

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 121 What Is the Truth

Yan Hua can't believe what she hears.

How dare Yuan Li ask her to admit that she lost the money?

"Mrs. Lu, I didn't catch what you said. Would you mind repeating it?"

Yuan Li stares at her.

"Mrs. Lang, I said that could you please tell the police that you lost the money."

Yan Hua looks at her as if she sees a fool, "And then? Shall I report a false case?"

"Don't worry. I'll talk to the police. As long as you agree, I'll solve the rest problem."

"Mrs. Lu..." Yan Hua takes a deep look at her. "Didn't you take medicine before you go out today? Do you think that's possible?"

Yuan Li's eyes flash across the craziness. She says, "How could it be impossible? I've told you that I could settle with the police. You just have to go and tell them that the money is yours."

Yan Hua looks at her quietly. After a few seconds, she says, "Why?"

Yuan Li obviously has something wrong, Yan Hua thinks. If she continues to refuse, she doesn't know what will happen. It's better to hear what Yuan Li will say first.

"My ex-husband is coming back." Yuan Li looks panicked. "That money is for the child. I... I did want to give them ransom. But I didn't think they would let my son go if I paid them ransom. I..."

Yan Hua is stunned. Didn't she say that the child had been lost? Why is kidnapping involved?

“Mrs. Lu, can you make it clear from beginning to end?”

Five years ago, Yuan Li met Lu Youde. This was her chance. At that time, Lu Youde’s wife died not long ago and he had no children. She knew that Lu Youde liked her very much. But she was worried that he would not accept her son.

“You should know that rich family always pays more attention to consanguinity. If he knew I had a son, I would not be Mrs. Lu.” Yuan Li has a faraway look in her eyes. It seems that she sinks in her memory.

“I took my son to get a vaccination. When I took him out to get on the car, I just turned around and he disappeared.” Yuan Li bursts into tears. “I couldn’t find him anywhere. When I got back in the evening, I got a phone call that someone kidnapped my son. He told me that he wouldn’t let my son go unless I gave them three million yuan.”

“I said I didn’t have so much money even if I sold myself. But he said my husband had money. I told him that my husband had died early. But he told me that my husband had made a fortune by doing business with him abroad and my husband wanted to monopolize all the money alone.”

The man knew he had a wife and son at home. So he went back to kidnap the kid to get the money back.

“I realized that he wasn’t dead. The next day I got a call from him. He said he couldn’t come back for the time being. I told him to transfer money to save his son.”

Yuan Li thought he was rich and asked him to come back. But her ex-husband said that was all he had. He became poor after giving her money. He had to earn again.

“I went to the bank and got the money out. It was 600 thousand US dollars!” Yuan Li smiles, “It was the first time in my life to see so much money.”

When Yan Hua hears that, she understands a little. She feels like a stone presses in her heart, “You didn’t give the money to the kidnappers. You didn’t save your only son.”

"I... I just hesitated for a moment. But then... I was trying to save him!" Yuan Li says in a hurry, "He's the baby that I gave birth to after ten months' pregnancy. How could I..."

"But you didn't save him." Yan Hua looks at her coldly. "You thought if he died, you could marry into a rich family without him and become a rich wife from then on."

It turns out that she didn't lose her child. She just allowed her one-year-old baby to be killed.

"You didn't call the police afterwards. But you monopolized the money alone and married your present husband." Yan Hua stands up. "Mrs. Lu, today's coffee goes Dutch. Goodbye. No! Never see you again."

Yuan Li rushes to catch her. Yan Hua turns away and goes out. But Yuan Li comes up behind her.

"You can't go! I have told you everything. If you don't help me, I won't let you go." After that, she is about to scratch Yan Hua's face. But her arm is grabbed by a man immediately.

"Lang... Mr. Lang?" Yuan Li stutters when she sees who the man is.

Lang Ruoxian lets Yan Hua stand behind him, "Mrs. Lu, what do you want to do?"

"I... It's just a misunderstanding!" Yuan Li calms down and says immediately, "I just want to send Mrs. Lang out."

She dares not offend Lang Ruoxian. Lu Youde will be angry if he knows that.

Yan Hua finally has a look at Yuan Li and says, "I won't help you, nor do I have the obligation to help you. Don't come to me in the future, or I'll call the police."

"Mrs. Lang..." Yuan Li's words are swallowed back under Lang Ruoxian's eyes.

She can do nothing but watch them to leave. Then she falls into her chair.

Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian taking the car's key from the driver. She looks at him, "Don't you go to work?"

“There’s nothing to do in the afternoon. I can send you back.”

The car slowly leaves the company, Yan Hua thinks about the whole thing.

“Five years ago, she wanted to remarry, but her one-year-old son blocked her way. At this time, her ex-husband, who she thought he had died, made a lot of money abroad and offended his business partners.”

“The partner went home and kidnapped his son for money. Her ex-husband gave Yuan Li 3 million yuan as ransom for her son. But Yuan Li didn’t give the kidnappers the money. So we can imagine what happened to the child.”

She sides her head, “She wants me to admit the money is mine. Then she will tell her ex-husband that the money was given to the kidnappers, but they didn’t keep their promise and killed the kid.”

Yan Hua looks like she has known everything. Lang Ruoxian looks at her and praises her, “Your analysis is very complete. Probably this is the truth.”

“Probably?”

“I will check what happened at that time to see if there are any traces. Because according to the information from the previous investigation, her sister-in-law said that the child was lost, but she said that the child was in the hands of the kidnappers.”

“Do you think she’s lying?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian sees her frown. Then he smiles. “Don’t think about it. Wait till I find out.”

When Yuan Li comes home, the nanny is greeting her with her three-year-old son.

“My little baby, are you good today? Did you have a good meal?” She gave birth to a son the second year after she married Lu Youde. Lu Youde is so happy to have a son when he is old. So he likes her so much. In recent years, he doesn’t have any affairs and never touches the girl who is sent to him.

Yuan Li holds her son in her arms with no expression on her face. But she hates Yan Hua in her heart very much and wants her to die. Her request is really an easy thing to do, but Yan Hua still refuses to help her. If the man

really comes back and his sister tells him something, he will kill her according to his character.

“Madam? Madam?” The nanny calls her a few times.

Yuan Li regains her composure and asks her, “What’s wrong?”

“A man called you this afternoon and said that he was your old friend abroad.” When the nanny finishes, she sees Yuan Li’s face changing.

“When? What did he say?”

“Wow... Mommy, I’m pain...” The child in her arms is tied up so tightly by her that he can’t help crying.

Yuan Li quickly puts him on the ground, “I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I didn’t mean it.”

After she makes her son not cry again, Yuan Li asks the nanny carefully. But the nanny just says the same words.

Her old friend who is abroad comes back and wants to see her.

“Didn’t he leave any contact information?”

The nanny points to the notebook next to the phone, “Yes, he did. I wrote on it.”

“I see. Take the baby to dinner.” Yuan Li goes upstairs with the piece of paper that has the telephone number on it. She stares at the number for a long time. But she dares not dial it out.

But she dares not delay any more. It will be more troublesome that he calls again at night when Lu Youde is at home. Yuan Li grits her teeth to dial the number. A familiar voice comes after a few beeps on the phone.

“Hello!”

“Li Yi, is that you?”

“It’s me.” The man’s voice doesn’t change a little. But it sounds cold.

Yuan Li closes her eyes and says, “You know it all, right?”

“Where is my son?” Li Yi asks, “My sister said you lost my son.”

“No, no, no! That’s not true!” Yuan Li quickly says, squeezing her throat as if she weeps sadly. “I gave the money to the kidnappers, but they deceived me. They said that they had lost our son on the roadside. I went to look for him, but there was no one nearby. I searched for him for several days...”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Li Yi questions her, “I said clearly that you should call me after saving my son. Why didn’t you call me?”

Yuan Li cries, “I called you. But I couldn’t get through to you all the time. When I wanted to tell you that I was going to get married, I couldn’t reach you yet. What could I do? I’m also sad to lose my son. I have been blaming myself for all these years.”

“My sister said you got married a couple of days after our son was lost. Do you have time to blame yourself?” Li Yi’s voice sounds obviously angry. After all, Yuan Li had lived with him for several years. She knows that he is angry.

“Li Yi, is it all my fault? If you didn’t go abroad, our son would not have been kidnapped. If you came back then, none of these things would have happened.”

She sobs, “I know what your sister says about me. She always scolds me these years. She said that I deliberately lost my son for wealth, and that I was not fit to be a mother.”

Yuan Li continues to ask him, “But I ask you, if you had come back when I called you back, would these things have happened? Your sister said that I wanted to be rich, didn’t you want to be rich when you stayed abroad? Now what about your wealth?”

There is a moment of silence on the phone, only heavy breathing.

“Well, I’ll investigate it. If what you said is true, I’ll agree to your husband’s cooperation project.”

“What is the cooperation project?” Yuan Li is stunned, but there is a beeping voice on the phone.

He hangs up.

At dinner, Yuan Li pretends to be casual and asks Lu Youde about his company. Lu Youde doesn't think much about it, and then he talks about several recent projects.

"Returned overseas Chinese?" Yuan Li hears the word.

"His name is Li Yi. I heard that he went abroad few years ago without a penny. But he did well and now is a model for overseas Chinese businessmen." Lu Youde says to himself, completely ignoring his wife's face which changes suddenly.

In the Lang Family, Lang Ruoxian also gets Li Yi's information. He takes it back to Yan Hua.

"Do you think it is possible that the baby is still alive?" Yan Hua just wants to help the innocent baby from beginning to end. Li Yi and Yuan Li are the same kind of people. Neither of them has the right to blame each other.

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Chapter 122 Brother Mingxi Has a Puppy

"According to the statement of Li Yi's sister, the kidnapper insisted that he had thrown the child to the side of the road and never killed him." Lang Ruoxian helps her analyze. "But for so young a kid, being thrown to the side of the road is no different from being murdered."

Yan Hua is very sad, as if she can see a little baby crying helplessly, perhaps freezing to death or... She looks up suddenly, "What if someone picked him up?"

Lang Ruoxian cannot bear her disappointment and nods. "It is also possible. But it is even more difficult to check. After all, it happened five years ago, and if the person who found the baby didn't report it, he wouldn't be found."

"At least he may be alive." Yan Hua smiles. "I want to believe that someone picked him up."

"Mmm." Lang Ruoxian's mobile phone rings. It is a call from Shu Sheng.

Shu Sheng says a few words on the phone. Lang Ruoxian hangs up the phone and tells Yan Hua, “Yuan Li’s ex-husband has come back and visited her. Now he is investigating what happened in that year.”

After knowing Li Yi’s situation, Yan Hua has inexplicable delight in Yuan Li’s misfortune. Yuan Li may have never thought that her ex-husband could return to her hometown gloriously. It is unknown whether she regrets at this time.

Yuan Li certainly regrets, but there is nothing she can do about it. She must hide the truth of what happened in that year and secretly pay people to obstruct Li Yi’s investigation. Soon, Li Yi finds out.

“Mr. Li, it seems that some people don’t want you to know what happened in that year.”

The private detective whom he has paid a lot of money tells him, “He has been interfering with our investigation.”

“Can you find out who he is?” Li Yi puts down his glass. He is tall and strong. He is a man about 1.8 meters tall and has powerful back and shoulders. If he doesn’t wear a suit and tie and looks like a successful person, he will be regarded as one of typical working people.

However, his facial features are actually quite good looking and are a bit delicate. After years of experience abroad, his eyes are sharp and hard to look at directly. There is a look of weariness on his face, which shows he has regretted.

Yuan Li was right. If he had come back to look for his son instead of rushing to make money, it would not have been the situation today. He had suspected Yuan Li, but he denied the suspicion.

Even a vicious tiger will not eat its cubs—No one is capable of hurting his own children. And that’s her own son...

“Temporarily unavailable.”

“Try your best and tell me everything you can find. I’ll pay for it.”

“That’s all right, Mr. Li.”

Two days later, the private detective suddenly says.

“Mr. Li, another group of forces join in. Strangely, they seem to be helping us...”

Li Yi moves in the new house today. He plans to stay in China for development. Maybe his son is really lost. Then he can find him slowly. Someone just sold a villa which was in a villa district with good environment, so he bought it.

“Are you sure you are not misled?” He puts a pastel vase of Qing Dynasty on the multi-treasure shelf. “Even if you can’t find anything, I don’t want to find something fake.”

“No, it’s true.” The private detective says firmly, “Please look at this first.”

These are a few copies of statements from police station. Li Yi doesn’t quite understand what it is after reading a few lines. When he finishes reading another copy, he suddenly thinks of something and reads the previous one again.

“Keep looking!” His eyes become red and seem about to pop out because of anger. And the newly placed vase is crushed by his pinching.

Yuan Li, Yuan Li! You lied to me! You didn’t give the money to the kidnapers at all. You lied to me!

Lang Ruoxian is not surprised to hear from Li Yi. He is still wondering how long it will take this guy to react.

“Mr. Lang, this is Li Yi speaking.” Li Yi introduces himself and comes straight to the topic. “Are you the one who helped me?”

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand to make a gesture and the department manager who is reporting the work withdraws.

“Since Mr. Li comes to me, I believe you have already had the answer.”

Li Yi’s voice is extremely raspy, which always sounds as if he is angry. But Lang Ruoxian knows that this man has means and stratagems.

“Thank you.” Li Yi doesn’t ask why, but he knows very well in his heart.

Lang Ruoxian reminds him. “If I were you, now I would focus on finding the son. As for the culprit, you can retaliate slowly.”

“Hahaha!” The hearty laughter spreads over. “I see. Let’s have a meal sometime and talk about business matters.”

“Okay, you pick the time.”

After hanging up the phone, Li Yi’s smile on his face becomes sarcastic. Yuan Li will never know that if she hadn’t been so self-righteous as to provoke Yan Hua, she wouldn’t have incurred Lang Ruoxian’s revenge.

Although he has never seen Yan Hua himself, there are many photos of her on the Internet. It turns out that few heroes can escape the charm of beautiful women. He just doesn’t know how Lang Ruoxian can let everyone accept this love affair between brother and sister-in-law.

Yan Hua doesn’t know these things at all. The Chinese New Year is coming soon. Chen Hong suggests that everyone go to the island for vacation and the three families go together.

“Mingxi hasn’t been on any vacation yet!” She who is sitting in a hair salon with flaming red lips is having her nails painted.

Next to her are Yan Hua and Fei Ying, who are wearing thick hats for hair-care.

“Okay!” Fei Ying likes jollification best. “Take our plane.”

Chen Hong looks at Yan Hua, with a pair of appearance that you dare say you don’t want to go.

“That’s fine with me.” Yan Hua raises her hand, “But in my family, just Gungun and me will go.”

“You two haven’t made up yet?” Chen Hong waves her hand and the beautician leaves the compartment. She goes on to say, “Believe me, I always have a good eye for men. Mr. Lang is not that kind of person.”

Fei Ying laughs at her. “How did you get divorced?”

“Bullshit. Only after the divorce can I recognize men accurately!” Chen Hong blows on her fingernails. “A woman’s life should have money yourself, or... have a rich man. Of course, the premise is that he is dead set on you, such as Fei Yi.”

Fei Ying nods vigorously. "My brother is the best!"

Yan Hua rolls her eyes.

"Don't take it lightly." Chen Hong stares at Yan Hua, "You are young now and can pick a man at your will. When you get old like the pearl becoming yellow, you can only pick a man depending on money."

"Well, just like that set of essential oil skin care you just had. Sister Chen, how much is it?" Yan Hua smiles and asks.

Fei Ying reaches out her hand. "88,000!"

Chen Hong raises his eyebrows. "Beauty comes at a price. The price is money! Which woman do you see can still be naturally beautiful after rushing about for a living day by day, being exposed to the sun and rain?"

"Where are born beauties?" Yan Hua continues the conversation and says, "All the beauties lead a comfortable life with money support."

"Wow!" Fei Ying suddenly puts one hand on her chest. "Hua, you were so handsome just now! You have more queen style than Sister Chen."

Chen Hong keeps staring at Yan Hua, which makes her feel a bit apprehensive in her heart.

"You can't remember anything before?" Chen Hong touches her face. "You are a born beauty, which make us enviable."

Fei Ying says firmly, "Hua's family must be very rich, too!"

"I think so, too." Yan Hua cheekily nods.

The three of them laugh and laugh. When Chen Hong back home, she can't wait to choose a place. During the Spring Festival, the people go to the island for vacation will be most. It is necessary to choose a place that is less chaotic and has convenient living facilities.

On the last day of the semester, Chen Hong personally goes to the school to pick up Mingxi. When they pass the pet store, she sees her son staring at the window.

"Pull over." She instructs the driver.

Mingxi turns to look at her. “Mom?”

“Let’s go and buy a puppy!” Chen Hong touches her son’s head.

Mingxi’s eyes brighten obviously. Then he hesitates and asks, “The dog might make the house dirty.”

“What does that matter? It is all right!” Chen Hong pulls him out of the car. “I hear that there are now pet schools that teach everything. We will send the dog to the school and let it not defecate or urinate indiscriminately.”

This is a pet shop that looks very high-class. Chen Hong searches it on the Internet. It is a chain store. It is famous and sells pure-bred pets with certificates.

“What kind of little partner do you want to choose for your child, lady?” The well-trained shop assistant greets them with a particularly amiable smile.

It is no joke. Lincoln limousine is parking at the door!

“Mingxi, what do you want?” Chen Hong comes in only to find that there are many other kinds of pets. There are even several lizards. Are they big lizards? They stay motionlessly in the box.

Mingxi looks around and still goes to the dogs. The clerk follows him and doesn’t say much but just introduces to him when he looks at the baby dogs in the glass rooms.

“I want a Golden Retriever.” Mingxi turns around and stands in front of a glass room.

Chen Hong knows that he actually wants a Golden Retriever from the beginning.

“Well, the little master has chosen really well!” The shop assistant flatters. “Golden Retriever is especially suitable for families with children and the elderly. Although some of them are naughty when they are young, they can become extremely good companion dogs with simple training.”

“They naturally like human beings and like to obey orders. Which one does the little master like?” The shop assistant opens the glass door, and seven or

eight Golden Retriever baby dogs crowd in to cling on the doorframe, bow-wow, with their small tails wagging like electric fans whirling.

Chen Hong also comes over and looks at them. She thinks the puppies look the same...

“What happened to that one?” Mingxi points to a puppy lying alone in the corner.

The baby dog doesn't move and looks at him with eyes going round and round.

“That's the smallest one in these dogs. It often can't grab food. For animals, the bigger ones always gain extra advantage. So as time goes by, the smallest one becomes not very gregarious.” The clerk picks up the dog that jumps the highest and is sized the biggest, and says, “This dog is very good. It has a lot of fur and a large skeleton. It will be a very beautiful male dog in the future!”

“No, I want the smallest one.” Mingxi refuses, reaching out to pick up the female puppy hiding in the corner. The little dog shivers in his arms, sniffs at him with her nose, and finally stands up to lick Mingxi's face.

Mingxi chuckles and gently straighten out its fur. The little dog's eyes light up at once, her tail begins to shake, and she uses her little head to rub Mingxi's neck.

“Mom, it likes me!” Mingxi is very happy and asks Chen Hong, “Shall we just buy it?”

Chen Hong touches her son's head and then the puppy's one. “Well, if you like it we just buy it!”

The clerk is also very happy. He thinks that this female dog will be impossible to sell, but it is the first baby dog to be bought. The clerk is specially conscientiously recommends imported natural dog food and cans, and also suggests Mingxi to buy nests and toys for the dog online, where the styles are more beautiful than those in the store.

“Mommy!” On that night, Gungun runs to Yan Hua and says, “Brother Mingxi has a puppy.”

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Chapter 123 Lang Li's Appearance

Brother Mingxi has a puppy, which is a great event in the hearts of Gungun and Xiaojiu. So the next afternoon, the two families go to Mingxi's house. Xiaojiu has been specially picked up from the kindergarten in advance.

"How lovely!" As soon as Fei Ying enters, she sees a small yellow ball rolls on the ground. Seeing them enter, it seems to be startled and turns its head and purses its tail to run away.

Yan Hua helps Gungun take off his coat and asks, "Isn't it said that Golden Retrievers are not afraid of people?"

"This one is more timid." Chen Hong places slippers in order. "Nobody except Mingxi has been allowed to touch it since we came back yesterday."

"It can have been maltreated, can't it?" Fei Ying says, "It is said that small animals that have been abused since childhood have psychological shadows. When they grow up, they are not easy to train, and they are timid and not easy to believe in human beings."

Chen Hong leads them to the sitting room and says, "I don't think so. The pet store said that it used to be bullied by its siblings when they were young, so it was a little introverted."

"Ha! Dogs also have such a so-called introversion!" Fei Ying looks at the puppy that has just escaped. Mingxi comes over with it in his arms. It looks at them with big eyes.

Gungun excitedly circles in place, while Xiaojiu tugs at Mingxi's sleeve.

"Brother, let me hug it! Let me hug it!"

Mingxi lets Xiaojiu sit well and puts the puppy into her arms. The puppy begins to tremble again. Mingxi reaches out to the puppy to smooth its fur and let it not be nervous.

The puppy grunts and yelps a few times, sniffs in Xiaojiu's arms, and slowly stops moving.

“Brother! Dog! Brother dog!” Gungun feels extremely anxious. It is his first time to contact with small animals. All he saw at his great-grandpa’s place before were big dogs. There were chickens, but those were not funnier than the puppy.

“Look! Our Gungun is too anxious to speak.” Chen Hong laughs and holds Gungun onto the sofa.

Gungun lies on top of Xiaojiu, stretches out his hand and touches the puppy. Just then the puppy raises its head and the wet tip of its nose touches his hand. Gungun lets out a cry and covers his face to hide back into Yan Hua’s arms.

“I really don’t know why he is shy...” Yan Hua is speechless to her son.

Fei Ying is amused with laughter and says quickly, “Xiaojiu, let Gungun hold the puppy.”

“Here you go, Gungun!” Xiaojiu has always been humoring Gungun. She puts up the puppy and hands it over here. Mingxi supports below to prevent the puppy from falling.

But unexpectedly Gungun who has been screaming with excitement, rolls and crawls to hide on Yan Hua’s body, and shouts desperately, “Mommy! Dog, dog bites Gungun, dog bites...”

“It doesn’t bite!” Xiaojiu corrects him, “Dog is obedient.”

The puppy is pinched by his neck and hung in mid-air. It doesn’t feel uncomfortable and looks at Gungun with its big eyes. It probably feels that this chubby kid is the smallest one here, about the same size as it is. So the puppy flutters its short legs and jumps upon Gungun’s body.

“Dog likes Gungun!” Xiaojiu is very envious.

Yan Hua holds the puppy over and the little dog tries its best to climb onto Gungun’s body.

“Look, the dog doesn’t bite. It likes you.” Gungun raises his head, and faces puppy’s big black eyes. The two faces are very close. The puppy whoops and ticks out its tongue to lick Gungun’s nose.

Gungun lets out a cry, covers his nose and opens his eyes wide. Then he leans close to the puppy. "Here, lick again... Lick!"

He feels itchy but comfortable!

"No way." Yan Hua pushes aside its head. "You can hold and touch it, but you can't let it lick you. After playing with the puppy, you should wash your hands. Remember?"

Gungun is not afraid at this moment. He shouts, holds the puppy and runs to the carpet near them. Xiaojiu runs after them, and the two little kids are obviously more popular with the puppies than adults. It jumps around on them.

Mingxi sits beside to watch over the younger brother and sister and occasionally the puppy comes to rub against him.

"It's nice to have a brother." Yan Hua perceives that this picture is extremely warm.

Fei Ying was taken care of by her elder brother since she was a child. Later, her elder brother became her husband. She proudly says, "Mingxi is just the elder brother of Xiaojiu, biological elder brother!"

"Don't say so!" Chen Hong doesn't agree. "In case Xiaojiu wants to be my daughter-in-law, don't set the seniority in the family for them now."

Of course she is joking. The children are still so young. Who can say for sure about the future?

After the meal, the three little children continue to play with the puppy. They become familiar. The puppy runs after them all over the house. The barking, screaming and laughter resound through the whole villa. Yan Hua feels it noisy, but Chen Hong is very happy.

"Home should be bustling with many people and loud voice! You two have a look. I chose this island."

Fei Ying takes the tablet and clicks on it a few times. "It's beautiful." In fact, in her opinion, the islands are similar.

Yan Hua looks at that twice. "I have seen the introduction of the island on TV programs. Chinese seldom go there. There are all foreigners."

“After all, it is a place to spend US dollars. Naturally, there are fewer Chinese.” Chen Hong says, “If you don’t mind, I’ll make a reservation here. You just pack up and leave the rest to me.”

“How will that work?” Yan Hua looks at some pictures of the island. “How can we let you book the hotel by yourself?”

Chen Hong pinches her face. “You have regarded me as an outsider, haven’t you?”

“No, hahaha...” Yan Hua dodges with a smile.

“That’s settled!” Chen Hong makes the decision.

Gungun and Xiaojiu play so excitedly that refuse to leave. Yan Hua has to tell Gungun that if he doesn’t leave then he will sleep alone at Brother Mingxi’s house, Gungun is frightened and embraces Yan Hua’s leg immediately.

“Mommy! Let’s go home.”

Fei Yi comes to pick them. Xiaojiu is so sleepy that she rubs her eyes. The puppy keeps barking like to show them to the door. Chen Hong sends guests away. When she sees the puppy rolling on the ground, she has some thought and asks.

“Son, have you named your dog?”

“Not yet.” Mingxi says earnestly, “I’m still choosing.”

Chen Hong is speechless.

It’s winter vacation, because they will go out during the Spring Festival, so Lang Ruoxian drives with Yan Hua and Gungun to the countryside to pay a New Year’s greeting in advance.

“You really don’t want me to go, do you?” Lang Ruoxian asks several times on the way.

Knowing that they are going to the island for vacation, Lang Ruoxian is worried that Yan Hua won’t let him go with them, and sure enough...

“Why are you going?” Yan Hua is shopping on Taobao to see what she needs to buy.

Lang Ruoxian answers, "Take care of you and Gungun."

"Don't need. I'm an adult."

"Hua, are you really going to draw a clear line with me?"

"Of course not." Yan Hua smiles.

Lang Ruoxian doesn't feel relaxed. He hears her say, "You are Gungun's uncle and I am your sister-in-law. How can we draw a clear line?"

"Then of course I can go." Lang Ruoxian also smiles. "Everyone knows that my nephew and sister-in-law, orphan and widow have no protection. Naturally, brother will come forward."

"Must you go?" Yan Hua asks him.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows. "What do you say?"

"You just do whatever you want." Yan Hua compromises.

Because she knows that even if she doesn't agree with him, he will go with her at last. There is no need to quarrel during the New Year because of this. She has drawn a clear line in her heart. To exclude Lang Ruoxian from the bottom of her heart, but in the life...

Since she can't avoid it, she will accept it frankly.

"Great-grandpa!" As soon as Gungun enters the manor, he shouts. Comparing with what he said the last time, this time he can be simply described as he makes a polished impromptu speech, such as "great-grandpa do you miss Gungun"; "Gungun misses you very much and brings you something delicious." He also doesn't forget to show Lang Cha the photos of the puppy.

Lang Cha hasn't seen Gungun for months, so he won't let go of his arms. Yan Hua glances at Lang Ruoxian, who points upstairs.

"Grandpa, we go up and see my dad."

Hearing this, Lang Cha loses his good mood and sighs, "Your father is recovering slowly, and he still can't walk. But now at least he can talk. Go! If he says anything unpleasant, don't take it to heart."

Yan Hua hears Lang Cha say so and knows that Lang Li's situation is not estimated very well. When they reach the door of a sunny room on the second floor, the door is open. Deng Jingjing wears a cheongsam and is beautifully dressed, sitting in the sun. Opposite is Lang Li, who is collapsed in a wheelchair.

Deng Jingjing is very beautiful. It seems that she is living a good life here!

"Dad, auntie." Lang Ruoxian walks into the room.

Yan Hua follows him and calls, "Uncle, auntie."

"Here you are!" Deng Jingjing stands up with a smile and changes the direction of the wheelchair.

Yan Hua sees Lang Li is bald with only a few hair left. The skin on his face seems to peel, which looks terrible. She knows that this is the basic response to the destruction of the immune system, but Lang Li looks clean and even doesn't have stubble. It is obvious that someone has taken care of him attentively.

"Dad!" Lang Ruoxian walks over and squats beside the wheelchair.

Lang Li moves his neck and it is not easy for him to make very simple moments. He opens his mouth, "Ruo... xian."

It seems that there is something in his throat, and he can't say clearly.

"Dad, Yan Hua and I come to see you."

Yan Hua walks up to the wheelchair and calls him, "Uncle."

"You... you help... me... find, find a doc-doctor..." Lang Li clenches his fist hard to hit on Lang Ruoxian, but the hand reaches Lang Ruoxian's clothes and just slips down.

Deng Jingjing whoops and says, "What your father says is that you should find him a good doctor and cure him!"

"Dad, the traditional Chinese medicine you are drinking is the best treatment." Lang Ruoxian puts on a coat for Lang Li. "You should take your medicine well and keep in a good mood. For a year or so, the toxins are removed from your body, you will slowly get better."

Lang Li stares at him, Yan Hua feels that his eyes are particularly frightening, as if he is going to eat Lang Ruoxian...

“You... the company...”

“Dad, don’t worry. I’ll take good care of the company. You just come back as soon as your body recovers.”

Deng Jingjing’s mouth corner twitches a bit and sneers in her heart. “Lang Li, no man is wise all the time. The illegitimate child you found and took back yourself is like a written Taoist voodoo which is supposed to hasten your death.”

You dream to recover, haha! Next life.

After living in the manor for a few days, Yan Hua, Gungun and Lang Ruoxian returns to the city on the 28th of December. They are ready to pack up and set off for vacation the next day. On the way, Yan Hua receives a phone call from Fei Ying, saying that Chen Hong has quarreled with someone and almost got into the police station for the matter.

“What about now?” Yan Hua is taken aback.

“At home now...” Fei Ying’s tone is strange. “You should come here quickly and you will know it when you come here.”

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 124 New Neighbors Quarrel

Today, Chen Hong and Mingxi take the puppy to get a health certificate, because they want to take Pudding with them on vacation.

Yes! The puppy’s name is Pudding.

“Son, can you tell mom why you choose this name for the puppy?” When Mingxi tells her the puppy’s name in the morning, Chen Hong asks him.

Mingxi is a little shy. He smiles and says, “Because Xiaojiu likes eating pudding.”

Haha!

Chen Hong feels that she has discovered something extraordinary!

When they come back, Mingxi wants to walk around the villa area with Pudding. In case it comes out one day, it can find the way back. But something happens to them.

“The man had to say that Pudding peed on his lawn, but I asked Mingxi and he told me that Pudding didn’t do it at all!” Chen Hong angrily circles back and forth. Yan Hua grabs her. “Don’t worry. What did he mean on earth?”

“How do I know!” Chen Hong angrily drinks a large glass of water. “When I rushed over, Mingxi almost cried. The man let us go as soon as he saw him like this, but he asked for the house number and said he would come and talk about it later.”

Fei Ying rolls her eyes. “Is it that serious? Even if Pudding peed on his lawn, it was fertilizer!”

“The point is that he had scared Mingxi.” Chen Hong’s eyes turn red.

Yan Hua turns to see Mingxi sitting on the carpet, and Gungun and Xiaojiu playing with Pudding. Although Mingxi looks at them, his eyes flash in confusion from time to time. She beckons, “Mingxi, come to Auntie!”

“Pudding really didn’t urinate.” Mingxi comes over and whispers, “Have we caused trouble for mom?”

Yan Hua touches his head. “How can it be! Mingxi, you must remember that no matter what happens, even if one day you really do something wrong, you must tell us. We will be on your side to help you correct and make up for it.”

“But if you are not wrong and someone frames you, then we will help you beat him!” Fei Ying adds, “Mingxi, you can’t be like this. Auntie still expects you to protect Xiaojiu. Now that you are so coward when being blamed, how can you protect Xiaojiu?”

Mingxi’s expression changes immediately. His eyes get bigger and bigger. Finally he becomes very determined.

“Auntie, Auntie, I know! I will be brave, I will protect Xiaojiu! “

Chen Hong wipes her eyes and hugs her son. “Mingxi, we don’t do bad things, but we can’t let people bully us. Men should be reliable! Only being that are you able to protect the important people in your life. Remember?”

“I remember!” Mingxi nods vigorously, “I will protect Mom and Xiaojiu.”

Gungun groans. “What about Gungun? Gungun also wants!”

“And Brother Gungun.” Mingxi says quickly, “And aunties and Pudding, I want to protect you all!”

Chen Hong is moved and her tears come down. Fei Ying is with an envious facial expression. How nice it is to have a son...

Everyone is jubilant, as if they have forgotten the previous event. It happens that the doorbell rings at this time. Chen Hong asks her house maid to open the door and stands akimbo at the door of the sitting room. At the same time she turns her head and says.

“Mingxi, take your brother and sister upstairs.”

Mingxi goes upstairs with the two little children and Pudding. Chen Hong adds.

“Our three women are still afraid of a man?”

Fei Ying cries out, “Not afraid, not afraid. Drive him away! Drive him away!”

As soon as Li Yi comes in, he sees three beautiful women staring at him fiercely as tigers do. The one in front is the one he is looking for.

“Wow! This man is with powerful back and shoulders. If we really begin the fight, he will slap me to death.” Fei Ying cowardly hides behind Yan Hua.

Yan Hua pulls her out. “Don’t worry, if that’s the case, your brother will slap him to death, too.”

“Why do you look like going to fight a war?” Li Yi smiles, “Who has made all the beauties angry?”

Chen Hong looks at him coldly. “Do you come for an explanation?”

“I...”

“What do you want to say!” Chen Hong interrupts him, “I don’t have anything to say to you. If you are capable, then let’s meet in court. You go to sue me. But I’ll tell the possibly unpleasant words before you begin. If you bully my son again later, and I’ll make you a eunuch!”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying are embarrassed.

Li Yi is puzzled.

“Has Miss Chen misunderstood anything?” Li Yi asks cautiously, but unfortunately he fails because his appearance is too fierce.

“You blamed my dog for having peed on your lawn. Was this a misunderstanding?” Chen Hong stares at him, “When I got there, you grabbed my son’s hand. You wanted to beat him, didn’t you?”

Li Yi shakes his head quickly. “You have misunderstood me. My lawn had just been drugged. I was afraid that child and puppy would get poisoned.”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying are speechless.

“Impossible!” Chen Hong doesn’t believe him. “Then why did my son call me and almost be frightened to cry?”

Li Yi exclaims, “It was my fault. I told him not to move. He thought I blamed him. It’s all a misunderstanding. How can I make a fuss with a child and a puppy?”

“Miss Chen, look... Can you believe me now?” Li Yi looks at her with special sincerity.

Yan Hua pushes Chen Hong. “Sister, maybe it is really a misunderstanding!”

“Well, I know I have scared the children. This is for apologizing.” Li Yi hands over a bag. “I don’t have any children. There are no ready-made toys for children to play with in my home. Here is some fruit for you to eat.”

After saying this, he puts the fruit on the ground and turns away.

Three women are left to stare at each other for a moment. Fei Ying scampers over and looks at the fruit first, “Oh! It’s cream pineapple. The pineapple of this brand is delicious!”

“Aren’t you afraid of being poisoned by him?” Chen Hong is still very prejudiced and says, “If you look at what he looks like, you will know that he is not a good person.”

Yan Hua twitches the corner of her mouth. “I don’t know if he is a good man, but I know who he is.”

“You know other men?” Fei Ying appears shocked.

“I also know your brother-in-law!” Yan Hua rolls her eyes to her.

Chen Hong asks the house maid to cut the pineapple. “Tell me, who is that man?”

“Do you remember that Mrs. Lu before...”

When the house maid comes with the pineapple, Yan Hua just finishes speaking. Fei Ying stabs a piece of pineapple with a fork and bites it off severely. “She is worse than an animal. On what basis can such people get happiness?”

“To say so, he is really... unlucky.” Chen Hong originally wants to say that he is pitiful, but she changes the word temporarily when she thinks that he has frightened Mingxi to cry today.

“Then he just let off Yuan Li?” Fei Ying wipes her mouth and asks the house maid to call the children.

Yan Hua stands up and says, “He stays in order to settle accounts with her slowly, but I didn’t expect him to live near you.”

“Speaking of this, it will be very wonderful if you can move here.” Chen Hong suddenly says, “The children will also have one more playmate later.”

Yan Hua does really have this idea. Lang’s mansion is too far away from downtown. The environment here is not bad and the traffic is convenient. But...

“You want me to buy a big villa by myself?” Even if she can afford it, Lang Family won’t let her move out with Gungun. Not to mention that she doesn’t have so much money.

Fei Ying lowers her voice. "You can ask Lang Ruoxian to move. Move with you together."

"That's too strange." Chen Hong also knows it impossible.

Mingxi leads the two little children down. Pudding runs ahead, grunting and yelping.

"Go washing your hands and eat fruit." Yan Hua takes Gungun to the bathroom. Mingxi looks at Chen Hong and asks very bravely, "Mom, did the uncle say anything?"

Chen Hong touches his head and explains the situation to him. Mingxi blushes.

"I am too timid." He says and quickly promises, "I will be very brave in the future."

"Son, mom only wants you to grow up happily and healthily. The rest will be as you like!"

The next afternoon, the three families go to the airport on time. Gungun asks Lang Ruoxian when he goes aboard.

"Uncle, why don't I have a plane?"

Lang Ruoxian thinks and answers. "Uncle will buy you one when we come back."

"What nonsense." Yan Hua walks ahead and turns back when she hears this.

The man and the child look at her synchronously.

Yan Hua puts a hand on her chest and is on the brink of feeling that they are so cute...

"I heard Grandpa say that Lang Consortium has a private plane. Why do you buy so many of these things? Do you want to take a plane and drag another one?"

Lang Ruoxian smiles. "The one of the company's is not suitable for taking Gungun out to play. It is not as good-looking as the Fei Yi's."

“We can just take their plane to go out.” Yan Hua doesn’t forget to emphasize at last, “Don’t buy one for him!”

“All right...”

When she walks away, Lang Ruoxian whispers, “It’s okay. Uncle will buy it for you secretly later.”

“Gungun wants to have robots on it.” Gungun also whispers, then stretches out his little finger, “Uncle, pinkie promise.”

When the plane lands, it has already been 8:00 p.m. This island called Lal has very complete tourist facilities. It only takes half an hour from the airport to the place where they live by the sea. Chen Hong rents a big villa and all three families can live in it altogether.

“You have unexpectedly got this one!” Fei Ying turns a circle and runs outside excitedly.

The swimming pool of the villa is connected with the sea, with a total of three floors. It is not artificially created, but the original natural stones are maintained, indicating that the place is so close to nature.

“I have pulled some strings.” Chen Hong winks.

This villa is very famous in travel magazines, so it is difficult to book it.

After packing up luggage, they go to the seaside for dinner. Fei Yi has the restaurant barbecue for them. In the evening, the sand here will turn pink and the coastline will turn blue.

“Because there is a kind of jellyfish inside, which glows at night.” Mingxi popularizes scientific knowledge to the two little children, appearing like a little adult.

Xiaojiu and Gungun don’t understand what he is saying, but they think that he is very awesome and keep opening their little mouths to say wow.

“The beach is like this because of a kind of seabird here. After their excrement and sand assimilate, the beach will turn fluorescent pink at night.”

“Oh oh!”

“Woof woof!”

After the barbecue, the Fei couple irresponsibly leave Xiaojiu for a walk. Chen Hong receives a phone call and returns to her room to deal with her job. Mingxi takes the two little children to play ball throwing with Pudding.

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua and suggests. “Have a walk?”

“No, I’ll watch over the children. After all, it’s the seaside.” Yan Hua takes a cup of juice and sits down.

Lang Ruoxian reaches for the juice and takes it away. “Your period is coming soon. Don’t drink something cold.”

“...” Yan Hua looks at him oddly.

“If you want, you will know everything.” Lang Ruoxian hands her a cup of warm milk tea, “Drink this.”

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Chapter 125 Someone Who Has Come to Share the Room

Lang Ruoxian discovers that Yan Hua is proud in her heart. Just as she said before, even if there is no love between himself and Qiang Di, Yan Hua does not allow the person she likes to be involved with other women.

He is a little agitated. Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua who is half lying there. Those foreigners occasionally passing by whistles at her unabashedly. Such a beautiful woman can attract men’s eyes everywhere.

But Lang Ruoxian knows that he likes not only this face but also the soul in this body. He can even imagine how beautifully she will shine if Yan Hua gets her memory back one day.

“But if... Miss Yan’s family background is not so perfect...” Shu Sheng once asked him.

The actual meaning is that the situation is quite good now, so why bother to proliferate issues and problems?

But he wants Yan Hua to be happy, and finding her identity must be the happiest thing for her.

“Your expression.” Yan Hua suddenly says, “Goes against your public image.”

Lang Ruoxian stares blankly. Yan Hua lowers her head. “Which one is you? The one in front of people, or the one what I have seen...”

“What do you think?” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “Which one do you like?”

Yan Hua glances at him. “Neither one has anything to do with me.”

“Hua, you know I have a secret, don’t you?” The man suddenly half kneels in front of her so that their eyes are level. Her reflection in his deep eyes is clear and bright under the radiance of night lights.

“Do you want to know what the secret is?”

Yan Hua hesitates for a moment and says, “Sometimes I want to, but sometimes I don’t want to.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Then promise me not to give me the death penalty before you know the secret clearly. Even if you don’t accept me now, don’t give others a chance. Although I say so selfishly, facing you who are equally selfish I have no other choices.”

“You are selfish.” Yan Hua snorts and pushes him away. “Too close.”

Lang Ruoxian laughs out loud, sits back and looks at her. “As long as you still like me, it is good. I am just afraid... You even take back your liking me.”

“I like a lot of people and things in this world. Sometimes I really like, but this feeling is not necessary.” Yan Hua sees Gungun is knocked by Pudding not far away, and the kid and the puppy roll on the beach, which softens her eyes gradually.

“Now I only have Gungun. I just want him to grow up healthily. The rest doesn’t matter.”

Although Lang Ruoxian decides that Yan Hua won't like others for the time being. He also feels lucky that he has the advantage of being in a favored position. However, when Fei Shan sends a video call on the early morning of Chinese New Year's Eve, he darkens his face to leave the table, but walks back halfway to sit down next to her.

For surveillance.

"Happy New Year!" Fei Shan waves in the video call.

Yan Hua frowns. "Why have you lost so much weight?"

"Haha, character requests, and I can do nothing about it!" Fei Shan touches his face, "Does it spoil my beauty?"

"You are as beautiful as flowers." Yan Hua says and Fei Ying leans to look at him. "Oh, is this still my brother-in-law like a jade tree in the wind? You look like a farmer uncle!"

She continues to shout. "You also value beautiful girls over... over your brother and sister-in-law. Why don't you give us New Year greetings? You don't want the dividend, right?"

"Ying, I have received the cans you sent to me. Thank you!" Fei Shan smiles at her. At then, Xiaojiu looks at the mobile phone and cries.

Everyone is taken aback. Fei Yi thinks that something has happened to her and quickly holds her up.

"Uncle... Uncle becomes ugly, not handsome, wow..."

"Hahaha!" Fei Ying laughs and bangs the table, and everyone else laughs, too.

Xiaojiu still has tears in her eyes, touches the mobile phone and says, "Xiaojiu still likes Uncle. Don't be afraid to become ugly!"

"Thank you, Xiaojiu, Uncle likes you best!" Fei Shan says, finding it both funny and annoying.

The particularly cheerful atmosphere doesn't affect Lang Ruoxian. When Yan Hua hangs up the video call and goes to the kitchen to wash fruit, he immediately follows in.

“Do you think that Fei Shan is good-looking?”

“Yes, he is.” As a face-judger, Yan Hua speaks frankly.

Lang Ruoxian tightens the corners of his mouth and says, “Is he better-looking than me?”

Yan Hua glances at him. “Your styles are different.”

“Which style do you like?”

“I don’t know.” Yan Hua thinks and says, “You have already had two styles. Don’t have one more.”

Lang Ruoxian still wants to say something but Yan Hua thrusts the fruit bowl into his hand and says, “Take this out!”

Mingxi, who went out to walk the dog, comes back with a man.

“Why are you here?” Chen Hong is shocked.

Li Yi drags a suitcase and looks at her, then at all the other people in the sitting room. His eyes pause when he sees Lang Ruoxian and he nods at him.

“I’m here on vacation! But there is something wrong with the room reservation, and now there is no place for me to live. I have just met your son walking his dog.”

Mingxi nods. “Mom, Uncle Li is alone. Can he celebrate the New Year with us together?”

Chen Hong glances at her son and smiles. “You should wash your hands and change your clothes first. Gungun and Xiaojiu are waiting for you to take them to go swimming!”

“See you later, Uncle!” Mingxi waves at Li Yi.

Gungun and Xiaojiu shout and follow, and the three little children go swimming behind, leaving the roomful adults to intrigue against each other.

“Why not let Mr. Li in first?” Fei Yi suggests, “It’s not a good idea to let him stand there.”

Without waiting for Chen Hong to speak, Li Yi walks in and sits down on the sofa casually. He looks at Fei Yi and says, "I've heard a lot about you, President Fei."

"You are welcome." Fei Yi raises his eyebrows. "Didn't President Li negotiate with the hotel to have them rearrange?"

"Look at my appearance. Do they dare to deceive me? Even the plane ticket will be refunded to me." Li Yi seems very satisfied with his natural ferocious appearance, and says with special pride, "But I don't want to go back. It's Chinese New Year's Eve. It's so miserable for me to stay at home alone, feeling like a lonely old man."

His eyes run down all the other people. "Look at you. How lively!"

There are three words on Li Yi's face: Take me in.

"It depends on Sister Chen..." Fei Ying says, "She ordered the villa."

She also winks at Li Yi after saying. Since she knows that the bear-like man had a pitiful experience, Li Yi is in Fei Ying's safe list of the interpersonal relationship.

"Don't look at me!" With a straight face, Chen Hong says, "The villa is for everyone's use. You have the final say."

This means that she agrees! Li Yi has wits to stand up immediately and drags his suitcase to run upstairs, asking, "Which room do I live in?"

"The last room on the right." Yan Hua smiles, she turns to Chen Hong and says, "Forget it, it's Chinese New Year."

However, Chen Hong asks Fei Yi and Lang Ruoxian, "You two are businessmen. When have you been so kind?"

She doesn't believe that if there is no profit, the two wolves will give Li Yi face. There must be something fishy...

"He has been developing in Eastern Europe over the years." Fei Yi doesn't avoid Chen Hong and says directly, "He has direct access to the other side, even... Al Qaeda."

Chen Hong frowns. "Dangerous business like knife-edge licking blood."

Doing business with those outlaws will always put your life at risk. It is unexpected that Li Yi is so shrewd though he looks like only having muscles without brains.

“I am not interested in Al Qaeda.” Lang Ruoxian says, “But the market in Eastern Europe has always been blank. Since he delivers himself to our home, why don’t we cooperate with him?”

Yan Hua doesn’t understand this, but she also reads the news and asks, “Isn’t there One Belt One Road?”

“The Eastern Europe what we talk about, is the westernmost place.” Fei Yi explains, “Where the government is afraid to go.”

Banging the table, Chen Hong says, “Money comes from danger. If you are not afraid, I am not afraid, either.”

“Your ship can sail to Eastern Europe.” Fei Yi smiles. “However, we haven’t talked about the details yet. Li Yi must also know what idea we have. It depends on who opens the mouth first.”

“Then I will take the lead.” Chen Hong says, “Otherwise, drive him out!”

They are calculating as foxes here. Li Yi, who is being calculated, has sneaked behind the villa without being noticed when. Now he is sitting by the swimming pool in his big flowered shorts, watching the three little children playing with water!

“Uncle, I’m sorry about last time.” Mingxi apologizes to Li Yi, when he watches Gungun and doesn’t allow him to bite Pudding. “I was too timid, so I misunderstood you, Uncle.”

Li Yi smiles ferociously, but his eyes are especially gentle. “No, it was Uncle’s fault to have scared you.”

“Haha! It’s great that Uncle can stay, but doesn’t Uncle have to accompany your family?”

“Uncle has no family except Uncle myself.” Li Yi touches his head. “So I envy you very much.”

Xiaojiu joins them. “Uncle, isn’t it because you are not good-looking that your family don’t want you?”

“Not good-looking! Not good-looking!” Gungun follows to shout.

“Woof, woof! Woof, woof!” This is Pudding.

Li Yi twitches the corners of his mouth. He is very angry, but he can’t hit the children.

“No...” He glances at Xiaojiu. The girl looks like a jade doll, very beautiful.

Mingxi says quickly. “Never mind! Never mind! Uncle, don’t be sad. We shall celebrate the New Year together and have dumplings at night.”

After comforting Li Yi, he pulls Xiaojiu and Gungun to the other side and whispers, “We can’t say that, although it may be true. But Uncle has already been disliked and avoided by his family because he is not good-looking. If we also dislike and avoid him, he will be too pitiful. Don’t say it again. Remember?”

“Xiaojiu listens to you, Brother!”

“Gungun also listens to you, Brother!”

“Woof, woof, woof!”

Li Yi has mixed feelings.

Yan Hua stands behind the falling glass and witnesses the whole process. Fei Ying comes over and pats her. “How is he?”

“He is not bad to the children.” As a mother, it is easy for her to have a good feeling for those who like children.

After all, if someone cannot accept even a child, you can see how picky he is.

“I think his aim is not simple.” Fei Ying says with a treacherous look. “Don’t you think the way he looks at Sister Chen is different from the way he looks at us?”

Yan Hua is somewhat surprised. “I don’t think so. Are you sure?”

“I’m sure!” Fei Ying clenches her fist and assures, “I think he must want to pursue Sister Chen!”

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Chapter 126 The Divorce

Yan Hua didn’t think much about it at the beginning. But she begins to pay attention to it after hearing Fei Ying’s words. However, before she observes others, she is busy enough with her own affairs.

On the third day of Chinese New Year, when Yan Hua is feeding Gungun for breakfast, her micro blog receives a push notification.

Breaking News: Lang Consortium’s president Lang Ruoxian and his sister-in-law Yan Hua are on vacation at the seaside. They act in the romantic way late at night on the beach, which seems that they are expressing their love with each other.

“Hua...” Other people say to her. They also receive it.

Lang Ruoxian suddenly stands up. Chen Hong brings Gungun down and tells him, “Let Auntie feed you outside.”

“Mingxi, would you like to go out and have dinner with Xiaojiu?” Fei Ying asks and takes a small steamed bun for Xiaojiu.

After all the children leave, Lang Ruoxian sits down beside Yan Hua and says, “Don’t worry, I’ll call home right away.”

Yan Hua is watching the macro blog. The blogger is a very famous social media influencer. He often reveals the secret things about the entertainment circle. He also uploads 9 pictures under his blog. They show that she and Lang Ruoxian were in the beach together at that night and Lang Ruoxian, kneeling on the ground, was talking with her.

“These photos are fuzzy. It’s obvious that someone took these photos in secret.” After seeing it, Fei Yi says, “I guess somebody just happened to see you at that time.”

Lang Ruoxian has already stepped aside to make a phone call. Fei Ying looks at Fei Yi with eager eyes. Fei Yi touches her head and takes his mobile phone to another side. Yan Hua is quite calm. She always keeps silent.

Yan Hua is looking at the comments below. To her surprise, she thought she would see a screen of dirty words, but it isn't that bad.

#Don't Eat Dog Food Nor Be A Dog: Some people's words are really terrible. He is not married. She is a single mother. Why can't they be together?

#I Want To Eat Not Fat: In ancient time, if a man and his sister-in-law love each other, they will be sunk to the river in a pig cage. That's the age that people make memorial archway for women of virtue. But nowadays, our society has already changed. We always say that we need to destroy the old customs. Do you want her to be a widow for a lifetime?

#I'm A Little Sun: Agree to the last one! And many people are scolding Yan Hua and saying that she seduced Mr. Lang. Do you see that? Put away your jealous faces!

#Want To Watch The Sunset With You: Put aside the identity of these two people. If they are really together, it is a natural pair! They look so beautiful.

...

Thousands of comments are mixed.

"How great this person says!" Fei Ying finds one and lets Yan Hua read.

#I'm Diudiu Not Ball: If I were Yan Hua, I would move out. If you leave Lang Family with your child, you will be a free single mother. Let Mr. Lang pursue you! Don't have the title of Lang Family's Second Young Mistress again, which will always be criticized.

"You can think about it!" Fei Ying says, "Since your relationship is reported, it's better to make it public."

Yan Hua has a look at her, "Do you think Old Master will agree?"

Especially at this time, she just puts Lang Ruoxian out of her heart...

“It depends on how Lang Ruoxian talks to him.” Fei Ying takes a sip of the juice. “Besides, don’t you also want to leave there? Even if there is no Lang Ruoxian, will there be nobody else in the future?”

As long as Yan Hua still has the title of Lang Family’s Second Young Mistress, no matter who she loves, she will always be criticized due to her identity.

“Just right! You can move to our district.” Fei Ying has divergent thinking again and begins to plan for Yan Hua. “I find that some people comment that the foundation’s sponsorship is got by your title of Second Young Mistress. Are these people blind? Which position do they put me, Sister Chen and others in?”

“I think you should have a shop. Maybe a restaurant? Or the clothing store?”

Chen Hong happens to come in and hear what Fei Ying says. Then she immediately agrees, “Let’s not talk about the news about Yan Hua. I’ve wanted to discuss with you about having a store after the Spring Festival. Let’s have a salon together!”

“Great, great!” Fei Ying claps her hands before she hears it all.

“Look...” Chen Hong sits down and continues to say, “We often take our children out and can’t find a place for the party. The restaurant is too noisy and the cafe is not suitable for children. We can have a parent-child salon to serve mothers and babies. Let’s provide them with a comfortable and safe gathering place.”

Fei Ying is excited, “Yes! Yes! It’s not easy for us to look for a place every time. Why don’t we have our own salon?”

These two women look at Yan Hua together. She smiles bitterly and shakes her mobile phone to them, “Shouldn’t we solve this problem first?”

“It’s settled.” Lang Ruoxian comes back and says, “It will be withdrawn as quickly as possible.”

“But so many people have seen it. What’s the use of withdrawing it?” Chen Hong thinks for a moment, “What Xiaoying said before is also a way. In my opinion, even if we find an excuse this time to explain it. How about the future?”

Fei Yi also comes back. He suggests, “Sister Chen is right. Yan Hua, you have to think about it clearly. If our public relations department says that it’s wrong. But when you are together in the future, I’m afraid even those who support you today will curse you.”

If they admit that they just have the relationship of the uncle and his sister-in-law. When they are together in the future, doesn’t it mean that they beat their faces?

“It’s very simple.” Chen Hong takes Yan Hua’s hand and says, “Take this opportunity to send a micro blog by yourself. Tell them that you are not a subsidiary of Lang Family. You are free. It’s also your freedom to choose who you want to fall in love with. That’s it! Even if you are together with Lang Ruoxian in the future, you will be more assertive.”

Fei Ying nods heavily to Yan Hua and looks at Fei Yi to try to get his support.

But Fei Yi shakes his head, “What you think is too simple. Anyway, Yan Hua’s identity is very sensitive. What I just said is advice. Because no matter what choice you make, there will be a voice blaming you.”

“But...” Fei Yi says, “Why do you force yourself just because those irrelevant people blame you? Anyway, it’s up to you.”

“Hua.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly holds her hand. “I’m ready. Would you be brave for us once?”

Seeing Yan Hua is still thinking about it, he goes on to say, “Sister Chen is right. You don’t want to live in Lang Family all your life, either. From the beginning, you’ve been thinking about how to get away. Now it is a good chance for you.”

“Don’t need to admit your relationship with me. Just for yourself. Do you want to be brave once?”

Yan Hua looks at him, “But Grandpa...”

“Let me handle Grandpa.” Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, which looks so handsome and charming. “You can decide for yourself.”

“I’m not stupid.” Yan Hua looks at everyone with a smile. “This is the chance I’ve always wanted. Why not?”

So on this happy day of Chinese festival, the micro blog is seething once, and soon again.

It's 12:00 a.m. Yan Hua sends a long blog.

#Yan Hua:

"Thank you for your concern. Of course, I won't thank who scold me. There are many things, whatever you like or hate, happening in the world every day. This morning, the revelation of micro blog with a lot of abuse on the internet breaks my calm vacation. I just want to ask, what did I do?"

"I am a widow. Gungun's father died before I get married. Everyone knows how Gungun was born. I have never met Lang Family's Second Young Master. It's not a Cinderella story, nor a moving love story. It's only an accident."

"It is also well known that I was married once. Because of that accident, I got divorced and have an empty title of Lang Family's Second Young Mistress. I am grateful for this identity, which has really enabled me to live the life that ordinary girls dream of. And it also gives me many conveniences because of this identity, such as our foundation."

"I have used this identity to help more women. I don't think it's a shame. But now that someone has questioned me, I would like to tell you frankly that I no longer use the title of Lang Family's Second Young Mistress. I am Yan Hua, a single mother who has been divorced twice and has a son!"

"As for who I'm going to fall in love with in the future, it's my personal affair. I'm neither a star nor a celebrity. You don't have to pay attention to me all the time. Of course, it's OK to pay attention to our foundation."

Almost at the same time, Lang Consortium's official micro blog transmits Yan Hua's long blog and issues a statement.

#Lang Consortium solemnly declares: Yan Hua is no longer the Second Young Mistress of Lang Family and does not receive Lang Consortium's dividends. She has a son with the deceased Second Young Master. Before the little master reaches the age of 18, his dividend will be supervised by the bank and Yan Hua will not be able to use it. In addition, the guardianship of the little master belongs to the Lang Family. As a mother, Ms. Yan Hua can continue to raise the little master until he reaches adulthood. @Yan Hua

Netizens reacts differently.

#Long Live The Boss Cat: God, I'm convinced by them!

#Qiqi Likes To Be Beautiful: Didn't you curse her? She doesn't care about it now. It doesn't matter whether she falls in love with Mr. Lang, Mr. Bear, or Mr. Tiger!

#I'm A Pupil: Does she give up money for love?

#Did You Get Sick Today: Don't be silly, okay? Doesn't she just find a reason for what she did? Does she really give up money? Yan Hua will not be short of money as long as her son is the young master of Lang Family!

#Come And See The Goldfish: The last one is smart. She can choose to be the First Young Mistress now. Why should she be a widow and live with a memorial tablet? What's the use of issuing a statement? In a word, she does it to seduce her brother-in-law.

#You Are All Shit In My Eyes: Hah! I don't think Yan Hua is wrong this time. Just like what she said, put away your jealous faces. It's their business to love. Why should they explain it to you? God! I love beauty and she is so beautiful.

Many people agree with him. They say the beauty has the right to be willful.

Lang Ruoxian says, "I've told them to prepare. You'll sign the divorce agreement when you get back." Everyone can see that Lang Ruoxian is very happy.

Yan Hua rubs her eyebrows. She is tired to write the long blog. It's enough to do this kind of thing once. She will not do it again in the future.

"Did Grandpa call?" She asks.

Lang Ruoxian just wants to say no. Then his mobile phone rings. Looking at the caller, he curls his lips and says, "He is calling."

Yan Hua is a little nervous. When she sees Lang Ruoxian answering the phone, she can't help but stand up and walk out of the sitting room. Fei Ying and others are playing on the beach with Gungun. Gungun runs to Yan Hua when he sees her.

“Mommy! Are we going to move?”

Yan Hua sighs. How could Fei Ying tell Gungun so fast?

“If it is true, will Gungun be unhappy?”

“I’m happy!” Gungun’s eyes are sparkling, “Let’s move to be a neighbor of brother and sister!”

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Chapter 127 Li Yi’s Wonderful Thought

Yan Hua takes out her cell phone and checks her current deposit. Lang Family gave her more than three million yuan when she was pregnant. Last year, Gungun got more than five million dividends. Lang Cha also gives her money sometimes. She now has more than 10 million yuan.

She will not set up a meaningless dignity stone for herself. She can’t say that she doesn’t need Lang Family’s money and hasn’t such high consciousness. It is impossible to buy a villa near Fei Ying’s house within 10 million yuan. But it is no problem to buy a good apartment.

“What are you thinking about?” Fei Ying runs to her, “I see Lang Ruoxian answering the phone with a serious face. Does your grandpa call him?”

Yan Hua’s face is expressionless. Fei Ying smiles, “You’re nervous!”

“How could I not be nervous?” She closes her eyes and says, “If he doesn’t agree. Everything we did before is in vain.”

“Have faith in Lang Ruoxian.” Fei Ying points to him, “Look, he’s coming!”

Fei Ying pats Yan Hua to encourage her and runs to play with the children. Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian, whose face is expressionless.

“It’s all right... It doesn’t matter if Grandpa disagrees.”

“Do you want your house near Fei Ying’s?” Lang Ruoxian interrupts her, “Although the villas over there have been sold out for a long time, there are still several villas in the hands of developers. I’ll try to find a way out.”

Yan Hua's eyes grow bigger and bigger. Lang Ruoxian pinches her face, "What's wrong? Don't you want to move there?"

"Grand... Grandpa?"

"He agrees." Lang Ruoxian's voice is low and tender. "When you go back and sign the divorce agreement, you're not my sister-in-law anymore."

"Later you will be my wife," he thinks. But Lang Ruoxian does not say that to Yan Hua. Anyway, he has long time. In this process, he just needs to take good care of his small prey, and not let her be taken away by others.

"What did you say to him?" Yan Hua feels incredible. "Didn't he get angry?"

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, "Do you think he doesn't know that? Grandpa could see everything with his eyes."

When Lang Cha called Lang Ruoxian, he had seen the news on the internet. Once the phone was through, he began to roar.

"I'm not dead yet! You dare to do so. The Lang Family's reputation has been destroyed by you. Now you should send a new statement to show what you said before is wrong. Yan Hua is still Zeyu's wife and your sister-in-law. Do it quickly!"

"Grandpa, I just like her in my life. If you want me to be single all my life, I will send it."

Lang Cha's crutch bangs on the ground again and again. He asks, "Are you going to make me so mad? Do you still treat me as your grandfather?"

"Grandpa, I and Hua all respect you. Don't think about the bad aspects. It's not that terrible. Look! Hua can't stay at Lang Family for a lifetime. If I marry her, you will have great-grandson and granddaughter-in-law, and there will be many great-grandsons and great-granddaughters in the future."

"You are in fart!" Lang Cha wants to pull him out of the phone and to beat him up. "Look at what those people say! Huh? I can't ask you to listen to me now, right?"

Lang Ruoxian smiles, "Grandpa, for the sake of my hard work for the company, please agree with me."

“Are you threatening me?” Lang Cha’s voice becomes cold. “Do you think you can decide everything because you have the power now?”

“Don’t you always wait for this day? I like Yan Hua. You’ve already known that. But you just wait to see if I have the ability to marry her.”

Lang Cha becomes silent for a while. Finally, he asks, “Have you ever been involved in your father’s thing?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian says without hesitation.

After another moment of silence, Lang Cha sighs, “I see. When you come back, I’ll go and see Gungun.”

At night, Chen Hong orders a big seafood dinner. Everyone sits on the beach, watching the stars, listening to the waves, and lifting their glasses.

“Today we will congratulate Yan Hua!” Chen Hong stands up. “Her life has gained staged success.”

Fei Ying laughs and asks, “What is the hell of staged success?”

“The next stage is to find a good man!” Chen Hong drinks a cup. “Although Mr. Lang’s conditions are good in all respects, there are so many men and some of them must be better than him.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a long face. Li Yi adds, “Yes, it’s better to pick a man slowly, not in a hurry.”

“I didn’t expect you to have this awareness.” Chen Hong pours him a glass of wine. “It’s not in vain for me to take you.”

On the other side, Fei Ying squeezes her eyes heavily to Yan Hua to show her thoughts: Look, look! What did I say before?

Yan Hua is speechless.

“I heard that Miss Yan wants to move to our district?” Li Yi and Chen Hong clinks their glasses. Then he turns to Yan Hua.

“Don’t be a stranger. Please just call me Yan Hua.” Yan Hua smiles. “It’s Sister Chen and Xiaoying who want me to move there. So the children would have a companion.”

Li Yi nods and says nothing more.

When they leave in the evening, he finds Lang Ruoxian to say something.

“Do you want to talk with me?” Li Yi hands him a bottle of beer.

Lang Ruoxian takes it, “It seems that Mr. Li has bargaining chips in your hand.”

“Don’t speak like that.” Two men sit down opposite the bench.

Li Yi scratches his head, “I’m solving your urgent need! I still have two sets of villa in Jinyudatang. Are you interested in it?”

Sure enough... Lang Ruoxian smiles, “You bought all the villas left in the hands of developers?”

“No. He still has one. He said that he would move there after being old.” Li Yi takes a sip of beer. “I’ll sell you the house at the original price.”

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrow, “What do you want?”

“Aren’t you and Mr. Fei clear in your hearts? I want you to work with me to open up the market in Eastern Europe. I have nothing now, no company, no social connections in G City. But I still have a little money.”

After a short pause, Li Yi goes on, “I will register a real estate company. As we all know, it’s the best way to make money.”

“I can give you one of Lang Consortium’s buildings.” Lang Ruoxian says generously, “In the market of Eastern Europe, I want to cooperate with you.”

“No problem.” Li Yi is franker. “Everyone likes the win-win situation. But what I want today is another promise of you.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at him, “It’s not good to become so greedy...”

“You could make a decision after I tell you.” Li Yi pulls out a document from his pants and pushes it to him. “Look at it.”

Lang Ruoxian thinks it is so dirty so he leans back. Li Yi scolds him, “F**k. How can a man like you mind this kind of thing?”

Li Yi takes out of its plastic cover, "Here, it's clean."

"Paternity testing..." Lang Ruoxian has a look at him and slowly opens it. "Is Mingxi your son?"

Li Yi's ferocious face shows some sadness, though it still looks very ferocious...

"I want to thank Yan Hua. Without her, I'm afraid I won't find my son in my life."

When Mingxi was walking his dog that day, Li Yi wanted to warn him not to let Pudding in, because the grass was sprayed with medicine. Mingxi was so shocked that he thought this uncle was going to beat him.

After all, his ferocious face showed that...

Li Yi grabbed Mingxi who wanted to run but almost fell down at that time. Then he saw the birthmark on the inside of Mingxi's wrist.

"I was so excited at that time. I was afraid that I was wrong. So I caught him and looked at it carefully." Li Yi grins bitterly. "I didn't expect Chen Hong and the kid to misunderstand."

That day, he stole one of Mingxi's hair and took it for paternity testing.

Lang Ruoxian does not know Mingxi's story. Only Yan Hua and her friends know. But the result of paternity testing is not wrong. Li Yi won't be insane to make a false one.

"Do you want to let Mingxi live with you?" Otherwise, why does he come with then when others enjoy the New Year?

Li Yi nods.

Lang Ruoxian sneers, "Chen Hong won't let Mingxi leave with you. Mingxi is her dearest child."

"I know, I know!" Li Yi says quickly, "At first I thought that way. But later I checked and knew what days Mingxi had before. I also knew that Miss Yan's foundation saved my child."

Lang Ruoxian frowns, "What do you mean now?"

“Look, Mr. Lang!” Li Yi rubs his hands and shows embarrassment on his face.

Lang Ruoxian is uncomfortable to see that. Then he hears that Li Yi speaks very seriously.

“Mingxi has a mother now, right? I can’t tear them apart. Why don’t I become Mingxi’s father? It will achieve two things at one stroke, right?” Li Yi says.

Lang Ruoxian looks at him as he sees a neurologist.

“Why do you look like that?” Li Yi waves his hands. “I’m not a woman. I won’t be moved even if you continue to look at me.”

This person is really crazy. Lang Ruoxian suddenly doubts about their cooperation.

“I’m serious.” Li Yi almost swears when he sees that Lang Ruoxian does not believe him.

Lang Ruoxian asks, “So, do you want to pursue Chen Hong and marry her and become Mingxi’s stepfather?”

“That’s almost what I mean!” Li Yi still corrects him, “But actually I’m his biological father! Biological father!”

“How can you be so sure that Chen Hong will agree?” Lang Ruoxian thinks that Li Yi’s brain is different from others. Otherwise he can’t come up with such a bad idea.

But Li Yi is so complacent. He says, “You are still young and don’t know women. According to Chen Hong’s situation, she will be moving sooner or later as long as you are good to her, sincerely take care of her and considerate of her.”

“What’s going on after that?” Lang Ruoxian sneers, “Do you want her to know that your purpose is Mingxi and you are with her for Mingxi?”

Li Yi is shocked.

“You haven’t thought about it.” Lang Ruoxian reminds him, “At that time, it’s no way to become his stepfather. It will be kind of her to not kill you.”

Li Yi meditates for a moment. When Lang Ruoxian cannot sit still and prepares to leave, he raises his head. "Although now I just treat Chen Hong as a beautiful woman and appreciate her. It's easy for me to love the woman like her. At that time, if I insist that my purpose is her, it will be fine." He says.

"It's up to you." Lang Ruoxian throws the paternity test to him. "For the sake of you selling me the villa, I will not expose you."

Seeing that Lang Ruoxian really wants to go, Li Yi stops him, "Don't just do it! I told you that because I want you to help me talk to Yan Hua. And let her say something good to Chen Hong for me."

"It's impossible." Lang Ruoxian glances at him. "I can only promise not to expose you."

Li Yi doesn't give up and speak more words. Lang Ruoxian is impatient because of him.

He just says, "As long as you are genuinely good to Chen Hong, they will naturally help you say something good to her for you." Then he kicks Li Yi away and leaves him alone. After Li Yi realizes the words, he begins to make plans actively to pursue Chen Hong.

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Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

- Chapter 128 - Gungun Howls in Grievance

Chapter 128 Gungun Howls in Grievance

With the announcement released by Yan Hua and Lang Consortium, the hot topic cools off. But there are still some keyboard warriors online saying ugly words, to whom Lang Ruoxian asks the judiciary branch of his group to send a lawyer's letter.

Soon everyone online seems to be quiet after several social media influencers that were gossiping get banned and fined for defaming others in public. Yan Hua observes for a few days and notices that no one is talking about her affair anymore. But a new trending subject pops up.

“It’s said online that Cong Fei has divorced secretly and been abroad for a vocation!” Fei Ying and Chen Hong talk in awe with the cell phone in their hands.

“She just attended a ceremony with her husband two months ago, and now gets divorced?” Chen Hong shakes her head, “It must be her that proposed the split-up.”

Fei Ying looks at her, “That doesn’t sound like you, Hong. Shouldn’t you say her husband commits adultery?”

“Probably not.” Chen Hong goes on, “Half a year ago I met her husband who at that time lost several business ventures and it was Cong Fei who paid for his debts.”

“So, they divorced because she didn’t want to pay his debt anymore?” Catching Yan Hua is going through a tourism magazine, Fei Ying throws a small mango at her, “Come on, join the discussion.”

Yan Hua puts the mango onto the table, “I don’t even know who you’re talking about.”

“You never heard of Cong Fei?” Fei Ying is shocked, “Hua, are you living on Mars?”

“Which movie did she act in?” Yan Hua really doesn’t know the actress

Chen Hong shows her the phone, “Look, these are all films starring her, she is a winner of three film awards, and you must have watched one of her work.”

“It is her...” Yan Hua did watch one of her movies, “Her acting is good, and she has very unique looks.”

“It’s said that she never took any plastic surgery.” Fei Ying touches her own face, “A natural beauty with elegant temperament.”

“Don’t they have a daughter? Who got custody?”

“No one knows...”

“I’ve pity on the poor kid.”

This kind of gossip talks usually end after meals and they move on to enjoy the fancy island life. One day the hotel where they stay holds a parent-child match, for which only a family of three can sign up to make a DIY eight-bannered doll.

“Take it easy. We’ll for sure be the first to complete!” Called up by Chen Hong, Li Yi stands beside her laughing merrily.

Feeling he smiles in an obvious malicious way these days, Chen Hong glares at him, “If the match isn’t for a family of three, I certainly won’t take you.”

“I knew! I knew! That’s why I’ll take efforts to win.” Li Yi lowers his voice, “Plus, don’t mention it anymore. In case the organizer hears you, they may cancel our qualification.”

Chen Hong shuts up at his words. And Li Yi raises his eyebrows in an arrogant manner: Surely I can let you surrender...

Each family is assigned to a handmade bag, which contains materials of an eight-bannered doll. Mingxi can do it almost by herself with the help of Chen Hong and Li Yi. But as to Gungun and Xiaojiu, they are too young to finish the task and their parents have to do all.

“Mommy! What is Xiaojiu saying?” Gungun doesn’t know English and he’s curious about what Xiaojiu talks with a foreign boy beside her.

Yan Hua glances at them, “She says hi to him. You will learn English next year when you go to the kindergarten, and you can understand then.”

Except these three Chinese families, all participants are foreigners. Soon a lady with a five-or-six-year-old girl comes to the staff and asks for something. Being apparently rejected, the little girl starts to yell and howl.

“We’re done!” Mingxi is the first to raise his hand, causing Li Yi and Chen Hong applaud loudly.

After checking Mingxi’s doll, the staff judges it qualified and awards him a giant model of the eight-bannered doll, which is said to be a brand owned by

the Forbidden City Museum. The price of the doll is moderate at home while it increased over tenfold in foreign market to more than 100 US dollars!

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun is anxious because only the hat of his doll is glued well.

Lang Ruoxian hands Yan Hua a fixed toy leg, “Give me yours.”

“I’m done soon.” Yan Hua thinks her handwork skill can’t be worse than that of a man.

But Lang Ruoxian points it out, “Well, you made its clothes inside out.”

“...” Stubbornly, Yan Hua checks again the reference drawing and passes silently her wrong attached model to Lang Ruoxian.

But Gungun doesn’t understand it, and he bursts in tears when seeing Lang Ruoxian tearing the fixed parts apart.

“Don’t cry, Gungun!” Xiaojiu hastens to give him the doll that she just made. Gungun reaches for it but Yan Hua wipes his tears and says, “Gungun, that one is Xiaojiu’s and you can’t take it. We’ll make one soon.”

Gungun pouts his lips with reluctance.

“Dear Xiaojiu!” Mingxi gives her his prize doll.

Xiaojiu runs to Gungun and leaves him her handmade toy, “Auntie, now Gungun can take mine. I have the prize!”

“...” Staring at the big doll in her arms, Gungun cries louder when he realizes his own one is so tiny.

Chen Hong boasts, “Gungun, remember, you are the younger brother!”

“Hahaha!” Fei Ying erupts into a wicked laugh.

Mingxi worries much but doesn’t know how to comfort Gungun. Yan Hua pats his head, “Mingxi, take Xiaojiu now to the prize, alright?”

“But Gungun...” Mingxi is overwhelmed by feeling of guilty.

“You did nothing wrong.” Yan Hua smiles, “Gungun is too young to know what’s right or wrong. Leave him alone, go ahead!”

Mingxi and Xiaojiu go for the award together. Yan Hua gives Gungun a new doll that Lang Ruoxian just made.

“Do you want the doll made by Mom and Uncle? And you helped a lot as well.” Yan Hua crouches down to look Gungun in the eye, “Or, you just want one made by others?”

Gungun groans twice with pleasure and holds the eight-bannered doll in hand carefully.

“It’s... is made by Uncle! Mommy didn’t do it.”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes, “Fine, you want it or not?”

“I want!” Gungun runs to the place where he is to receive a prize. Lang Ruoxian shakes his head at Yan Hua and follows her son.

Looking at other children, Gungun whispers to Lang Ruoxian, “Uncle, our doll is prettier than theirs!”

“Really?” Lang Ruoxian points Xiaojiu beside him, “What about the one of Xiaojiu?”

Gungun thinks about it, “Ours is better!”

“What about the big one in Mingxi’s hand?”

Gungun purses his lips and looks sad at him, “The big doll...”

“I’ll buy you one when we back home. Hiss! Don’t tell your mother.”

Hearing them talking, Yan Hua shakes her head and is about go over when a little girl rushes up to Gungun to grab his doll and tear it in two.

Gungun is shocked at the broken doll lying on the floor. Staring at the girl, he bursts into tears.

This time Gungun almost cries his heart out with his face turning red immediately. He is about to fall because of his own piercing howling when

Lang Ruoxian picks him up and gives his back a quick rub. And Yan Hua comes up and pats his chest.

“You’re such a bad girl!” Seeing the adults are concerned about Gungun and no one minds the girl, Xiaojiu shouts and throws her onto the ground.

Being knocked down, the little girl jumps up to fight back, while Mingxi grabs her arms and pushes her away to protect Xiaojiu.

Unluckily, the girl falls onto a table and hits the head. Her mother runs over at her daughter’s crying.

“Let me see!” The woman is wearing a scarf and dark glasses to hide her face.

She lifts the girl up and checks her head to make sure there is no bump or blood, and says, “I went to buy some water and you got me in trouble again?”

“They pushed me down!” The girl yells, “Didn’t you see that?”

The woman wipes her tears, “Alright, alright. So many people are here, aren’t you ashamed?”

“You’re so bad!” Xiaojiu shouts at her standing not far away, “You bully little kids.”

The woman turns around. Although Chen Hong can’t see the expression, she still thinks the lady looked familiar.

“Could you also discipline your kids? Though they are young, they should not bully others!”

Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian move aside to stop Gungun’s wailing. Fei Ying goes over to take Xiaojiu and answers, “Lady, why don’t you ask your daughter what she did just now?”

“What did you do?” The woman seems to quite understand her own child and turns her head to ask at once.

The little girl looks indifferent and shakes her head, “I just dropped his doll by accident.”

“You liar!” Xiaojiu shouts, “You tore my brother’s doll apart!”

Fei Ying gives Xiaojiu's hand to Mingxi, "Take your sister over there."

Mingxi brings Xiaojiu to Gungun's side. Chen Hong asks, "How old is your daughter? She's such a good liar. There are so many people here, you can ask them if it is what she said."

"What the hell is going on?" The woman is so angry and slaps her girl hard across the face.

Startled by the smack, Chen Hong frowns, "Lady, though your girl made mistakes, you can't beat her so rudely. She is a young child anyway..."

"It's you that say she is wrong!" The woman is vexed, "What the hell do you want?"

Fei Ying tugs at Chen Hong, "Leave it. Let's go!"

Chen Hong looks at the little girl who covers her face and casts them a vile gaze. They are sympathetic to the kid who is raised onto a wrong track. She may be ruined if her mother keeps treating her in that way.

"Stop crying?" Lang Ruoxian walks to Yan Hua and sees Gungun asleep.

He gets Gungun over and Yan Hua says, "Yes, he's tired. I'm so sacred that he might be faint from the cry."

"Time to back. Let's go!"

On their way back to hotel, Chen Hong tells Yan Hua what happens and points up the woman slapping her daughter. Yan Hua is irked by the little girl's misbehavior but she feels sorry for her mother, because children's wrongdoing is definitely the educating problem of their parents.

As a Chinese saying goes: The demerits of a son all implicate his parents.

"Does the woman look a little familiar to you?" Chen Hong asks.

Yan Hua shrugs because she didn't even look at that woman.

"She surely looks familiar. Didn't you gossip about her this morning?" Li Yi, who doesn't speak for a while, now grasps a chance to show his importance, "She is exactly the divorced movie queen."

“Yes, yes, yes!” Chen Hong claps, “Exactly, Cong Fei!”

It gives Fei Ying a shock, “She is Cong Fei? How can she treat her girl in that way?”

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Chapter 129 Incidents on Holiday

They talk about the little episode over dinner and then forget about it because it has nothing to do with them. But Cong Fei shows up with her daughter the next day.

“Hi everyone! Sorry to bother you.” Cong Fei doesn’t wear the gauze kerchief today and takes off her sunglasses when she enters the room. Having a beautiful Bohemian dress on, she looks particularly attractive with stunning temperament, which deserves the title of movie queen.

“This is my daughter Lulu. Lulu, say hi to everyone!”

The little girl is supposed to be taught before coming here. Blinking her bright eyes, she calls “uncle and auntie” in an innocent and adorable appearance, then she comes to Yan Hua with a toy car in her arms.

“Auntie, it was my fault yesterday for losing my temper. Here is a gift to the little brother.” The little girl, in the same dress as her mother, looks at with watery eyes.

Gungun turns away and buries his face in Lang Ruoxian’s arms. Children hold no grudges, so he peeks at the toy in Lulu’s hand.

“Gungun, say thanks.” Feeling sorry to have the girl hold it up for a long time, Yan Hua puts Gungun onto the ground, “Tell little sister that you are not angry anymore.”

“Thanks!” Gungun smiles, showing his two small front teeth, and takes the toy car and pats Lulu’s hand, “I’m not angry now. I want to play with you.”

Chen Hong nudges Mingxi and he leads them to play on the beach. Then Yan Hua invites Cong Fei to take a seat, “Miss Cong, you are so kind. It’s not a big deal about kids’ fighting.”

“No, no, no. I inquired her last night and found out what was wrong.” Cong Fei signs, “It’s my fault for ignoring her education. Look at her personality now, I really don’t know how to deal with it.”

Fei Ying winks at Fei Yi and the later stands up to leave. Lang Ruoxian gives a look at Yan Hua and says.

“I go for a phone call.”

But Li Yi still sits there listening, so Chen Hong twitches her lips with reluctance and asks, “Miss Cong, did you read any domestic news?”

“I knew. It says I’m divorced.” Cong Fei says with a wry smile, “We got a secret divorce six months ago. But he told to others when he was drunk, making me unprepared and off guard. I can’t even do any public relations.”

As a great gossip, Fei Ying is tempted to ask, “So, why did you get a divorce?”

“Don’t laugh at me. I don’t care that he owes lots of money, but he keeps also mistresses out there and gives my savings to other women!” A grim and vicious look crosses Cong Fei’s face.

Yan Hua frowns, “So is the divorce all settled now?”

“We both signed the agreement. He surely made marital infidelities.” Cong Fei puts on another look of pity, “But he now wants custody of Lulu. How can I give him it? That’s why I take her on this secret vacation abroad.”

Chen Hong gazes at her, “Escaping is not a good way. Don’t you go back to China?”

“I can hide for a while anyway!” Cong Fei feels a little embarrassed about the topic, “Oh! Looking at what I’m talking about with you guys. We should enjoy the New Year.”

At lunch time, Yan Hua politely invites Cong Fei and her daughter to stay for dinner, while she refuses.

“It’s not right. We are leaving now. We stay and play on this island anyway, and we can be companions next time we meet. Bye!”

Fei Ying shrugs her shoulders and shuts the door, “I thought she would stay.”

Does she come out of the blue for an apology? Each is used to conspiracy theories and no one considers that she comes simply showing her regrets.

“Whatever. I won’t play with her anyway.” Chen Hong claps her hands, “Good news guys! The undersea restaurant I reserved before just informed me that we can go there tonight!”

“Finally, we’ve been in line for five days!” Yan Hua sets the table, “We have such a high expectation and may it won’t let us down.”

Fei Ying jumps up, “It won’t. This undersea restaurant is totally different from others!”

“I never went to a place like that.” Yan Hua smiles, “So I won’t be sad for sure.”

She catches Lang Ruoxian peeking at her darkly.

“We can take a vocation abroad each year, wherever you like.”

Yan Hua replies him a fake smile.

The main difference of the restaurant is that it goes around the island for about one hour each circle. And its dinning space can only contain 12 guests at a time.

Arriving at the restaurant, they are informed by the manager that only eleven clients come to dine tonight. Besides the nine of them, a couple of two strangers also get the seats. The spare seat is empty because no one wants to come alone.

“Who will go on holiday alone?” Fei Ying says and catches Chen Hong staring back at Li Yi. So she lets them sit together as even the blind can tell that Li Yi is chasing after Chen Hong these days.

But Chen Hong always shows a distaste for him and no one knows when she can treat him nicely.

Not long after they take their seats, two other guests are arriving. Seeing them coming, Yan Hua doesn’t think the clownfish outside the glass wall are cute anymore.

“What a coincidence!” Cong Fei looks at them in surprise, “I worried on my way here that the dinner would not be delicious if there were only foreigners who would be hard to communicate. So glad to meet you guys!”

All of 12 guests sit together at a long table facing each other with Cong Fei sitting at the very edge. The restaurant starts to move as the dishes begin to be served.

“It really feels like walking on the ground!” Fei Ying presses her face on the glass wall.

The kids are so excited running beside the French window. After several dishes, Cong Fei starts to chat.

“Miss Yan, may I call you that now?” Cong Fei takes up her glass to toast Yan Hua who sits beside her.

Yan Hua clinks her glass with Cong Fei’s.

“I saw the rumors online, and that’s easy for them to say something. You were right!” She lowers her voice, “You and Mr. Lang...”

“Sorry, could we skip this topic?” Yan Hua smiles, “I really don’t want to talk about it.”

Cong Fei apologizes at her words, “So sorry! I won’t gossip too much! I just envy you.”

“Envy me?” Yan Hua is curious, “Our common people should admire you, a superstar and movie queen awarded for many times!”

“There’s nothing to envy.” Cong Fei gives a snort of disdain, “Stars look glamorous, but actually... Alas! The showbiz thing is almost covered up on the Internet. In fact, it’s dirtier than that. I just suffer it out.”

Yan Hua doesn’t know what to say, as they are not familiar after all. So she smiles, “For your daughter, you have to go forward.”

“But that beast wants to take my daughter now!” Cong Fei raises her voice which startles the children. Gungun jumps into Lang Ruoxian’s arms and peers over.

Lang Ruoxian stares coldly at Cong Fei, “Miss Cong, please control your temper.”

“Sorry, President Lang. I didn’t mean it!” Cong Fei answers quickly, “I... I am just too stressful to control myself recently. So sorry! I’m sorry!”

Fei Ying feels that she is indeed in a bad state so she pushes a glass of water towards her, “Calm down. Nothing can’t be solved. You said he made infidelities, so you have the upper hand at the court.”

“Yes... Right...” Cong Fei murmurs and takes a sip from the glass.

Chen Hong frowns at the sight of her hands quivering.

The meal is not at all comfortable, except for these three little kids. Mingxi whispers to Chen Hong on their way back.

“Mom, Lulu is bad. She didn’t come to play with us. I heard her saying bad words on Gungun while washing her hands in the bathroom.”

Chen Hong gives an “indeed so” look. At night, Lang Ruoxian checks out that the original two guests weren’t Cong Fei and her daughter, they paid others for exchanging the date. It makes Cong Fei’s true intention obvious.

“We do not know what she really wants.” Fei Ying wonders, “Is it useful to approach us?”

Yan Hua considers for a second, “She now faces the problem of custody, on top of that, the divorce. She now is considered a victim with no one out there against her.”

“There must be something that we don’t know.” Yan Hua claims, “Some affairs that the media and others might never know.”

Fei Yi takes out his phone, “I’ll have someone to check it out.”

Fei Yi makes some discoveries next day, but...

“She is afraid to go to court or take custody of her daughter in public, because her ex-husband has the goods on her.” Fei Ying scans the email, “But it doesn’t say exactly what it is.”

“No. It’s hidden too deep to find out.” Fei Yi deletes the email, “What can be sure is that ‘the goods’ is quite old.”

Chen Hong nods her head, “If it happened in recent years, you can look it up for sure.”

“We just come to take a vacation, why are so many troubles here?” Fei Ying gives up and loses her temper, “I hate it! What if she comes back to us tomorrow?”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t speak, he quietly watches Yan Hua cutting a mango, and grabs the fork to take one when she finishes. Just as Yan Hua is about to speak, he puts another piece into her mouth.

“Oh, come on! Let’s get down to business.” Fei Ying casts Lang Ruoxian a scornful look.

Lang Ruoxian wipes his mouth, “It’s easy. Hide from her, so she can’t find us.”

“But I don’t want to go back!” Fei Ying thinks they will leave.

“There is a small island nearby and tourists rarely go due to the lack of Internet and food. It makes travelers inconvenient.” Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, “We can stay there for a few days if you can survive without micro blog or Taobao.”

Yan Hua considers for a second, “Can the phone get through there?”

“Surely do.” Lang Ruoxian smiles at her curiosity, “In fact, we can rent an Internet server from the hotel here and bring it over there. It is connected to the satellite and provides the Internet service.”

“Why didn’t you mention it?” Fei Ying stares at him, “You say it only for Hua!”

Yan Hua pats her shoulder, “Let’s go there for several days?”

“Nice!” Chen Hong agrees, “I’m going shopping for food materials. Let’s stay there for three days. If Cong Fei is still here when we back, we can visit another island.”

Cong Fei now is looking in horror at her phone, which shows a text message.

“I’m arriving tomorrow. If you dare run away, I’ll make the video public and ruin your name!”

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Chapter 130 Maternal Love or Selfish Love

The next day they go alone to the nearby island which is secluded and beautiful. There is a small area of rain forest on the island and the children are not willing to come back three days later.

“If we don’t leave, we would starve.” Yan Hua tells Gungun, “There are no desserts or snacks, do you still want to stay?”

Gungun says, “No...”

So they happily back to the big island. They are going to place the luggage, while Cong Fei comes up to them.

“Please help me! Help me!” She grasps Yan Hua’s hand as soon as she comes in, “Don’t you have a foundation? I’m asking you for help now. You have to help me.”

Now that she talks about the foundation, Yan Hua has no reason to ignore her.

“Take a seat. Take it easy.” She nods at Fei Ying and the latter serves a glass of water to Cong Fei.

Fei Yi and Lang Ruoxian are ready to leave but Cong Fei stops them, “Mr. Lang, Mr. Fei, please wait for a while.”

Li Yi also stays ignored and sits at the back as the background.

“My case needs both of your help. Please listen to me to finish.”

Fei Ying takes three children to play outside, then Yan Hua gets Cong Fei to talk. The rest of the story is cheesy and frustrating: Cong Fei and Wu Kai, her husband, are junior high school classmates, who are both poor at that time.

“I was scouted and went into showbiz, but it wasn’t that easy. I have no background, no backup, and anyone can bully me.” She looks a little dazed thinking of those days.

“I finally got a leading role, and...”

And as a result, the company indicated that she had to sleep with the producer, otherwise the role would not be available for her.

“If I miss this opportunity, I don’t know how long I have to wait, or maybe I will never have another chance.” So she compromised, and then she succeeded in getting the role.

But the producer seemed to really like her and went back to her a few times. Finally her husband Wu Kai found her infidelities and was devastated. So she broke up crying and promised to give him all the money she made.

“I really loved him at that time, and he loved me too.” So Wu Kai forgave her, “But I didn’t know he recorded videos of the sexual intercourse.”

There is hatred in her eyes, “I was so stupid. How could I believe he was totally devoted to me after I slept with someone else?”

With that film, Cong Fei became an instant hit, and then came her time. She rose step by step on the top, making the achievement of the movie queen. At the same time her husband Wu Kai ran a company and did business. The love of these two people was once taken as teaching material by netizens and no one expected their sudden divorce.

“He had a lover outside, and that woman was pregnant in the summer. I met them in the hospital, and I realized how ironic our myth of love has been for so many years!”

Cong Fei laughs with tears in her eyes, “But that’s not the most disgusting thing.”

As his scandal broke, Wu Kai begged Cong Fei to forgive him as he had forgiven her once.

“I forgave him on the premise that he let the woman abort the baby. I would forget about it as long as he cut her off. He agreed at once, but I didn’t believe him. I had him followed, and knew they were plotting against me.”

Wu Kai and the woman had a deal. Firstly, the woman would be sent abroad to cheat Cong Fei. Secondly, he would transfer the company's money to the overseas account as investments, and then divorced Cong Fei after the baby was born abroad.

"Miss Chen, you're a successful businesswoman in the circle, and you should have heard that his company has many problems recently."

Chen Hong nods her head, "Now I understand his intention of transferring property."

"I found out early and got my money back. Now that he doesn't have any money, he starts thinking about robbing the custody of Lulu." Cong Fei clenches her fist, "He wants the custody of Lulu, just for alimony."

"Tell me! How could I give him Lulu? Isn't that pushing my daughter into the fire?" Cong Fei cries, "I know I've been emotional lately, and a little cranky with Lulu, but I really love her. She's my only daughter! If Wu Kai does take her away, I..."

Cong Fei loses her temper and cries in a shrill voice.

"Just calm down." Yan Hua now has mixed feelings, and her previous dissatisfaction with Cong Fei is replaced by sympathy.

Chen Hong hands her a tissue, "You usually do not care about the child, or you won't take her to vent when you are in a bad mood."

"You're tight. I will try my best to be a good mother, but now I can't even get the custody!" Cong Fei chokes with sobs, "I thought if I became a friend with you, Wu Kai wouldn't dare to bully me anymore, so I ran into you at the beginning..."

"Why are you so naive?" Chen Hong puts it bluntly, "You're not making friends with us. You're using us. We're not that stupid."

"It's my fault." Cong Fei says with extraordinary earnestness, "I didn't expect him to find me so quickly. Now Lulu is in his hands. I've been waiting for you two days." Cong Fei takes Yan Hua's hand, "Please help me, help me!"

Yan Hua startles, "As you said, where is Lulu now?"

“When Wu Kai arrived, he went to live in the house I rent. He guarded our daughter every day, and forbade her to come out or me to go near her. Lulu cried out this morning, so he took her away. And I don’t know where they are now.”

Chen Hong jumps up at once, “Call the police now!”

“Wait a minute!” Cong Fei stops her in panic, “I... I...”

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, “You don’t want the video to be released, right?”

“Look at the time! You still care about the video?” Chen Hong stares at her, “Your daughter is missing now!”

“He’s Lulu’s father. Whatever happens, he wouldn’t hurt her at all.” Cong Fei trembles her lips, “He just wants the money which I can give him. I want you to help me get the video back.”

She cries and begs, “May Mr. Lang can warn him that he and I have no business from now on, so he can’t threaten me and disturb us mother and daughter.”

“Sister Chen, what’s your view?” Yan Hua signs, thinking that she is selfish but it can be forgiven. She did work hard to win the name after all. If the video exposes, all will be ruined.

“It all depends on Mr. Lang’s ability.” Chen Hong puts the phone down, “So you mean not to call the police?”

She nods, “I had the islanders to find them. They’ll tell me at the first time.”

No sooner did she finish than her phone rings. Cong Fei wants to pick up but find it’s a WeChat message, a video call.

“Mommy!”

Cong Fei has a nervous breakdown as soon as she opens the video.

Lulu is tied to a large rock and her ankles are soaked in the sea. If the tide goes on, she will soon be drowned.

“Wu Kai!” Cong Fei cries with a piercing voice, “You beast! Do you have a heart? That’s your own daughter!”

Appearing in the video, Wu Kai roars crazily with a ferocious and terrible look, “It’s your daughter too! If you dare not meet my needs, you will lose this daughter. I still have a son anyway. I’m not afraid! Hahaha!”

“Your monster! Monster!” Cong Fei howls and knees down to Yan Hua, “Please, I beg you. I don’t care about the video as long as you save my daughter! Please!”

Yan Hua lifts her up, “I’ll do my best!”

By this time, she seems like a mother.

“Ask him where he is. Fei Yi and I will go there.” Lang Ruoxian approaches Yan Hua and secretly presses her hand, “Can I ask for compensation?”

Yan Hua’s face turns red, she lowers her voice, “Are you aware of the time? What are you thinking about?”

“About you surely...” He breathes in her ear.

Yan Hua pushes him away, “Just go!”

Seeing them going outside, Fei Ying runs back and asks what’s wrong. After listening to Yan Hua, she can’t help signing with emotion at the sight of three little kids playing with sand under the eaves.

“Our kids are really happy, aren’t they?”

Yan Hua nods instinctively. If Gungun wasn’t born in the Lang Family, if she didn’t return to them, she would now be in a poor situation...

Either she raised Gungun and struggled with life by herself, or she was found by Guo Xiaotong, then she lost her child or Gungun lost his mother. Either way is too scary to think about.

“We are all lucky!” Chen Hong pats them on the shoulder, “Don’t worry. Li Yi can handle small roles like Wu Kai, not mention to your two presidents.”

“Hope so...”

Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi are worthy of their President titles. They quickly bring the man back. Cong Fei stumbles in with Lulu in her arms.

“Lulu’s running a fever. She’s running a fever!”

Chen Hong holds her fast, “Don’t worry. There’s a clinic on the island and I call right now.”

The doctor arrives soon after, and Lulu is sent to the bedroom on the second floor where she is checked for a common fever, probably from shock.

The doctor prescribes an antipyretic and says she will be all right once she wakes up.

“You too have a rest!” Catching Cong Fei fatigue, Chen Hong gives her a set of pajamas, “Here you are.”

Cong Fei thanks her with red eyes.

As they go downstairs, Fei Ying asks nervously, “How’s going? Where’s her ex-husband?”

“The police took him away.” Fei Yi grabs his young wife into his arms, “And the video has been destroyed.”

Yan Hua breaths a sign of relief, “Did he take the video? Are there any copies?”

“He took a USB drive that was thrown into the sea by me.” Lang Ruoxian says, “There must be over one hundred of the copies saved by his mistress. I’ll have Shu Sheng to get them.”

Chen Hong worries, “Sure? Is everything cleaned up?”

If the video does get out, Cong Fei may not survive. She’s selfish and probably will come back to bite the foundation.

“Rest assured, absolutely clean!” Li Yi takes the change to blast, “I had his mistress monitored. And we’ll have her under control in case things get wrong.”

Yan Hua rubs her brow, “Wu Kai is going to jail.”

“More than that...” Chen Hong smiles, “Cong Fei won’t let him out of prison again.”

Putting the man in jail is probably the best revenge.

“Unfortunately for his mistress too. Before their child is born, he will never see his father.”

The so-called poor people must be hateful. That’s probably about it...

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Chapter 131 Moving

Cong Fei returns home. Lulu is fine the next day, so she takes her daughter to leave overnight.

“I will go back to deal with the divorce follow-up. Thank you for helping me!” Before she leaves, she holds Yan Hua’s hand and says, “No words can express my thanks to your great kindness. I will do my best to help you in the future.”

Seeing the mother and daughter leaving, Yan Hua tells Chen Hong, “After experiencing this, she may realize what is the most precious thing.”

“I don’t understand the attitude of some women towards their children after becoming mothers. They are also mothers, but they have never regarded their children the same important as their own lives.”

Yan Hua knows that she is talking about the news this morning. A mother tied her son up and beat him to death because he lost her mobile phone. Maternal love has become a horrible nightmare. It is hoped that the child will be safe and sound in Heaven.

“I heard that the woman’s family gave her proof that she was mentally ill and begged the judge for a lighter sentence.” Chen Hong forces a smile. “I want to hire a lawyer in the name of the foundation to do justice to the dead child.”

Yan Hua nods. “Yes, of course!”

After lunar January 20, Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi leave one after another. After all, the company cannot be left unmanaged. Li Yi insists on staying and nothing can drive him away.

“Sister Chen, just let Brother Li stay!” Fei Ying has been especially satisfied with Li Yi these days. They are so familiar with each other that they call each other brother and sister.

She shakes Chen Hong’s hand and says, “Otherwise, who will help us carry our luggage?”

“Sister Ying, rest assured. Let me do everything!” Li Yi, wearing big flowered shorts, holds up Mingxi and says, “Let’s go. Uncle takes you to catch fish.”

Chen Hong runs after him and shouts, “Wait for me. Slow down. Don’t fall!”

Fei Ying smiles to see the two persons chasing each other to leave. She runs to find Yan Hua.

“Have they fallen asleep?” She lowers her voice.

Gungun and Xiaojiu are lying under the beach umbrella. The sea wind breeze is blowing gently through the children’s hair. The two little children are sleeping soundly, snoring.

“When shall we go back?” Fei Ying lies on one of the reclining chair beside, squinting. “We shall celebrate the New Year together every year in the future so that the children can grow up together. Be childhood sweetheart!”

Looking at the azure sea, Yan Hua feels calm. “Let’s leave after the weekend. Mingxi and Xiaojiu will start school.” She suddenly says, “Let’s go skiing next year...”

“Huh?” Fei Ying turns over, “Why do you suddenly want to ski?”

“I don’t know. I just suddenly want to go to the white world.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “I think I can ski.”

Fei Ying curls her lips. “Is there anything you can’t do?!”

During this half month on the island, they have found that Yan Hua can sail yachts and dive. The diving coach has said that she is very professional and doubted whether she has had a certificate or not.

“I can’t do a lot of things. You can make good dessert, but I can’t.” Yan Hua laughs, “I can’t even cook.”

“So what exactly did you do before...” Fei Ying stares at her. “Can’t you remember anything?”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “I won’t give up even if I have a little impression. I really don’t remember anything at all.”

“It doesn’t matter! It doesn’t matter!” Fei Ying feels that she has said something wrong. “It doesn’t matter even if you can’t remember anything all the time. There are still us! And you have Gungun.”

Yan Hua smiles and looks into the distance.

Even though she is satisfied with her life today, she still wants to know where she comes from, what her name is, and who she is. She doesn’t want to die without knowing when her real birthday is.

At the beginning of March, everyone returns to G City and the winter vacation is over.

“Yan Hua!” The day after they get home, Lang Hongyue comes with a storm of anger.

Gungun is eating by himself with a spoon. He shivers his hand with fear and the food pastes on his face.

“You have scared Gungun.” Yan Hua wipes Gungun’s face, “Auntie, if you have something to say, say it later.”

Lang Hongyue is stunned. After the blind date, Yan Hua has stopped calling her auntie. What happens today?

“Gungun, go to play in the garden with the house maid.” Yan Hua puts on a coat for Gungun.

The house maid leads Gungun out. Yan Hua goes to the sitting room and sits down. “Sit down, please. I know what you want to say.”

“Are you really going to be with Lang Ruoxian?” Lang Hongyue walks in high heels to her opposite to sit down and asks, “Are you stupid? He just wants get Gungun’s shares. If you marry him, the shares will belong to him when Gungun grows up.”

“You also say that he will have to wait until Gungun becomes an adult, and then Gungun will naturally judge for himself.”

Lang Hongyue glares at her angrily. “Although you have been a widow in Lang Family, we haven’t mistreated you, have we? Now you would rather be with Lang Ruoxian and let him take advantage of you. Why didn’t you agree to go on the blind date when I arranged for you if you had been so hungry for a man?”

“Auntie, it is still unknown whether I will be with Lang Ruoxian.” Yan Hua smiles. “Of course, maybe I will like him in the future, but I may also like others.”

“And...” She pauses and looks at Lang Hongyue. “I call you auntie today because no matter what you have done to me, you have brought me the first-class care I could enjoy when I was pregnant, and let me have everything many women envy.”

“So I think, I should respect you when addressing you. But...” Yan Hua adds, “It’s just when addressing you. After all, you did something to hurt me later...”

Lang Hongyue raises her hand to interrupt her. “I don’t care what you call me. Since you have decided to draw a clear line with the second branch, then you are not a member of Lang Family. And you should move out of the house immediately!”

“Okay.” Yan Hua is not angry, either. It happens that she doesn’t know how to tell Lang Cha that she is going to move out.

Lang Hongyue sneers. “Move out now. Move tonight!”

“Then I’ll pack up and you help yourself.” Yan Hua goes to take back Gungun and takes him upstairs.

Gungun sees her take out the suitcase and asks her with a wide-eyed surprise. “Mommy, are we going to fly again?”

“No, we’re moving.” Yan Hua touches his head. “Can Gungun tidy up your toys yourself?”

“Okay!” Gungun is a good boy. He puts the toys into the box and asks after a while, “Mommy, where are we moving?”

Yan Hua picks him up, feeling somewhat sorry, "We may have to stay in a hotel tonight, and then Mommy will find a new home for Gungun."

"The new home is also so big? We can also see the sea and has a big garden?" Gungun looks at her with an innocent expression.

Yan Hua thinks for a moment and asks, "If the new home is not big, and there is no sea and no garden, would Gungun like to live with Mommy?"

"Yes, I'd like to!" Gungun puts his arms around her neck and nuzzles her, "Gungun will always be with Mommy."

Yan Hua's heart softens. She kisses her son and continues packing and Gungun helps her at her side. Yan Hua doesn't plan to take away the clothes at home. Where can she move such a big cloakroom?

She packs up her everyday clothes and then puts two dresses and two sets of jewelry. Although she is no longer Second Young Mistress of Lang Family, the foundation still exists and there should be opportunities to attend some activities.

She does pack all the Gungun's things. His clothes are packed into three big suitcases, and his toys are packed into two big suitcases.

"Let's go! Gungun." Yan Hua takes simple luggage and decides to go to the hotel first.

When she finds a house later, she will hire someone to carry those things.

When going downstairs, Gungun suddenly asks her, "Mommy, will Uncle go to the new home with us?"

"Uncle..." Yan Hua is about to say no when she looks up and sees Lang Ruoxian sitting in the living room.

Lang Hongyue's face turns pale. She glares at Lang Ruoxian severely. It seems that she is very angry.

"Uncle!" Gungun happily gets on the ground from Yan Hua's arms and runs to Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian catches him, picks him up and lifts him up high. Gungun giggles and claps hands.

“Uncle, we’re moving. You’d better pack the boxes!”

Lang Hongyue sneers aside. Lang Ruoxian ignores her. As long as she doesn’t say anything unpleasant, there is no need to quarrel in front of the child. He touches Gungun’s head and says, “Uncle’s luggage has been removed, and now I’ll send you there.”

“Isn’t the company busy today?” Yan Hua takes the Gungun over. “We have only one suitcase.”

Lang Ruoxian glances at her. “I’m afraid that you won’t find the right place.”

“...” Yan Hua feels puzzled, but Lang Hongyue is staring at them aside, so it is not good time to ask him.

Lang Ruoxian takes over her small suitcase. “Let’s go!”

“I will move back tomorrow and I have already told your grandpa.” Lang Hongyue shouts behind them.

No one responds to her.

After getting into the car, Yan Hua asks, “Which hotel are you taking me to?”

“Why do you want to go to the hotel?” Lang Ruoxian smiles, “Let’s go home.”

Yan Hua looks at him oddly, while Gungun claps his hands happily. “Go home! Go home!”

The car drives halfway and Yan Hua knows this is the way to Fei Ying’s house.

“I can’t go to put up for the night in Fei Ying’s or Chen Hong’s home. It’s inappropriate.”

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and pinches her nose. “Sit quietly. We are almost there.”

Yan Hua stares at him and turns to look at the Gungun. The little child can’t change his habit of dozing when getting into the car. He is leaning on the back of the chair, trying to open his eyes, but fails...

The car drives into a villa community, and the security guard let it in directly. Yan Hua is surprised to notice this because they used to need Fei Ying call the security guard before they could enter before.

“Here we are.” Lang Ruoxian parks his car diagonally across Fei Ying’s house.

Yan Hua guesses something and has mixed feelings. Lang Ruoxian picks Gungun down and opens the door to beckon her in. If she can’t guess that Lang Ruoxian has prepared this house for her, she will be a fool.

“Have you bought it?” Yan Hua walks in.

The layout of the house is similar to those of the Fei Ying’s and Chen Hong’s houses. And the decoration style is simple and elegant, but warm colors and flower patterns are used in soft decoration, which look warm and romantic. Furry carpets are lined everywhere, and there is a piano in front of the French window.

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian makes a gesture of invitation. “Miss Yan, visit your new home!”

But Yan Hua stares at him and asks.

“Don’t you also live here?”

Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly and shakes his head. “Of course not. But if you invite me, I’d be happy to.”

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 132 The Rival in Love Returns Home

The house is the same as Yan Hua will decorate herself, and she is satisfied with every place, even the tiles in the bathroom. There is even a bigger cloakroom than what she had before. The only difference is that Gungun has his own room.

“Mommy?” Gungun is excited when he sees the small bed in the shape of a robot.

Yan Hua touches his nose. "It is Gungun's, and this room will be Gungun's in the future."

"Ah!" Gungun happily runs in the room, touching and looking everywhere.

Lang Ruoxian leans against the doorframe and looks at the mother and son. "Boys should learn to be independent earlier. He can sleep in a room by himself."

"He is less than three years old..." Yan Hua frowns.

"Foreign children will sleep by themselves at the age of one." Lang Ruoxian says, "After summer, Gungun will go to the kindergarten. Later he will have more time to contact with other children and the world. You must get used to it."

Yan Hua looks at her son who is still a little kid and feels that he is not different from what he was when he was just born...

"You have to divert your attention from Gungun a bit." Lang Ruoxian goes on to say, "He will grow up and leave your world one day."

Yan Hua squints at him. "Do you think that I have spoiled him?"

"That's not what I mean." Lang Ruoxian walks over and says, "Leaving Lang's mansion, you can live a life you want freely. No matter what you want to do, I will support you."

"You don't have to say that." Yan Hua squints at him. "I won't let you live in."

Lang Ruoxian smiles at her alert look. "Well, I know."

At this moment the doorbell rings and Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian.

"Your neighbors are here." Lang Ruoxian turns and goes downstairs to open the door.

Yan Hua pulls Gungun to follow him. She sees Fei Ying and Chen Hong coming in with other adults and children as soon as she arrives downstairs.

"Congratulations! Congratulations!" Li Yi also sets off a gift firework, ribbons flying everywhere. Gungun and Xiaojiu are busy to pick up those ribbons.

“You have already known it?” Yan Hua deliberately stares at them.

Chen Hong pats her on the shoulder. “Of course, Li Yi offered the house to him. For your sake, Mr. Lang has owed a big favor this time.”

“And he...” Li Yi wants to say something, but Lang Ruoxian gives him warning eyes.

Fei Ying says quickly, “Oh, come on, this is also a housewarming. Let’s go out for a meal to celebrate!”

“Then it will be on my treat!” Yan Hua picks up her coat. “Don’t argue with me.”

The group of people go to have a meal. When they come back at night, Lang Ruoxian sends Yan Hua to the door.

“You go home...” Yan Hua reaches out, trying to pick up the sleeping Gungun.

Lang Ruoxian raises his chin. “Stop messing around. I’ll take him to the room.”

They walk silently.

Having always been worried that this man would like to stay overnight, Yan Hua stares at Lang Ruoxian’s back and sees him put Gungun onto his own small bed.

“Okay, I’m leaving.” Then he just walks out of the room and goes downstairs.

Yan Hua hasn’t reacted. When she chases out, the man has already reached the door to change his shoes.

“Be careful on the road...” She has somewhat mixed feelings to send him away so easily.

Lang Ruoxian opens the door and goes out without looking back. Yan Hua is about to close the door when she sees the man turn left into the villa next door.

What?!

“Good night. Can I go over for breakfast tomorrow morning?” Lang Ruoxian stands at the door of his new home and smiles at Yan Hua. “I live alone and no one cooks. I will go to your place to bum meals off.”

Having finished saying so, he pushes the door open and enters, leaving Yan Hua standing at the door and feeling herself like a fool.

“Mom! Why don’t you answer Aunt Hua’s phone call?” Mingxi hears Chen Hong’s mobile phone ring, but she pretends not to hear it and just ignores it.

Chen Hong hurriedly puts aside her mobile phone. “Son, your Aunt Hua is definitely going to settle accounts with Mom now. We’d better pretend we’re not here.”

“Oh!” Mingxi thinks for a moment and then asks, “Has Mom done anything bad?”

“Of course not.” Chen Hong turns supercilious look. “It was Li Yi, the son of... It was your Uncle Li Yi who secretly sold the house to Uncle Lang Ruoxian.”

Mingxi can’t quite understand why Li Yi has to sell the house secretly and why Yan Hua is angry, but there are always some things in the adult world which are difficult to understand, so he doesn’t ask but puts through the phone.

“Aunt Hua!”

“Mom has fallen asleep. Well, okay, Auntie. Good night!”

Chen Hong gives her son a thumbs-up.

She wants Mingxi to be a good child with a correct outlook on life and values, but he cannot be too docile. He should be flexible and have the ability to analyze the situation. After all, she will pass on all her possessions to her son in the future.

The paparazzo probably have fixed their eyes on Yan Hua. The next day, the photos of the group of them going to dinner are issued. The crowd of onlooking netizens unexpectedly start making bets in the following posts.

“They have bet whether you will still be the Young Mistress of Lang Family, but they suppose that you will be the First Young Mistress of Lang Family!”

Having sent Xiaojiu to the kindergarten, Fei Ying goes to Yan Hua's house to chat.

Yan Hua says without looking up. "Does everyone have no work to do except paying attention to other people's lives every day?"

"What are you doing?" Fei Ying comes near her and finds her looking at the stores' publicity materials.

"Didn't Sister Chen say that we should open a salon before? I'm looking for a suitable location."

Fei Ying lets out a cry. "I've forgotten all about this. How about it? Is there any suitable one?"

"No." Yan Hua puts down her mobile phone, "Either the location or the size is inappropriate."

Fei Ying also takes out her mobile phone and looks for the suitable location. "We have no shortage of money, so we should not rent a duplex apartment, but a shop front facing the street, which is more convenient."

After searching for a while, she finds something wrong. "Where is Gungun?"

"At Li Yi's."

"Oh dear!" Fei Ying is amused. "Brother Li even wins the heart of Gungun?"

Yan Hua smiles. "There is only the house maid at Sister Chen's home now. So Li Yi takes Pudding to his house and Gungun goes there for Pudding."

"Speaking of pets, Fei Yi promised to send Xiaojiu one as her birthday gift this year." Fei Ying says excitedly, "I want to have a cat. What kind of cat do you think good-looking?"

"Does Xiaojiu own the cat or you own the cat?" Yan Hua reminds her. "It's useless for you to choose. You should leave the choice to the child."

Fei Ying curls her lips. "Xiaojiu definitely wants to have a dog, the same Golden Retriever as Mingxi's."

"That's not necessarily true. Maybe she will like some other pets when she goes to the pet store!" Yan Hua gives her a little comfort. "Wait and see."

Fei Ying doesn't bother anymore. She thinks of something and says, "Yes, my husband's younger brother is coming back!"

"Oh!"

"What is your attitude?!" Fei Ying pokes her, "You really don't have any feeling at him at all?"

Yan Hua thinks for a moment and tells the truth. "No, if you really want me to say anything, I can only say that something seems to be missing between me and Fei Shan."

"What's missing?" Fei Ying jokes, "We have no shortage of money!"

"I don't know." Yan Hua looks at her very seriously. "I am a face judger. Although it is not so obvious, I only like beautiful things. I don't know if I used to be like this, or maybe I change into this now. In my opinion, it is not a good merit."

"You mean Fei Shan is not so good-looking as Lang Ruoxian?" Fei Ying is unconvinced. "In fact, there is not much difference between them!"

Yan Hua thinks. "I think Lang Ruoxian is better-looking."

"All right..." Fei Ying squints at her. "Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder. According to what have said, if you meet a man who is better-looking than Lang Ruoxian one day, you will like him, won't you?"

Yan Hua doesn't know, but what she thinks important also includes temperament. Maybe Lang Ruoxian's neurotic temperament attracts her? Since moving here, that guy has kept coming to bum meals off her every day and even comes back before dinner every evening.

She wants to tell him not to come... But every time when Yan Hua sees Gungun so happily playing with Lang Ruoxian, she can't say anything. Perhaps in Gungun's heart, Lang Ruoxian is not different from his father.

"Hey, look at this piece of news!" Fei Ying suddenly hands over her mobile phone with a strange expression, "It's that woman in abroad."

Yan Hua takes it over and has a look. It is issued by a well-known art organization, saying that the most talented beauty painter of China will return

home from abroad next week to hold an exhibition. The first stop will be G City.

“That’s funny!” Fey Ying sneers, “When does G City have so strong cultural atmosphere? Why doesn’t she choose the capital or that kind of place like S City?”

Yan Hua hands her the mobile phone. “You ask while knowing the answer.”

“I do return home because of you.” Qiang Di’s voice is soft, like playing coquetry. “Otherwise, why should I go to G City first?”

Lang Ruoxian holds his mobile phone with one hand and visits the websites on the tablet with the other one. “Didn’t you say that you would never want to return to China? It’s only been more than a year.”

“Do you want me to live in memory forever?” Qiang Di laughs but her deep sorrow can be felt through the phone. “I want to see him. I miss him.”

Lang Ruoxian’s hand which is taking the computer mouse clenches and suddenly his body becomes taut. After a few seconds, he returns to normal and says slowly, “Well, when will you take the plane? I’ll pick you up then.”

“Aren’t you afraid of that Yan Hua getting angry?” Qiang Di snorts twice. “Last time you said that she misunderstood us. Now have you two made up?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch and says, “I’m going to get off work. It has already been very late over there. Go to bed quickly.”

Qiang Di grunts obediently and says, “I’ll see you next week!”

“Young Master.” Shu Sheng pushes the door to come in and sees him holding the car key. Shu Sheng stares blankly, “Are you going to get off work?”

After asking the question, he himself feels it redundant. Lang Ruoxian has been leaving on time these days to get back to Yan Hua’s house for dinner.

“You go to arrange a hotel. Qiang Di is going back to China.” Lang Ruoxian puts on his coat. “Ask her assistant for a schedule and arrange every stop for her.”

Shu Sheng notes it down and asks, “Have you asked her? She comes back temporarily or...”

“She shouldn’t want to stay.” Lang Ruoxian’s eyes flash a look of pain, which disappears so soon that no one can detect it.

Who wants to stay in a place full of painful memories?

“Young Master...” Seeing that he is about to leave the office, Shu Sheng reminds him, “You forget that you are going to participate in the auction tonight, in which the government has involved. You yourself promised to go before.”

Lang Ruoxian frowns and asks him, “Today is Friday?”

“Friday.”

The house maid has gone home after cooking the dinner. She is hired by Lang Ruoxian, but she doesn’t live here. Yan Hua washes Gungun’s hands and looks at her watch.

“Call Uncle!” Gungun shouts loudly.

Yan Hua hands him her mobile phone. “Gungun calls him.”

Lang Ruoxian is sitting at the dining table. The auction hasn’t started. There is a woman sitting beside him who seems to be a star, whose seat is arranged by the auction organizer.

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Chapter 133 Isn’t It Given to Me?

The female star feels herself almost can’t stand sitting here anymore. The famous President Lang is so handsome, but he appears arrogant and unapproachable, as if someone comes near him and he will kill the one. She also feels very awkward. It’s not that she herself wants to sit here.

“Hello!”

Suddenly Lang Ruoxian answers the phone call and he changes all his attitude. There is a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes are gentle.

“Tell your mommy that Uncle has to attend a dinner party today. I shall go back later and bring some chocolate biscuits for Gungun. Okay?”

“Okay. Then don’t tell Mommy. I eat secretly.”

“Be a good boy. Now hand the phone to your mommy.”

“It’s me. I’ll take back what you want to eat at night.”

“Okay, bye...”

The female star quickly sits upright. Lang Ruoxian changes to be aloof again and glances at her.

“I didn’t hear anything!” The female star says.

Lang Ruoxian withdraws his eyes and hears the woman beside him speak again.

“Mr. Lang, if the kid eats snacks at night, you can let him use the toothpaste of this brand, which is especially effective in preventing tooth decay!”

Lang Ruoxian looks at the female star’s mobile phone, and she says quickly. “My brother’s children have been using it all the time. It is very good.”

“Thank you.” Lang Ruoxian takes the photo of the picture shown on her mobile phone.

The female star breathes a sigh of relief. “You are welcome! It’s no big deal.”

After that, she bows her head and eats silently. Finally, the auction begins and she quickly leaves here. All the other actresses in the same company stare at her in surprise.

Is there something wrong with this woman? What a great opportunity!

“Haha...” The female star knows what they are thinking. If you can, you go. I shall watch how you play with fire.

There is really someone playing with fire. In the auction items, Lang Ruoxian finds a glassy species jadeite with good transparency which has been found in an old fluvial deposit. He thinks that Yan Hua likes jewelry very much and buys it.

When the organizer has it delivered, a model who wears very sexy dress stretches out her long leg and almost trips the deliverer up.

“Oh! Sorry, I don’t mean it.” After making a fake apology, she takes the opportunity to sit down beside Lang Ruoxian and stays.

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t look at her at all. He signs and keeps well the jade bracelet by himself, not leaving it to Shu Sheng.

“Mr. Lang!” The female model feels that she has found a breakthrough point and asks with watery eyes, “Isn’t this bracelet you bought in the auction particularly magnificent? I don’t know anything about jadeites. So I originally wanted to take part in the auction, but I was afraid I would lose on the deal.”

Lang Ruoxian keeps the calm appearance in front of people and coolly glances at her. “The lowest starting bid of the jadeites shown here is at 800,000 yuan.”

“..” The smile of the female model fades gradually in her face and she just bites the bullet and goes on to say, “It is also good for a bystander like me to watch the bustling. Haha.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch and decides to leave. The organizer personally escorts him to the door. Shu Sheng waits for him by the car. Lang Ruoxian gets into the car and wonders where to buy desserts for Yan Hua at this time.

The sound of drumming suddenly comes outside the car window.

“What can I do for you, miss?” Shu Sheng rolls down the copilot’s window glass.

It is the female model who sat beside Lang Ruoxian just now. She glances back at Lang Ruoxian and says shyly, “Well... Could you please give me a lift? My car is broken and there is no taxi here.”

“You can use the software like Uber to call for a car.” Shu Sheng feels himself particularly kind.

However, the female model doesn’t understand his kindness at all and continues to say, “I dare not at such late hour!” After saying so, she keeps

glancing at the back seat of the car and pulls her skirt incidentally, revealing half of her chest.

“Go.” Lang Ruoxian endures nausea and his tone is not very good.

Shu Sheng hurriedly touches the bodyguard, while the bodyguard keeps staring at the model’s chest. After the car has left for a while, the bodyguard murmurs, “Assistant Shu, do you think it is heavy for her with two balls of that size?”

“You can try breast implant, too, and you will know whether it is heavy or not.” Shu Sheng smiles and says, “I can apply for reimbursement for you, and you can be a man who is good at dressing like a woman in the future.”

The bodyguard really thinks for a moment, and then shakes his head. “That’s not good. It’s not convenient to wear skirts. Fighting will expose the underwear.”

Shu Sheng is speechless.

When Lang Ruoxian comes back, Gungun has already been asleep. He hands the desserts to Yan Hua.

“I shall apologize to him tomorrow for not being punctual.”

Yan Hua stands at the door. “It’s late. Go back and rest.”

“Okay, you should also go to bed early.” Lang Ruoxian smiles and turns back to his home next door.

Yan Hua takes out the desserts and put them in the refrigerator. The desserts are from her favorite dessert shop which is located in the opposite direction to the villa community. Her expression changes slightly. Then she slowly picks up a piece and takes a bite.

Her nose is filled with the sweet and greasy smell, which spreads to her heart through her viscera.

Bang! Yan Hua slams the refrigerator door.

“There is another woman whose name is like an musical instrument... Why are you so moved? Sleep!”

In the next day's financial news, Lang Ruoxian's photo is prominent.

"Fei Yi would have gone to the auction yesterday if he hadn't been busy for something else!" Fei Ying jabbars, "Look! Look! This is the jade bracelet that Lang Ruoxian buys in the auction. It is said to be from the Qing Palace and is of great value."

Yan Hua doesn't even raise her head when she is playing a game of recognizing characters with Gungun. "This is not the way to use 'being of great value'. Besides, it wasn't bought for you by Fei Yi. Why are you so excited about it?"

"But Lang Ruoxian must have bought it for you!" Fei Ying says firmly, "I can see it then. Didn't he give it to you?"

"Obviously not." Yan Hua looks up at her this time. "Besides, who told you it was for me? Lang Ruoxian himself?"

Fei Ying curls her lips. "Otherwise? He doesn't know other women..."

Before finishing the sentence, Fei Ying stares big eyes.

"Well..." Yan Hua teases her, "Why not go on?"

"Damn, I have forgotten the woman on the other side of the sea, whose name is like an musical instrument."

Lang Ruoxian sits at the back of the office staring at the jade bracelet on the table. He feels that something should be added. Yan Hua seems to like showy things. To tell the truth, sometimes the showy things look gaudy, but once Yan Hua wears them, they are beautiful enough to make other women jealous.

Not everyone can be noble, amazing and elegant after wearing the gaudy things.

The woman he likes can... Lang Ruoxian feels honored with her.

"Have you found the specialist?" Shu Sheng is holding the tablet and searching for something. He looks up and says, "There are three people, but none of them is in G Province."

Lang Ruoxian reaches out and Shu Sheng shows him the tablet.

“This old gentleman whose surname is Qian will come here for a meeting in a few days. We can just let him do it.” Shu Sheng clicks on the information of the man. “He is an antique restorer retired from the Imperial Palace, specializing in renovating jade articles.”

Few people are able to be skilled at traditional manual techniques of drawing gold or silver into threads and using kingfisher feather to make ornaments nowadays. Lang Ruoxian wants to inlay rubies on the jade bracelet instead of ordinary gold edging. He will discuss with the experts, and then decides how to decorate the bracelet.

“Help me contact this master.” He tells Shu Sheng, “The attitude must be very polite.”

Each of these masters of inheritance is a national treasure and is worthy of respect and courtesy of all the people.

At the end of April, G City begins to heat up gradually. Today’s atmosphere in Lang Consortium’s building is comparable to the sunny weather outside. President Lang has brought a lady with him. The front desk female receptionist says that the lady is very pretty, especially classically beautiful.

“It seems that your goal is almost complete.” Qiang Di sits behind Lang Ruoxian’s desk, looking small and exquisite. Her white fingers touch the black leather chair. “In just two years, you have done it.”

Lang Ruoxian sees her look trance, so nods at Shu Sheng. Shu Sheng turns and goes out, and in a while brings in a cup of hot milk tea.

“What kind of weather is today? You still make me drink hot drinks.” Qiang Di pouts. “Don’t think I’m weak all the time. I just look comparatively thinner.”

“You will have a stomachache if you drink something cold.” Lang Ruoxian hands her the milk tea, “Don’t make trouble for yourself.”

Qiang Di snorts, but still takes it to sip. Her eyes blink and she asks, “Can I meet Yan Hua?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian rubs his eyebrows. “She won’t want to see you.”

“Sure enough, she is more important.” Qiang Di says so, like a complaint and like a joke. “Then you can bring her to my exhibition! I’ll take a peek.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn't say a word. Qiang Di puts the milk tea on the table, and her expression is somewhat aggrieved. "Just pretend I didn't say anything!"

"Young Master." Shu Sheng knocks at the door again and comes in. "Time is up."

Lang Ruoxian stands up. "Wait for me for a while. I'll sign a contract and then take you to dinner. If you feel bored..."

"Go, go!" Qiang Di seems to have forgotten her dissatisfaction just now and waves at him with a smile, "I shall play with my mobile phone. You go quickly!"

After Lang Ruoxian leaving, the company staff begin to spread that this beautiful woman must be President Lang's girlfriend.

"Isn't it said that President Lang likes that one?" Someone gossips in the pantry.

"You mean Miss Yan? She's so beautiful. I think even if I had a plastic surgery, I wouldn't be as beautiful."

"I don't know if this lady who comes here today can match, but President Lang can't choose his girlfriend only by beauty."

"Who knows. But have you seen someone who can stay alone in President Lang's office? He trusts her so much. Even if she is not his girlfriend, their relationship is unusual..."

Qiang Di doesn't know that she has already caused the discussion. She walks around the office for a while. There is really nothing interesting to see. She takes out her mobile phone and surfs on the micro blog. Having thought of something, she searches Yan Hua.

"She is really beautiful." Looking at Yan Hua's photos, Qiang Di's expression is slightly mocking. She enters the foundation's webpage, seeing the donation account below. She thinks and clicks on it.

When Lang Ruoxian comes back, he sees Qiang Di playing mobile phone on the sofa.

"Let's go. What would you like to eat?"

Qiang Di stands up and stretches. The greenness on her wrist makes Lang Ruoxian's expression slightly changes.

"Why are you wearing this?" He has deep dissatisfaction in his eyes, but he doesn't show it.

"Isn't it given to me?" Qiang Di is surprised. "My birthday is coming soon. I think you have prepared it for me in advance."

She waves her wrist and the jade bracelet is flowing light and color there.

"Isn't it?" She suddenly glares angrily at Lang Ruoxian. "You know I've always liked these, but to my surprise, the bracelet with such excellent quality is not given to me?"

Lang Ruoxian never thinks to give her that bracelet. He has chosen the birthday present for her, which is a jadeite pendant, but he hasn't brought it back.

"I don't care. I just want this!" Qiang Di looks like a spoiled child at this moment. She says angrily with a bulging face, "Will you give it to me or not?"

Her eyes are watery as if the next second her tears are about to fall. Lang Ruoxian rubs his eyebrows. "Here you are... You just wear it."

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Chapter 134 Qiang Di's Invitation

Yan Hua looks at the girl on the news as if she walks out of a classical painting. Behind the girl there are oil paintings that she can't understand. All the paintings are very colorful but she doesn't recognize where those paintings look good.

"I heard that she sold more than a dozen paintings on the first day. The most expensive one was 500,000..." Chen Hong glances at Yan Hua cautiously. "The person who bought the painting is Lang Ruoxian."

Fei Ying turns off the TV. "All right. Stop watching TV. Let's discuss the shop. Do you think the one we found before is suitable?"

“I think it is suitable!” Chen Hong answers quickly, trying to change the subject. “The location and rent are good. If you don’t mind, tomorrow I’ll go to talk about leasing for opening the shop.”

Fei Ying looks at Yan Hua and Yan Hua smiles. “You don’t have to be like that, as if I have been lovelorn.”

“Well, even if you don’t like Lang Ruoxian so much now, it will be uncomfortable for you to see him like this...” Fei Ying hugs her. “I hear he hasn’t come to have dinner with you these days.”

“That’s just right.”

Only Yan Hua knows that every night when Lang Ruoxian comes back, he comes first to meet Gungun and then gives her the food he has brought back, such as desserts, snacks, or hot drinks.

Neither of them mentions anything about Qiang Di, just as if that person doesn’t exist.

“Let’s talk about the shop!” Yan Hua takes out a pile of papers. “I printed it out from the Internet. You can have a look and decide which decoration style you like.”

When the three women are studying the decoration style, Fei Ying suddenly says, “I remember Fei Yi has a friend who knows a famous foreign designer. Why don’t we ask him for help?”

“It is also okay.” Yan Hua brews a pot of fruit tea. “See if he has time and figure out how much we should pay for him.”

In the end, the three of them set the division of labor. Chen Hong will go to talk about leasing for opening the shop. Fei Ying will look for the designer to decorate. And Yan Hua will be responsible for choosing good-looking tableware.

“I have another suggestion.” Yan Hua looks at the other two women. “We’d better move the foundation over as well. One reason is that the transportation is convenient, the other one is that we may find more people in need.”

“I think so, too!” Chen Hong bangs the table. “As early as I wanted to open this salon, I thought we could move the foundation in, so everyone would be convenient.”

Fei Ying raises her hand. “Many people don’t want to expose themselves. We can make a specially warm and sweet room and the staff will communicate with the help-seekers in a secret place, so they will be more relaxed.”

It is known that many people won’t reveal their hearts to strangers, let alone the experience which may not be very good.

“This can be made.” Yan Hua agrees. Several people who asked for help suddenly regretted and stopped speaking halfway on the phone. They would not answer the phone anymore even the foundation staff tried contacting them again and again.

“When we begin the decoration, remember to put forward this request.” Chen Hong says, and sees Yan Hua’s mobile phone flashing. “Did you turn on the mute?”

Yan Hua picks it up and looks at the caller ID, which is unknown to her.

“Hello?”

Fei Ying and Chen Hong don’t know who is calling Yan Hua, but they find her expression becoming very subtle.

“Who is that?” When Yan Hua hangs up, Fei Ying asks.

Yan Hua says in an intriguing tone. “Qiang Di.”

Standing outside the building where the painting exhibition is held, Fei Ying and Chen Hong are rubbing their fists and wiping their palms, as if they are going to the war.

“Your expressions are too exaggerating.” Yan Hua has to remind them.

Fei Ying snorts. “We are not nervous but to help energize you.”

Qiang Di dares to invite Yan Hua to come to her painting exhibition. If it is not a naked provocation, what should such action be called? Even Chen Hong, an old stager in love, tells them.

“This woman must not be so harmless as she looks. Maybe she is a white lotus b**ch, whose appearance looks pure, but in fact she just pretends to be pure, kind and lofty.”

They think that Lang Ruoxian is not unlikely so blind, but they, including Yan Hua, cannot agree to Qiang Di’s behavior.

“Since she wants to see me, it is either a demonstration or a provocation, both of which are the most useless to me.” Yan Hua doesn’t want to come at all. It is Fei Ying and Chen Hong who insist on her coming.

“The enemy has almost reached the door of your house. Don’t you face the battle?”

Yan Hua later thought that if Qiang Di really had some purpose, certainly she would not give up easily. If she didn’t agree to meet her, in case Qiang Di ran to her house and scared Gungun, trouble would be caused. So Yan Hua comes.

“Let’s enter!”

It is the third day that the painting exhibition held in the largest exhibition hall in G City. There are still many people. Yan Hua and her friends visit the exhibition slowly along the stream of people. The decoration of the entire exhibition hall is luxurious and upscale, as are the oil paintings.

“Although I can’t tell good and bad, they are all quite deluxe.” Chen Hong points to a painting. “It is estimated that this frame alone will cost a lot of money.”

“The frame is made of crystal! This young lady has a very good taste.” A voice interposes. The three women look back and see Qiang Di standing there in a pale green cheongsam, like a fresh lily.

Fei Ying and Chen Hong look at each other, having the same idea: It is our Hua who is comparatively more beautiful!

Lily is so plain, how can it be better than peony, the national beauty and heavenly fragrance?

“Miss Yan, nice to meet you. I am Qiang Di.” The woman reaches out and the verdant emerald on her wrist almost makes Fei Ying cry out in surprise.

Chen Hong glances at her: Calm down.

Fei Ying thinks, “F**k. Lang Ruoxian is a bastard!”

The communication between the two women doesn't escape Yan Hua's eyes. She shakes hands with Qiang Di while feeling funny. “Nice to meet you, Miss Qiang.”

“Hahaha! Don't call me Miss Qiang. It's so strange. Just call me Xiaodi. Friends call me so.” Qiang Di points to the other side. “Shall we go to the rest area to have a chat?”

Yan Hua nods and glances at Fei Ying and Chen Hong. “It's rare for you to come to visit a painting exhibition. You two go and look around. Come to find me later.”

“Okay, call us if there is something.” Chen Hong pulls Fei Ying who wants to follow.

When Yan Hua and Qiang Di leave, Fei Ying pouts. “Green tea b**ch. Does she wear that lousy bracelet to display her success in love?”

“You said the other day that the bracelet was very amazing.” Chen Hong smiles. “Come on! Don't underestimate Yan Hua. She is more powerful than both of us at some time.”

The café is indeed a café in the gallery. Even the chairs in it are in shape of noses, standing erect there one by one. Yan Hua thinks that she must not have understood art before, because she really doesn't know where these things look nice.

“What kind of coffee does Miss Yan drink?” Having sat down, Qiang Di asks her, “Would you like to have tea as same as me?”

Yan Hua looks at the waiter. “Boiled water, please. Please give me warm water.”

“I thought you wouldn't come!” Qiang Di grabs the tea bag and pulls it time and again. “I heard that you got angry towards Ruoxian because he went to see me last time...”

Yan Hua interrupts her. "I'm sorry, I think you have misunderstood. Lang Ruoxian and I were brother-in-law and sister-in-law before and are now friends, not the kind of relationship you mentioned, so I won't be angry about how your relationship is with him, and I have no position to be angry."

Qiang Di frowns and the expression on her comely face appears somewhat hesitating. But she still asks, "Is it my delusion? But why do I think you are hostile to me? Or how can you talk so..."

"Directly?" Yan Hua smiles, "That's because you don't know me. I always talk like that. Miss Qiang Di, speaking of hostility, it is you who are hostile to me."

Qiang Di takes a sip of tea and lifts up her neck. "Have I shown any hostility so that you misunderstand me?"

"Since you called me and actively invited me out, you have exposed your mind." Yan Hua also drinks water and lifts up her neck. "Lang Ruoxian hadn't known that you did so, had he?"

Qiang Di's expression changes at last, but she disguises herself very well. She almost immediately returns to normal and smiles quietly. "You really misunderstood me. I just wanted to meet you. Ruoxian and I are just good friends, not the kind of relationship you think."

"I don't think you two have that kind of relationship." Yan Hua smiles. "You misunderstood me. I didn't misunderstand you."

"Then why are you at odds with Ruoxian?" Qiang Di also smiles. "Hasn't he explained it clearly to you?"

Yan Hua tilts her head. "Why don't you understand? You misunderstood my relationship with Lang Ruoxian, so you wanted to meet me to tempt. To tempt doesn't work for me. You needn't bother."

"It doesn't matter what relationship you have with Lang Ruoxian, because I have nothing to do with him."

"Really?" A mocking expression suddenly appears on Qiang Di's face. "Then he didn't buy the house you live in now? A woman lives in a house bought by a man and still says that they don't have any special relationship. Miss Yan, you must have a different definition about the relationship between men and women."

Yan Hua raises her eyebrows. Qiang Di says so to offend her openly? What she is most not afraid of is to rip open the face directly.

“If you want to say so, then Miss Qiang, have you paid for the Lang Consortium’s hotel you have been staying in this time since your returned China? Lang Ruoxian bought a painting of yours. Does he really like it? The car parking at the gate belongs to Lang Consortium and the driver is hired by Lang Ruoxian.”

“Yes! So what?” Qiang Di snorts. “Do you know how long we have known each other? We are the best friends in the world!”

Yan Hua nods. “I used to be his sister-in-law, though I am not now. But my son Gungun is still the fourth generation of grandchildren of Lang Family. Grandpa and Lang Ruoxian can’t bear to see him eat poorly or live poorly, so they bought us a house. Lang Ruoxian was afraid that we as widow and orphan would be bullied, so he lived in the next door...”

She looks at Qiang Di’s darkened face and asks, “Are you satisfied with my answer?”

“Ruoxian!” But Qiang Di suddenly stands up.

Yan Hua looks back and finds Lang Ruoxian is there, though she doesn’t know when he has come. Behind him stand Fei Ying and Chen Hong. Fei Ying is winking at her.

“I can’t have dinner with you today. Please contact Shu Sheng if something happens.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Qiang Di and walks to Yan Hua under Qiang Di’s surprising eyes. “Do you still want to continue your visiting? Let’s go home!”

Yan Hua stands up. “I don’t understand.”

“It’s okay. I don’t understand, either.” Lang Ruoxian smiles.

“Miss Qiang, next time I will invite you to visit the foundation, but it will be in two months. I hope you will still be in China then.” Yan Hua nods at Qiang Di and walks past her.

Lang Ruoxian stops when he passes her behind. “Xiaodi, let’s talk about it later.”

“Hum! I am angry.” Qiang Di stamps her foot.

Yan Hua is surprised to find that this woman is completely different when being in front of others and being in front of Lang Ruoxian, like a different person.

Lang Ruoxian looks at her. “Call Shu Sheng if there is something. I’ll go.”

“You can stay with Miss Qiang.” Yan Hua blinks.

“No, let’s go home.” Lang Ruoxian takes her hand.

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 135 Old Friend’s Trust

“Qiang Di... She’s a girlfriend of my old friend.” Out of the gallery, Lang Ruoxian suddenly says.

Yan Hua draws her hand back, “Go back first. Let’s talk about it at home.”

Journalists are around them. She doesn’t want to find that she’s been a headline again when she gets up tomorrow.

“Sister Chen and I will go to school to take Mingxi.” Fei Ying says, “You can go back first!” Then she gets into Chen Hong’s car. Chen Hong glares at Lang Ruoxian as she leaves.

Lang Ruoxian helps Yan Hua get on his car. The driver comes with them today. So they just sit there face to face.

“The bracelet was for you.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly says, “I put it in my office, and planned to find someone to put rubies in it. But it was taken away by Qiang Di. I’ve been looking for another bracelet and give you a better one.”

Yan Hua bows her head and says nothing, but Lang Ruoxian sees her smile.

His heart becomes soft because of Yan Hua’s smile. He doesn’t speak, either and just stares at her. Yan Hua feels awkward at the beginning. Then she looks natural to let him look. When they go back to home, Gungun just wakes up and house maid is taking him to eat dessert in garden.

“Uncle!” The little boy rushes to Lang Ruoxian as he sees him. Then Gungun doesn’t move after hugging Lang Ruoxian’s neck.

Yan Hua finds something wrong with her son. The little boy is weeping.

“Gungun?” Lang Ruoxian is shocked.

Gungun cries out, “Uncle, do you think I am naughty? So you don’t like me anymore!”

“Who tells you that?” Lang Ruoxian pats him as he goes into the house.

Gungun sobs, “But... But you haven’t come to see me for many days. I... Will I lose you forever? I have no dad. Now I will lose my uncle in the future, right?”

“Good boy!” Lang Ruoxian is stunned. He looks at Yan Hua with complicated emotions.

Yan Hua’s eyes become red. She turns around.

“I’m Gungun’s dad.” Lang Ruoxian wipes the little boy’s eyes. “Although you call me uncle, I’m your dad from now on.”

Yan Hua turns her head and casts a stern glance at him, “Don’t talk nonsense.”

“I know it.” Gungun hugs Lang Ruoxian and rubs against him like a little pet. “My dad has gone to a far place. It’s so far that he can’t come back any more. Uncle can’t be my dad unless you marry my mommy.”

“Gungun, who taught you that?” Yan Hua is shocked. How can her son become so clever?

Gungun says in a low voice, “The TV... TV shows always act like this.”

“I want to marry your mommy. If she agrees, I’ll become your dad.”

“Is it true?” Gungun looks at Yan Hua with his bright eyes, “Mommy?”

Yan Hua takes him from Lang Ruoxian and says, “Go to wash your face.”

“Mommy, say yes to Uncle!”

“Children can’t interfere in the affairs of adults.”

“But I want Uncle to be my dad...”

“Haven’t I told you that he came to see you every night? But you were asleep every time he saw you.”

The voice gradually fades. Lang Ruoxian turns his eyes. His black eyes don’t calm down until a long time later and Yan Hua has already taken Gungun back. Maybe because he just cries, Gungun is a little embarrassed.

“Do you want to play it?” Lang Ruoxian asks him.

Gungun nods his little head happily. So, a tall man and a short boy play the robot, sitting in front of the bay window. Yan Hua sits near them with a book in her hand. Lang Ruoxian looks at her frequently. Every time when he takes back his eye, Gungun looks at her, too.

“Uncle, is Mommy more beautiful than the princess?” Gungun lowers his voice, “I don’t think the princesses in the animated cartoon are as beautiful as mommy.”

Lang Ruoxian touches his head, “Of course, your mommy is the most beautiful woman.”

“Do you like Mommy?” Looking at Lang Ruoxian, Gungun asks him with an expectant face.

Lang Ruoxian touches him with his forehead. “I like your mommy very much. I’ve told you that I want to be your dad. When I marry your mommy, I’ll be your dad.”

Yan Hua shakes her head and is too lazy to correct Gungun. When Mingxi leaves school, Gungun walks Pudding with him. Finally, Lang Ruoxian finds a chance to speak. He sits in front of Yan Hua.

“As I said before, Qiang Di is the girlfriend of my old friend.”

Yan Hua nod, “Old friend... He has been dead, right?”

“Yes. He asked me to take care of her before he died. Qiang Di couldn’t accept the fact that her boyfriend died. So she went abroad. I thought she

would never come back for a long time. I didn't expect that she came back suddenly..."

After observing Yan Hua's expression carefully, he is sure that she is not angry. Then he goes on to say, "Hua, this old friend saved my life few years ago to make me continue to live. When he was going to die, Qiang Di was the only requirement of him."

"I didn't know how to say it to you because you are so smart." Lang Ruoxian proudly says, "But now that she's back, if I don't say anything, I'm afraid I'll lose you."

Yan Hua leans on the sofa and looks at him with an interesting look. "Obviously, this Miss Qiang Di doesn't want the same care as you do."

"No..." Lang Ruoxian couldn't help touching her legs exposed outside her skirt. Yan Hua kicks him. But he is not angry at all, "She doesn't like me. I think she just fears a lot."

Yan Hua raises her hand, "I know what you mean."

Like many brothers and sisters, when the elder brother finds his wife, the younger sister will be afraid of all kinds of things and feels that woman robs her brother. Many mothers and sons are also like this.

The mother is bad for her daughter-in-law because she thinks this woman robs her son.

Yan Hua doesn't want to comment such kind of women. But Qiang Di...

"As long as she doesn't trouble me, I won't provoke her. You know I'm afraid of trouble."

Lang Ruoxian takes a small blanket near him to cover her legs. Yan Hua frowns. "I'm not hot."

"I know. I'm hot." Lang Ruoxian stares at her, "I always want to touch them without covering them by a blanket."

Yan Hua shows the whites of her eyes. "When did you lose self-control?"

"I've never had that in front of you." Lang Ruoxian says without shame, "Don't worry. I will have a good talk with Qiang Di."

Yan Hua gives him a sympathetic look, “Then you’d better pray that her brain is still clear. I don’t need to remind you how terrible a woman is when she loses her sanity.”

Qiang Di sits beside the glass window of the hotel, staring at the small cars and the small crowds below.

When Lang Ruoxian comes in, she does not move.

“Xiaodi.” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t take a chair and sits on the carpet like her.

Qiang Di slowly turns her head to look at him. Suddenly, a string of her tears fall down, “Am I particularly disgusting?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian takes her hand. “I hope you understand that no matter what happens, we are both relatives. It will never change.”

“I hate myself like that.” Qiang Di cries, “Like an ugly jealous woman, I hurt innocent people.”

Lang Ruoxian helps her sit on the sofa. Then he goes to the bathroom and takes a towel. “I’m not good at comforting people, but you should know what I think.”

“Sorry!” Qiang Di takes the towel from Lang Ruoxian and wipes her face. “Sometimes I can’t control myself.”

“You still have three days before you go to the next city. Tomorrow we should make some time to see him.” Lang Ruoxian looks at the emerald bracelet on her wrist. Qiang Di wants to take it off. But Lang Ruoxian stops her.

“Silly girl, it’s yours.”

“It’s your gift to Miss Yan.” Qiang Di cast a glance at him. “I know I’m wrong. I wore it deliberately to let her see.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles, “I can send her another one. Well, wash your face and I’ll take you to dinner.”

Fei Ying and Chen Hong are setting their postures to stare at Yan Hua. Yan Hua just looks at them who make the table full of potato chips and snacks. Then she looks at her watch.

“It’s 12 o’clock in the evening. Aren’t you afraid of fatness when you eat them?”

Fei Ying opens a bag of potato chips, “We just do it for you. I heard eating junk food can change your mood to be better.”

“I’m in a good mood. Don’t change it.” Yan Hua can’t do anything but clean up the table and brews a pot of flower and fruit tea. “Don’t think too much. I’m really fine.”

Yan Hua does not tell them the relationship between Lang Ruoxian and Qiang Di. She does not want to explore any secrets in Lang Ruoxian. Even as a person with unknown origin, she can be accepted by them. Why should she have to find out others’ secrets?

“So, did she take the bracelet herself?” Fei Ying indignantly says, “I just said that this woman is not good. She is indeed a hypocrite.”

Chen Hong has a Look at Yan Hua. She feels that Yan Hua must conceals something and pats her on the shoulder, “It’s better that you are clear about it. Anyway, now you are free and not with Lang Ruoxian. There are still many men for you to choose.”

“To be honest, we want you to be with Lang Ruoxian. It’s mainly because of Gungun.”

Yan Hua nods, “I understand.”

If anyone in the world is not Gungun’s dad but regards him as his own son, that man must be Lang Ruoxian.

“But you can’t sacrifice your happiness just for Gungun, either.” Fei Ying throws away half of the potato chips. “Let’s say something happy. The designer has decided that he would come here and design it for us next week.”

“It’s May now. We can open the saloon in September. Gungun will go to kindergarten at that time. So I will have more time to do it.” Yan Hua looks at her cell phone. “I’ve found some tableware. I’ll send their pictures to you.”

No matter men or women will be full of passion to starting a business. When Fei Yi comes and urges them to go back, it is almost two o'clock in the middle of the night. Then they hurry to go to bed.

The next day, as Yan Hua wakes up, she sees a message from Lang Ruoxian. He says that today he would leave G City for two days and take Qiang Di to see the old friend. Yan Hua stares at the cell phone for a long time. Then she gets up with a thoughtful face.

“Mommy?” Gungun runs into the bathroom with his little bare feet, “Can we go to the playground today?”

Yan Hua hands him the electric toothbrush, “Who did you make an appointment with?”

“Brother Mingxi!” Gungun brushes his teeth and mumbles.

After Gungun rinses his mouth, Yan Hua says, “But Brother Mingxi says that Aunt Chen Hong is not free today. So we may not be able to go to the playground!”

“Hey, hey, hey...” Gungun laughs, “I said that Mommy could take us there!”

“Okay. Mommy will take you there. Let’s have breakfast soon!”

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Chapter 136 The Traffic Accident

Xiaojiu has an activity in the kindergarten today, and the whole family of Fei Ying goes to the kindergarten. Chen Hong’s company has something to do. So Yan Hua takes Mingxi and Gungun to the playground. With Mingxi’s help, she is not tired at all. So she just walks behind and looks at the two little boys.

Mingxi takes Gungun to play different projects. Yan Hua just stands there and waits for them. At noon, they eat in the theme restaurant of the playground. When Gungun is stuffing a Mickey-shaped steamed bun into Yan Hua’s mouth, her mobile phone rings.

“Miss Yan!”

That is Shu Sheng.

“It’s me. What’s the matter?”

Shu Sheng’s voice is unusually calm, “Young Master had a car accident. Now he is in the hospital.”

Suddenly, Yan Hua’s chopsticks fall off.

“Is it serious?” She can hear her own voice.

“Not so good...”

Mingxi picks up the chopsticks from the ground, “Auntie? What’s wrong with you?”

“Gungun, Mingxi, take the steamed buns with you to eat on the way. We’ll go to the hospital right away.”

On the road, Yan Hua sees a traffic push. It says that the accident was caused by many vehicles crashed with each other on the highway. Three people died immediately and eight people were taken to the hospital.

“Mommy...” Gungun doesn’t eat the small steamed buns, tightly hugging Yan Hua’s arm.

Yan Hua bows her head and kisses him. “It’s all right. Let’s go to the hospital to see Uncle.”

“Is Uncle ill?”

“Yes. He’s sick.”

When they arrive at the hospital, Yan Hua pulls Mingxi and says to him, “A lot of people will be there. Could you please help me bring Gungun with you? You must pull his hand and don’t let him go.”

“Yes. I know!” Mingxi promises, “I won’t let Gungun go.”

Then Yan Hua takes them to the operating room. Shu Sheng stands there with gauze wrapped around his chest. He walks to them quickly as he sees them.

“At that time, several cars crashed together. I was thrown out without any injury. Young Master protected Qiang Di, but he himself...”

Lang Ruoxian’s chest is punctured by an iron rod flying from the outside. His situation is not very good.

“Did he just enter into it?” Yan Hua lowers her head and finds Gungun’s eyes full of fear.

Most of the children don’t like hospitals. Now the atmosphere is solemn. Gungun is going to cry, “Is Uncle in it?”

“Yes. The doctor is giving him an injection. Then he will come out.” Yan Hua says. At the same time, the door of the operating room really opens. Two medical staff rush out to see them.

“Which of you is type B blood?”

Yan Hua is stunned. She asks, “Does the hospital not even have type B blood?” Isn’t this the standing blood? She thinks.

“A big traffic accident happened this morning. So many people have just been brought in. Our blood bank is in a hurry. We’ve called the blood bank for blood transfusion, but they won’t be there for at least two hours.”

Shu Sheng can’t be calm again, “I have no method now. Are none of you type B blood?”

“How about collecting it in the hospital now?” Yan Hua is not type B. She asks, “There are so many people in the hospital. There must be some.”

The doctor looks at the nurse and the nurse runs to call. The doctor says, “If none of your relatives is, you can only ask others in the hospital. But it will also delay time...”

“He is!”

Yan Hua and Shu Sheng turn around and see Qiang Di being pushed here in a wheelchair. Her finger is pointing at Gungun.

“Is your son type B blood? He can give Ruoxian a blood transfusion.” Qiang Di cries, “You can’t be so selfish at this time.”

Yan Hua takes a deep look at her. Then she asks the doctor, "My son is three years old. Is that OK?"

"We don't suggest it. After all, he is too young." The doctor takes a look at Gungun, "Let's wait longer!"

"Let's try our best." Yan Hua resolutely says, "At least for a while."

Gungun hears the adults talking about his name. He is more frightened, hugging Yan Hua's legs. Yan Hua squats down and looks at him in the same level, "Gungun, now you can help Uncle. Would you like to?"

"Help Uncle cure his disease?"

"Yes. I will accompany you to go there. The doctor will give you an injection, and then you can save Uncle."

Gungun's eyes suddenly fill with tears. "I don't want inject. It's pain."

"Gungun!" Qiang Di screams, trying to say something. But her mouth is covered by Shu Sheng.

Yan Hua does not look at her. She continues to say to her son, "But Uncle is in it now alone with no one helps him. He is more painful. Maybe he will never wake up."

"Will he leave me like Dad?" Gungun asks pitifully.

Yan Hua touches his head. "Gungun likes Uncle very much, right? Would you like to help him?"

"I don't want Uncle never wakes up. I can help Uncle." The little boy cries, "Mommy, accompany me."

After disinfecting, Yan Hua takes Gungun into the operating room. Only then does Shu Sheng release Qiang Di. She angrily questions him.

"What are you doing? Don't you know Gungun is type B blood? Why didn't you just say that?"

Shu Sheng glances at her without emotion, "Just because I know it, I didn't say that. If Young Master were here, he would not allow Gungun to transfuse blood for him."

The adults can donate blood from 300CC to 400CC. Doctors only dare to use 100 CC blood of Gungun. The boy is so young that they can't shoulder this responsibility. But this 100CC allows the operation to continue. 20 minutes later, the nurse comes with the blood donated by the staff in the hospital.

"Pay attention to the kid's recent nutrition. Do not catch a cold. If he has a fever, you should take him immediately to the hospital to see a doctor." The doctor tells her when Yan Hua takes Gungun out.

"But the child is very healthy and well-nourished. So it should not be a big problem."

Gungun is so sad, holding his arm and staying into Yan Hua's arms. When they go out of the operating room, he asks in a low voice.

"Mommy, will Uncle wake up soon?"

"Yes. Gungun is so brave to help him. He will wake up soon."

Seeing Mingxi waiting outside, Gungun shows Mingxi his fat arm. Mingxi also feels sorry for his brother, squatting down to blow to his wound.

"I called my mom and she said she would come right away." Mingxi says to Yan Hua, "Auntie, let me take Gungun home first!"

Yan Hua feels that there is no better child than Mingxi. She says thanks to Mingxi very formally. Mingxi smiles shyly and takes Gungun away to look at the flowers.

Lang Ruoxian's operation is continuing. Qiang Di was protected by Lang Ruoxian at that time and only her feet were twisted. She asks Shu Sheng to push her to Yan Hua and says sorry to her in a low voice.

"I was so nervous at that time. I shouldn't shout and frighten your son."

Yan Hua looks at her blankly. "Never mind. It's understandable."

"He did it because of me..." Qiang Di begins to cry again.

"He'll be all right." Yan Hua looks at the door of the operating room. "He still has a lot of things to do. He won't die so easily."

Qiang Di looks that she is frightened. She stares at Yan Hua, "You... What do you know?"

"I don't know anything." Yan Hua looks at her. "Am I wrong? There are many things for him to do."

Qiang Di becomes silent.

"Yan Hua!" Chen Hong runs out of the elevator, followed by Li Yi. "What's wrong? I heard from Mingxi that Gungun was drawn blood. He's so young..."

Chen Hong can't stop speaking until Li Yi stops her. She says, "Okay, we're here to help you."

"Please help me take care of Gungun. I'm afraid I can't leave here these days." Then Yan Hua kisses Gungun's little face and says to him, "Go to Brother Mingxi's house. If I don't go back at night, it means that I'm taking care of Uncle. Can you sleep with Brother Mingxi?"

Gungun obediently nods and hugs her, "Mommy, you should bring Uncle back!"

"I will. I will bring him back."

When it is dark, the door of the operating room finally opens, and Lang Ruoxian is pushed out. The doctor is pleased to tell them that the operation is successful.

"He won't wake up until the middle of the night. You should pay attention to it."

Yan Hua consults the nurses about the points for attention in detail. Shu Sheng finally rests his heart. Then he calls and arranges to transfer him from here to another hospital. It's the nearest place to the accident. So Lang Ruoxian was sent here. Now that he is out of danger, he can be transferred to Lang Consortium's hospital.

"Go back to the ward and have a rest. When he wakes up, I'll call you." Seeing Qiang Di crying again, Yan Hua asks her, "What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you."

Shu Sheng quickly says, "No, no. I've called someone to come here. Miss Yan, please just take care of Young Master."

Yan Hua doesn't say more and goes to the ward. Qiang Di doesn't follow her. Yan Hua doesn't know whether she leaves or returns to her ward.

"I've asked the bodyguard to take her back to the hotel." After a while, Shu Sheng returns to the ward with several food containers in his hand. "You'd better eat some food. Then we'll transfer to our own hospital. Its conditions are better than here. You can rest at night."

Yan Hua has a look at him, "You're really sure that I'll stay here."

"Haha!" Shu Sheng pushes his glasses. "When Young Master wakes up, he must hope to see you at first sight. Otherwise I dare not let you be so tired to take care of him."

Yan Hua smiles and eats the meal quietly. The food tastes good and it's easy to know the food is cooked by the great chief in a grand hotel. After eating, Shu Sheng calls the bodyguard and the people from Lang Consortium's hospital to transfer Lang Ruoxian.

He doesn't wake up when he is at Lang Consortium's hospital. His ward is like a presidential suite. Shu Sheng also asks people to go to her house and take some of her clothes and other things. Yan Hua changes into some comfortable clothes and leans on the sofa to read micro blog. It always takes a long time for her when she sometimes looks at Lang Ruoxian.

"What do you actually owe her? You even sacrifice your life to protect her." She mutters. Then she takes her eyes back and continues to look at her cell phone.

But her heart can't calm down all the time. She looks at Lang Ruoxian again, "If Gungun has any sequelae in the future, I will not forgive you..."

Shu Sheng sneaks in every other minute to take a look. Yan Hua ignores him. Because he is just afraid that, when she falls asleep, no one would take care of Lang Ruoxian if his body becomes worse. Later, when she is sleepy, she turns on TV and watches movies until more than 3:00 a.m. Then, Lang Ruoxian finally wakes up.

"You are really lucky." Yan Hua rings the bell and calls the doctor. Then she looks at Lang Ruoxian and says, "Next time, you'd better look at the almanac before you go out."

Lang Ruoxian stares at her and suddenly stretches his hand.

“Don’t move!” Yan Hua presses his arm down quickly. “Don’t you want to die?”

“Haha...” Lang Ruoxian closes his eyes and smiles. “Great...”

Yan Hua says angrily, “If you are not lucky enough, you won’t wake up.”

“Hua...” Lang Ruoxian opens his eyes and looks at her. “At that time, I thought I was going to die. Then I heard the voice of you and Gungun.”

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Chapter 137 Fei Shan Is Taking Actions

When the accident happened, Lang Ruoxian knew that he would probably die. But he shouldn’t let Qiang Di die at least when he was able to save her. So Lang Ruoxian could do nothing but protected her with his life. At that moment, his mind was full of Yan Hua.

“At that time, I thought how you could live if I really died...”

“I can live well. I’ll bring Gungun up, then travel around the world.” Yan Hua says so heartlessly.

Lang Ruoxian continues to say as if he didn’t hear her words, “Later, I ran around in the dark to look for you. It’s so dark around. The time was so long that I thought maybe I had been dead already. Then I heard the voice of you and Gungun.”

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips and says, “Suddenly, there was a light in the darkness. I walked towards that light. Then I saw you opening my eyes.”

“Have you finished?” Yan Hua doesn’t be moved by him at all. She says with a straight face, “Go to sleep if you have done. I’m sleepy.”

“What time is it?” Lang Ruoxian frowns.

“It’s almost 5 o’clock,” Shu Sheng says. He has been there for a long time and no one paid attention to him.

“Why don’t you sleep?” Lang Ruoxian frowns deeper and urges her, “Go to bed quickly.”

Yan Hua wants to ask him for whom she doesn’t sleep. But she doesn’t say more after yawning. “I’ll go inside and sleep for a while.” She says to Shu Sheng, “Call me when you have something.” But Lang Ruoxian questions her, “Why don’t you talk to me?”

Yan Hua doesn’t want to argue with the patient.

When Yan Hua goes into the room and closes the door, Lang Ruoxian stares at Shu Sheng, “Don’t let her be so tired anymore.”

“Yes.” At this time, Shu Sheng dares not tell him that Gungun gave a transfusion to him.

The next day, the news of Lang Ruoxian’s injury is been reported. Journalists surround the hospital try to get more news. Some of them try to disguise themselves to close to Lang Ruoxian. But all of them are thrown out by the bodyguards.

“Don’t move again, Childe Ruoxian.” The director of the hospital comes with lots of doctors to check Lang Ruoxian’s body. He persuades as if his mother dies, “This is not like the last time. Your whole visceral rupture is punctured. If you don’t care about your body, the operation will be useless.”

Yan Hua stands there with a cold face. When the doctors go out, she takes her bag and prepares to leave.

“Where are you going?” Lang Ruoxian asks.

Yan Hua looks at him. “It’s not good for your recovery if I am here.”

“I’ll get better soon if you’re here.” Lang Ruoxian talks nonsense in a serious way.

“Who made troubles this morning?” Yan Hua asks.

This man wanted to have breakfast in the early morning. First, he asked her to feed him. Before he finished eating, he urged her to eat and insisted that he could eat by himself. Finally, the thing made his wounds worse. But he still looks innocent.

“I promise not to move as usual again.” Lang Ruoxian says immediately.

Yan Hua has a look at Shu Sheng who pretends to be a dead man. Then she says, “I’ll go back to see Gungun. Take care of your Young Master. I’ll come back in the afternoon.”

After that, she just goes out with her handbag, completely ignoring Lang Ruoxian.

“Young Master...” Shu Sheng sighs, “Xiaokai wants to come back.”

Lang Ruoxian is in a bad mood, “Why does he want to come back?”

“He said he wanted to take care of you.”

“I don’t need him.” Lang Ruoxian says with a cold face, “Tell him, if he dares to come back, I’ll throw him to Africa.”

“I know...”

Shu Sheng has already known that Lang Ruoxian wouldn’t agree. If he comes back, his Young Master will have no excuse to let Yan Hua take care of him in the hospital. In the morning, Yan Hua still secretly asks him if he could stay in the hospital. Shu Sheng has quick wits in an emergency to say that he has to care about the company.

“Young Master, I have investigated the traffic accident. It is just an accident and no one planned it.”

Lang Ruoxian is not surprised. No one dares to use such a major traffic accident to target a person. He has to admit that it’s his destiny to suffer that.

“Qiang Di is on the way to come here.” Shu Sheng continues to say. Hesitating for a moment, he still tells Lang Ruoxian that Gungun gave a transfusion to him yesterday, including the words of Qiang Di.

Lang Ruoxian’s face suddenly changes, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“It’s Miss Yan who told me not to say until you are discharged from hospital.”

“Didn’t she say anything else?”

Shu Sheng shakes his head, “No. Do you think Miss Yan would guess anything?”

“She’s very smart.” Lang Ruoxian dares not take risks. Although it’s hard to know the truth, people can guess it through the clues.

“Have you ever thought of telling her the truth?” Shu Sheng asks tentatively.

Lang Ruoxian ponders for a moment, “Let nature take its course...”

Yan Hua goes to Chen Hong’s house to take Gungun home. Chen Hong asks the situation of Lang Ruoxian.

“Does he look better now?”

“Yes. But he can’t get out of bed for at least three months. The doctor says it will take half a year to get well completely.”

Like Lang Ruoxian, Chen Hong is also a conspirator. She asks her, “Did you investigate the car accident?”

“Shu Sheng said it’s just an accident.” Yan Hua gives her an odd look. “Did the bad guys have to plan a terrible traffic accident just for killing him?”

“Well... Normally, they won’t.” Chen Hong also gives her a serious analysis, “After all, it’s not a terrorist attack.”

Yan Hua shakes her head with nothing to say. Then she tells Chen Hong, “Tomorrow I’ll bring Gungun to Fei Ying’s house. Mingxi has to go to school. You must take care of him.”

“Okay. It doesn’t matter if Xiaojiu doesn’t go to kindergarten. Besides, it’s almost summer vacation.” Chen Hong agrees and looks upstairs. Mingxi takes Gungun’s hand and they are running down the stairs.

Gungun falls into Yan Hua’s arms, “Mommy, where is Uncle?”

“Uncle is still in hospital, but he’s awake.” Yan Hua picks her son up. “But the doctor asks him to rest in the hospital for a while before he goes home.”

Gungun says right away, “Let’s go to the hospital and see him!”

“I will go to the hospital at night to take care of uncle. Can you live in Xiaojiu’s house?” Yan Hua asks Gungun. She has said good-bye to Chen Hong and is going home with Gungun in her arms.

“Just today?” Gungun hugs her neck.

Yan Hua kisses her son’s little face, “It will be many many days.”

“Gungun also wants to go with you!” The little kid is not very happy now.

“Don’t you always want to live with sister?” Yan Hua laughs, “This time, you can live with her for a long time.”

Gungun pouts, “But there is no Mommy...”

“Well, I have an idea.” Yan Hua continues to discuss with him, “Let Uncle’s bodyguard take you to the hospital after lunch. Then we can come back in the afternoon. After you go to bed at night, I will go to the hospital to take care of Uncle.”

Gungun thinks for a while with his head to one side. He roughly calculates the time that he could stay with mom. Finally he agrees with grinning.

In Fei Ying’s house.

“Will Gungun live in our house?” Xiaojiu is excited. “Will he sleep with me? I don’t have to go to kindergarten?”

Fei Ying pokes her daughter’s head, “It’s true. Are you happy? You can enjoy you summer vacation earlier. But you should take good care of Gungun.”

“I will! Gungun, let’s go to eat pudding!” Xiaojiu takes Gungun’s hand and the two lovely little kids leave together.

Yan Hua embraces Fei Ying, “Thank you. It’s so lucky for me to have you and Sister Chen. Otherwise I can’t do anything by myself.”

“Don’t say that.” Fei Ying pats her and says, “Don’t worry to let Gungun live here. But... I thought you wouldn’t take care of Lang Ruoxian!”

Seeing her meaningful smiles, Yan Hua shows the white of her eyes, “If I don’t care about him, I’m afraid he won’t be discharged from hospital.”

“That’s right!” Fei Ying giggles, “Mr. Lang will of course grasp such a good opportunity.”

When they are talking, a SUV stops in front of the door. Fei Ying has a look at it and says, “Ah, our movie king is back!”

Fei Shan gets out of the car with sunglasses. His smile is so beautiful when he sees Yan Hua standing in front of the door and takes off his glasses. He asks, “What a coincidence. Why don’t you go in?”

“Hey!” Fei Ying stares at him, “Can’t you see me?”

“My dear sister-in-law!” Fei Shan hands over a bag. “My gift to you.”

Fei Ying pulls Yan Hua in and persuades her, “Please go after dinner. Others will take care of him even if you don’t go there.”

“Who are you talking about?” Fei Shan asks.

“Don’t you know Lang Ruoxian is in hospital due to a traffic accident?” Fei Ying takes out of a thing from the bag. It’s a famous French cake which is only bought in the local place.

Fei Shan takes off his coat. “I just come back from abroad and I don’t pay attention to the domestic news.” He takes out his mobile phone and begins to look for news. As soon as he opens his micro blog, he sees the headlines.

“Is he all right?” After reading it, Fei Shan says, “Isn’t that serious according to the news?”

Fei Ying grins, “Will you be happy if he lacks arms or legs?”

“No.” Fei Shan says seriously, “But I don’t want him to recover quickly.”

Yan Hua takes Gungun’s little cup out, “He will be well half a year later. It’s really slow.”

“Will you go to the hospital to take care of him?” Fei Shan frowns. “Does he need you with so many people around him?”

Fei Ying comes with several plates, “Are you silly? Do you know people have to listen to someone who gives them something? He gives Hua a so large villa. Now he is in hospital. Can she not take care of him?”

Fei Shan's face darkens. At that time, he was filming in the mountain. When he finished, everything was settled. Otherwise, he could find a house for Yan Hua.

"Will you go back later?" He asks Yan Hua, "I can see you off."

Fei Ying rolls her eyes to think about something. Then she asks him, "Don't you work recently?"

"I have a holiday now." Fei Shan leans on the sofa. He won't get Yan Hua all his life if he is always busy working, he thinks.

"That's great. You should take Gungun to the hospital every day, and then bring Yan Hua back."

Yan Hua quickly refuses. But Fei Shan has already nodded, "Okay! Anyway, I have nothing to do on my holiday." He looks at Yan Hua, "It's on my way. Don't be so polite to me."

Finally, she can't persuade them. So she has to let Fei Shan drive her to the hospital when she leaves at night.

"Could you please consider what I said before?" On the way, Fei Shan says, "You are free now. You should find someone to fall in love with."

Yan Hua takes a glance at him, "We'll see..."

"Well! Since you want to have a try, please think about me at first." Fei Shan smiles, "I don't think I'm worse than Lang Ruoxian in many aspects. Sometimes, I am better than him. At least, I never have any scandal with any actress."

Yan Hua thinks for a while and she finally decides to say, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Of course. Please tell me!"

"I can't feel any chemistry between us." Yan Hua pauses for a moment, "I don't have the true passion to you."

Fei Shan is silent for a while. The car becomes quiet. When they arrive at the hospital, Yan Hua is going to get off. The man beside her says again.

“We can still try to keep in touch with each other. Maybe you’ll find my advantages after a long time.”

Yan Hua gets off the car. She bents over to look at him through the car’s window. “Look, you don’t fell for me, right? So in fact, you don’t really like me.”

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Chapter 138 The Confusing Relationship Between Father and Son

Yan Hua opens the door of the ward. It is quiet inside. Shu Sheng is bowing his head and writing something. When he sees her, he packs his things and walks to the door.

“Miss Yan!” Shu Sheng lowers his voice, “Qiang Di just came here. But she has gone to D City to open a painting exhibition.”

Yan Hua looks at him, “So?”

“So please take care of Young Master...” Shu Sheng bows his head and leaves quickly.

Yan Hua is shocked.

Is he afraid that she also goes away? Yan Hua goes in and closes the door. Lang Ruoxian doesn’t wake up. He sleeps deep because of the wounds. Yan Hua puts the lunch box down and looks at her cell phone on the sofa. Then she gradually falls asleep.

When she wakes up, she sees Lang Ruoxian leaning on the bed and looking at her.

“Did you move by yourself again?” She frowns and stands up.

Lang Ruoxian smiles at her, “No. The nurse just came in and helped me make the bed rise.”

Seeing Yan Hua staring at him with an expression of disbelief, Lang Ruoxian laughs loudly, "It's true. I won't move by myself because I don't want you to be tired."

Yan Hua believes him this time. "Fei Ying cooked the porridge herself. Have a try." She pours out a small bowl of chicken porridge in the lunch box and sits by the bed to feed him.

Lang Ruoxian is very obedient. He doesn't want Yan Hua to be so tired. She even didn't have any reaction when the nurse came in. So she must didn't sleep well last night.

"You go to bed early today. From tomorrow, you come with me during the day and go home at night." He wants to stay with Yan Hua. But he doesn't want her to work so hard.

Besides, he needs help to go to the toilet now. How can he let Yan Hua serve him like this?

"Why do you suddenly become so kind..." Yan Hua wants to say why he doesn't perform like a lunatic suddenly. But she changes her words for fear that he would make trouble again.

"Because I don't want you to be so tired." Lang Ruoxian grabs her hand and says, "You can accompany with Gungun without putting him in other people's house at night."

Yan Hua nods. She of course can't refuse that. When she goes to the bathroom to wash dishes, she finds a bottle of lady perfume on the table and has a look at it. But she doesn't care about it and puts it into another place.

When it's completely dark, Yan Hua draws the curtains and sits on the sofa. Lang Ruoxian suddenly mentions, "Qiang Di has left." Yan Hua blinks and says to him, "I hope she doesn't go and stays here to take care of you."

Lang Ruoxian goes on as if he didn't hear her words, "She asked me to apologize to you because of her bad attitude before."

"You must have no idea that there is a bottle of perfume in the bathroom." She thinks.

"It's all right." Yan Hua does not say what she thinks. She smiles. "I did not give her a good face at that time. It will be okay if she doesn't make trouble to me again."

Lang Ruoxian is about to speak something. Then he sees the door open and Lang Hongyue comes in.

"Are you here too?" Lang Hongyue glances at Yan Hua. "Where is Gungun? Where do you throw him?"

Yan Hua answers, "He's at my friend's house."

"Look. Does my dad know that you leave your son alone just for a man?" Lang Hongyue mocks her, "This is just the beginning. If our Gungun really has a stepfather in the future, he will..."

"Auntie." Lang Ruoxian interrupts her, "Do you come here to see me or to quarrel with others?"

Lang Hongyue pouts her lips, "Grandpa is afraid that you don't tell him the truth. So he lets me come and have a look." She looks at him, "I think you're okay. Your Grandpa just worries about you too much."

"I'm all right." Lang Ruoxian also doesn't want to talk much to her. "If you are busy, please don't waste time to come."

Lang Hongyue casts a stern glance at Yan Hua. She turns her head and says, "I don't want to come, either. But some people in the company said you are seriously injured this time. If it goes on like this, the stock will plummet. Why don't you give me authority to manage it?"

"Haha! It is of course a temporary expedient." Lang Hongyue smiles so falsely, "I will not manage it when you are discharged from hospital after recovery."

Yan Hua really admires the shamelessness and insistence of Lang Hongyue who is crazy about that position. At present, Lang Hongyue just makes little troubles. But Yan Hua has a premonition that if Lang Cha passes away, a terrible battle will happen between Lang Hongyue and her nephew.

Of course, Yan Hua never thinks that Lang Ruoxian would be the one who fails.

“Really?” Lang Ruoxian touches his chin. “Thank you for reminding me that. I will be interviewed by the media tomorrow to let the public know my current situation.”

Lang Hongyue says with a straight face, “You look so bad now. But you don’t want to delegate. Do you want to die?”

“I’m clear about my life and cherish it. Thanks for your attention.”

Finally, Lang Hongyue leaves angrily and makes a noise with her high-heeled shoes. She rushes into the elevator with her chest covered. She wants Lang Ruoxian to die when she thinks that from now on, she would listen to a hairy boy and depends on him to live.

“How can he survive...” She still wants to say more without reason. Then two nurses come into the elevator.

Lang Hongyue steps back to calm down in the corner and hears their words.

“Well, let me tell you. I heard from Dr. Wang that the genetic match between Mr. Lang and his nephew is 98%!”

“I know, I know! The kid gave the transfusion. But it seems that they are twins. So when the Second Young Mistress took her kid back to Lang Family, they used Mr. Lang’s gene to test.”

“I know.” Another nurse turns her head and looks at Lang Hongyue. When the nurse sees Lang Hongyue playing with her cell phone, she lowers her voice to say, “But Dr. Wang said that even if they were twins, the odds were very small, and the child was probably Mr. Lang’s...”

...

Tinkle! The door of elevator opens. Two nurses keep growling to go away.

Lang Hongyue takes off her sunglasses and has a surprising expression on her face. It’s a parking lot when she goes out of the elevator. She drives to Lang’s mansion in a hurry. When she rushes into the door, she almost bumps into Tian Bocheng who is about to go outside.

“Hongyue?” Tian Bocheng is shocked by her. “What’s wrong with you?”

Lang Hongyue grabs him immediately, “Gungun... Gungun...”

“Did you see Gungun in the hospital?” Tian Bocheng is very happy to ask, “I haven’t seen him for a long time. He must be taller!”

Lang Hongyue pushes him aside and shouts, “Gungun may be Lang Ruoxian’s son!”

“Ah?” Tian Bocheng is stunned. When he realizes what she said, he looks shocked, “What... What did you say? What did you do this time?”

“What else can I do?” Lang Hongyue is a little confused. She walks around the sitting room several times and mutters, “No wonder he wants to chase Yan Hua. I’m always confused that why he doesn’t worry that his poverty will be others in the future. No wonder... No wonder...”

If he is Gungun’s father, everything will be reasonable.

“At that time, Zeyu’s body was so weak. Even if he was drugged, it’s hard to let Yan Hua be pregnant just for once.”

But what Tian Bocheng pays attention to is not that. He looks at Lang Hongyue with penetrating eyes and mutters, “So, if Lang Ruoxian was there that night, he might have seen Zeyu and knew what you did...”

“Ah...” Lang Hongyue almost falls down.

Tian Bocheng helps her sit down, “I... I just guess it. Don’t be nervous now.”

No one knows the existence of the son of her second brother except themselves. If Lang Cha knows that Lang Hongyue once controlled the child and killed him...

“Impossible... Impossible!” Lang Hongyue holds her throat to shout, “If... If he knew, he would have talked to father long ago. Could he wait till today?”

“I also think so.” Tian Bocheng comforts her, “I guess he probably was there by coincidence. Then our people mistook him as Zeyu. So we always think Gungun is Zeyu’s son.”

Lang Hongyue is still a little scared, “What should we do now? Should I ask someone to investigate it?”

“We can’t investigate it...” Tian Bocheng frowns. “If Zeyu is still alive, we just need to make a genetic comparison. But now he’s dead. Then there is no evidence to prove that Gungun is Lang Ruoxian’s son.”

Without another paternity test, Gungun and Lang Ruoxian’s identity will not be found forever.

“Should we give up?” Lang Hongyue digs her nails and says in a ferocious expression, “He robs Lang Consortium. I can’t let him go...”

“Let me see...” Tian Bocheng ponders for a while. “We can start from the beginning.”

Lang Hongyue’s eyes light up, “Do you mean we should investigate that night in the hotel?”

“Yes! If Lang Ruoxian really went there, there must be some clues. Besides, the place that you locked that boy is free, right? Let’s find something that can make gene test.”

The house is their villa in the suburbs. It’s in a good environment and was used for holidays before. Later, when Lang Zeyu died there, Lang Hongyue thought it was dirty and never went there again.

“I’ll go there right away!” Lang Hongyue suddenly becomes aggressive. “I don’t believe he can erase all traces. As long as I find something, haha...”

If Gungun is Lang Ruoxian’s child, she will be like an idiot who brings the kid back to Lang Family. She can’t hurt Lang Ruoxian, but she can hurt his son!

Lang Hongyue takes action quickly. She goes to that house with others after midnight. But when their car arrives at the foot of the hill, they see a big fire in the middle of the hill.

“Fire! It’s on fire!” People shout and call the fire fighting truck quickly.

Lang Hongyue pats the seat, “Drive fast! Hurry up! “

When the car stops in front of the villa, the whole house is burned. Lang Hongyue’s face looks so horrible against the firelight. She shouts to her people, “Go in there! Find it quickly!”

What a joke! No one listens to her in such a big fire. They come here because of money. Even her bodyguards don't move a little. When the fire brigade comes to put out the fire, half of the house is collapsed and the rest is ruined.

"Lady Hongyue!" The bodyguard is shocked to see that she still wants to go in.

In spite of the fire fighters' obstruction, Lang Hongyue quickly runs to the second floor. After a while, she comes out with depression.

"Nothing... Everything's burnt out..."

"Mrs. Lang!" A firefighter comes and says, "This fire is very strange. We have called the police. The police will be there in a minute. Would you mind not leaving first?"

Hospital.

Yan Hua calls Fei Ying and tells her she will take Gungun home in the evening. She also sends a short message to Fei Shan, asking him to come back later to pick herself up.

"I'll pick you up every day after that! If you refuse, I'll go to the ward to find you." Yesterday, Fei Shan said that. Yan Hua believed if she refused him, he would really go there. It would be the worst situation to let him see Lang Ruoxian. So she had to promise him.

When Shu Sheng comes, he says to Lang Ruoxian, "Young Master, it's settled."

"What did you do?" Yan Hua puts down the cell phone and turns her head to ask.

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Chapter 139 Be Pregnant?

Lang Ruoxian glances at Shu Sheng, and Shu Sheng says indifferently.

"Lady Hongyue wanted to intervene in several business proposals, which has been solved now."

Yan Hua doesn't follow up with her questions. She thinks it is quite like what Lang Hongyue would do. "You just come in time. Then I'll go out."

The two men keep silence. Yan Hua steps out of the ward and pauses. "Sure enough..."

Shu Sheng is lying. If it is at normal time, Lang Ruoxian will definitely ask her what she is going to do, but now it seems as if he eagerly looks forward to her leaving. Yan Hua smiles and keeps moving. Since they want to hide from her, she will not eavesdrop.

"Young Master, it's all burnt." Shu Sheng says, "There is no trace left. Those who knew about the incident are all in Eastern Europe now. Xiaokai is keeping an eye on them and will deal with them once they are disloyal."

Lang Ruoxian's expression is cold. His face has been in pale because of his injury, which is turning more deathly pale now. "Since she begins to doubt, she will definitely try to find it. Even if there is no trace, she will make some."

"In fact, it doesn't really matter if they know..." Shu Sheng thinks and says, "Now we have controlled all the Lang Family in our hands. Even if Old Master comes and finds out something, I'm afraid there's nothing he can do."

"He can't do anything to me, but if he wants to protect someone of Lang Family, I'm afraid I can't retaliate on them two, either."

Shu Sheng pushes his glasses. "What do we need to do then?"

"Find her something to do." Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. "As before, let her be busy with other things. Then naturally she won't have time for these..."

Yan Hua comes back with a heavy insulation barrel in her hand, and Shu Sheng pretends to pack up the documents and prepares to go. "Miss Yan, I'll bring dinner tonight. Sorry to trouble you this afternoon."

Having sent Shu Sheng away, Yan Hua opens the insulation barrel and a strange aroma fills the room.

"What is this?" Lang Ruoxian sniffs.

Yan Hua serves him a bowl and answers, "The pork intestine soup."

“What?” Lang Ruoxian wants to hide. But Yan Hua has already handled the spoon. “There are also black-bone chicken and Chinese angelica and red dates in it, which are good for enriching blood.”

Just the taste...

Lang Ruoxian frowns. “Do I have to eat it?”

“I begged for a long time to cut in line.” Yan Hua looks at him straight. “It’s hard to make a reservation with this private chef.”

Lang Ruoxian opens his mouth without saying anything. When Yan Hua sees him finishing eating and remaining calm, she tidies up and says, “I have asked the house maid to stew soup. I will bring the soup to you tomorrow. It should taste better than that cooked outside.”

“Besides, Gungun wants to visit you.”

“Then tell him that I especially hope he will come to meet me.” Lang Ruoxian shakes his shoulder. “The way I look now won’t scare him, will it?”

Yan Hua looks at him and says, “You don’t seem to have changed much except for a little whitening.”

“Do I look still handsome?” The man smiles and his eyes bend into crescent-shape, a seductive look. “By the way, remember to inform me when Gungun starts the school in September. We shall take him to kindergarten together.”

“It is unknown whether you can be discharged at that time.” Yan Hua wipes her hands, “You just behave yourself and stay.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say a word, but it is unknown what he thinks.

Lang Hongyue has investigated for several days and still could not find anything. Isn’t there really any clue left... Tian Bocheng comes in and sees her darkened face, so impatience flashes in his eyes.

“Hongyue, why don’t you go off work? I have a reservation at your favorite restaurant. Let’s go!”

Lang Hongyue says grumpily, “Eat what? I am not in the mood.”

“Haven’t you found anything?” Tian Bocheng knows that she has been busy surveying Gungun’s life experience and trying to find some evidences.

“There is nothing!” Lang Hongyue yells in exasperation, “How did he do it? Besides, why did he show up at that hotel? Has he already known the existence of Lang Zeyu for a long time?”

This is what Lang Hongyue fears most. If Lang Ruoxian knew the existence of Lang Zeyu, did he also know what she had done?

“If... if he has some evidences, and shows them to Dad...”

Then she is doomed to be finished!

“Don’t worry.” Tian Bocheng hugs her. “You shouldn’t assume the result to be so bad. Maybe he just happened to be there and then was drugged by someone, so he had a one-night stand with Yan Hua.”

“Think about it. If he really knew that we had found Lang Zeyu, then he wouldn’t have attempted and accomplished nothing for such a long time. Now he has the final say in Lang Consortium. There’s nothing Dad can do about him. But he still keeps silence on this matter. What is he waiting for?”

Lang Hongyue calms down. “Yes... Yes! If he says now, Dad will definitely drive me out, and then I won’t even have my current company. So he certainly... certainly doesn’t know that much, does he?”

“Yes!” Tian Bocheng smiles. “You don’t have to be so nervous. It’s no use worrying.”

Although Lang Hongyue says so, she is still absent-minded when she goes to dinner. During the dinner, she suddenly feels sick and goes to the restroom to vomit for quite a while.

“What’s the matter with you?” Tian Bocheng helps her back to her seat. “Does your stomach hurt?”

“No...” Lang Hongyue covers her mouth. “I just feel sick.”

Tian Bocheng serves her a bowl of fish soup. “Have some hot soup.”

“Eww...” Lang Hongyue pushes the bowl aside while covering her mouth. “Take it away. Take it away. It smells disgusting!”

Tian Bocheng looks at her with doubts and surprise. "Hongyue, you... You don't have one, do you?"

"What do I have?" Lang Hongyue doesn't react, then she freezes the next second. "You... What do you mean?"

"Are you pregnant?" Tian Bocheng is not sure. After all, she has already been in her 40s.

Lang Hongyue rises to her feet suddenly. "Really?"

"Sit down quickly!" Tian Bocheng looks at his watch. "Let's go to the hospital now."

When Lang Hongyue gave birth to Lang Jia, she was always suspicious and suspected that Tian Bocheng had a mistress outside. Therefore, during her postnatal confinement, she almost got postpartum depression and her body was also affected.

Later, it was difficult for her to conceive. Now this reaction makes her ecstatic. If she is really pregnant, she will have a son. If she has a son, she can struggle for the right to inherit property with Lang Ruoxian...

"Congratulations, Lady Hongyue, you are indeed pregnant, just 27 days." The doctor is on Lang Hongyue's side. After he finishes speaking, Lang Hongyue excitedly covers her abdomen and says, "I am really pregnant! Really pregnant!"

Tian Bocheng glances at her with complicated expression in his eyes and then asks the doctor, "Does it have any effect on Hongyue's body? She threw up badly just now."

"This is a normal pregnancy reaction." The doctor writes a few notes. "You should go back and have a good care of the fetus. You should keep a happy mood, which is good for you and the fetus."

Lang Hongyue can't believe that she is pregnant when she returns Lang's mansion from the hospital.

"Am I really pregnant?"

Tian Bocheng helps her to sit on the sofa. "Yes, you are really pregnant."

“I hope it is a son.” Lang Hongyue touches her abdomen and says.

“Don’t put too much pressure on yourself.” Tian Bocheng hands the dietary precautions written by the doctor to the house maid, turning to say, “Boys and girls are the same. I like girls more!”

Lang Hongyue glares at him. “What do you know? How can they be the same! I must have a son this time.”

“Yes, yes, yes, have a son!” Tian Bocheng smiles, “Then you should stop messing around, and nourish the fetus. Just leave the company to me. You stay comfortably at home, and don’t go out before the fetus is 3-month-old. Wait until your situation is more stable several months later.”

Lang Hongyue nods frequently. She doesn’t care about anything else at all except the fetus in her abdomen, which is her lifeblood. “Then you work harder, please.”

“It doesn’t matter for me to work harder. The key is that you shouldn’t be suspicious like last time. That I am wronged is not big deal. But if you upset the fetus, that will be troublesome.” Tian Bocheng sighs. “We have been married for a long time. Last time you wronged me, which resulted in causing yourself a physical problem. This time you should learn the lesson and stop messing around. Do you hear me?”

Lang Hongyue almost swears by all that is holy. “I definitely won’t think about anything bad and keep myself in a good mood.”

“That’s right!”

Hospital.

“Young Master, Lang Hongyue has gone home for miscarriage prevention.”

Yan Hua just left. Lang Ruoxian is staring at the window and wants to go there to watch her leaving. But he gives up at the thought of Yan Hua saying that he cannot move. He leans back to the head of the bed sullenly. “Keep an eye on Tian Bocheng. His secret mistress in the love nest outside is just pregnant.”

“I am keeping an eye on him!” Shu Sheng thinks and asks, “Li Yi’s cooperation intention has been passed, but he says that it is not urgent and it can wait until you are discharged from the hospital.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “That guy is an old fox. He is waiting for me to pay him back. Don’t worry. Do as he says.”

Without Lang Hongyue making trouble behind his back, Lang Ruoxian quietly recuperates. It is soon the end of August. He has already been able to stand up and sit in the wheelchair to stroll, but the doctor still won’t let him walk by himself.

“Has no one asked him to take part in any movie?” When Yan Hua comes in this day, Lang Ruoxian asks.

Yan Hua puts down the insulation barrel and glances at him. The man is sitting in a wheelchair, leaning against the French window, and staring at her with a darkened face.

“If he wants to be a driver, just be a driver. Why does he do everything to please you?” Since Lang Ruoxian knows that Fei Shan picks up Yan Hua every day, he often says in a voice dripping with sarcasm. Especially now that he can move, he just lies prone in front of the French window to watch every day.

Seeing Fei Shan send Yan Hua to the hospital gate, and even talk for quite a while, Lang Ruoxian just wants to get a gun to fire at him.

“Uncle!” A little head pops out at the door.

Lang Ruoxian stares blankly, for he didn’t see Gungun just now...

“Sister Xiaojiu said it would be a happy surprise!” Gungun runs in, “Mommy said you would peek, so I hid behind the tree and sneaked in. Uncle, are you happy? Are you pleasantly surprised?!”

Lang Ruoxian picks him up. “I am very happy and pleasantly surprised. Thank you for coming to see me, Gungun. I miss you very much.”

“Uncle, then see me quickly!” Gungun says hastily, “I’m going to the kindergarten the day after tomorrow, and I won’t be able to visit you all the time.”

This summer vacation, Gungun comes to the hospital with Yan Hua at regular intervals. Yan Hua will feel less embarrassed when Gungun is also there. If it

is someone else, Lang Ruoxian will be impatient, but he always grants whatever is requested to Gungun.

“The day after tomorrow...” Lang Ruoxian touches his chin. “Uncle will take you to kindergarten the day after tomorrow.”

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Chapter 140 A Miserable Battlefield

Yan Hua refuses Lang Ruoxian’s request.

“Don’t mess up for you still sit in a wheelchair.”

No matter how hard Lang Ruoxian strives for it, his efforts are useless. Yan Hua simply calls the doctor. Under Lang Ruoxian’s gloomy eyes, the doctor resists the pressure and says that he shouldn’t be discharged from the hospital.

“Uncle, you must take good care of yourself!” Gungun pats Lang Ruoxian on the shoulder and says, “If you listen to Mommy’s words, I will come and play with you on Saturday.”

The next day, Yan Hua doesn’t come. Shu Sheng gets up in the morning and sees Lang Ruoxian waiting in the wheelchair with his coat on.

“Young Master, Miss Yan told you not to...” Shu Sheng swallows his unfinished words. How can it be possible for Lang Ruoxian to listen to advice.

Xiaojiu and Gungun walk into the kindergarten hand in hand. “See? I am in Rose Class. If anyone bullies you, come to me! I will help you beat him.”

“OK!” Gungun bites his fingers. He won’t think himself not manly at all if he is protected by Xiaojiu who is just a bit older than him.

Fei Ying takes Xiaojiu to her own class to check in, and Gungun just follows.

“Gungun!” Yan Hua pulls him. “You are in this classroom.”

Gungun is stunned. Why isn’t he with Xiaojiu?

“I want to be with Xiaojiu.”

“Didn’t you understand what Xiaojiu said just now?” Yan Hua sighs, “Xiaojiu is in a middle class, while you are in a junior class. Look! Your class is called Sunflower Junior Class.”

Gungun holds his small face and shakes his head. “I want to be with Xiaojiu.”

He has been looking forward to going to kindergarten so that he can continue to play with Xiaojiu. Now he is suddenly told that he won’t be with Xiaojiu. Gungun feels that even pudding, his favorite, cannot make up for his loss.

“Gungun, be a good boy. You and Xiaojiu are not in the same class, so you have to go here.” Yan Hua squats down and whispers to him. The teacher nearby is very amiable and tries to pull Gungun. But Gungun avoids her to run outside to.

Looking up to see a person, he becomes happy in an instant.

“Uncle!” He throws himself into Lang Ruoxian’s arms.

Behind Lang Ruoxian is Fei Shan with black sunglasses. From his firmly closed lips, people will know that he is not in a good mood.

“Why are you here?” Yan Hua frowns and asks, “Aren’t you not allowed to come here?”

“I can’t miss such an important thing as sending Gungun to the kindergarten for the first time.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “I’ve spoken to the doctor and he agreed me to come.”

Yan Hua glances at Shu Sheng who is pushing the wheelchair for Lang Ruoxian. But Shu Sheng looks down at the ground as if there is some money below.

“Uncle, Gungun doesn’t want to go to kindergarten. Please take Gungun to the hospital! Gungun will play with you every day!” Cute voice matches with cute little face, which almost makes Lang Ruoxian nod, but he hears Yan Hua snort.

He immediately changes into a poker face. “Gungun, look at all these children. Aren’t they all playing in the kindergarten? Do you want to be different from

everyone else? If you don't go to kindergarten, you can't go to primary school, and you can't go to any school in the future."

"But Gungun wants to be with Xiaojiu!" Gungun feels himself wronged, tears pattering down. "Why not let Gungun and Xiaojiu be together?"

Lang Ruoxian glances at the kindergarten principal who accompanies aside with a smiling face. Of course, the principal knows who he is. As long as they are willing to send Gungun to attend kindergarten here, Gungun can have classes in the way he likes, let alone having classes with Xiaojiu together. Lang Ruoxian is about to speak when he hears a stern voice.

"Gungun, you can't be like this." Yan Hua bends down and says, "When Xiaojiu goes to primary school in the future, she will be in the same school as Mingxi, but they will be in different classes."

"Just like you are now. If you don't go to kindergarten today, when Xiaojiu goes to primary school with Mingxi, you can't go, either. You have to finish kindergarten yourself."

Yan Hua wipes tears for him. "Would you like to come to kindergarten alone later, or would you like to come with Xiaojiu now? You can play with Xiaojiu together in the yard after class."

Gungun lowers his little head and says nothing. Lang Ruoxian touches him and says, "Gungun is a boy, so you will protect Mommy the future, right?"

"Why should I protect Mommy?" Gungun is stunned, "Mommy should be protected by Dad, shouldn't she?"

Everyone is speechless.

"Then Gungun can protect Xiaojiu!" Fei Shan who hates to be neglected, finally finds a chance to speak.

It is unexpected that Gungun is even more frightened. "Why should I protect Xiaojiu? Brother Mingxi said that he would protect her. All I have to do is to eat pudding."

Everyone is speechless again.

Yan Hua holds one hand to her forehead, feeling that Gungun's education has completely failed.

"Well, Gungun doesn't need protect anyone else. You just protect yourself." But Lang Ruoxian still spoils him and says, "I will protect your mom."

Gungun bites his fingertip and asks, "Uncle, can you also protect Gungun?"

"... Okay." Even Lang Ruoxian twitches the corner of his mouth. He doesn't want to continue this topic anymore. "Is Gungun willing to go to kindergarten now?"

Gungun crawls down from him and runs to Yan Hua. "Mommy, remember to pick me up earlier!"

Yan Hua breathes a sigh of relief. She made some inquiry earlier and knew that most of the children would cry and were unwilling to enter the kindergarten. Before she comes, she has thought about what to do if Gungun is like that. Fortunately...

"Well!" She kisses her son. "Mommy must be the first to pick you up."

Gungun follows the teacher into the classroom, Yan Hua feels particularly distressed when seeing him almost cry. Yet Lang Ruoxian beside her says.

"He doesn't have to go to kindergarten now. Or we just take Gungun back and let him go to kindergarten next year."

Hearing him say so, Yan Hua becomes more and more determined instead. "No, he can do it if other children can."

"Let's go." Fei Shan says, "If you stay here, he will always want to come out."

Yan Hua nods and glances at Lang Ruoxian. "You should go back to the hospital as soon as possible."

"Won't you accompany me back?" Lang Ruoxian stares at her straight. Yan Hua doesn't doubt at all that if she says no, this guy can jump up immediately.

She has to say to Fei Shan, "You and Fei Ying go home, while I will go directly to the hospital."

Fei Shan looks at Lang Ruoxian coolly. “Mr. Lang, don’t run around if you are not well. Beware that you will never get out of sickbed.”

“It doesn’t matter. Even if I can’t get out of sickbed, Hua will take care of me.” As if he were only six years old, Lang Ruoxian proudly glances at Fei Shan and says childishly, “Personal care.”

Fei Shan smiles and says childishly as if he were only five years old, “Well, I will also be her personal driver every day. Hua, in order to celebrate Gungun starting going to a nursery for the first day today, let’s go out to have dinner in the evening!”

Fei Ying standing by rolls her eyes and wants to complain why he didn’t say to celebrate when his niece entered the nursery.

“Let’s leave quickly!” Shu Sheng feels that this place is going to be a miserable battlefield for the two men. He says quickly, “There is another inspection later, isn’t it?”

They leave hurriedly just as birds and animals scatter wildly. The principal wipes the sweat, feeling fortunate that they came late, otherwise others would think their kindergarten is not good when seeing this scene...

“Gungun won’t get used to it soon. You will have to comfort him more these two days.” As the car slowly drives out of the kindergarten, Lang Ruoxian says, “If he still cries, call me.”

Yan Hua nods. Probably men really have the so-called friendship regardless of age, so just like just now, Lang Ruoxian and Gungun could magically communicate, but...

“You have spoiled him too much.” Yan Hua is somewhat dissatisfied. “If I didn’t play the role of bad-cop, you wouldn’t have any principles for him at all.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say a word. If he doesn’t spoil Gungun, what if Gungun won’t recognize him as dad later...

“I will pay attention to that.” Having thought about it, Lang Ruoxian makes known his position. “Besides, aren’t you still there?”

He goes back to the hospital to have a check-up and makes sure everything is normal. When Lang Ruoxian finds that his action of running out of the hospital today hasn't affected his injury, he can stay in sickbed no longer.

"I want to be discharged."

The doctor's face turns white. "Mr. Lang, Old Master specially made a phone call and told me that you must be alive and kicking before you can be discharged from the hospital. You... Please don't give us a hard time."

"I have already been fine, of course I can be discharged." Lang Ruoxian says flatly, "You just tell my grandpa that I am fine."

The doctor looks at Yan Hua and hopes she can rescue them.

"No way." Yan Hua smiles and asks them to go out, then looks at Lang Ruoxian harshly. "Your injury will soon be healed. What if your injury becomes serious again if you are discharged from the hospital now?"

"I know my own body. It won't." Lang Ruoxian doesn't talk to her like just now. His voice is very gentle. "At most, I won't go to the company but stay at home. And I won't walk around and let Shu Sheng take care of me at home."

Yan Hua can't excel him in discussing this matter and simply ignores him. Later, she doesn't hear Lang Ruoxian mention it again, so she thinks that he gives up this thought. A few days later, when she goes to pick up Gungun, the kindergarten teacher tells her.

"Miss Yan, Gungun has beaten another child today. Could you please wait a moment?"

Yan Hua looks surprisedly at her son, who bows his head and doesn't dare to say a word. "Teacher, can I ask why?"

"In fact, it is not Gungun's fault, either." The teacher tells her the matter.

A child said that Gungun had no father, so Gungun was angry and pushed the child. As a result, the child hit a chair when he fell down and bruised his knees.

After a while, the parent of the child comes and the teacher says it again, the parent is very reasonable. After all, this is a kindergarten for rich families. The

children who come here all have good family conditions, so naturally their parents are well-mannered.

“Gungun, say goodbye to your teacher!” Yan Hua pulls Gungun away after the child and parent leaving.

Fei Shan waits in the car and is taken aback when he sees Gungun start crying as soon as he gets into the car.

“What happened?”

Yan Hua shakes her head and says nothing. Fei Shan doesn't dare to ask. On the halfway, Gungun is probably tired because of crying. But when he sees Yan Hua not coax him, he sobs and hugs Yan Hua's arm.

“Mommy, did Gungun do wrong?”

Yan Hua looks at him. “Did you think you were right?”

Gungun shakes his head but then nods. “What he said was wrong, but I should not push him...”

“Mmm!” Yan Hua just picks him up to let him sit on her thighs. “Beating other child was wrong. Of course, that child also had some mistake.”

“He said Gungun didn't have dad...” Gungun cries again. “They all have their own dad, but only Gungun doesn't have dad.”

Yan Hua's heart aches. She hugs him tightly. “Gungun has dad. Don't you know that he has gone to a place very far away?”

“Then will you let him come back?” Gungun suddenly loudly says, “Let him come back to see Gungun. Gungun really misses him. Woo...”

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