Gungun wakes up in the morning of the first day they arrive there, he sees two pigeons beside the biscuits he put on the terrace.

“Birds!” Gungun is excited.

He runs out, and the two birds are not afraid of him. They are holding biscuits in their mouths while watching him with small pea-like eyes.

“Mommy!” Gungun shouts again.

Yan Hua comes out of the bathroom and wipes his little face. “There are many birds here. Some are not afraid of people. Gungun, you should be good friends with them!”

“Gungun! Friends!” Gungun points to himself and then points to the doves.

One smaller dove even jumps directly onto his head and stands there.

“Ayah!” Gungun’s little boy’s voice trembles, “Xiaojiu! Xiaojiu!”

On the first night yesterday, Xiaojiu still slept with her parents. Yan Hua leads him downstairs while Xiaojiu is drinking milk.

“Xiaojiu!” Gungun slowly walks. He doesn’t dare to run for being afraid of the little dove flying away.

Both Fei Ying and Fei Yi are having breakfast. Fei Ying looks up and is happy. "Ouch, what's on the Gungun's head?"

"Bird!" Gungun says, and then thrusts his head to Xiaojiu's side.

Xiaojiu is also excited. She thinks that Gungun is really amazing!

"Mommy, I want it, too." Then she is very envious.

Fei Yi thinks for a moment. "There is a square beside, where are many pigeons. Dad will take you there later."

Today's trip is to go to the seaside to see the world-famous sculpture of the little mermaid. Fei Yi drives and takes an army of women and children.

"The little mermaid finally returned to the sea. She saved many people. People built a statue of her at the seaside in memory of her." Yan Hua changes the story ending and tells the two little children."

After hearing this, Xiaojiu quietly sits back in Fei Ying's arms.

Gungun looks at Yan Hua with bright eyes. "Mom, for Uncle, make a statue!"

"..." Yan Hua twitches the corner of her mouth, "Why do you want to make a statue for your uncle?"

"Because, not here, Gungun misses him, make a statue." Gungun tries his best to form a complete sentence.

Yan Hua touches his head. "When you go back, you can call your uncle and ask him if he will let you to do so."

This kind of problem will be left to Lang Ruoxian to bother.

"Mommy." Xiaojiu who sits in the front secretly says, "How pitiful Auntie is! She is cheated by fairy tales. Obviously, the little mermaid was abandoned by the prince and turned into foam."

Yan Hua is speechless.

Fei Ying is also speechless.

Gungun is glad and smiles.

When they go back in the evening, Gungun still thinks about this matter and wants to call Lang Ruoxian. Yan Hua persuades him to call after taking a bath but Gungun falls asleep after taking the bath. Then Fei Ying knocks at the door outside.

“Hua, have you slept?”

Yan Hua opens the door. “Not yet. What happened?”

“I didn’t want to show it to you, but you will see it tomorrow.” Fei Ying hands over her mobile phone. “There, look at it yourself.”

Someone sends a group of photos, on which there are Lang Ruoxian and a woman.

“He’s in France, but not for company business but to date with a woman.”

There are photos of Lang Ruoxian and the woman getting out of the car, standing at the gate of the hotel, and eating in the restaurant. Although their faces haven’t been clearly taken, Lang Ruoxian’s body language cannot deceive people. He is very careful to protect the woman.

“Do you want to call and ask him?” Fei Ying suggests, “I don’t think he is that kind of person.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 114 Lang Ruoxian and the Beauty Painter**

Yan Hua doesn’t call. She stares at the mobile phone for a while and then returns it to Fei Ying. “Go to bed early. We shall go out to play tomorrow!”

“...” Fei Ying is shut out of the door by her, who is stunned for a moment and shouts, “If you are not happy, just tell me. Don’t keep it in your heart.”

It is quiet inside.

Fei Ying returns to the room and complains to Fei Yi, “No wonder people say that men are unreliable. Look!”

“That’s him, not me.” Fei Yi embraces her. “Don’t worry about it. Maybe it is a misunderstanding.”

Fei Ying stares at him. What misunderstanding? It is he who said he was going to deal with the business. But the result was... Mmm-mmm.”

The following words are sealed with a kiss by Fei Yi and they are intimate in the bed.

At breakfast the next day, Fei Ying stares at Yan Hua.

“Are you full by watching me?” Yan Hua teases her, “Or I have flowers on my face?”

“It doesn’t matter. I shall eat.” Fei Ying is somewhat frustrated. After observing for a long time, she finds that Yan Hua really seems to be fine.

How to say... She’s really gratified, but at the same time she thinks that there is something wrong.

After the breakfast, they are going to visit the former residence of the world-famous writer according to the plan. It is said that they will go through a forest where the princess, the prince and the dragon live.

“What are you looking at?” Lunch is served in a cabin in the forest, with roasted pork, pheasants and fresh vegetables.

Yan Hua sees Fei Ying sliding her fingers on her mobile phone, then her face turns a little pale.

“No... nothing.” Fei Ying hurriedly puts the phone in the pocket.

“I can read it myself.” Yan Hua waves her mobile phone.

Fei Ying rolls her eyes as she bangs her head on the table.

It’s still the news of Lang Ruoxian. But this time it’s from foreign media. They mainly dig out the information of the woman in the photo.

“Qiang Di, 22, Chinese-American...” Yan Hua slowly reads the words in the news.

Today there are another group of new photos. Qiang Di is surrounded by foreign media. Lang Ruoxian is protecting her with his arms. Foreign headline is not so cliché, which is more pertinent.

“The talented beauty painter’s love affair has come to light, and the man is suspected to be a wealthy Chinese businessman.” Yan Hua zooms in the photo after reading the headline. This woman named Qiang Di is really pretty.

But... can’t compare with her.

“Are you all right?”

Fei Ying asks cautiously, “Didn’t Lang Ruoxian call you to explain?”

“No.” Yan Hua sighs. “How should I react when he calls?”

“...” Fei Ying touches her head. “What should you react? Don’t you feel sad, angry and fury about such things?”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “No.”

“Do you like him or not on earth...” Fei Ying throws herself at the table. “If you really like him, how can you be so calm?”

“I am not like you.” Yan Hua smiles. “Maybe I am more rational. I once thought if I fell in love with a person, whether I would love so deeply to make a life-and-death commitment. Now it seems... I won’t.”

Fei Ying takes her hand and says, “Do you think this is all right? If you want to love but you can’t love, or dare not love, you will be really painful!”

If you love someone and can control the love yourself, then in this world, there will not be pursuing but failing to get, and there will not be destined to meet but not fated to be together, either. If you calmly view love and analyze the gain and loss, we can only say that you do not understand love and will not love.

“Why torture yourself?” Yan Hua looks at her. “Sometimes you like someone, but he’s not the only one for you to like. This kind of feeling is easy to control and you will not get hurt.”



“It’s not love if you can let it go so easily!” Fei Ying just discovers that Yan Hua’s opinion about love is somewhat problematic, but she doesn’t know whether it is good or bad at the moment.

“Let’s go!” Yan Hua wipes her hands and says, “Go back.”

The United States.

“Young Master, domestic reports have been withdrawn, but...” Shu Sheng looks at him. “It’s been a day and Miss Yan must have seen it.”

Lang Ruoxian darkens his face and keeps away from others. He even forgets himself to walk around the room. For several times he has wanted to call Yan Hua, but... he doesn’t dare.

Especially in the case of not receiving Yan Hua’s phone call, he feels more flustered.

“Miss Yan is very reasonable and will not be angry if you explain to her clearly later.” Shu Sheng says this very uncertainly.

Although he hasn’t had much contact with Yan Hua, he knows that Yan Hua hasn’t been very active towards Lang Ruoxian. In other words, she is not active in her feelings.

This is also what Lang Ruoxian is worried about. He knows Yan Hua too well.

“Have you booked the plane ticket for me?” Lang Ruoxian lights a cigarette and then puts it out.

Shu Sheng nods. “It is tonight’s ticket, but Qiang Di...”

“I shall tell her and she will understand it.”

But before Lang Ruoxian telling her, Qiang Di’s assistant calls and says that Qiang Di is in the hospital again. Lang Ruoxian hurries to the hospital. Qiang Di lies on the sickbed and her little face is full of red rashes.”

“Sorry, I am a burden on you again.” Qiang Di says weakly.

Lang Ruoxian goes to the bedside to help her cover the quilt. “Don’t say so. Be careful in the future. You clearly know that you can’t eat pineapple but you still eat it. Allergy is still very dangerous to you.”

“I don’t know there is pineapple in the cake.” Qiang Di takes his hand and protests coquettishly, “I feel itchy and miserable.”

Lang Ruoxian touches her head, then picks up a magazine and slowly fans beside her face. “Don’t scratch, or you will leave scars.”

“Then I shall sleep for a while and you will accompany me.” Qiang Di looks at him pitifully.

Lang Ruoxian moves a chair. “I won’t go. Sleep!”

Qiang Di’s assistant quietly closes the door. She hears that President Lang is very powerful at home. He leads an honest and clean life and has never had a sex scandal with any woman. She has just been the assistant of Qiang Di for more than a year and doesn’t know how the two knew each other.

However, the talented man and the beautiful woman are made for each other!

“Mommy, are you leaving?” A week passes quickly. Yan Hua and other people are about to return home.

Gungun and Xiaojiu like this country very much. There are not so many cars, not so many people in the street, either. There are parks, birds, cats and dogs everywhere. They are very reluctant to leave when they are informed.

“We can come to play again next summer.” Yan Hua picks up Gungun and helps him put on his shoes. “Xiaojiu is starting school, so we have to go back together.”

On the way to the airport, Fei Ying secretly looks at Yan Hua again.

“Ask whatever you want.” Yan Hua rolls her eyes to Fei Ying.

“Lang Ruoxian hasn’t called you yet?” Fei Ying asks with a smile.

“No.” Yan Hua looks as if she feels that Fei Ying knowingly asks the question. “Aren’t you reading the news every day? He is still with the painter in the US.”

Fei Ying almost wants to call names. At that moment Yan Hua’s mobile phone rings.

“Ah! Lang Ruoxian!” Fei Ying can’t help shouting, and then covers your mouth silently and moves to the side.

Yan Hua presses the answer key.

“Hello...” The voice over there is obviously different from what she hears at ordinary time.

Yan Hua grunts. “We are going to board the plane.”

“I see.” Lang Ruoxian answers quickly, “I’ve returned home and will meet you at the airport later.”

“No, you needn’t.” Yan Hua laughs softly, “The reporters are all staring at you. I don’t want to make headlines.”

There is silence on the other side of the phone for a moment, and then the man says with a slightly bitter voice. “Do you believe me, Hua?”

“I believe you.” Yan Hua doesn’t hesitate. “People like you distain deceiving.”

Lang Ruoxian’s heart drifts up in an instant, as if his body is warm all over again.

“All right, let’s talk when I am back. We’re going to board the plane.” Yan Hua hangs up.

Lang Ruoxian holds the mobile phone and doesn’t move for a long time. Shu Sheng can’t bear to see it and calls him, “Young Master?”

“I’m fine. You just go out.”

When Shu Sheng leaves, Lang Ruoxian turns on the computer and logs in a forum.

“Ask for help. What will you do if you make your girlfriend unhappy?” He posts a new topic and stares at it.

When Fei Ying sees Yan Hua hang up the phone so quickly, she asks curiously, “Has he explained it to you?”

“No.” Yan Hua leans back in her chair. “If he could explain, he wouldn’t wait until this time to call me.”

Presumably he doesn’t know how to explain it at all, so he has been putting it off till now. Yan Hua thinks to herself. It is no more than that he has some

difficulties and has no alternative but to be like that, and his relationship with the female painter is not like what exposed by the media.

But so what? That's not the point she cares about.

"Don't ask. I don't want to say." She pats Fei Ying, "Thank you!"

All right... Fei Ying shrugs. "Contact me whenever you want to say."

Because of the time difference, it is also in the evening when they arrive at home. They see a sea of people outside just after entering the customs. They are shouting with the sign and flowers, but what they shout can't be heard clearly.

"Oh dear!" Fei Ying is sharp-eyed. "They are fans who come to meet Fei Shan at the airport."

Fei Ying thinks for a moment. "He seems to be on today's flight."

"Hello!" Just then Fei Shan comes out from VIP passage with black jeans, red sweater and big sunglasses. He looks super handsome.

"Uncle is so handsome!" Says Xiaojiu.

Gungun is actually sleepy, but now his eyes are wide open. He also shouts, "Uncle is so handsome!"

Fei Shan walks over like in catwalk shows and kisses the two little children.

"What a coincidence! Have you eaten yet?" He thinks on the way that he might meet them, then he really does.

Fei Ying shows him her watch. "It's already over 10 o'clock. Xiaojiu and Gungun are going to bed. Go home and eat!"

"Come on, come on, you just cover me." Fei Shan puts on the black coat and carries Gungun over. "Please be a cover for Uncle!"

Yan Hua glares at him. "Be careful."

"Rest assured!"

The result is not at all reassuring. Fei Shan thought he could avoid being noticed by holding a child in his arms. But the eagle-eyed reporters recognize Yan Hua and they are surrounded in an instant.

In the confusion, Fei Yi can only protect Fei Ying and Xiaojiu.

“Hua!” Fei Ying sees Yan Hua being pushed away and feels panicked.

Fei Shan holds Gungun in one hand and Yan Hua in the other hand. “Brother, I’ll see you in the parking lot. I promise to take the mother and son out safely.”

Lang Ruoxian returns to Lang’s mansion early. He carries flowers and desserts that Yan Hua likes to eat. He secretly put them in Yan Hua’s bedroom upstairs, then asks the house maids to prepare dinner and waits in the sitting room himself.

Before meeting Yan Hua and Gungun, he receives a micro blog push.

“Beep!” Lang Ruoxian glances at it without thinking about clicking on it.

But his face changes color when he sees the content. He opens the micro blog webpage and looks at the headline photo.

“The best actor and Lang Family’s Young Mistress return from vacation abroad!”

Lang Ruoxian stands up immediately and runs out regardless of taking his coat. When he just arrives at the door, a small child rushes at him.

“Uncle!” Gungun shouts.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 115 Yan Hua’s Love Affair**

Lang Ruoxian looks behind Yan Hua immediately and feels relieved when he finds Yan Hua coming back without Fei Shan’s accompanying. But when he sees that Yan Hua smile faintly, he can’t feel relaxed any more.

That is an indifferent and not caring smile.

“Hi.” Lang Ruoxian picks up Gungun.

Yan Hua nods. “Are you going out?”

“No... I just come out to pick you up.” Lang Ruoxian releases one hand and takes the suitcase. “Let’s go and eat first.”

Gungun doesn’t perceive the strange atmosphere between the two adults. He changes clothes and eats noodles with soybean paste at the dinner table. When he was abroad he required to eat this kind of noodle every day, and was only willing to eat what the house maids made at home.

“Eat first, then after the meal we shall talk.” Yan Hua picks up the chopsticks and glances at Lang Ruoxian. “I’m hungry, too.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her. “Okay.”

After finishing eating, there is a circle of soybean paste around Gungun’s mouth. Lang Ruoxian wipes Gungun’s mouth and then picks him up. “Take your time. I’ll take him to take a bath first.”

“Thank you.” Yan Hua hesitates for a second and nods.

When she finishes eating, she returns to her room. Gungun has already fallen asleep. Lang Ruoxian is helping her pack.

“Do you still know this?” Yan Hua smiles to take the clothes over and puts them into the cloakroom. “I’ll do it.”

Lang Ruoxian watches at her side, and says until Yan Hua finishes her work, “Let’s have a talk?”

“Okay.” Yan Hua pushes open the balcony door. At this moment the night wind is lukewarm and comfortable.

“You have seen the reports. Qiang Di and I are just friends. She has a very serious allergy history. If she eats a little pineapple, she will go to the hospital. This time the situation was comparatively dangerous, so I went to visit her.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and says, “Sorry, I should have told you the truth from the beginning.”

This is what he regrets most, but he can't say too much about Qiang Di now. Lang Ruoxian can only be careful and asks Yan Hua with expectant eyes. "Do you believe me?"

"You asked me before, and I said I believed you." Yan Hua sits on the swing chair and swings with her tiptoes touching the floor, and the little mermaid earrings beside her ears shake with her movement.

Lang Ruoxian can't help reaching out and touching the earrings. Yan Hua tilts her head slightly. "But what will be if I believe you?"

She exerts her strength on her tiptoes and the swing chair swings to dodge Lang Ruoxian's hand.

"I believe you don't like her and now you two are not lovers. But you protected her publicly and privately. You took care of her and served for her." Yan Hua tilts her head.

"If you are my boyfriend now, I'm sorry. I can understand that you are so-called bosom friends, or you two have a sibling relationship. But I can't accept my boyfriend has such a so-called bosom friend, sister, or other..."

Yan Hua looks at the stars in the sky, which are untouchable in the distance. "I am selfish, sorry."

"Hua..." Deep pain emerges in Lang Ruoxian's eyes. "No, the situation between Qiang Di and I is special, you..."

"So I don't ask you to break up with her." Yan Hua smiles.

Lang Ruoxian's heart grows colder and colder. He clenches his fist and asks, "But you won't accept me like this, will you?"

"Yes." Yan Hua nods calmly, "In fact, we have never been together. It is not too late to withdraw this step before taking it."

When she turns to leave, Lang Ruoxian grabs her. "If I tell you about Qiang Di, will you allow me to keep contact with her?"

"It depends on what matter it is." Yan Hua thinks. "Or we may say, it depends on whether we can become friends. But... are you sure you want to tell me?"

She pushes Lang Ruoxian's hand aside. "If you really wanted to say it, you would tell me immediately when the reports came out."

"I'm not saying I don't want to say..." Lang Ruoxian's temperament begins to change. Coldness is around him and he is in a towering rage from head to toe.

Yan Hua looks at him. "You just can't say that."

She knows that Lang Ruoxian has a secret, which may be related to many people. Once exposed, it may bring about earth-shaking blows and changes.

"Then don't say it." Yan Hua really doesn't want to know.

She does not want to break the current peace. Maybe it is better to know nothing than knowing the truth...

"Calm down. Are you going to hit me?" Yan Hua doesn't know why she has some impulse to laugh.

She remembers when she first came to Lang's mansion, she was scared to death to see such Lang Ruoxian. Now she is not afraid at all probably because she knows that this man won't hurt her.

"You see, I am such a selfish person, and I have no scruples because you like me." She laughs aloud. "It's too late. I'm sleepy."

Lang Ruoxian suddenly hugs her. "It doesn't matter. If you withdraw one step, I'll take another step forward. I won't force you. I won't let you have no way out. I'll stay where I am and guard you."

"Go to sleep..." Yan Hua pats his arm.

Lang Ruoxian leaves the room and Yan Hua sits on the bed, staring blankly. She doesn't know how long has passed, but she finds herself crying.

"Alas..." No matter how she says she doesn't care. In fact, she still minds in her heart.

She washes and pats her face. "Forget it. Sleep!"

Lang Consortium's employees are scared to go to work these days because their boss is full of negative energy. He doesn't look different from what he is



at ordinary time. But his eyes are so cold that anyone can freeze to death when being stared at.

“Do you think our boss is lovelorn?” Two female employees in the pantry are muttering.

The other one rolls her eyes. “How can it be possible? Our boss is such an unattainable man that he won’t like any woman.”

“Do you mean he likes men?”

“Nonsense! I mean, he shouldn’t like people. He should be a supernatural being who stays too high to reach and we should look at him with reverence. No matter who likes him any way, it’s not up to us.”

Another one nods and changes the topic. “Have you seen micro blog this morning? Fei Shan’s post.”

“I’ve seen it! I’ve seen it!” The female staff excitedly hops a little bit. “He posts on micro blog early this morning to explain what happened at the airport last night. But the last sentence is simply a confession...”

“Yes! He says that Yan Hua is a very good woman. If he really falls in love with her, he will certainly tell everyone. Damn! What does Fei Shan mean? What does he mean? Does he show love from a distance...”

The other one is about to continue to hop but her facial expression suddenly changes and she stammers and walks backward.

“Lang... Mr. Lang...”

Lang Ruoxian stands at the door and glances at the two women. “Is your work very idle?”

“No, no! Very busy, very busy.” The two women say and slip out from the side.

Shu Sheng is sorting out documents in the office when he sees Lang Ruoxian come in. He wants to say that they can go to the meeting. But he sees Lang Ruoxian sit on the sofa and take out his mobile phone.

Fei Shan’s post on micro blog also makes headlines this morning. He said that he came across Yan Hua last night at the airport when she came back from a vacation with his brother and sister-in-law. And then he says that...

“Yan Hua is a very good woman. If we fall in love, we will definitely tell everyone!”

It is just this sentence that makes his fans over-boiled. At first, some people go to the micro blog of Yan Hua’s foundation to scold her why a widow like her hooks up with Fei Shan, and also say a lot of words discriminating against women.

Now some feminists don’t agree with them. What’s wrong with widows? Widows are not human? Then, some female groups begin to support Yan Hua because they like the foundation. Finally, someone concludes that talented Fei Shan and beautiful Yan Hua are made for each other and people ship them.

“Haha...” Lang Ruoxian drops his mobile phone, turns to stare at Shu Sheng and asks, “Fei Shan and I, who is more handsome?”

Shu Sheng is embarrassed.

“Of course, Young Master looks better than him.”

Lang Ruoxian asks again, “Do he and Yan Hua really match well?”

“No, I think Miss Yan and Young Master match better.”

Lang Ruoxian is satisfied. Then he picks up his mobile phone and looks on. As a result, his face becomes darker.

“Yan Hua is so beautiful that my brother is not worthy of her! Of course, it would be better if they are together. Muah!” Fei Ying forwards the micro blog post and leaves this sentence.

The netizens are even crazier now. If even their family agree, what are these two people waiting for? Be together quickly! So netizens go to Fei Shan and Yan Hua’s micro blogs to flood the screen.

A series of replies call for their being together.

Lang Ruoxian is almost going mad and uses his alt account to leave messages.

“They don’t match at all.”

“Yan Hua doesn’t like him.”

“Are you all blind?”

Unfortunately, his posts are soon flooded into the corner and ignored.

Pa! This time the mobile phone is scrapped directly.

“Young Master...” Shu Sheng picks up his mobile phone. “I’ll get you a new one.”

When Lang Ruoxian is going mad, Yan Hua is chatting with Fei Ying on WeChat.

“You see, netizens all think you two match each other especially well!”

Yan Hua asks, “Didn’t you say that Lang Ruoxian and I matched well?”

Fei Ying answers, “That was before. He dared to cheat you to date another woman. It was inexcusable!”

Yan Hua feels helpless, “You have changed so quickly...”

Fei Ying says, “No, do you want to consider my brother?”

Yan Hua replies, “The wind is too strong to hear what you said!”

Logging out from WeChat, she receives a phone call from Fei Shan.

“Hi! Are you free?”

Yan Hua says sourly, “Do you want to make headlines recently?”

“Haha! I am telling the truth.” Fei Shan says hastily, “I accidentally left my hat with you. Have you seen it?”

“I know. I’ve helped you pack it and I shall send it to your brother’s tomorrow.”

Fei Shan whoops, “No, look, in order to protect you to get through the close siege, my feet got swollen from being stepped on. You should treat me with a meal!”

“Those reporters came because of you.” Yan Hua says coldly, “You were the culprit.”

Fei Shan chuckles. “But they recognized you.”

In the end, Yan Hua can't resist his entanglement and promises to have dinner with him tomorrow. She takes Gungun with her. If only she and Fei Shan are photographed by reporters, they will really be unable to clarify their relationship. As soon as they arrive at the hotel, Fei Ying emerges and runs away with Gungun and Xiaojiu.

“We shall go to the opposite mall to play, and you'll find us later!”

Yan Hua calls Gungun twice, but Gungun waves his small hand at her and says, “Mommy, pick me up later!”

Yes, Yan Hua has to go in by herself.

“My sister-in-law has gone?” Fei Shan puts on an act to say, “Really, I didn't even know she followed me secretly.”

Yan Hua glances at him. “Haha...”

Then she throws the hat over.

“Sit down, please. Sit down, please. Those foods should all be what you like to eat.” Fei Shan pours her a glass of juice. “Look, I don't want to do anything, or I'll need red wine.”

Yan Hua is amused by him. “Seriously, do you have something to say to me?”

“Yes.” Fei Shan looks serious. “What I said on micro blog before is true. I like you and I want to pursue you!”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 116 Typhoon is Coming**

Fei Shan smiles when Yan Hua stares blankly at him.

“Speechless with surprise?”

“No, I’m actually too scared to speak.” Yan Hua gives him a stern look, “You do have nothing to do?”

Fei Shan shakes his head, “Is it incredible that I like you?”

Yan Hua glances at him and lowers her head to eat.

“I’m serious.” He asks in a solemn way, “Could you give me a chance?”

“We are not suitable.” Yan Hua answers, “I’m a widow with a son. But you’re a famous actor with a great potential. You will meet better ones in the future.”

Fei Shan smiles, “What’s the better ones?”

“In terms of appearances, probably there’s none.” She analyzes to him primly, “But there are many families that are richer and better than yours. Don’t you all pay attention to the right ones of equal social status?”

“All but our family.” Fei Shan raises his eyebrows, “Look at my brother and sister-in-law, you will know.”

She shakes her head, “We are not suitable anyway.”

“So who’s right? You mean Lang Ruoxian?”

Yan Hua is stunned and Fei Shan quickly adds, “It was not my sister-in-law but me who saw the truth last time. The way he looked at you was too obvious. I’m not blind.”

“We are innocent.” Yan Hua says, even though she loved Lang Ruoxian before, she would never do it again.

Fei Shan offers her a piece of fish, “Does he think so? I don’t think he is going to give up just because of what happened overseas.”

“He’ll quit, sooner or later.” She puts down her chopsticks, “If that’s what you’re going to say today, you will be disappointed.”

“Don’t be hurry to refuse me.” He smiles, “Look, what can you do if Lang Ruoxian keeps pestering you? You live in Lang’s mansion, you can’t leave and escape but confront him.”

Thinking about Lang Ruoxian, Yan Hua becomes speechless.

“All will be different if you choose me.” Our Fei Family is on par with Lang Consortium and I’m not afraid of Lang Ruoxian at all. So I am your best bet.

Fei Shan changes his mind at the last moment and swallows those words. For he feels that there is no chance at all if he says in that way.

“I know what you mean, but I don’t need it.” Yan Hua grins as expected, “Should I fight Lang Family for the custody of my son Gungun, and take him away?”

“I will despise myself for doing this.” She lowers her head, “Please stop saying, we are not right.”

Although it was Lang Hongyue who threatened her at first, others at Lang Family were kind to her and her son Gungun. There may be troubles and disputes later, but not now.

“OK!” Fei Shan raises his two hands, “But don’t stop me from pursuing you. Give me a fair shot at least.”

The meal causes Yan Hua a stomachache. She glares at Fei Ying when she receives Gungun, “You knew it, didn’t you?”

“No, no, no. Just a little earlier than you!” Fei Ying puts out her little finger, “So how about that? You turned my bother down?”

Yan Hua ignores her, and Fei Ying begs, “In fact, my brother is really nice. He’s as good-looking as Lang Ruoxian, right? Though he doesn’t run a company like him, he is never short of money. Besides, he owns half of the Fei Consortium!”

“Gungun, let’s go home.” Yan Hua picks up her son, turns her head and casts Fei Ying aside, “Next time you do this, I’ll send you to the Foundation to work every day.”

Fei Ying smiles and waves goodbye.

Yan Hua underestimated the ability of the paparazzi, and next day she hits again the headlines...

“Fei Shan and Yan Hua Dined Intimately, is a Suspected Marriage Approaching?” Yan Hua smiles helplessly at the headline and phones Fei Shan, “How are you going to deal with it?”

“Do you suspect that I asked the media to expose on purpose?” Fei Shan asks cautiously.

“No.” She replies without doubt, “You’re not that stupid.”

“Haha!” Fei Shan laughs, “Surely I am not. Rest assured. I can settle it later by posting a message on micro blog.

Yan Hua doesn’t know what he is going to do, but she has a hunch he could handle it. There are new headlines after she finishes bathing her son.

@Fei Shan, you didn’t have to join my dinner with Yan Hua. Well, see what happens now! I won’t take you out to dinner anymore.

Above is Fei Ying’s tweet, which is re-tweeted by Fei Shan at almost the same time.

Followers online do feel a pity that it turned out to be a common dinner between two lady-bros and their idol just joint them for a free meal. Therefore, there are many fans shouting and calling to get Fei Shan and Yan Hua together. Some even says that if they have a baby, no one can image how beautiful it will be.

“President Lang is also handsome, Yan Hua may have a prettier baby with him.” Someone online proposes, but the view is soon inundated with other comments. Lang Ruoxian hits the table angrily with his fist, making his staff tremble with fear.

Sitting around the meeting table, a circle of people look at each other in surprise and then they all look at Shu Sheng.

Shu Sheng waves his hand and the staff quietly leave with a look of gratitude. The conference room is soon empty.

“Young Master,” Shu Sheng has to remind him, “If Miss Yan doesn’t forgive you, I’m afraid you will be angry again. So you’d better get used to it early.”

Lang Ruoxian gives him a cold look, “Anything wrong with me?”

“Out of control.” Shu Sheng holds his glasses up, “You haven’t lost control for years.”

Right... Lang Ruoxian has learned how to handle his temper after that affair, but now...

Knowing he himself is in a wrong mood, Lang Ruoxian rubs between his eyebrows. After staring at the air for a while, he opens his mouth, “Give me the car keys. I’m going out.”

Yan Hua now tries not to go downstairs at night, for fear of meeting Lang Ruoxian. Especially today, the headline about Fei Shan and her worries herself a little. But it is unexpected that Lang Ruoxian hasn’t back by 11 o’clock.

“It is really...” Yan Hua laughs at herself, thinking she is looking for trouble.

Isn’t just right that he doesn’t come back?

No one knows when the rain arrives and it gets harder and harder. Yan Hua looks out of the window to watch the rare heavy rainwater in November. When she is ready for bed after her daily bath, the rainfall, instead of abating, turns to be stronger with the wind whistling.

“Madam Hua!” The house maid knocks her door.

Yan Hua puts on clothes to open the door and the house maid tells her worriedly, “The news just issued a warning that a typhoon may be coming.”

“Typhoon?” Yan Hua turns around to grasp her phone and sees the notification.

“The weather bureau didn’t detect it earlier, saying it is a sudden cloud form somewhere.” The house maid is anxious, “If the typhoon does come, we won’t be able to get out.”

The Lang’s mansion is next to the sea. When typhoons arrive, people can’t get the window out, let alone the track and road.

“We usually prepare the food in advance. But today is such a sudden that we don’t have any vegetable left at home.” The house maid is still bothered. To



serve the fresh dishes at home, she always buys the ingredient the same day she cooks.

Yan Hua thinks about it and says, "It's fine, as long as we have main food and water. Go to bed first! The typhoon may not really arrive anyway."

Even saying so, as she lay in bed, listening to the whistling wind and raindrops that hitting the windows, she begins to be scared. She tucks the quilt over her son, then closes her eyes: sleep on it, and wait until tomorrow...

"Young Master, we can't go back." Shu Sheng hangs up his phone, "Highways are all blocked."

Lang Ruoxian stands by the window, watching the rain outside. Bai County is a small county near G City and it's not greatly affected by typhoons because it is on the other side of the sea.

"Take the first-class highway." Lang Ruoxian picks his coat up.

Shu Sheng stops him, "Young Master, the typhoon landed already."

Yan Hua wakes up by the storm and sees her son rubbing his eyes. The wind is still howling outside, and the rain is beating hard against the window as if they may rush in at any moment.

"Mommy..." Gungun nuzzles into her arms and points to the curtain, "Rain hard!"

Yan Hua looks at her phone. It's past seven in the morning. She dresses her son and pulls back the curtains to see the weather—it's too cloudy outside to tell the sky from the earth, and everything is enveloped in a shroud of rain.

Gungun presses his face against the window and shivers with coldness, "Mommy?"

He has never seen such weather, so he is not sure whether it is raining or not.

"It's typhoon." Yan Hua takes out a children's book on the weather and turns to the page of the typhoon, "See, it is a very very strong wind, that can blow people and houses away."

Staring at the drawings on the page, Gungun throws himself into his mother's arms, "I don't want to be blown away... Don't!"

“As long as we stay in the house, we won’t be blown away.” Yan Hua takes him to wash his face and brush the teeth.

But because of his mother’s words, Gungun doesn’t dare to approach the window, and stays far away from it for the whole day.

“Madam Hua!” Two house maids downstairs has prepared the breakfast and they both look out anxiously.

“We have side dishes for breakfast, but what do we have for lunch? There is only white rice left for main food...”

Yan Hua touches Gungun’s head, “There are so many food stored in the house. It’s okay, we’ll take for lunch whatever we have, instant noodles, pickles, bacon and so forth.”

None of these matters to Yan Hua.

But two house maids continue muttering that how can Gungun have instant noodles for meal, which is bad for his physical development. Finally, Yan Hua gives up persuading and admits that complaining is useless and the left few food is all for lunch anyway.

Fortunately, there is still the supply of power and water at home, and communication signals for phones as well. Fei Ying and Fei Shan both call Yan Hua to inquire about her situation. Fei Ying even yells to come to the villa while Fei Shan grasps her phone to interrupt the thought.

“Mommy!” It’s almost noon when Gungun is sitting on the carpet watching cartoons, and suddenly he cries out.

Yan Hua is shopping online and looks up in surprise to see the parasol in the yard has blown away and its broken frame is caught by the branches of a tree. She remembers that under the umbrella was a giant iron pier that would never be puffed away...

“Don’t blow Gungun away!” Gungun pats his own chest and says. He may think that the wind can blow away such a big parasol, not to mention his little body that might be easily puffed into the high sky. So he tries to comfort himself, “Gungun won’t go out.”

Yan Hua laughs and rewards him a peeled orange, “Yes, it can’t blow Gungun away. Mommy is here!”

Lunch is chiefly made up of rice and its taste is surprisingly good. Yan Hua has to admire the cooking technique of the house maids, who make a creation to mix and fry pineapple, bacon and rice together, then pan-broil some washed pickles as side dish.

“The weather forecast says, the typhoon won’t leave until tomorrow.” Gungun is having a snap after lunch, so Yan Hua chats with Fei Ying on WeChat.

Fei Ying asks, “Isn’t Lang Ruoxian at home?”

Yan Hua answers, “No, he isn’t.”

Fei Ying sends a smirk emoji, “I’m asking for my brother.”

Since Fei Ying mentioned Lang Ruoxian, Yan Hua puts down her phone and looks out at the chaotic sky: where on earth is this guy...

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 117 Found a Box Full of Money!**

Lang Ruoxian is trapped in a hotel on the edge of city. The hotel seems newly built but its rooms are small with the terrible sound insulation. He sits on the bed dully as there is nowhere else to take a seat.

He hears a woman’s sexual cries rise and fall, occasionally with the beats of hitting the wall and a man’s moan. The sounds last for over one hour and he can’t help thinking: is the man next door so energetic...

“Young Master, there are two men next door.” Shu Sheng enters his room.

Lang Ruoxian’s face darkens: what the hell does it matter to him?

“We can’t get into the town tonight. The roads are all closed and the typhoon won’t pass for a while.” Shu Sheng looks at his watch, “Would you like to call Miss Yan and tell her?”

Lang Ruoxian stares at Shu Sheng and the latter adjusts his glasses, "I'm going to rest in the next room."

Lang Ruoxian is left alone in the room, and there are still sexual cries and moans next door. He picks his phone up to dial and what he sees first is Yan Hua's phone number. He hesitates and finally calls.

"Hi!" Yan Hua's voice comes out of the phone, and she sounds in a good mood.

Lang Ruoxian is relieved, "I went out of city yesterday and can't go back tonight. I'm glad Gungun and you are both fine. Do you have everything at home?"

"We have everything, and the house maids are good at cooking." Yan Hua hesitates, "Where are you now?"

"At a hotel on the edge of the city." Lang Ruoxian grasps the chance and notes, "The condition here is so bad that you can hear clearly the sexual screaming next door."

Yan Hua feels speechless.

"Are you trapped on the way back home?" Yan Hua tries to ignore the sexual screaming issue.

Lang Ruoxian replies yes and says, "I'm worrying about you."

He reads online some dating strategies that to pursue a woman, a man have to be brave, careful and shameless, and to make sure she knows what you've done for her as well. He feels that he does so much without telling her, and she doesn't even know how strong and energetic he is!

"Be careful..." Yan Hua pretends to cough twice, "The security of that kind of hotel is not good, and lock the door well. I have to go, Gungun needs a shower now."

He doesn't want to hang up but has no reason to continue. After hanging up, he remembers that he forgot to ask what had happened between Fei Shan and her. Then he realizes that it is no use asking her. He has to find a way to get rid of Fei Shan so that he could not hang around Yan Hua all the time.

Lang Ruoxian finds it simple enough on this point. He will soon invest in a movie to get Fei Shan involved, and send him to film at a remote valley for half a year!

“Ah!” The lovers next door yell crazily at a sudden orgasm. After that, all go quiet.

Without taking off his clothes, Lang Ruoxian lies in the bed and closes his eyes.

The typhoon rages for a day and a night. By the noon of the third day it gradually weakens, but the rain still keeps pouring down. The news claims that the rain will stop by the evening and the wind has left G City already.

“Mommy!” Gungun drives his toy car happily around the living room, and occasionally goes to the window to have a look.

He is not afraid as the wind dies. There is lots of weird stuff floating on the ground outside, which might be brought by the typhoon, and Yan Hua even sees a bicycle.

“Gungun, wants that!” The little kid presses his cheek onto the window glass and points to a white geese-like toy.

Yan Hua looks in the direction and sees a life buoy in the shape of the white geese.

“We have one at home.” She explains and asks Gungun, “You wanna Mommy go out in the heavy rain?”

Gungun shakes his head at once. Dong! Hearing the abrupt crash, the mother and son turn their heads and see a tin box which is pushed to the French window by the rainwater and beating the glass fast and hard.

“...” Yan Hua stares for a long time and finds the box stuck there.

Gungun sucks his own finger, “Mommy, take it inside?”

He is right, the box has to be brought in. Its hitting will break the glass otherwise, if it rains harder later.

“Gungun stays here and Mommy goes out for a minute.” Yan Hua puts on the raincoat and boots and takes an umbrella. As soon as she opens the door, the

raindrops sweep in and cause Gungun to shiver and hide behind the sofa to giggle.

After the giggles, Gungun looks at his mom and worries, “Mommy, don’t float away!”

“Mommy is fine.” Yan Hua gives him a sign of victory and wades over to get the tin box out and push it further. But the box is stuck so tightly that she has to hold the umbrella around her neck and drag it hard with both hands.

Crack! Finally she takes the box out and finds it very heavy. She has no curiosity to figure out what is inside, but wonders such a weighty box, if thrown out, certainly won’t float anymore.

As a result, she doesn’t hold the box tight and its lid falls off. Seeing what is inside, Yan Hua is shocked and stared at it for a long time. At last she signs and takes it into the house.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun thought there must be something interesting in the box and he is so excited, shouting and circling around his mom.

Yan Hua places it onto the ground for him.

“Money?” Gungun stares at it for a moment. The currency is white and different from what he usually sees.

But he who traveled abroad knows it is money from a foreign country.

Yan Hua touches his head, “These are U.S. dollars. I don’t know which family lost its hidden money.”

A big tin box is full of US dollars!

“Policeman!” Gungun runs to the toy box and pulls out a police car.

Yan Hua gives him a thumb up, “Right, Mommy call him now.”

The police office accepts her report. But the rain is too heavy to reach the villa located on the mountain. The police ask Yan Hua to keep it temporarily and they will come as the rain abates.

“Policemen don’t come?” Gungun was listening and asks.

Yan Hua puts the tin box away and washes her hands in the kitchen, “They will come when the rain stops. Don’t go to move it. That’s the evidence that the policeman wants.”

“Yes, yes!” Gungun nods his little head vigorously, “Gungun won’t move. The policemen catch the bad guy.”

After lunch, Fei Ying calls to offer her condolences, saying that her villa property office is now delivering Chinese cabbages from house to house, which is very funny.

“In fact, I really want Chinese cabbages.” Yan Hua takes a drink of water, “If it keeps raining tomorrow, Gungun won’t be able to poo-poo.”

Fei Ying is chewing an apple noisily on the phone, “The weather forecast said that the typhoon left already and the rain may stop in the afternoon. If it’s true, let’s go out for dinner, to take a hot-pot.”

“Sure, if it stops raining early.” Yan Hua then signs, “I’m afraid not. I’ll have to wait for the police.”

“The police?” Fei Ying raises sharply the pitch of her voice, “Why are you waiting for them? What’s the matter?”

“Come on...” Yan Hua tells her about finding a tin box full of dollars.

Fei Ying keeps screaming on the phone, “You get rich! You get rich! That’s the money sent by God...”

“It belongs to others anyway.” Yan Hua laughs, “It sounds like I can keep it for good.”

“Let the house maid give it to the police!” Fei Ying suggests, “You win the spirit of returning the lost money, and won’t be under investigation.”

Yan Hua thinks that her advice sounds right, “Good, let’s get in touch then!”

The rain gradually subsides at four o’clock in the afternoon. The house maids begin to clean the garden and the driver brings back the table and recliners that had been blown away. Taking Gungun’s hand, Yan Hua stands under the eaves to breathe the fresh air.

Then she sees two police cars, one after the other, coming from a distance, and they are followed by the car of Lang Ruoxian.

“...” Yan Hua sees that Lang Ruoxian hurries after the police and stops them at the front gate. He asks the policeman and looks over at Yan Hua.

Gungun looks up and calls to uncle when Lang Ruoxian walks in with the police.

“Miss Yan,” one policeman says hi, “we come to take it.”

Yan Hua invites the police to come in and sees that her son is held in Lang Ruoxian’s arms, whispering joyfully some secrets.

“Here is the tin box.” Yan Hua bends to take while Lang Ruoxian snatches it with one hand and frowns, “So heavy?”

He doesn’t know what is inside, so Yan Hua opens the lid, “It’s full of US dollars.”

“Miss Yan, did you find it in the yard?” The policeman gets it and pulls out a notebook for routine questioning.

Yan Hua explains the situation while Gungun listens intently and occasionally repeating his mother’s word to show he is involved too in the process. After the inquiries, the police leave with the tin box. The rain finally dies by this time.

“Gungun, look!”

A rainbow is across the sky and flashes in seven colors. It’s really a rare sight.

“Wow!” Gungun only saw it in a picture book before and he is so excited that he claps his hands hard, “Wow! Bow of rain... Mommy, bow of rain!”

Yan Hua nearly dies laughing, “Not bow of rain, it’s rainbow!”

“Rainbow?” Gungun tilts his head, then points to the sky and yells with excitement, “Rainbow! Rainbow!”

After the pleasant moment of the mother and son, Lang Ruoxian says, “Next time you pick up something, wait till I come back, or ask the house maid to settle it.”



“There is not so much to pick up...” Yan Hua is speechless and looks at him, “You think the typhoon may come each day?”

Lang Ruoxian is about to say something while Yan Hua’s phone rings, and she runs over to pick it up, “Where to eat?”

Hanging up the phone, Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian staring at her, so she waves to Gungun, “Let’s go upstairs to change new clothes. We go to have dinner with Xiaojiu!”

“I join you.” Lang Ruoxian says at once.

Yan Hua looks at him but speaks nothing. Because she knows what she says can’t change his mind. She can’t lose her temper and shouts: “if you go, I won’t go.” It can only make everyone upset.

“Up to you.” She replies and takes Gungun upstairs.

The moment they enter into the VIP room of the hot-pot restaurant, Lang Ruoxian feels it was such a great decision to follow Yan Hua here.

“Mr. Lang got free time today?” Fei Shan asks ironically, leaning back to his chair.

Lang Ruoxian gives him a mean look, “The best actor is also free? You got no filming?”

“I’ll rest from now to the Spring Festival.” Fei Shan stands up to pull aside a chair for Yan Hua.

Lang Ruoxian takes his seat and draws back another chair on his side, “Hua, come here!”

“I sit here.” Yan Hua sits down besides Fei Ying. Lang Ruoxian puckers his lips and takes a baby chair next to him, “Gungun, here.”

Gungun climbs on the chair happily, “I’m next to Uncle!”

“Yes, next to Uncle.” Lang Ruoxian puts on the bib for Gungun and takes out a small bowl and spoon for children, then he gives Fei Shan a defiant look.

You see? We are families, and we know each other well. Why don’t you the outsider just go?

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 118 Godlike Assistant and Pig-like Teammate

As soon as Fei Shan helps Yan Hua with the dishes, Lang Ruoxian jumps the gun to put the same one into her bowl and throws the previously served food aside.

“Uncle, can I take this?” Gungun looks greedily at the bowl of tender lamb rolls.

Lang Ruoxian gets a new piece for him, “That one is garbage, inedible and dirty.”

“...” Fei Ying is quite amused by them. And Fei Yi has to take care of both his daughter Xiaojiu and his wife lest the latter choke herself.

Later Lang Ruoxian gets up to go to the restroom and Fei Yi follows out.

“What?” Lang Ruoxian throws the tissue away and stares at Fei Yi, “Replace your brother to challenge me?”

Fei Yi snorts with indifference, “I don’t care if you compete fairly. And... To be honest, you are better than my brother.”

“You know the truth.” Lang Ruoxian is satisfied with his words, “Don’t worry. For your sake, I won’t do anything to Fei Shan.”

Fei Yi frowns his eyebrows when Lang Ruoxian is out: it feels like something was wrong...

On their way back, Fei Ying and Fei Shan whisper to each other about how to pursue Yan Hua. Xiaojiu sits in the front seat and looks at them. She then turns to Fei Yi.

“Daddy, if Uncle marries Auntie Hua, Gungun will be my brother?”

Fei Yi rubs his daughter’s head, “Xiaojiu wants to have a younger brother?”

“Yes!” Xiaojiu nods but soon shakes her head, “I want a brother just like Gungun.”

Fei Yi is silent.

So Xiaojiu believes that if Yan Hua marries Fei Shan, Gungun will be one of her family. As soon as they arrive home, she asks Fei Ying for her cell phone and calls Gungun secretly.

Fei Shan gazes at his brother in the living room.

“What do you mean Yan Hua is not for me? Are you my brother or Lang Ruoxian’s?”

Fei Yi takes off his coat, “I’m telling you the truth just because I’m your brother. If you are really together someday, both of you will have a quite hard time.”

“What makes you say that?” Fei Shan groans, “My sister-in-law once made so many troubles, and did you get tired?”

“Well, so I ask you,” Fei Yi sits across from him, “if you have to choose only one between Yan Hua and your acting career, which will you take?”

Fei Shan hesitates, “Why to choose one? These two are not in conflict.”

“Do you think Yan Hua can stand you making out with other women on screen?” Fei Yi asks, “If you were 40 years old, it’s easy, you can skip the sex scenes. But you are just over twenty, a perfect age to develop your career, and do you think you won’t play any movies where you fall in love with other heroines?”

“Fei Shan, Yan Hua is the kind of women who live above honor and are very selfish in love. She won’t like you, because she will never put herself in a position to be jealous of the roles you play.”

Fei Shan is silent for a moment and later he says slowly, “Did you keep in touch? It sounds like you know her so well.”

“Because I’m better than you on judging people.” Fei Yi laughs at him, “Why do you think Lang Ruoxian is so nervous today? He usually doesn’t take others seriously. Because he made a mistake before. And he knows that even

though he didn't have an affair with a woman as the press reported, things happened and facts became facts."

"I think that he got no chance to explain to Yan Hua due to some reasons, so she broke up with him." Fei Yi continues to teach his younger brother, "Though she still likes him silently, she isn't going to let it go. That's why Lang Ruoxian suddenly becomes so anxious."

Fei Shan says with a certain obstinacy, "Right! So I can just swoop in. Brother, actually, I understand what you say, but if I don't try once to win her heart, I will regret for life."

"Don't worry about it. Even though she refused me, at least I tried, and I will never regret."

Fei Yi pats his shoulder, "I'm just afraid you may fall too deep in the end. You should know what is your goal."

Fei Yi goes back to his room and Fei Ying asks him foolishly, "You analyzed and told him the truth?"

"You know too he has no chance?" Fei Yi kisses his little wife, "And you're still making fun of it."

Fei Ying giggles and hugs him, "It's useless to persuade him and there's nothing wrong to admire someone. At least he tried! What if he made it?"

"Mommy! Daddy!" Xiaojiu runs to them merrily, "I told Gungun and he promised to ask Auntie Yan Hua to marry Uncle, then we can live and play together!"

Fei Ying is surprised and gives her daughter a kiss, "Go, go, go! Tell your Uncle to take credit for it."

At Lang's mansion, Gungun cheerfully runs into Lang Ruoxian's room.

"Uncle!" Lang Ruoxian just took a bath and carries him into his room, "Does your mom know you are here?"

Gungun hugs him tight and whispers in his ear, "Mommy doesn't know. She went to have a shower and I come here on the sly."

“What are you going to do here?” Lang Ruoxian rubs his little head, “Tell me, uncle can do everything.”

Gungun pulls a straight face, “Can uncle ask mom to marry Uncle of Xiaojiu? So Gungun can go to her house and live with her forever.”

“...” Lang Ruoxian’s face darkens quickly: is the boy getting so bold after he learns how to speak long sentences?

“Why do you think so? Don’t you like your own house?” He tries to keep a smile on his face, “If you go to other people’s home, you will never see Uncle again. Do you want that?”

Gungun cocks his head to one side, “If I were the brother of my sister, I can’t see Uncle anymore?”

“Can’t see me.” Lang Ruoxian asks, “Who told you to be the brother of Xiaojiu?”

“It was her!” Gungun, a pig-like teammate, blurts it out, “Xiaojiu told me to go their house and be her brother.”

Lang Ruoxian has no choice. He thinks it is a scheme by Fei Shan, but what if Xiaojiu does it...

“If Gungun goes to the other family, Uncle will be alone at our home. No one cares Uncle or speaks to Uncle.” Lang Ruoxian starts to brainwash his own ally.

“Xiaojiu has so many families but Uncle is alone.”

Gungun tilts his head back and looks at his uncle. The moment he sees Lang Ruoxian’s expression he embraces him sharply, “Uncle has Gungun. I will be with you forever!”

“Can Gungun keep the promise?” Lang Ruoxian takes his fatty hand, “Gungun, Mommy, and Uncle, we families will live together forever!”

“Deal!” Gungun links his little finger with his uncle’s, “Pinkie fingers entwined, the promise for a hundred year won’t be changed!”

Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes and goes on preaching, "Next time Xiaojiu asks you to be her brother, you can tell her to let her parents to make one of their own, remember?"

"Remembered!"

Yan Hua enters to look for her son and sees the old and the young laughing together.

"Gungun?"

Gungun turns around and jumps into her arms, "Mommy!"

"Why did you run away without telling Mom?" Yan Hua picks him up and glances at Lang Ruoxian, "What are you doing here?"

Lang Ruoxian smiles, "It's a tip for men."

"Yes, tit for men!" Gungun repeats.

Yan Hua rolls her eyes, "Fine, time to bed."

Xiaojiu doesn't know yet her little partner already defected and receives a big Barbie doll from Fei Shan as a reward. Before Christmas, Fei Shan is offered a role in a movie, of which the director and the film crew are all first-rate. So his agent signed the acting contract after checking with him.

By the time he realizes Lang Ruoxian is one of the investors, he has no choice but to pack up at once and join the filming in northwest.

"Yan Hua, I'm off for the filming." Before his departure, Fei Shan tries to embarrass Lang Ruoxian as much as possible.

Yan Hua is told by Fei Ying what is going on, and she doesn't know what to say, "So... If you really don't want to act, I'll pay the default fine for you. Okay?"

She calculates her own deposits and estimates that the year-end dividend from Lang Consortium will be enough to cover the fine.

"Haha! What are you saying? I'm an actor who keeps the promise, and since I signed the contract, I won't back out. Besides, the movie is indeed superior, of course... it will be much better if Lang Ruoxian doesn't play any tricks."

“I will come back for the promotion before the Spring Festival and may see you then.” Fei Shan smiles, “But, it is such a pity I can’t spend the Christmas Day with you.”

Yan Hua smiles, “I’ll invite you for dinner during the Spring Festival.”

“That’s a deal!”

“That’s a deal!”

Getting a promise of a meal, Fei Shan set off to the northwest. After his departure, Lang Ruoxian is in a rather good mood. One day he receives a call from the police about the box of dollars that Yan Hua has found, because he told the police to contact him as soon as they got any results.

“Mr. Lang, we found the owner, but he refuses to take it back and says to give Miss Yan the money. Could you come to the police station?”

Is there anyone who doesn’t want his own money? Yan Hua is confused at the news.

“Did the police tell you who the owner is?”

“We’ll know until we go to the police.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch, “I’ll come back to pick you up in the afternoon. Will you take Gungun or send him to Fei Family’s house?”

“It’s better to send him to Fei Ying, and she can take him to the kindergarten to pick up Xiaojiu.” Yan Hua considers the police station is not a right place for Gungun, who may be scared and shocked there.

A middle-aged policeman at the reception desk looks puzzled with a strange face when they talk about the owner.

“Her surname is Yuan, and she is 42 years old. Her husband is from Lu Family, who runs a chain of supermarkets, which you must hear of, the House Joy (Department Store).”

Yan Hua certainly knows the supermarket that has at least hundreds of branches in G Province. She looks at Lang Ruoxian.

“Lu Youde.” Lang Ruoxian surely knows this man but they have no business contact before.

The cop nods his head, “Yes, yes! It is him. Mrs. Lu claimed she didn’t want to take it back but suggested us to give it as a gift to the one who found it. She stressed that if Miss Yan doesn’t want it, it will be up to us to solve it.”

“Didn’t she mention any reasons?” Yan Hua refuses to take such a sum of money.

“No, she didn’t.” The police is also a little helpless, “We called back but Mrs. Lu either hung up, or complained impatiently and warned to sue us for harassment.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 119 Disputes on the Dinner Party**

“What will you deal with this sum of money if I don’t want it, either?”

The policeman thinks for a moment. “Generally speaking, it will be handed over to the country or donated according to the needs. However, this is the first time we have met such a large sum of money. Why don’t you chat with the owner of the lost money?”

“She doesn’t want it and what should I chat with her?” Yan Hua frowns. “Give me the money!”

The policeman is taken aback, thinking that she is so rich but greedy...

“Please help me donate to build some hope primary schools. I will follow up the progress. If it is not convenient for you, I will donate myself.” Actually, Yan Hua doesn’t trust the police very much. In other words, she doesn’t trust the Chinese system very much.

When the money has really reached where needed, it is unknown how much will remain.

“Okay!” The policeman is happy this time, and feels guilty that he has just suspected her. “We have special persons in charge of this matter and can contact the school directly. Don’t worry, we will donate in your name and keep you informed of the progress.”



“Can you not mention my name?” Yan Hua asks, “It is good to be in your name.”

The policeman advises a few words. When he sees Yan Hua insist, he has to promise. In the end, Yan Hua fills out several forms and signs on them, and the matter is over.

“I’ll check Lu Youde.” On the way back, Lang Ruoxian says.

Yan Hua feels it unnecessary. “Even if they have difficulties, it has nothing to do with us. It is very annoying to pick up money and have trouble.”

“Okay.” Lang Ruoxian looks at her and smiles.

He finds that Yan Hua likes fine clothes, delicious food and famous jewelry brands, and also dislikes trouble particularly. As long as it has nothing to do with her or does not affect her, she will try her best to avoid.

She is such a person, so those who can become her friend and let her put in the heart are very precious for her.

Yan Hua soon forgets about the money pick-up. They will still go to a charity dinner for Christmas. This year, she has been able to do everything from modeling to choosing what to become an auction item.

“You look very beautiful!” When Lang Ruoxian sees her, his eyes can’t leave her.

Yan Hua wears a cheongsam this year with hand-embroidered red and black flowers. With her beautiful and flamboyant face, when she smiles, she looks like a succubus, but when she looks at you coldly, she looks like a queen.

“Have you sent Gungun over there?” Yan Hua asks him.

This year, Gungun and Xiaojiu are sent to Chen Hong’s house. Chen Hong is also going to the dinner. But Chen Mingxi says that he has already been in primary school. He is an adult and will take good care of his younger brother and sister.

“You should trust my Mingxi.” Chen Hong guarantees, “He is good at taking care of others!”

Fei Ying who has a big heart, immediately agrees. Yan Hua hesitates, but Mingxi stares at her.

“Auntie, I will certainly take care of Gungun! You believe me.”

If she doesn't agree again, she doesn't believe the child... so this afternoon when she was doing her hair, Lang Ruoxian sent the Gungun.

“Lu Youde and his wife will also go tonight.” Although Yan Hua didn't ask Lang Ruoxian to check, he still did, otherwise he wouldn't rest assured.

Yan Hua glances at him. “What have you checked out?”

“Yuan Li had a marriage before. Her ex-husband went abroad for gold and did not know she was pregnant when he left.”

Later, it was said that her ex-husband was dead. She took the child alone for a year and the child suddenly lost. Before long, she married Lu Youde. But two years later, the message of her ex-husband suddenly arrived.

“He didn't die?”

“No.”

He not only didn't die, but also made a lot of money through the war. After contacting Yuan Li, he knew that she was married and that they had a child. He sent a sum of money back, meaning it was for the child.

“He didn't know the child was lost?” Yan Hua seems to understand something, “So her ex-husband is going home, isn't he?”

Lang Ruoxian nods. “He will return home next month and know that his child has long been lost.”

“Then she can't solve the problem by throwing away the money...” Yan Hua can't get it. “Just give it back to her ex-husband and tell the truth.”

“The problem is that her ex-husband's sister has always believed that she deliberately abandoned the child.” Lang Ruoxian thinks about what is written on the material and pauses. “80% is true.”

Yan Hua's expression changes. “She will get her result. Wait for her ex-husband to come back and settle accounts with her.”

“But we don’t know what it has to do with her throwing away the money.” Lang Ruoxian pulls Yan Hua’s shawl up. “It has nothing to do with us, anyway.”

The car slowly stops. Lang Ruoxian gets out of the car and holds out his hand to help Yan Hua. The two walk into the banquet hall, Fei Ying has been staring at the door. When she sees Yan Hua come, she hurriedly waves. This year, the four of them will sit at the same table.

Coincidentally...

“Lu Youde.” Lang Ruoxian whispers as soon as he sits down.

Yan Hua is a bit surprised to look at those beside her, a man in his 50s and a woman who looks very young.

“Yuan Li is so young...” She also lowers her voice.

Fei Ying gives her a push. “What are you two whispering about?”

“Nothing...” Yan Hua changes the subject. “What do you bring to auction today?”

What surprises her is that she doesn’t find Yuan Li, but Yuan Li finds her.

“Mrs. Lang.” Yan Hua comes out of the bathroom and is stopped by Yuan Li.

It seems that she is waiting for her specially.

“You are...” Yan Hua pretends not to know her.

Yuan Li looks at her. It is said that the widow Madam Hua is very popular in Lang Family. She sniffs at it. She thinks of Lang Ruoxian’s care for her at the dinner party. What else doesn’t she understand? Elder Brother and sister-in-law... Gee.

“Mrs. Lang doesn’t know me?” Yuan Li really despises Yan Hua.

Isn’t she beautiful? What else is there to show off when she gets old and senile?

“Sorry, have we met?” Yan Hua looks at her blankly. “Yes, we have. We are sitting at the same table.”

Yuan Li's face becomes cold. "Mrs. Lang got 600,000 US dollars for nothing. Shouldn't you thank me?"

"Mrs. Lu." Yan Hua smiles. "It's you..."

"Yes." Yuan Li also smiles. "You say, why are you so nosy? It is only elementary school students who pick up money and give it to the police."

Yan Hua whoops. "Then maybe Mrs. Lu and I do not live in the same world. I think it is the duty of every citizen to return money found."

"Why are you playing innocent?" Yuan Li hears her speak so frankly, so she directly offends Yan Hua openly. "You did have the sum of money finally."

"Didn't the police inform you?" Yan Hua flicks the skirt corner, "I donated the money to the Hope Project."

Yuan Li's face changes color. "What? You didn't take the money? "

"Why should I? It's not my money." Yan Hua pushes her away. "Excuse me."

Seeing her leaving, Yuan Li's eyes burn with anger. She really didn't know that Yan Hua hadn't taken the money. In her opinion, only a fool won't take it. Although Yan Hua is Young Mistress in Lang Family, she is in an awkward position and has no financial resources at ordinary time.

The police called her later, but she pressed the button not to answer and missed the message.

"It is all your fault..." Yuan Li grinds her teeth. "No, I can't let it go! You just wait and see."

The dinner is over when Yan Hua returns. All of the people gather in twos and threes. This is a good opportunity to make friendly contacts and negotiate business. Fei Ying hands Yan Hua a piece of cake.

"Taste it! They hire a dessert chef from Le Cordon Bleu Culinary Arts Institute this year. It tastes very good." Fei Ying herself picks up a piece. "Anyway, we only have the function of eating."

"Where's Sister Chen?" Yan Hua looks around and finds that Chen Hong is surrounded by several wives. She doesn't know what they are talking about, but everyone there is smiling.

Fei Ying chuckles. “Our foundation’s public relations are all dependent on Sister Chen!”

“Why did you just leave so long?”

Yan Hua thinks and tells her about Yuan Li’s matter. She doesn’t mention her and her ex-husband, just says that Yuan Li is the owner of lost money who has refused to ask for money. But Yuan Li puts a query to Yan Hua again just now.

“Is she sick?” Fei Ying is wide-eyed, “I told you. I felt wrong when eating. She always looked at you.”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “Don’t worry about her. I donated all the money, anyway.”

At the end of this year’s dinner party, there is an additional activity. They set a very large crystal Christmas tree. It is said that it cost millions of dollars and is flown back from the United States, and the freight cost alone was hundreds of thousands.

Gifts are piled up under the tree. Everyone can go and get one. It seems that there are valuable jewelries such as diamonds.

“It’s really pretty.” Yan Hua likes beautiful things and stands under the crystal Christmas tree to take a photo with Fei Ying.

After the photo is taken, they are ready to go back. Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi have already gone to pick up the cars. When leaving, Yan Hua is stopped by Yuan Li again.

“Mrs. Lang, sorry about what I did just now. Can I hold up your time for a while! Just a moment.”

Fei Ying stars at her as if she is going to do something bad to Yan Hua. Yan Hua pats her hand. “You wait for me over there. I will join you soon.”

“Shout if you have something!” Fei Ying stares at Yuan Li.

Yuan Li smiles at her. Compared with Yan Hua’s status, she doesn’t want to offend Fei Ying. Everyone in G City knows that Fei Ying is the apple of Fei Consortium’s boss’s eye.

“Go ahead.” Yan Hua looks at her. “If you still want to talk about money, then you’d better go to the police, because they also handled the donation, and I haven’t participated from beginning to end.”

Yuan Li smiles. “I just had a bad attitude. I’m sorry. I shouldn’t be angry with you. Can you leave me your contact information? I’d like to invite you to dinner later and listen to why I don’t want the money.”

“Mrs. Lu, in fact, it has nothing to do with me whether you want to take it or not. I just happened to pick up to hand to the police. As for your difficulties and reasons, there is no need to tell me because we are not familiar with each other.”

Yan Hua doesn’t want to look at such a person anymore, who deliberately abandons her children in order to live a rich life herself. As a mother, she can’t imagine what kind of cruelty can cause people to do such a thing.

“Mrs. Lang, don’t you want to give me respect?” The smile on Yuan Li’s face is taken back and she becomes a little strange.

Yan Hua wants to take a step back and leaves, but Yuan Li grabs her arm.

“Why do you rush? I haven’t finished yet.” Yuan Li’s hand is so strong that she pulls Yan Hua to stumble. She is about to stand up when she hears Yuan Li shouting.

“Mrs. Lang, what are you doing? Don’t push me... Ah!”

There is a loud noise, which is the sound of glass falling to the ground. The crystal Christmas tree turns into glass all over the ground.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Chapter 120 I Usually Avenge Immediately**

For a moment the whole room becomes quiet, as if the sound is locked up. After a few seconds, the room is seething at once. Yan Hua hears people all start talking at once as well as noisy footsteps. Many people are coming here.

“Yan Hua!” Fei Ying stands near her. So she steadies her immediately. She asks Yan Hua, “Did you be hit?”

Yan Hua stands up, "I'm fine."

"Let me see, when a crystal is broken, it's the same as the glass slag. You can't feel the very small one right now. But when you move and walk, it'll puncture your skin."

Fei Ying says and looks at her, trying to make sure whether she has crystal slag on her body.

"No slags on my body." Yan Hua opens her arms for Fei Ying to see.

Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi hear the sound inside and run to see them. They see a group of people gathering there. The tall crystal Christmas tree has disappeared.

"What's wrong?" Walking through the crowd, Lang Ruoxian sees glass slags on the ground. Like Fei Ying's reaction, he hurries to check if Yan Hua is hurt.

The head of the hotel runs here and sees the mess. He looks at Yan Hua and others. Then he says with a mournful face, "Lang... Mr. Lang, look..."

They must ask for compensation! Without compensation, they can't afford to pay for it.

"Mrs. Lang!" Yuan Li is still sitting on the ground. She just fell in the same direction with the Christmas tree. Her legs are covered with wounds. The blood mixed with the shiny glass dregs looks very weird.

"Ouch!" The person in charge panics and hurriedly calls an ambulance.

Yuan Li is helped stand up and sits on the sofa. She is a little pale, "Mrs. Lang, why did you push me? Well, the great object is destroyed now."

"I didn't push you." Yan Hua says calmly.

Lang Ruoxian looks down at her. Yan Hua shakes her head.

"She said no. That's it." When he first came here, he thought Yan Hua and Yuan Li just had a dispute. After all, Yuan Li is angry with them because of the money.

But now it seems that this woman designed the accident. She did it on purpose.

“Mr. Lang, I know Yan Hua has a different relationship with you. But do you really believe her?” Yuan Li laughs, “Do you believe everything she says?”

Yan Hua frowns. It seems that the purpose of this woman today is to destroy the relationship between Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian.

“Yan Hua is our Lang Family’s daughter-in-law, and my sister-in-law. Everyone knows my relationship with her. Should I believe a stranger like you, Mrs. Lu, rather than my family member?”

Yan Hua can realize the purpose of Yuan Li. Lang Ruoxian understands it, too. But he is sure that the woman does not know anything about him and Yan Hua. She just beats the air.

“What do you mean? Mr. Lang.” Yuan Li snorts, “Now it’s me who’s hurt.”

Yan Hua pokes at Lang Ruoxian secretly and says, “I sympathize with you for your injury. But if you didn’t pull me back, you would not have hit the Christmas tree. Now I’m glad that I wasn’t dragged down by you. Mrs. Lu, you don’t know me well. I usually don’t resent people because I always avenge immediately.”

Yuan Li is stunned with a bad feeling. Before she could speak, she hears Yan Hua’s words.

“When there was a typhoon last week, I found something in the yard...”

“Mrs. Lang!” Yuan Li screams.

It frightens everyone.

“There... There is a misunderstanding between us.” Yuan Li laughs, which is uglier than she cries. “I wanted to talk to you. But I didn’t expect such an accident.” She makes her fist.

This bitch! How dare she? Yuan Li thinks. How dare she say everything in front of so many people? Yuan Li can do nothing but to bear it. She says with a twisted smile to the hotel manager.

“Since we destroyed it carelessly, we must compensate for it. Please tell me its price later and I’ll write you a check.” She deliberately says ‘we’ because she intends to drag Yan Hua into this.



Yan Hua would not let her succeed. She also says to the person in charge, "Not us, it's Mrs. Lu. I have never touched the Christmas tree from beginning to end."

"Yes, yes, I understand!" The person in charge immediately smiles apologetically. It's not the key point whether he understands it or not. It's okay that someone is willing to compensate it and don't let him be responsible for it.

Then the ambulance arrives and Yuan Li is taken to the hospital. Yan Hua and her partners leave the meeting hall. Fei Ying keeps silent all the way. Finally she bursts out, jumping up and shouting.

"She deliberately falls down to set you up. Is it just because you don't want the money she lost? What a lunatic she is!"

Fei Yi hugs her hard for fear that she would jump too high and fall down.

"She is afraid of being found out. So it's natural that she is flustered." Lang Ruoxian opens the door.

Although Fei Yi does not know the reason, he also says, "The more panicky a person is, the more easily she will make mistakes. Today, she lifts a rock only to drop it on her own toes."

"The lunatic is certainly not going to stop." Fei Ying indignantly says, "Yan Hua, you have to be careful."

Yan Hua pats her and says, "Okay. Let's go back and talk about it on the phone."

Fei Yi looks at his wife and waves his hand towards the window to let his wife go back. He says, "You don't have to worry about Yan Hua. She's smarter than you."

"Yan Hua was so smart just now, wasn't she?" Fei Ying laughs, "She's really my best friend!"

Fei Yi is thoughtful, "Yan Hua's identity..."

"I don't care who she used to be. She's my friend." Fei Ying emphasizes that, "She's still the lifesaver of our family. Something bad would happen to Xiaojiu without her."

“I don’t mean that.” Fei Yi kisses his excited wife, “I mean, Yan Hua’s previous status is not low. She’s very smart. When she first went to Lang Family, she deliberately showed her weakness, because no one would help her at that time.”

Fei Yi continues, “Now she has a son. Lang Cha likes her. Lang Ruoxian is deeply in love with her. The woman slowly reveals her nature. It is impossible to shape her character in one day that she will avenge even for a little thing.”

“You mean, she used to have a family with a lot of power. So if she was given the conditions, she would do whatever she wanted?”

“Almost.”

Fei Ying is happy, “That’s better. There will be no prejudice between her and Lang Ruoxian’s family. Maybe Lang Cha will agree with them at that time.”

“Yes.” Fei Yi doesn’t tell his lovely little wife that Lang Ruoxian never expects Lang Family to agree with them at all.

So he has to monopolize the power. Now his father can’t do anything. Then it’s Lang Cha...

Everyone goes to Sister Chen’s house to pick up the kids. Sister Chen hasn’t come back. She just goes to the beauty salon with madams. Mingxi’s little back is straight, “Aunt, younger brother and younger sister didn’t cry. I took them to play all the time. House maid gave us some pudding to eat. They fell asleep in my bedroom just now.”

When he takes them to his bedroom, he adds, “They fell asleep because I told them stories.”

“Mingxi is so great!” Yan Hua and Fei Ying praise him.

Fei Ying feels really sorry because she worried about Mingxi before. She touches his head and says, “Would you like to look after your brother and sister in the future?”

“Okay!” Mingxi’s eyes shine and he laughs happily.

The child enjoys the prosperous and stable life. He really wants to do something in return for everyone. He is a good child who knows how to be grateful. It's not in vain for Chen Hong to treat him as her own son.

"Shh!" In front of the bedroom door, Mingxi gently opens the door.

Gungun and Xiaojiu sleep deeply head to head. Mingxi even changes sleep-coats for them. Xiaojiu is hugging her teddy bear.

"Can we go home by hugging them in our arms?" Fei Yi asks.

"Take it easy. Don't wake them up, or we'll have to put them down again."

Lang Ruoxian picks Gungun up. He is not worried about Gungun to wake up. Basically, Gungun sleeps like a piglet, and will not wake up unless thunder strikes. Mingxi sees them to the door. Yan Hua looks at the watch and asks him.

"Do you want to go to my home? Are you afraid of being alone at home?"

Mingxi shakes his head, "I don't fear. House maid is here. Mom won't get to sleep if she can't see me when she comes back. I want to accompany her."

"Good boy. Go back now! Don't catch cold."

On the way, Yan Hua looks at Gungun who sleeps deeply and she says, "I don't know if my son will be so filial in the future."

"He will." Lang Ruoxian wants to say that Gungun may be an innocent fool in the future. But he also thinks that maybe he will be changed one day and become an elite.

So he says, "The child's character has a lot to do with the environment in which he grows up, and the example of his parents. He won't be a bad man with the company of us."

"What does it matter to you?" Yan Hua gives him a look.

Lang Ruoxian smiles and does not say much. He reminds her of another thing, "Tomorrow's newspaper will definitely say what happened today. Do you want to stop them to report it?"

“Doesn’t that show that I feel guilty?” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Don’t take care of it. Let’s just see what she wants to do.”

“I don’t think she still has a chance.” Lang Ruoxian sneers, “Her ex-husband will be back next week.”

This time, Lang Ruoxian is not right. Within two days, Yan Hua receives a call from Yuan Li. She invites Yan Hua to have coffee.

“Mrs. Lang, I know I did wrong at the dinner. I want to apologize to you.” Yuan Li’s voice sounds pitiful on the phone.

But Yan Hua doesn’t feel guilty as Yuan Li thinks.

“I accept your apology.” Yan Hua smiles, “But it’s not necessary to have a meet.”

Yuan Li is anxious, “Yan Hua, I just want to say something to you. Are you really so cruel?”

She is so nervous that she even says her full name. Yan Hua wonders why she has to see her.

“Yan Hua, you don’t want me to call you every day, do you?” Yuan Li speaks directly, “If you don’t see me, I’ll call you every day.”

“Okay, but I have to decide the location.” Yan Hua says, “Let’s meet in the cafe under the Lang Consortium’s building at 3:00 p.m. tomorrow.”

Yuan Li breathes a sigh of relief, “Okay, I’ll be there on time.”

When Lang Ruoxian comes back in the evening, Yan Hua tells him about it.

“She must want to beg you something.” Lang Ruoxian says, “It should be the thing about the money. It’s better to hear what she will say. Otherwise she won’t stop bothering you. Let me go with you.”

Yan Hua agrees with him. It is not a time to be petty. The next day Lang Ruoxian goes to the cafe first and finds a place inside it to sit down. Soon Yuan Li arrives and sits diagonally across from him.

“Mrs. Lang!” Yan Hua appears on time. Yuan Li stands up and asks her, “Sit down please. What would you like to drink?”

“Coffee, thank you.” Yan Hua tells the waiter.

When she gets the coffee, Yan Hua stirs it with a spoon, “Just say it. What’s the matter?”

“Mrs. Lang, I have a request. You can ask for any rewards if you accept my request.” Yuan Li stares at her. “Can you admit that you lost the money?”

Yan Hua is shocked.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.